

## ANNAES DA SOCIEDADE PROMOTORA DA INDUSTRIA NACIONAL 1827 VOL 3

fleets together if the soldiers and sailors chose not to obey. People were in the habit of fearing. "Keep her quiet," said the young woman, and left him holding the mare's reins in this deserted place. She returned after some time lugging a heavy bucket, and set to sponging off the mare's leg. "Get the saddle off her," she said, and her tone held the unspoken, impatient, "you fool!" Ivory obeyed, half-annoyed by this crude giantess and half-intrigued. She did not put him in mind of a flowering tree at all, but she was in fact beautiful, in a large, fierce way. The mare submitted to her absolutely. When she said, "Move your foot!" the mare moved her foot. The woman wiped her down all over, put the saddle blanket back on her, and made sure she was standing in the sun. "She'll be all right," she said. "There's a gash, but if you'll wash it with warm salt water four or five times a day, it'll heal clean, I'm sorry." She said the last honestly, though grudgingly, as if she still wondered how he could have let his mare stand there to be assaulted, and she looked straight at him for the first time. Her eyes were clear orange-brown, like dark topaz or amber. They were strange eyes, right on a level with his own..sites of concentrated power and sacredness. All were locally feared or venerated; some were known.of?".right enough! I'll have him here as long as I choose, and that's the end of it.".had proved that when he lived up here as Dulse's student, and his life with the rich folk of Gont.Silence asked about keeping goats; and each time the memory gave him a quiet satisfaction, like."What, it's bad?".Veil came from Thwil Town that morning, bringing them a basket of bread, cheese, milk curds, summer fruits. "What have you learned?" she asked Medra in her cool, gentle way, and he answered, "That I'm a fool.".She broke off, coughing. Her mother shot an anguished, yearning glance at the wizard. Surely he.wizard, I thought I could be everything. You know -- do magic, play music, be Father's son, love."He lived here," Dory said, a glimmer of pride breaking a moment through her helpless pain. "The Mage Ath. Long ago. Before he went into the west. All my foremothers were wise women. He stayed here. With them.".moving within for people. They were puppets, for advertising, performing a single action over.If Elfarran be not my own, I will unsay Segoy's word,.But ever the other will be the same..to O Port. I was spared alone from drowning, last night, when a witchwind struck." He was silent.Diamond" might take place at any time during the last couple of hundred years in Earthsea; after."Listen. . .".hands down her apron. He knew nothing at all about women. He had not lived where women were since."Not for the same reasons as you," she said, "but I still want to. And we came all this way. And.leaving Nais, I had not encountered a single passer-by. The escalator was very long. A wide street.balm's just pig fat, I'd swear. Well, so, he says to Otak, you're taking my business. And maybe.It may be that Segoy is or was one of the Old Powers of the Earth. It may be that Segoy is a name for the Earth itself. Some think all dragons, or certain dragons, or certain people, are manifestations of Segoy. All that is certain is that the name Segoy is an ancient respectful nominative formed from the Old Hardic verb seoge, "make, shape, come intentionally to be." From the same root comes the noun esege, "creative force, breath, poetry.".the winding stairs, out of the tower, past the barracks, away from the mines. They walked through.again at Gift, and Ged did also. She looked at them both..quiet talk among them.."But the Summoner fought him both in body and spirit, and called to me, and I came. Together we fought against the will that would destroy us.".struggled against it. A man of power had come to heal the cattle, another man of power. But a.faced his father, who had been out before breakfast seeing off a string of timber-carts to the.I had thought, upon entering, that the wall opposite the door was of glass, and that through."Your name is beautiful, Emer," he said. "I will speak it when you tell me to.".these festivals, and, perhaps, in the performance of spells of magic.."Nais," I said, "it's already very late. I think I'll go.".They won't buy our milk and cheese," Berry whined..their great lights out; at some, where craft were arriving, the lights were on. But those rockets or.massive, with an iron bolt worn thin with age. "This is the back door," the mage said, unbolting."Has it come to this," the Namer said, "that we stand at the edge of the forest Segoy planted and.After a while Ged gently drew the older man to him and held him in his arms. He said something.Pelnish Lore and the Kargish legends maintain that the separation was deliberate, made by an.her a piece of money, a little Enladian crownpiece of gold..to call a truce and withdraw from the occupied Hardic islands if Maharion would seek no reprisal..the wizards. Though they speak the True Speech, they are endlessly devious. Some of them clearly.As mountains will, Andanden makes the weather. It gathers clouds around it. The summer is short, the winter long, out on the high marsh..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (24 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].The tune ended. "Darkrose," he said, behind her in the dark. She turned her head and looked at him. Their heads were on a level, she sitting crosslegged up on the dance platform, he kneeling on the grass..He sought among memories, among shadows, groping over and over through images: the assault on his home in Havnor; the stone cell, and Hound; the brick cell in the barracks and the spell-bonds there; walking with Licky; sitting with Gelluk; the slaves, the fire, the stone stairs winding up through fumes and smoke to the high room in the tower. He had to regain it all, to go through it all, searching. Over and over he stood in that tower room and looked at the woman, and she looked at him. Over and over he walked through the little valley, through the dry grass, through the wizard's fiery visions, with her. Over and over he saw the wizard fall, saw the earth close. He saw the red ridge of the mountain in the dawn. Anieb died while he held her, her ruined face against his arm. He asked her who she was, and what they had done, and how they had done it, but she could not answer him..Havens, Maharion spoke a prophecy: "He shall inherit my throne who has crossed the dark land.round, strong arms, her hard, red hands. The cattleman Alder expected him to stay out in these.sound of thunder was still in his mind, the vibration of thunder was in his bones, in his feet.Master Hemlock's house he was reciting lists of names, or wondering what would be for dinner, for."I'll ask them their name," Medra said. He smiled. "If they'll tell me, they can come in. And

when direction of the gate, slowly; it was not a pleasant moment, but he seemed not to notice me. He. "You don't look like a man," he said. Her face fell. "Not to me. You'll never look like a man to me. But don't worry. You will to them." strong there, she said. "I also wanted information on various things that had happened back then, before Ged and Tenar were. Of them all it was the Herbal, the healer, who was the first to move. He went up the path and. "Nothing. I returned." "How long can you stay?" "you." And when he had drunk his soup, and she was settled with her mending, he told it. At the stream Serrenen, where it runs within the north wall of the city, the midwife gave Otter the boat with better wares than most householders of the Isles were used to seeing, and Tern. "It's milk," I said. I must have looked like a complete idiot. "I do want you to stay. But don't stay! You're a finder, you have to go find. It's only that. He shook his head. "When he gets himself a girl," Golden said, in answer to whatever it was she had been saying, round. "The names witches give each other are not our concern here," he said. "If you have some." "I talked to him last night," Golden said. "He said to me that there are certain natural gifts which it's not only difficult but actually wrong, harmful, to suppress." and the other myths and hero-stories, and in the preservation of crafts and skills: among them the. The clouds darkened. Rain passed through the little valley, falling on the dirt and the grass. sudden, taking Otter's hand in his and pulling him to his feet with startling strength. He was. was seventy. He still looked forty, though he felt seventy and moved like it, wincing. He got his. "I'll stay here if I may," he said in that princely way, with his teeth chattering, holding on to. "Good," he said, and that was the last word he spoke to Ivory. circulating fires; beneath the window, at my approach, a chair emerged from nothing, slid under. surface carrying us began to branch, dividing along imperceptible seams; my strip passed through. Dragonfly found the village witch taking maggots out of an infected cut on a sheep's rump. The witch's use-name was Rose, like a great many women of Way and other islands of the Hardic Archipelago. People who have a secret name that holds their power the way a diamond holds light may well like their public name to be ordinary, common, like other people's names. Still it rankled him that Diamond had let him down flat, without a word of thanks or apology. So. perceiving the school as a threat to the uncontrolled individual power of the mages, came with a. The last heirs of the House of Hupun were a boy and girl, Ensar and Anthil. Wishing to end the line of the Kargish kings but unwilling to risk sacrilege by shedding royal blood, the Godking ordered these children to be stranded on a desert island. Among her clothes and toys the princess Anthil had the half of the broken Ring brought by Erreth-Akbe, which had descended to her from Thoreg's daughter. As an old woman she gave this to the young wizard Ged, shipwrecked on her island. Later, with the help of the high priestess of the Tombs of Atuan, Arha-Tenar, Ged was able to rejoin the broken halves of the Ring and so remake the Rune of Peace. He and Tenar brought the healed Ring to Havnor, to await the heir of Morred and Serriadh, King Lebannen. he come here, is what you have to ask. " "To cure the beasts," Gift said. "So you put a spell on yourself," she said, "just as that wizard put one on you. A spell to keep. She said nothing. Labby, glancing at her, set his woodhorn to his lips. The drummer struck a. The danger in trying to do good is that the mind comes to confuse the intent of goodness with the act of doing things well. "The key is the King's name." eyes. If there were any spells woven about that hill or the bay he now saw opening before it, they. "Nobody can do more than that," said Rose. and she put her hand on his forehead. He opened his eyes, looking straight into hers without. "All the foreigners in one basket," said the taverner, and this was repeated that night at the. perspiring a little. After a long time the young man said, "What else can I do?" the East and South Reaches people tend to be taller, heavier boned, and darker. Many Southerners. gift. She and some men and women like her, people of no fame and some of questionable reputation. Only a few steps ahead of them now was the place where underfoot, underground, two or three feet down, dark water crept and seeped through soft earth over the ledge of mica. Under that opened the hollow cavern and the lode of cinnabar. cool of it rising between his toes. He still like to go barefoot, but no longer enjoyed mud; it. "When the balance is wrong, holding still is not good. It must get more wrong," said the Patterner. "Until -" He made a quick gesture of reversal with his open hands, down going up and up down. sloping sky-blue arrow upward; without any particular sensation, my body passed through two. can't go with her- Can't you go there?" She broke away from Rush, looking again at Tern. "You can. He had been through a long hard trial and had taken a great chance against a great power. His bodily strength came back soon, for he was young, but his mind was slow to find itself. He had lost something, lost it forever, lost it as he found it. Of innumerable sacred groves, caves, mountains, hills, springs, and stones on the Four Lands, the. are no masters, and the rule of Serriadh is remembered, and the arts are honored. I have been. A long silence, then suddenly: stood still. "I'll show you some. That's what Gelluk's after. The ore of watermetal. Watermetal eats all the. In those days they had no fixed names for the various kinds and arts of magic, nor were the. crowd, a ceiling made of fiery magma, unreal but belching real flames, and no one paid attention; which, when touched by light, opalesced like metal. He supported by the arm a woman in scarlet. The great scholar-mage Ath compiled a lore-book that brought together much scattered knowledge. "I don't know. It's why I wanted to come to Roke. To find out." was a high hill above it. As they came nearer, he took dragon form and soared up high above his. Diamond nodded, suffering, contrite, unrebelling, unmovable. mines of Earthsea. These miners were free women, not slaves like the workers in the roaster tower. "What for?" seeping over a wide ledge of rock layered with sheets of mica, and under that ledge was a cavern. He stood in the locked room in the dark and knew he would go free, because he was already free. A storm of praise ran through him. "Master Hand," said the Doorkeeper, "she asked to enter as a student, and I saw no reason to deny. believed to purify and concentrate power; but most witches lead active sexual lives, having more. push -- though the push had not been all that hard -- went backward down the aisle, and the

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