

NURTURED AND NUZZLED BOOK SET

"Free!" said the tall woman, and her voice cracked like a whip. Then she looked at her companions, and after a while she smiled a little. Turning back to Medra, she said, "We're prisoners, and so freedom is a thing we study. You came here through the walls of our prison. Seeking freedom, you say. But you should know that leaving Roke may be even harder than coming to it. Prison within prison, and some of it we have built ourselves." She looked at the others. "What do you say?" she asked them.. "All under here's worked out long since" Licky said. And Otter had begun to be aware of the..He was sitting a little way from where he lay, looking at himself, although it was still utterly dark. He lay huddled and crumpled near where the little seep-stream dripped from the ledge of mica. Not far away lay another huddled heap, rotted red silk, long hair, bones. Beyond it the cavern stretched away. He could see that its rooms and passages went much farther than he had known. He saw it with the same uncaring interest with which he saw Tinaral's body and his own body. He felt a mild regret. It was only fair that he should die here with the man he had killed. It was right. Nothing was wrong. But something in him ached, not the sharp body pain, a long ache, lifelong..language of their art, the Language of the Making: 'Irian, by your name I summon you and bind you."To reach out the Hand to Enlad and Ea. I've never gone there. We know nothing about their..Note on dates: Many islands have their own local count of years. The most widely used dating system in the Archipelago, which stems from the Havnorian Tale, makes the year Morred took the throne the first year of history. By this system, "present time" in the account you are reading is the Archipelagan year 1058..Roke were originally: "I can protect you here, and have done so. On Roke, of course, you'll be perfectly safe. The very walls, there...But if you go home, you must be willing to protect yourself. It's a difficult thing for a young man, very difficult -- a test of a will that has not yet been steeled, a mind that has not yet seen its true goal. I very strongly advise that you not take that risk. Write your parents, and go to the Great Port, or to Roke. Half your year's fee, which I'll return to you, will see to your first expenses."..as he wished. In the margins of the spells and word lists and in the endpapers of these books of.. "My mother was born in Endlane, round by Faliern Forest," Otter said. "Do you know that town? She's called Rose, Rowan's daughter."..though the stays held. The sail struck the water, filled, and pulled the galley right over, the.. "That girl you liked, witch's Rose, she's tuning about with Labby, I hear. No doubt they'll come..Nobody fools with me. We make a pretty good living. Winters, I go stay with Mother and help her..and from a metal-framed slot, as from a mailbox, slipped a piece of shiny paper folded in two. I.. "Forgive me for talking about you before your face, young woman," he said, "but I must. Master..This will end badly, I thought. I was defenseless, and the lions were as alive, as authentic,..A long shudder went through her as she stood facing him. She felt herself larger than he was,.. "Mages can do more than that," the girl said..pleased with himself. When the ship was launched (and all seemed well with her, for her fault..and over terrified, gasping for breath, and never able to think coherently. It was utterly dark.. "What is?"..The history of the Fourteen Kings of Havnor (actually six kings and eight queens, ~150-400) is..He let that sink in for a while, and then continued softly, "And to work the spell of semblance on." "Yes," said Ember. "We must hide, and forever if need be. Because there's nothing left but being killed and killing, beyond these shores. You say it, and I believe it."..he could tell her. He knew what she wanted to know and little by little he told it to her, and..followed her, but only to the door. Nobody entered a witch's house uninvited..School, and Halkel discouraged wizards from teaching women anything at all. He specifically..Elfarran had used on Solea against the Enemy), he turned the waters of the Fountains of Shelieth..I smiled but said nothing. She came up to me, took me by the arm, and was again..Island was, they told him, the heart of Earthsea. The first land Segoy raised from the waters in..far line of the sea. Then he remembered what was worth remembering..pure stand like the Big Grove, the heart of his chestnut kingdom. In time, of course. Oak and..it too. What you are to do I don't know, nor do you. That's to find. But there's no such power as..his true name, by which he is remembered in islands far from Havnor..The idea of doing harm troubled her, but the idea of danger had not entered her mind. She found it..Hemlock was glad to see a bit of fire in the boy. "They are one another's family," he said.. "It was only a beast healer's manual," Crow admitted, when they were sailing on and he had calmed..could not do so now..was killed by treachery, it seemed that no good thing happened in the Archipelago..make a public spectacle of fools who had tricked him into fearing them. He would rather have dealt..semen. I am Turren and he is me..."..When he saw Diamond come down the stairs without touching the stairs, he thought his eyes had..for the common origin of dragons and humans is the archaic Hardic word in it that is commonly..practices of wizards and witches, and all too often rightly so..the shipwreck and the long night flight, and the grey beach led him only to the feet of sheer..But Otter was intensely aware of Gelluk, both physically and as a presence of immense controlling..they send for the sorcerer over at Westpool, or would their own village witch do. The Master of..with the dead are counterfeits of magic, glass to the diamond, brass to the gold. They are fraud.. "What if you got to be a wizard! Oh! Think of the stuff you could teach me! Shapechanging -- We could be anything. Horses! Bears!"..different poses. These were not exactly displays, for everything stood and lay in the street, on..underfed dogs to keep interlopers off his land.. "But, he said, it must be learned and practiced for its own sake."..tried to say he would not take the man's work from him. But all these words burned away in the..itself, he said, the farmers round about provided, considering themselves well recompensed by the..of his wits with the dull life at Westpool, and was never slow to take a risk. He rode up the hill..Irian stepped forward before the Doorkeeper could answer..ways around it as part of himself. He took the shortcut at Rissi's well and came out before midday. "If she knew I was alive," he said..A good sign, thunder, Dulse thought. It would stop raining soon. He pulled up his hood and went out into the rain to feed the chickens..walked away, entering under the trees..bright stars of the Forge, low over the sea. They were a little blurred, and as he watched them..Listening to him, Medra thought of how he and

Anieb had walked in the dark and rain by the faint glimmer that showed them only the next step they could take, and of how they had looked up to the red ridge of the mountain in the dawn..Next morning he picked a sprig of herb from the kitchen-garden of the inn and spelled it into the semblance of a fine staff, coppershod and his own height exactly. "What is the wood?" Dragonfly asked, fascinated, when she saw it, and when he answered with a laugh, "Rosemary," she laughed too..possessed by a feeling of incredible alienation. I looked up at the stewardess, who had stopped by.breakfast. So it was with warm food in his belly and a certain chill courage in his heart that

he.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (106 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:32 AM].I took nothing with me, not even a coat. Unnecessary, they said. They let me keep my.spells woven about other buildings of the place, especially around a tall stone tower, filling the.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..and the Changer. "The Changers and the Summoner's are very perilous arts," he said. "Changing, or.land lying down before him cut with rivers, shining with waters. A cold wind blowing. The reeds.wouldn't. "Stay here while you can," she said..and was dumbstruck. Above the amphitheater-like sunken dial of the stop rose a multistory.Deed of Erreth-Akbe, which bards sing at the Long Dance of midsummer..bubbles, the blue set to work, angelic, modest, collected, but somehow sanctimonious, as if.there was a light that was not werelight. He went forward. He had been crawling for a long time.Morred s Isle, they call it. But it's not Enlad of the Kings, nor Ea. It's south, not north of Havnor, they say. There they say the women of the Hand have kept the old arts. And they teach them, not keeping them secret each to himself, as the wizards do"..squirrel scolded, far up in the oak, and a jay replied. Hound scratched his neck and sighed..Ivory obeyed, half-annoyed by this crude giantess and half-intrigued. She did not put him in mind.eastward. Not a soul was in the fields, some of which were newly ploughed. No dog barked as he.Gelluk watched him with his inquisitive, affectionate look, and when Otter stood up, wincing and gasping, the wizard asked gently, "Are you afraid of the King?".his voice was beautiful. He talked like the tale-tellers when they spoke the parts of the heroes.ringing. She sought words, anything to say, to turn his attention away from her, and could find.Again, these obscurities. Who was she talking about? Who didn't she have? Parents?.Bitterly he recognized that he was always believing his own lies, caught in nets he had.Havnor openly. Men of arms didn't trust men of craft and didn't like to serve them. No matter what.covering their arms gave off a light, so that only their raised necks showed in it like strange white."I'm not a col. . ." I began. She leaned on the table with her elbows and moved her hand.anywhere he could not see it. Water chuckled softly somewhere near his feet. He had used up his."It's a rare gift, to know where you need to be, before you've been to all the places you

don't.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (50 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].Ember usually scowled when he greeted her. She asked him abrupt questions, listened to his.Licky was his master..can't do much harm, but even a village sorcerer, he said, must take care, for if the art is used.Golden did not praise the boy, not wanting to making him self-conscious or vain about what might be a passing, childish gift, like his sweet treble voice. There was too much fuss already made over that..Otter was silent a while. Then he said in a low voice, "Clay, and gravel, and under that the rock.more quicksilver than he had, therefore he needed a finder. Finding was a base skill. Gelluk had."My place, then. It isn't worth taking a gleeder. It's nearby.".must not feel shame. The fault was his, and mine..". "At least he's not seeing the witch's girl," said Golden. "That's done with." Later on it

occurred.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (37 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].to intrude on her solitude, which daunted him as did the strangeness of the Grove itself. The.That had always been his word for evil doings, spells for gain, curses, black magic: "sticky stuff"..swimming. But something like that is what Medra had been thinking as he sat at the table in his.What they had they shared. In that it was indeed Morred's Isle. Nobody on Roke starved or went.nodded. "But I couldn't do it. I'm a shipbuilder. I can't build a ship to sink. With the men."Did you think I was one of their eunuchs? That I'd castrate myself with spells so I could be holy? Why do you think I don't have a staff? Why do you think I'm not at the School? Did you believe everything I said?".little way, a few strides. She turned and looked back down at him. "What keeps you from the hill?".She knew that King Lebannen used his true name openly. He too had returned from death. Yet that.She halted and let him come up to her. "I will, if you call me," she said.. "Ah." Presently he said, "The Master Summoner is not old." And she got a sidelong look from those narrow, ice-coloured eyes.. "Ah, pick your nose, harp-picker," Labby said, and Tarry took offense, and people took sides, and while the dispute was at its brief height, Rose put her fife in her pocket and slipped away.. "By the grace of water, that carries no scent," Otter said, standing up. A litter of walnut shells.what seemed the confines of the wood. They walked there in silence, and spoke seldom when they.fulfilled. And in Havnor he set his crown on his own head..king. Roke ruled in the kings' stead..".down again and tried to hold still. The spellbonds around his chest kept him from breathing.THE DARK TIME, THE HAND, AND ROKE SCHOOL.Through love, respect, and trust, Dragonfly would never disregard a warning from Rose; but she was unable to see Ivory as perilous. She didn't understand him, but the idea of fearing him, him personally, was not one she could keep in mind. She tried to be respectful, but it was impossible. She thought he was clever and quite handsome, but she didn't think much about him, except for what he could tell her. He knew what she wanted to know and little by little he told it to her, and then it was not really what she had wanted to know, but she wanted to know more. He was patient with her, and she was grateful to him for his patience, knowing he was much quicker than she. Sometimes he smiled at her ignorance, but he never sneered at it or reproved it.

Like the witch, he liked to answer a question with a question; but the answers to Rose's questions were always something she'd always known, while the answers to his questions were things she had never imagined and found startling, unwelcome, even painful, altering all her beliefs.

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