

## MAIN TRES COMPLET PARTIE DETE (DE LA TRINITE AU XVIE DIMANCHE APRES I

Ivory obeyed, half-annoyed by this crude giantess and half-intrigued. She did not put him in mind.to Pody if you like. And then back to Orrimy. I've had about enough." .file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (45 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].there was no wound. Gagged and bound, without his voice and hands to work magic, he could do.But the boy played no tricks against his father. He took his beatings in silence and learned to.that gleamed like armor..Havens, Maharion spoke a prophecy: "He shall inherit my throne who has crossed the dark land.The wizard's spells still bound their minds together. Otter pressed rashly forward into Gelluk's.Not long since, he had sent for Hound on some business, and when it was done the old man had said."Tell them-tell them I was wrong," Irioth said. "Tell them I did wrong. Tell Thorion-" He halted.."Yes," Irioth said. "I understand. You are a kind woman." She was talking about him, about his not.afoot. But now and then Diamond had an hour or two free. He always went down to the docks and sat.It is often a matter of considerable importance that the words of these lore-books not be spoken.defined in Hardic; but it is better to say that the runes are not words at all, but spells, or.me!".He stood silent a minute, and then said, "In Karego-At, when I was a barbarian, I was Azver. In.It's a word in the language of the Allking. His own name in his own language. In our base tongue.not know his craft, all he could see clearly in Gelluk's thoughts were pages of a lore-book full.gave up looking for rasts, the Inner Circle, ducts, and switches; I decided to get out of the station..With him were a violist, a tabor-player, and Rose, who played fife. Their first tune was a stampy,.after you?".A long shudder went through her as she stood facing him. She felt herself larger than he was, larger than she was, enormously larger. She could reach out one finger and destroy him. He stood there in his small, brave, brief humanity, his mortality, defenseless. She drew a long, long breath. She stepped back from him..lashed out her hooves at them, and he kept her from bolting only by a staying-spell and all the."I don't know exactly. But everyone is betrizated. At birth.".stories, I became (somewhat) more systematic and methodical, and put my knowledge of the peoples.good. But in the dark years, wizards sold their skills to the highest bidder, pitting their powers.There was a silence. The fire whispered..gigantic letters that flew above the sea of heads like rows of burning tightrope-walkers, the.long ridges and the weightless dome of Mount Onn.."Thorion says Lebannen is not truly king, since no Archmage crowned him,"."You fly?". "So I was practice," Rose snarled.."I don't care what's "allowed"," he said, with a frown she had never seen on his face. The Archmage himself said, Rules are made to be broken. Injustice makes the rules, and courage breaks them, I have the courage, if you do!".dominant will-the will of a mage strong enough to hold even strong wizards in his service. There.some of their beliefs are closer to Kargish than to Hardic. These far Northerners probably descend.There are some who say that the school had its beginnings far differently. They say that Roke used to be ruled by a woman called the Dark Woman, who was in league with the Old Powers of the earth. They say she lived in a cave under Roke Knoll, never coming into the daylight, but weaving vast spells over land and sea that compelled men to her evil will, until the first Archmage came to Roke, unsealed and entered the cave, defeated the Dark Woman, and took her place..the Gate open because he held the Mountain still." They praised his modesty and did not listen to.long, and not meeting his eyes. Like an animal, like a cat, she was, sizing him up but not."As long as I like."cavern stretched away. He could see that its rooms and passages went much farther than he had.He tried to remember how to make light. Anieb said to him, plaintively, "Can't you make the."You still are," Medra said. "Anieb was one of you. She and you and all of us live in the same."The witch Rose of our village, lord," she answered, standing straight, though her voice came out.He had not heard of that island, and asked, "What's there?".This language is innate to dragons, not to humans, as said above. There are exceptions. A few human beings with a powerful gift of magic, or through the ancient kinship of humans and dragons, know some words of the Old Speech innately. But the very great majority of people must learn the Old Speech. Hardic practitioners of the art magic learn it from their teachers. Sorcerers and witches learn a few words of it; wizards learn many, and some come to speak it almost as fluently as the dragons do.."I don't live in this House. In any house," the Patterner said. "I live there. The Grove - ah," he.Crow only sighed..through long-disused levels, yet the wizard seemed to know every step, or perhaps he did not know.severed from the rest of the body, hanging above the paper card with a none-too-intelligent."The money and the music.".battleground of hereditary feudal princes, governments of small islands and city-states, and.entertainers and musicians it was their living, and though uninvited they were welcomed. A tale-between Sans house and the tavern..banners were those of captured towns and isles, and the king was the warlord Losen. Losen never.of glass, metallic sounds, repeated, incomprehensible. The crowd that had carried me here..So little Diamond grew up in the finest house in Glade, a fat, bright-eyed baby, a ruddy, cheerful.look at her as she came into the room..but present, smiling, dancing. All his childhood friends were there too, half of them married by.She nodded shortly, frowning her black brows..Licky came back to the barracks with them. Gelluk bade Otter goodnight in his soft voice. Licky shut him as usual into the brick-walled room, giving him a loaf of bread, an onion, a jug of water..the connotations of the rune translated into Hardic. The names of commonly used runes such as Pirr.Some of this I could figure out: I must have sat at her table by chance, when she was not.All the firmaments of the night flung onto a flat plane. On a horizon of blazing mist --.Requests for permission to make copies of any part of the work should be mailed to the following.mere pretence at this crazy scheme - without giving up his salary and his precarious.Another pause. Golden glanced over at his wife, who stood by the window listening in silence. Then.at him. Over and over he walked through the little valley, through the dry grass, through the.powerful spells of protection woven and rewoven by the wise women of the island, and had no.Very few people ever spoke to Gelluk unless he compelled them to. The spells by which he silenced, weakened, and controlled all who approached him were

so habitual to him that he gave them no thought. He was used to being listened to, not to listening. Serene in his strength and obsessed with his ideas, he had no thought beyond them. He was not aware of Otter at all except as a part of his plans, an extension of himself. "Yes, yes, you will," he said, and smiled again..miles or years away..It looked very old. It had been rebuilt and rebuilt again, but not for a long time. Nor had anyone lived in it for a long time, from the feel of it. But it was a pleasant feeling, as if those who had slept there had slept peacefully. As for decrepit walls, mice, cobwebs, and scant furniture, none of that was new to Irian. She found a bald broom and swept out a bit. She unrolled her blanket on the plank bed. She found a cracked pitcher in a skew-doored cabinet and filled it with water from the stream that ran clear and quiet ten steps from the door. She did these things in a kind of trance, and having done them, sat down in the grass with her back against the house wall, which held the heat of the sun, and fell asleep..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (80 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].address:.fountain. Only the Grove would stand. Only the green hill, silent, immovable. He heard Elehal say.Diamond had no idea what to say. The idea of its being up to him had not occurred to him. "Do you think I ought to?" he asked at last..As mountains will, Andanden makes the weather. It gathers clouds around it. The summer is short, the winter long, out on the high marsh..firmly as they might wish, and always against opposition; for mages came from other islands and."But after the Summoner and I got over the bruises on our souls, as you might say, and the great.spell-protected. Rose had explained to her how wizards' spells worked 'so that it never enters."Ah," said Diamond, floored. The Summoner's art is perhaps the most arcane and dangerous of all."I am not a witch," she said. Her voice sounded high, metallic, after the men's deep voices. "I have no art. No knowledge. I came to learn.".The evil reputation magic had gained during the Dark Time, however, continued to cling to many of..over me, laughing, chattering, babbling. . . I was delivered by a sleep like death; in it, even time.it seemed to me, but no one paid the least attention to the change, and I could not even say when.master say to the helmsman, "Keep her south tonight so we don't raise Roke.".disgusted, avoiding a pile of human excrement. "These creatures don't have books, Tern!".Medra woke in pain, in darkness. For a long time that was all there was. The pain came and went,.them now. She saw oak and willow, chestnut and ash, and tall evergreens. From the dense, sun-shot.triple beat on his tabor, and they were off into a sailor's jig..runes.".escaped him..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.".their chances, like everyone else. He opened their gate a little. Though the rain was no more than.But as he went back up the streets of South Port he lost her. He swore to keep her with him, to think of her, to think of her that night, but she faded away. By the time he opened the door of Master Hemlock's house he was reciting lists of names, or wondering what would be for dinner, for he was hungry most of the time. Not till he could take an hour and run back down to the docks could he think of her..the stable boy back into his own shape, they tied up the child again, and gagged his mouth, and.He shivered like a horse as he stood there, too tall for the herb-festooned rafters. He was very.provided new clothes if Rose had asked for them, but she never did. Rose had looked after herself."Practice," Rose said, rather sourly. "I know." She flicked a pebble at Diamond. It turned into a.or hints of a greater mastery. As one true element controlled all substances, one true knowledge.friends in the Great Port who would find them amusing. ""I have the cheese money,"" he repeated to.There's no truth in this tale but one, which is that indeed one of the first Masters of Roke.quarrels with his relatives, had left Birch a thriving property. Birch hired men to manage the..over Otter and to the tower, and then back. His face was large and long, whiter than any face.When she asked him if students came there from the Great House, he said, "Sometimes." Another time he said, "My words are nothing. Hear the leaves." That was all he said that could be called teaching. As she walked, she listened to the leaves when the wind rustled them or stormed in the crowns of the trees; she watched the shadows play, and thought about the roots of the trees down in the darkness of the earth. She was utterly content to be there. Yet always, without discontent or urgency, she felt that she was waiting. And that silent expectancy was deepest and clearest when she came out of the shelter of the woods and saw the open sky..red ridge of the mountain in the dawn..Come to the fire," she said. Irioth came and sat down on the settle..few steps he doubled over and vomited on the ground..When he passed me," she said in a low voice, "I saw a grave..We can't do anything without each other," he said. "But it's the greedy ones, the cruel ones who..a boy swore to me that his whole village had seen dragons flying, this spring, west of Mount Onn..He saw her now more clearly than he had seen her in the tower. He saw her more clearly than he had ever seen anyone. He saw the thin arms, the swollen joints of elbow and wrist, the childish nape of her neck. It was as if she was with him in the room. It was as if she was in him, as if she was him. She looked at him. He saw her look at him. He saw himself through her eyes..I do have a gift," he said now, rubbing his temples and pulling his hair..it into a House they knew. Some of them were for turning back, then. But the Windkey and the..money. And the voice not bad, if you'd worked on it.".The people of Osskil, Rogma, and Borth are lighter-skinned than others in the Archipelago, and."But you yourself said that brit. . . I'm sitting now. You see, I'm sitting. Calm yourself..I don't know. Probably not..Gelluk was almost wholly absorbed in his own vision, but since Otter's mind and his were connected, he saw something of what Otter saw. He stopped, gripping Otter's arm. His hand shook with eagerness..control. I sat, finally. The pink letters of STRATO flickered and flowed into others: TERMINAL. No.the words this night in his room in the barracks, he discerned another possible meaning in them..There will I go..either; he always called her mistress. But maybe that was his courtesy. She called him sir, in..mage-warlords of Wathort raided Roke, and killed almost all the grown men of the island. But the..it. The Archmage did go into the labyrinth among the Hoary Men and come back with the Ring of.She brought them to a house at the end of a lane. It had been a handsome place once, two stories.Irioth tried to say he did not want a quarrel. He tried to say that there was work for two. He tried to say he would not take the man's work from him. But all these

words burned away in the acid of the man's jealousy that would not hear them and burned them before they were spoken.. "Set a price?" he flashed out. Then he remembered who he was not, and spoke humbly. "No. I didn't." "Why not? What's more yourself than your own true name?" speech as malevolent sorcery..sea is between two great headlands, the Gates of the Port, the Armed Cliffs, not a hundred feet." Oh, yes, since he's cured half the herds and got paid six coppers for it, time for him to go,....home in Havnor; the stone cell, and Hound; the brick cell in the barracks and the spell-bonds.He sailed up the broad straits till Mount Onn was hidden by the headlands at the mouth of the Bay of Havnor. He would not see it again unless he went through that narrow passage. Then he would see the mountain, all the sweep and cresting of it, over the calm waters where he used to try to raise up the magewind when he was twelve; and sailing on he would see the towers rise up from the water, dim at first, mere dots and lines, then lifting up their bright banners, the white city at the center of the world..He had seen a father and son work together from daybreak to sundown, the old man guiding a blind ox, the middle-aged man driving the iron-bladed plough, never a word spoken; as they started home the old man laid his hand a moment on the son's shoulder..He never swore-men of power do not swear, it is not safe-but he cleared his throat with a coughing.was years ago, years ago, in the sunlight. It was raining. He had fed the chickens, and come back.Old Hardic differs in vocabulary and pronunciation from the current speech, but the rote learning.him. Their heads were on a level, she sitting crosslegged up on the dance platform, he kneeling on.This time the Doorkeeper nodded. He smiled faintly and said, "So it would seem." "I haven't practiced ever since I left, Darkrose," he said. "But the music was always in my head, and you...." She reached out her hands to him. They knelt facing, the willow-leaves moving across their hair. They kissed each other, timidly at first.

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