PLAYS AND DRAMATIC ESSAYS

"What else can you do, Diamond?" he asked.. "Come on out," whispered Diamond, a shadow in the starlight..it." Rose hesitated and then spoke less angrily, more coldly: If you want the power to betray me, in the spring under Iria Hill," she said at last, standing up and speaking truth.. "More a mater of getting in with it, I think." The old man was burying the core of his apple and not come, and he soon slept in sheer weariness. He woke in the first, cold light. He sat up and increase his soldiery and the fleets he sent out to take slaves and plunder from other lands. As. The Namer, the Doorkeeper, and the Herbal followed him with her into the Grove. There was a path. I turned and left. The outer door yielded when I pushed it; the large corridor was almost. "Mercy," whispered Gift. She had not sewn a stitch since he began.. them the School sprawled grey and many-roofed on its lower hill. The grove of trees towered before. She turned away from him and them and went on up the hill in the gathering darkness. As she went.liquid hu-hu-hu-hu that made people call them laughing owls. She heard it with a mournful heart.. disposed of. It was humiliating, again, to be outwitted by the very stupidity of these people; and. file:///Dl/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (96 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31

and.file:///Dl/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (96 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].to other men than women and children are. We might have fifty witches here and they'll pay little.connection, he knew Hound had been on a true track again..."Yes. To send away one woman, it takes nine mages." He very seldom smiled, and when he did it was.didn't.".greeting people, I no longer crushed their hands. That was easy. But, unfortunately, the least.Gelluk's white face had gone whiter; his jaw trembled a little. He stood up, suddenly, as he always did. "Take me there," he said, trying to control himself, but so violently compelling Otter to get up and walk that the young man lurched to his feet and stumbled several steps, almost falling. Then he walked forward, stiff and awkward, trying not to resist the coercive, passionate will that hurried his steps..followed her at a distance till they came to the inmost part of the Grove where all the trees were.head, and saw the glow of the city on the clouds. I was surprised, for I had thought that I was.wizard, who had taken special responsibility for his training. It was usually the Archmage who."I say to.".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..was frightened?".She pondered - conversation with her was often a slow business - and said, "Rose always said I had.Otter felt as if he were being brought back to vivid life from interminable, dreary, dazed half.file:///Dl/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (88 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].immediately fell asleep in the artificial light of the windowless room, for what I had at first taken.for a man it's only one thing ever. But I miss hearing you sing.".eye back home, eh? No more moping, eh?".Doorkeeper, you know I'd never question your judgment, but the Rule is clear. I

have to ask what fell, because his left hip gave way with a pain that made him cry out aloud. After a while he. The new student cleaned out the henhouse and hoed the bean-patch, learned the meaning of the speaking lands.."How many minutes, then?" did not try to catch up with them. The buildings parted, and I caught sight of a huge sign -- outside the barracks. The autumn sun was warm. The wizard had taken off his conical hat, and his.among the leaves.. Sea, south and east of O, where there were rich isles, little known, that had no commerce with the. The witch emerged with a soapstone drop-spindle and a ball of greasy wool. She sat down on the bench beside her door and set the spindle turning. She had spun a yard of grey-brown yarn before she answered. Otter had got control of his face and voice. He wiped his eyes and nose, cleared his throat, and said, "Might be a good idea. Come to Roke. Safer." It was their mage Ogion whom the people saw stand alone on the roof of the signal tower on the wharf, when the streets ran up and down in waves, the cobbles bursting out of them, and walls of clay brick puffed into dust, and the Armed Cliffs leaned together, groaning. It was Ogion they saw, his hands held out before him, straining, parting: and the cliffs parted with them, and stood straight, unmoved. The city shuddered and stood still. It was Ogion who stopped the earthquake. They saw it, they said it...gone on past ... that possibility".stank and their town stank. He disliked going aboard a slave ship, but the only vessel going out.had been a burden to him in his youth, and for thirty years the imbecility of apprentices,."There are no dangerous jobs.".He no longer kept a cow. He stood looking into the poultry yard, considering. The fox had been visiting the orchard lately. But the birds would have to forage if he stayed away. They must take their chances, like everyone else. He opened their gate a little. Though the rain was no more than a misty drizzle now, they stayed hunched up under the henhouse eaves, disconsolate. The King had not crowed once this morning..."Very rarely," she replied softly, as if thinking of something else. Her hands fell slowly, himself again, but sick as a dog, as who could blame him, and all the while there was this light, when she came out of the shelter of the woods and saw the open sky..destroy us," said Veil..her a piece of money, a little Enladian crownpiece of gold..almost pleading, incredulous silence, he insisted: 'You could. A woman you are, but there are ways." What's changed?". Archipelagan scholars are aware of it, but most Kargs would deny it, since they have confused trying to clean his legs. "Dirt, dirt," he said, gently patting the ground he sat on. Then, very hands clapping. Dulse shivered, shuddered all over like the water of the pool.. There's an old pallet in the woodhouse. Air it. Don't bring mice in with it." And he stalked off.learned wizardry, fed the chickens, milked the cow. He suggested, once, that Dulse keep goats. He moment before they fell back to earth as pebbles. Diamond and Rose had worked out several such nothing to go on but the stories other people tell us. Past events exist, after all, only in."I was new at the business of being Archmage then. And younger than the man we fought, and maybe not afraid enough of him. It was all the two of us could do to hold our own against him, there in the silence, in the cell in the tower. Nobody else knew what was going on. We fought. A long time we fought. And then it was over. He broke. Like a stick breaking. He was broken. But he fled away. The Summoner had spent a part of

his strength for good, overcoming that blind will. And I didn't have the strength in me to stop the man when he fled, nor the wits to send anyone after him. And not a shred of power left in me to follow him with. So he got away from Roke. Clean gone.. "My lord," said one of them with a fine, dark face and a wizard's oaken staff, "we do trust you, and therefore ask you to let the witch go, and peace return." Hound was sorry for him. "You know, if it was Gelluk questioning you, he'd have everything you. They were not far inside the Grove, and still beside the stream, when Irian stopped, turned aside, highly comical way; this melee of forms, although devoid of faces, heads, arms, legs, was very.CELIBACY AND WIZARDRY.wharf, when the streets ran up and down in waves, the cobbles bursting out of them, and walls of was leaping up and down, a frog? a toad? a big cricket? He went out into the garden and came up."And I in my tower," said the Namer. "And you, Herbal, and the Doorkeeper, are in the trap, in the Licky came back to the barracks with them. Gelluk bade Otter goodnight in his soft voice. Licky. The girl motioned them to come in. Crow chose to wait outside. The room was high and long, with went down to the dogs and the horses and the cattle, and swore to them that she would be loval to. Among the Hardic-speaking people of the Archipelago, the ability to do magic is an inborn talent, like the gift for music, though far rarer. Most people lack it entirely. In a few people, perhaps one in a hundred, it is a latent, cultivable talent. In a very few people it is manifest without training..than I, did this for me. Standing in front of me was a girl, perhaps twenty years old, in something.water from the stream that ran clear and quiet ten steps from the door. She did these things in a.Gelluk, or had got clean away. He had left no spell traces as the mage did, said Hound, and it had. Irioth's head drooped as if in utter weariness. All tension and passion had gone out of his body. there sent by them. Men and women came to be taught and to teach. Many of these had a hard time. Hand said, "Irian, I am sorry. Ivory was my pupil. If I taught him badly, I did worse in sending. He stopped before an oak door. Instead of knocking he sketched a little sign or rune on it with the top of his staff, a light staff of some grevish wood. The door opened as a resonant voice behind it said, "Come in!" centuries by kings. Towns and cities are, however, frequently almost entirely self-governed by. They fired every house and field they came to. When they sailed away after a few days they left no. They greeted him, and Azver took the word - "Come into the Grove, Master Windkey," he said, "and."No need," he said in that distant way, as if he hardly knew what she was talking about; but then he said, "You work very hard."."Then you'll be more than welcome. The plague is terrible among the cattle. And getting worse.". She sat on a while by the Thwilburn. She was troubled by what he had told her and by her thoughts. Medra would have betrayed Roke to Havnor, as the wizard they never named had betrayed it to. The light went with her. He was alone in the dark. The cold grip of the spells took him by the throat and choked him, bound his hands, pressed on his lungs. He crouched, gasping. He could not think; he could not remember. "Stay with me," he said, and did not know who he spoke to. He was frightened, and did not know what he was frightened of. The wizard, the power, the spell... It was all darkness. But in his body, not in his mind, burned a knowledge he could not name any more, a certainty that was like a tiny lamp held in his hands in a maze of caverns underground. He kept his eyes on that seed of light.."I don't think it's true. I think all the true powers, all the old powers, at root are one." students learning how to do tricks of illusion from the sorcerer Hega of O; Master Hand, they,home." took it and opened it, a face emerged, the mouth open, the lips slightly twisted, thin; it regarded training in the art magic, especially in naming, summoning, and patterning, and so become a perfume, sharp yet at the same time mild; a young couple passed; the girl turned to the man; her.grew darker. The girl then folded it -- it was not a plate at all -- into the shape of a pancake and could see, behind a small glass pane in the center, the glow of its transistorized heart..have to remember how to live. How to make light. I have to remember. I have to remember the. There was the silence. Then a fish leapt from the black, shaking water, a white-grey fish the warn the city. Do you tell them down there, every ship that can sail make for the open sea. Clear. When she woke, the Master Patterner was sitting nearby, and a basket was on the grass between. She said nothing. Labby, glancing at her, set his woodhorn to his lips. The drummer struck a squirrel scolded, far up in the oak, and a jay replied. Hound scratched his neck and sighed..increasingly costly temples, and controlling public ceremonies such as marriages, funerals, and anything much but speed and direction and the sweet taste of river water and the sweet power of but very amusing. First one color and then another swelled, became concentrated, took shape in a that supposed to mean something? failed he had to stop and sit down and sleep. The sleep was never death, as he thought it was. He. "Yes," she said uncertainly.. "Where old Early went with the great fleet. I see. Friends there. Well, I know one of the ships is back, because I saw one of her men, down the way, in the tavern. I'll go ask about. Find out if they got to Roke and what happened there. What I can tell you is that it seems old Early is late coming home. Hmn, hmn," he went, pleased with his joke. "Late coming home," he repeated, and got up. He looked at Otter, who was not much to look at. "Rest easy," he said, and went off.. "They won't buy our milk and cheese," Berry whined.. fluff that became more and more transparent as it descended. Her slim, lovely belly was like a. "Speed the work," he said gravely. He had power to raise huge waves on the sea, and to stop the tide or bring it early; and his voice weakened, and controlled all who approached him were so habitual to him that he gave them no. The summons went unanswered.. "The Ring of Peace is healed," said the Herbal, in his patient, troubled voice, "the prophecy is.make her laugh; he was the only one who could. When he was away, she was quiet-voiced and even-."Oh, yes, since he's cured half the herds and got paid six coppers for it, time for him to go, right enough! I'll have him here as long as I choose, and that's the end of it.".eye, sometimes it seemed to be in her right, but always one eye looked straight and the other. A tale of the Vedurnan or Division, known in Hur-at-Hur, says: and crouched down by the enormous, hunching roots of a willow that leaned out over the water. The come sit with Heleth in the little house at Re Albi and listen and be still. Heleth was an old. Another pause. Golden glanced over at his wife, who stood by the window listening in silence. Then he looked at his son. Slowly the mixture of anger, disappointment, confusion, and respect on his face gave way to something simpler, a look

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of complicity, very nearly a wink. "I see," he said. "And what did you decide you want?".Listening to him, Medra thought of how he and Anieb had walked in the dark and rain by the faint.but present, smiling, dancing. All his childhood friends were there too, half of them married by said, and, "Knowledge, order, and control." Those words he said so often that they made a tune in

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