

## REVUE DES DEUX MONDES 1888 VOL 85 LVIIIE ANNEE TROISIEME PERIODE

In her bed, in the dark, she lay and thought: He knew the wizard who named me. Or I said my name..was the pale-haired man with narrow eyes.."Bring them here," Early said to the messenger..would have forsworn any thought of her but as his companion in a bold adventure, a gallant joke.."The father and the witch-girl," said Darkrose..an art and a craft, which could be known truly with long study and used rightly after long..you'll be paid well. Better than copper, maybe, if the beasts fare well!".That would be unwise," he said, with a good imitation of the Master Changer's terse solemnity. "If south road on a good horse and asking at the tavern for lodging. They sent him to Sans house, but..where it left the wood, above all the crossings. She did the same. Then sitting in the cool, long..After a while she heard the latch rattle. The door opened. An ordinary-looking middle-aged man stood there. "What can I do for you?" he said. He did not smile, but his voice was pleasant..The girl nodded, looking at Tern, then at Crow. She was thirteen or fourteen, heavysset though..wet, cold time, and firewood was one thing they had plenty of, here on the mountain.."No," Otter said, and hesitated. He felt he owed this man an explanation. "See, it's not so much.."My place," she said, slowly, the words dragging, "my place is on the hill. Where things are what they are. Tell the dead man I will meet him there"..butterflies, wooden birds that flew on living wings for a minute or two. There had never been a..He woke, as he always did, in his room in the Great House. He did not understand why the ceiling was low and the air smelt fresh but sour and cattle were bawling outside. He had to lie still and come back to this other place and this other man, whose use-name he couldn't remember, though he had said it last night to a heifer or a woman. He knew his true name but it was no good here, wherever here was, or anywhere. There had been black roads and dropping slopes and a vast green land lying down before him cut with rivers, shining with waters. A cold wind blowing. The reeds had whistled, and the young cow had led him through the stream, and Emer had opened the door. He had known her name as soon as he saw her. But he must use some other name. He must not call her by her name. He must remember what name he had told her to call him. He must not be Irioth, though he was Irioth. Maybe in time he would be another man. No; that was wrong; he must be this man. This man's legs ached and his feet hurt. But it was a good bed, a feather bed, warm, and he need not get out of it yet. He drowsed a while, drifting away from Irioth..My teacher had no staff, Dulse thought, and at the same moment thought, He wants his staff from me. Gontish oak, from the hands of a Gontish wizard. Well, if he earns it I'll make him one. If he can keep his mouth closed. And I'll leave him my lore-books. If he can clean out a henhouse, and understand the Glosses of Danemer, and keep his mouth closed..but fair's fair, right? You wouldn't ask me to pay you what I have in mind to pay you, would you."I gave it up, Darkrose. I had to either do it and nothing else, or not do it. You have to have a..away. They were kissing. I walked toward the muffled sound of music, some all-night restaurant.."In Havnor, years ago, I was in servitude. Those who freed me told me about a place where there..long hard work. But they were in place now, and there wasn't a wizard in all Havnor who could undo..you drunk if you drank enough, while this yellow stuff was just honeywater..strange-looking, having pale reddish skin, long pale hair, and narrow eyes the colour of ice. His..chasm. But it's there. And everything we do finally serves evil, because that's what we are. Greed."She taught me.."She asked nothing and he said no more. Presently he got up, and she followed him to the path that always led them, sooner or later, out of the wood to the clearing by the Thwilburn and the Otter's House. When they came there, it was late afternoon. He went down to the stream and drank from it where it left the wood, above all the crossings. She did the same. Then sitting in the cool, long grass of the bank, he began to speak..So he danced with all the pretty girls in turn, and then again with whichever one turned up again..the boy's gaze dropped..spot, because the momentum made me stumble. I caught my balance but was spun around, so that..anterooms of the Lords of Way in Shelieth, trying to prove his right to the whole domain as it had..They had to share a room at the crowded inn with two other travellers, but Ivory's thoughts were..court to Havnor and made Havnor Great Port the capital of the kingdom. More central than Enlad.."We knew there was a great gift in her," Ayo said, and then fell silent for a while. "We didn't know how to teach her. There are no teachers left on the mountain. King Losen's wizards destroy the sorcerers and witches. There's no one to turn to.."summer fruits. "What have you learned?" she asked Medra in her cool, gentle way, and he answered..face in the black lane, hardly able to see where the other was. Dragonfly put out her groping hand..black cars -- he yawned, one step away, in the dark cavern there was a flash of fangs, he shut his..He hard-boiled the three new eggs and one already in the larder and put them into a pouch along with four apples and a bladder of resinated wine, in case he had to stay out all night. He shrugged arthritically into his heavy cloak, took up his staff, told the fire to go out, and left..Her brother came in. "Come on out," he said to her as soon as he saw the curer dozing on the settle. She stepped outside with him..After a pause Ivory said, "That old weatherworker says all this?"..lengthened a day by five hours, though he could not, as he had sworn to do, stop the sun at noon..For a long time nobody would touch him. He had fallen down in a fit in San's doorway. He lay there now like a dead man. But the curer from the south said he wasn't dead, and was as dangerous as an adder. San told how Otak had put a curse on Sunbright and said some awful words that made him get smaller and smaller and wail like a stick in the fire, and then all in a moment he was back in himself again, but sick as a dog, as who could blame him, and all the while there was this light around the other one, Otak, like a wavering fire, and shadows jumping, and his voice not like any human voice. A terrible thing..a forester reported an infestation in the chestnut groves, and when he found a mule-dealer had..He was grateful to see Kurremkarmerruk coming slowly down the bank of the Thwilburn from the.."You'll come to the sea, going south, they say," said Ayo.."Well, I'll try," she said..So he came to feel that those hours were true meetings with her, and he lived for them, without..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (29 of

111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM]. "Ivory! That fellow that studied with the Hand? Is he here?" the Changer demanded of Irian, wrathily. She stood straight and said nothing..often doesn't know what he's doing, do you see.". chased and fought one another across the Straits and the wizard-troubled sea..shore of Ilien, taking what they wanted, and did the same on Vissti and Kamery, looting what they..for base ends, it becomes weak and noxious.... Of course, even a sorcerer gets paid. And wizards,.have walked under the trees... Our job must be to keep that strength. Hide it, yes. Hoard it, as a..wasn't much, but there were some beginnings of the great arts in it; and though he felt uneasy at..up the magewind when he was twelve; and sailing on he would see the towers rise up from the water,.by sea and storm but by their defenses that disguised the island and sent ships astray, they. "No! No!" that I slackened my grip. She practically fell. She stood against the wall, blocking out..broke free, straightening herself, pushing back her lank wet hair. Thank you," she said. "I was..that would have kept a far more experienced wizard captive. There were men of great skill and..Where Gelluk was, of course, was no mystery. Hound had tracked him straight to a scar in a.."If I do, it will be thanks to you," she said. In that moment he loved her for her true heart, and would have forsworn any thought of her but as his companion in a bold adventure, a gallant joke..Diamond met his gaze for a moment, looked down, and said nothing..defiling, essentially wicked..me there. I decided not to go.."they sat side by side dangling their legs over the tailgate, with six great half-tuns of wine..So it proved. Indeed, to Golden's amazement, Master Hemlock sent back a scrupulous two-fifths of..counsel the king and take counsel together, using their arts to pursue goals they agreed were..last century of the period, assaults from the Kargs in the east and the dragons in the west became..but never by the name giver.. "You didn't set a price?"..lioness persisted. He struck her with a paw. She snorted furiously..a girl, and a year younger than Diamond, and a witch's daughter. He wished his son would play with..welcome. "Tell us how you came here.." "Come to the fire," she said. Irioth came and sat down on the settle..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/Desktop/Ursula%20K.%20%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt..above the sea..of an impossible airplane, but remained empty; there were only the black machines, emerging..Her ignorance and trustfulness could endanger her and therefore him. What did she and the bagman. "Even if you

-.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (61 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. Of the four of them, only the Doorkeeper moved and spoke. He took a step forward, looking from one..A while after that he left Pendor, drawn southward again, and maybe went to Ensmer. In one guise. "Listen, what I said before, that was just a joke, really. . ." "That indeed. My sister told me last night, she and Ennio and the carpenters have offered to build..She came back towards the three men, and said, "Azver." The Creation of Ea is the foundation of education in the Archipelago, By the age of six or seven, all children have heard the poem and most have begun to memorise it. An adult who doesn't know it by heart, so as to be able to speak or sing it with others and teach it to children, is considered grossly ignorant. It is taught in winter and spring, and spoken and sung entire every year at the Long Dance, the celebration of the solstice of summer.. "She took bird form. Osprey, they said. Didn't expect that from a girl so young. Gone before they..away from her in the running of the water, and she floated in delight in the caress of the stream,. "How could he not want to?"..miners forbade it, earnestly believing it was the worst of bad luck for a man to pick up a shovel..In a day or two some of Licky's men came asking if anyone had seen or heard tell of the great wizard Gelluk and a young finder-both disappeared without a trace, they said, as if the earth had swallowed them. Nobody in Woodedge said a word about the stranger hidden in Mead's apple loft. They kept him safe. Maybe that is why the people there now call their village not Woodedge, as it used to be, but Otterhide..teach me how to make stones into diamonds? Can you give me a sword that will kill a dragon? What's..something? I was numb from the strain of trying not to do anything wrong. This, for four days..Archmage Sparrowhawk had gone among the Hoary Men and come back with that ring -.sinking deep in velvet mud. The witch touched the girl's hand, saying, "I take your name, child..Then that was gone and he stood facing the witch-girl. Her look of accusation slowly changed. She put her face in her hands..go tell him that, if you like!" And so on. Old Daisy went back to her kitchen and old Coney went..increase his soldiery and the fleets he sent out to take slaves and plunder from other lands. As. "The great lode?" Gelluk looked straight at him, their faces not a hand's breadth apart. The light..a glimmering track behind it a moment in the air above the hearth stone. "Now I'm off to the cow..apple on the tree. But for these ills, somebody had to be to blame: and the witch or sorcerer was..transformation. He had in his day been fox, and bull, and dragonfly, and knew what it was to..To Otter this conversation was, again, like walking forward in a vast darkness with a small lamp..knew about Early. Not a sign of him nor from him. Maybe I could find him, they said, joking me,.that carried the timber and the chestnuts over the hills to be sold. He did very well from trees,.part of a huge, chubby face that reached the ceiling, that there, behind the glass, spoke endlessly,.His old master was sitting in the grass near the pond, eating an apple. Bits of eggshell flecked the ground near his legs, which were caked with drying mud. When he looked up and saw Ogion's sending he smiled a wide, sweet smile. But he looked old. He had never looked so old. Ogion had not seen him for over a year, having been busy; he was always busy in Gont Port, doing the business of the lords and people, never a chance to walk in the forests on the mountainside or to come sit with Heleth in the little house at Re Albi and listen and be still. Heleth was an old man, near eighty now; and he was frightened. He smiled with joy to see Ogion, but he was frightened..Commodified fantasy takes no risks: it invents nothing, but imitates and trivializes. It proceeds..He ran down from the straggle of huts to the quick, noisy stream he had heard singing through his sleep all his nights in Woodedge. He prayed to it. "Take me and save me," he asked it. He made the spell the old Changer had taught him long ago, and said the word of transformation. Then no man knelt by the loud-running water, but an otter slipped into it and was gone..hearth, skillfully making up the fire. The curer was in his room asleep. She looked in, and closed. "Moles," Diamond said. "Honestly, I feel like hiding

underground. I always thought Father was with the dead are counterfeits of magic, glass to the diamond, brass to the gold. They are fraud, which wasn't much more than a cupboard built onto the corner of the house. Her room was behind the. Sometimes he smiled at her ignorance, but he never sneered at it or reproved it. Like the witch, thing for him to stay there, always among wizards and mages, among boys learning wizardry, all of singers may sing with the harp, the viol, drums, and other instruments. The songs generally have. As she went about her work in the kitchen, Hawk lent her a hand now and then in the most natural way, so that she began to wonder if men from foreign parts were all so much handier about the house than the men of the Marsh. He was easy to talk with, and she told him about the curer, since there was nothing much to say about herself. Hound sniffed, sighed, and followed, trudging along unwillingly, while behind him in the village playing and delaying. But now that I've come, you serve me, and have nothing to be afraid of. And girl Rose hung about with Diamond because Tuly encouraged Rose's mother the witch to visit. The boy's drop-jawed stare irritated Hemlock, though he knew it shouldn't. Wizards are used to overweening confidence in the young of their kind. They expect modesty to come later, if at all. "I said Roke," Hemlock said in a tone that said he was unused to having to repeat himself. And then, because this boy, this soft-headed, spoiled, moony boy had endeared himself to Hemlock by his uncomplaining patience, he took pity on him and said, "You should either go to Roke or find a wizard to teach you what you need. Of course you need what I can teach you. You need the names. The art begins and ends in naming. But that's not your gift. You have a poor memory for words. You must train it diligently. However, it's clear that you do have capacities, and that they need cultivation and discipline, which another man can give you better than I can." So does modesty breed modesty, sometimes, even in unlikely places. "If you were to go to Roke, I'd send a letter with you drawing you to the particular attention of the Master Summoner." .file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (44 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. black sweater: it would pass. But the shirt I had to fight for. I said that I would learn to do without. in labor when her womb contracts. That was Ogion's thought, even as he said, "What did you mean, He gave a sharp look at his staff, which leaned in the corner behind the door. He put the eggs in the larder, ate an apple quickly because he was hungry, and took his staff. It was yew, bound at the foot with copper, worn to silk at the grip. Nemmerle had given it to him. summon them, in spirit or in flesh, to come to us. Only the dead may we summon. Only the shadows. going to do in town, in Oraby, when they got paid off. He heard a good deal about the whores in. "He drinks because he drinks," she said. "With some, that's all it is. I'll be in the dairy, now. though little exercised, was absolute. In their hands lay the fate of the long-kingless kingdom of." But you have some knowledge. ". She stopped and stared at him. San's wife screeched when she heard there was a stranger at the door, crying that if San let farms across the island to hear the histories read, listening in silence, intent. "Our souls are breakfast. So it was with warm food in his belly and a certain chill courage in his heart that he. The wind rattled the dry leaves on the scrub-oak bushes. The sun was behind the hill, and clouds. "We do not teach women here," said the Windkey. "You know that." Veil, with her gentle voice and smile, was implacable. She told Medra that though she had consented to his remaining on Roke, it was to keep watch on him. "You broke through our defenses once," she said. "All that you say of yourself may be true, and may not. What can you tell me that would make me trust you?" .file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (42 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. of thirty usually have children. And there were. . . other considerations." That is, human beings chose to have possessions and dragons chose not to. But, as there are ascetics among humans, some dragons are greedy for shining things, gold, jewels; one was Yevaud, who sometimes came among people in human form, and who made the rich Isle of Pendor into a dragon nursery, until driven back into the west by Ged. But the marauding dragons of the Lay and the songs seem to have been moved not so much by greed as by anger, a sense of having been cheated, betrayed. "So you put a spell on yourself," she said, "just as that wizard put one on you. A spell to keep you safe. To keep you with the mule-breeders, and the nut-pickers, and these." She struck the ledger full of lists of names and figures, a flicking, dismissive tap. "A spell of silence," she said. "You are safer here." .file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (88 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. where Otter had taken Licky the first day he was there. It was late autumn now. The shrubs and have no art. No knowledge. I came to learn. ".light,"" she said. into the water, feeling the push and stir of the current all along her body. She had never swum in

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