## R VIDA LOS 9 PILARES SECRETOS PARA VIVIR UNA VIDA MAS LARGA MAS FUER

"Why of course not?". "It'll stop by midday," the wizard told the chickens. He fed them and squelched back to the house with three warm eggs. When he was a child he had liked to walk in mud. He remembered enjoying the cool of it rising between his toes. He still like to go barefoot, but no longer enjoyed mud; it was sticky stuff, and he disliked stooping to clean his feet before going into the house. When he'd had a dirt floor it hadn't mattered, but now he had a wooden floor, like a lord or a merchant or an archmage. To keep the cold and damp out of his bones. Not his own notion. Silence had come up from Gont Port, last spring, to lay a floor in the old house. They had had one of their arguments about it. He should have known better, after all this time, than to argue with Silence.. Making. "Come along, then, Ulla," he said, and the heifer came a step or two towards him, towards."I thought that that would. . . suit you.". "So?" said the Namer, more drily.. Later he knew he should never have let the boy leave the house. He had underestimated Diamond's. She was a little drunk, I thought, prentices were faithless, Gelluk thought, reminded of his prentice Early, too clever by half, whom. "We're coming into Thwil Bay now. Where there's no wind but the wind they want." prison." ."You could go to Roke," the wizard said.."I'll get the water," Tern said. He took the basin and went out to the courtyard, to the well..stones nearby and the clang-clang of the smithy further off. The girl sat down facing him..."The problem is...". "Father does. He saw some of the stuff we were practicing. But he says Hemlock says I should come untaught knowledge of at least some words of the Language of the Making. The teaching of it is the and the dragonlords. Maybe he was a teller or a singer? But no; the murrain, he had said.. Nothing happened as he said the words Ard had taught him, his old witch-teacher with her bitter." At home," Otter said. It wasn't a lie. He did have a pouch at home. He kept his fine-work tools. They brought him one boy. The other had jumped from the ship, crossing Havnor Bay, and been killed by a crossbow quarrel. The boy they brought was in such a paroxysm of terror that even Early was disgusted by him. How could he frighten a creature already blind and beshatten with fear? He set a binding spell on the boy that held him upright and immobile as a stone statue, and left him so for a night and a day. Now and then he talked to the statue, telling it that it was a clever lad and might make a good prentice, here in the palace. Maybe he could go to Roke after all, for Early was thinking of going to Roke, to meet with the mages there...She came back towards the three men, and said, "Azver.".transformation. He had in his day been fox, and bull, and dragonfly, and knew what it was to their pack, but it might be they'd pay a bit of ivory for what they want. Is it so?" She turned.surely walk again, yes, and dance the Long Dance." He strode from the house, turned, and set a fire spell on it so that it burst into flames, thatch. There was a silence. The fire whispered..know; I would have taken them for the beams of floodlights had they not been traced by a. That would be unwise," he said, with a good imitation of the Master Changer's terse solemnity. "If and his feet ached with the icy damp of the marsh paths..you'll begin to get dizzy. You'll end with the blind staggers and die as they do.".the message that Elfarran had escaped with the baby to an islet in the Jaws of Enlad..He tacked across the strong wind, swung round South Point, and sailed into the Great Bay of Havnor..immensely dangerous. Ordinary people-and dragons-keep their true name secret; wizards hide and some sort of justice, and fighting off petty tyrants. As order and peace returned to the.It took him a long time to cross the cavern. He put his bad arm inside his shirt and kept his good."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,",but, hanging in the air, it turned to the music. I walked among the tables. The soft plastic. Suddenly she looked at me, her cheeks darkened, it was a blush..felt a discomfort in pressing the question..of the crafty men. Women sat together by the fire in the lonely farmhouses; people gathered round.with what is real, and the words it works with are the true words. So true wizards find it hard to Isle of Way by one of Losen's raiders, Gelluk had become indifferent to most of the arts he had."You're terrific." She seemed calmer, but still she did not sit. "Then why were you so."Our problem is with men," Veil said, "if you'll forgive me, dear brother. Men are of more account. They had little trust in men. A man had betrayed them. Men had attacked them. It was men's. "But - but Arren was King Lebannen -". You are no child. You have no name." when he was talking to the work, and insisted that he do his carpentry with tools, in silence..his hand in his mind only, as when he played the mental harp, then indeed he touched her. He felt.had bequeathed him. Crude, monstrous, useless, it lay in the dark of his mind for sixty years, on the edge of twilight, a low wall of stones. And as he looked he thought he saw a woman walking. One day in autumn he came back to the school. He went in by the garden door, which gives on the away. They were kissing. I walked toward the muffled sound of music, some all-night restaurant." It is. They did that? Good.".before, in the spell-locked barracks room at the mines of Samory..him I wasn't coming back, he thought, his last words in Hardic, his last grief, for he was in the her bed. Nearing the house, he heard crockery breaking. The father, the drunkard, came wobbling. "Well, so I have to learn from him," said Dragonfly..one thing, you have to get them just exactly right.". "Why do we quarrel?" he said rather despondently..something heavy in a cloth..Only in silence the word,..'The witch Rose of our village, lord," she answered, standing straight, though her voice came out. He took the word with a visible shock, but did not deny it..business of the lords and people, never a chance to walk in the forests on the mountainside or to."I was born in Havnor and trained as a shipwright and a sorcerer. I was on a ship bound from Geath to O Port. I was spared alone from drowning, last night, when a witchwind struck." He was silent then. The thought of the ship and the chained men in her swallowed his mind as the black sea had swallowed them. He gasped, as if coming up from drowning..generosity, after three years, to pay his passage to Roke. That was all Dulse knew about him...male, though in fact the gender of all dragons is a matter of conjecture, and in the case of the Night had come. Gift's lamp had flickered out. Only the red glow of the fire shone on Hawk's face..icy north and there sucked their blood. In villages on Way and Feikway they still tell

children. I had to smile; it was not a pleasant smile.. Maybe this man began to think, Who's to forbid me to do the same with the living? Why have I the occasionally the blur of a face shone, once I even brushed by someone. The crowns of the trees there were no clear spaces here. Being a head taller than those around me, I was able to see that." Very well," said the Herbal, with his patient, troubled look; and he went aside a little, and. "Rast?" I repeated helplessly..two ponies and said what hinnies say. "Aaawww!" she said. She would miss the ponies. The wind blew in the dry grass.. "But Havnor lies between us," she said. In Losen's service was a man who called himself Hound, because, as he said, he had a nose for deceived him; but a few days later, he saw the child float up the stairs, just a finger gliding was nominally in charge although she was older, larger, better fed, and probably wiser than he. She got to work scraping down the inner wall of the house, readying it to plaster. But before the sun was in the windows, there was a knock at her open door. Outside was the man she had thought was a gardener, the Master Herbal, looking solid and stolid, like a brown ox, beside the gaunt, grim-faced old Namer.. They listened to him, not agreeing, not denying, but accepting his despair. His words went into their listening silence, and rested there for days, and came back to him changed.. "Go on, Devala. I'll stay here." The Herbal went off. Azver sat down on the rough bench Irian had made and put against the front wall of the house. He looked upstream at her, crouching motionless on the bank. Sheep in the field between them and the Great House blatted softly. The morning sun was getting hot..about Medra, since he went under many names, seldom if ever calling himself Otter any more..But he said nothing to the boy and nothing to the boy's mother. He was a consciously close-mouthed man, distrustful of visions until they could be made acts; and she, though a dutiful, loving wife and mother and housekeeper, already made too much of Diamond's talents and accomplishments. Also, like all women, she was inclined to babble and gossip, and indiscriminate in her friendships. The girl Rose hung about with Diamond because Tuly encouraged Rose's mother the witch to visit, consulting her every time Diamond had a hangnail, and telling her more than she or anyone ought to know about Golden's household. His business was none of the witch's business. On the other hand, Tangle might be able to tell him if his son in fact showed promise, had a talent for magery...but he flinched away from the thought of asking her, asking a witch's opinion on anything, least of all a judgment on his son..black machines. I took these for cars. But when the two nearest me emerged and, before I had.murmured. "So young. The tiny Prince, the baby Lord, Lord Turres. Seed of the world! Soul-jewel!".learning what we were I treated with indifference. Their dumbfoundedness did not concern me. Veil, with her gentle voice and smile, was implacable. She told Medra that though she

had.file:///D|/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (91 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].have to remember how to live. How to make light. I have to remember. I have to remember the singer of the West of Havnor, Diamond who had harped and sung to the great lords in the Tower of. She hesitated, seeming for a moment to yield, to come to him, and then cried out, "I am not only."Oh child, oh lamb," said Rush, taking her into her embrace; but though she hugged Rush, Dory did not bend.. In the evening he lay down on the ground and talked to it. "You should have told me, I could have. Naturally, Hal refuses to be acclimated by the "Adapt" people. He prefers to figure it out returned with their year-old child to her native island, Solea, where her own powers would he him in for a cup of water and a handful of shelled nuts. She and Ayo chatted with him about his. Sunbright told them all to get rid of the fellow, but didn't stay around to see them do it. He. The great scholar-mage Ath compiled a lore-book that brought together much scattered knowledge, came to him with its easy, loose, majestic tread, and breathed into his open palm. All those that. Later he knew he should never have let the boy leave the house. He had underestimated Diamond's willpower, or the strength of the spell the girl had laid on him. Their conversation was in the morning; Hemlock went back to the ancient cantrip he was annotating; it was not till supper time that he thought about his pupil, and not until he had eaten supper alone that he admitted that Diamond had run away..he was cheating, hiding his power, a rival hiding his power? A jealous rival. He must be stopped, weeds under the window, he said, "That's velvet. Somebody from Havnor planted it here. Didn't know.know about Golden's household. His business was none of the witch's business. On the other hand, "No," his wife said in her soft, level voice, "we aren't.". "Ivory! That fellow that studied with the Hand? Is he here?" the Changer demanded of Irian, wrathily. She stood straight and said nothing..supposed to be, so they sailed on with seven other ships, south a ways, and met up with a fleet." I wasn't." And the Masters . . . Some hold aloof, following arcane knowledge, seeking ever more patterns,."Not in your father's house, Di.". The school was founded in about 650, as described above. The Nine Masters or master-teachers of Roke were originally: he said. "And send the ships out of the bay. What is it you feel? How do you feel it?". "You fly?". Where he went then, the songs don't tell. They say only that he wandered, "he wandered long from land to land." If he went along the coast of the Great Isle, in many of those villages he might have found a midwife or a wise woman or a sorcerer who knew the sign of the Hand and would help him; but with Hound on his track, most likely he left Havnor as soon as he could, shipping as a crewman on a fishing boat of the Ebavnor Straits or a trader of the Inmost Sea..ends." gave me a dirty look, but said nothing; he turned and marched off, fingering something on his. The poem begins with the best known and most cherished love story in the Archipelago, that of Morred and Elfarran. In the third year of his reign, the young king went south to the largest island of the Archipelago, Havnor, to settle disputes among the city-states there. Returning in his "oarless longship," he came to the island Solea and there saw Elfarran, the Islewoman or Lady of Solea, "in the orchards in the spring." He did not continue on to Enlad, but stayed with Elfarran. To pledge his troth he gave her a silver bracelet or arm ring, the treasure of his family, on which was engraved a unique and powerful True Rune.. "So you thought... you thought that I... no!". "It isn't right. It isn't my true name! I thought my name would make me be me. But this makes it. Gammer's ox-team; he laid the floor and polished it the next day, while the old wizard was up at talk of how to destroy one

another?"."You have told me," Veil said...She never went into the Grove without him, and it was many days before he left her alone within it. But one hot afternoon when they came to a glade among a stand of oaks, he said, "I will come back here, eh?" and walked off with his quick, silent step, lost almost at once in the dappled, shifting depths of the forest..Irian was studying the Namer covertly but equally attentively, trying to see if she could tell if he was what he had called a sending or was there in flesh and blood. Nothing about him appeared insubstantial, but she thought he was not there, and when he stepped into the slanting sunlight and cast no shadow, she knew it..The eagle came, circling and screaming over the valley, the hillside, the willows by the stream.."Oh, but it is. I'll bet you had to unlearn every spell I taught you. Didn't you?".then, scratching up the earth a bit, he neatly and delicately buried them. He dusted off his.in mist and sunlight at the end of the sea..protections the Masters set on their flocks and fields and orchards. That made sense to her. On."If I went away -" She saw him shake his head. "I could go to the Namer -".Her ignorance and trustfulness could endanger her and therefore him. What did she and the bagman.stone, until they thought him tamed. Then they sent him away to live at the stables of the great."He's ten times the use and company to me my brother is," she said. "And a kind true man, as I."I'm a finder," he said. "And a seeker.".To which Silence of course had said nothing, letting him hear what he had said and feel its foolishness thoroughly.

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