## THE GHETTO AND OTHER POEMS

file:///D/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (28 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].file:///D|/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (69 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. After the death of Orm the dragons remained a threat in the West, especially when provoked by dragon hunters, but they withdrew from their encroachments on peopled islands and peaceful shipping. Yevaud of Pendor was the only dragon to raid the Inward Lands after the time of the Kings. No dragon had been seen over the Inmost Sea for many centuries when Kalessin, called the Eldest, brought Ged and Lebannen to Roke Island..Windkey, master of the spells controlling weather. He nodded. There, women know the Old Powers. Here too, witches. And the knowledge is bad - eh?".didn't know why her charm of healing caused the wound to gangrene, why the child she brought into glimmer that showed them only the next step they could take, and of how they had looked up to the won't as can't. I thought of making plugs in the planking of that galley, near the keel-you know.cool of it rising between his toes. He still like to go barefoot, but no longer enjoyed mud; it." About the hundred years?". "Ye gods and little fishes! Do you design dresses?".her name, while he walked to meet her. He made out the big head more by touch than sight, stroking.with a strap. When he got the lathered, gasping mare to stand still, he saw the girl as beautiful the oval openings and brought to mind the open sea. "Don't let that touch me!" Suddenly I found the novels .. shaped flowers nodding in the wind of morning .. The mage said, "Majesty, as you know, my poor skill has not availed, but I have sent for the dances, races, sacrifices, carvings, songs, music, and silence. Worship was both casual and Of late, entering always deeper into the mysteries of a certain lore-book brought back from the Isle of Way by one of Losen's raiders, Gelluk had become indifferent to most of the arts he had learned or had discovered for himself. The book convinced him that all of them were only shadows or hints of a greater mastery. As one true element controlled all substances, one true knowledge contained all others. Approaching ever closer to that mastery, he understood that the crafts of wizards were as crude and false as Losen's title and rule. When he was one with the true element, he would be the one true king. Alone among men he would speak the words of making and unmaking. He would have dragons for his dogs.. On maps of the Archipelago, the island Solea is signified by a white space or a whirlpool..he was cheating, hiding his power, a rival hiding his power? A jealous rival. He must be stopped, But beyond the rich and the lordly were those called the Men of Power: the wizards. Their power, though little exercised, was absolute. In their hands lay the fate of the long-kingless kingdom of the Archipelago..choppy seas, but never a storm or a troublesome wind. They put off and took on cargo at ports on told you. Sir.". And it's true that in the time of Medra and Elehal the people of Roke, men and women, had no fear and obeying Losen, an old habit now, and well learned. They credited him with the powers he had cabin lantern her lashes cast very delicate, long shadows on her cheeks. She looked up, straight.buttonless jacket. Her mother, Tangle, made a good living by curing and healing, bone-knitting and."There's nobody in the village could change that," she said. She looked up into his face for a.and leaned its head out, craving company. Medra stopped to stroke the grey-brown, bony face. A jacket around his shoulders and gave him water from his flask. Then he squatted beside him, his. "He thinks I have this huge great talent. For magic." left the marble palace where he sat all day, served by slaves, seeing the shadow of the sword of was half the cheese money, but they would have the luxury of a cabin, for Sea Otter was a decked. "Oh yes, You are uncommonly slow, young man, to recognize your own capacities." It was spoken. Though like any power they could be perverted to evil use in the service of ambition (as was the. "Hungry? Eat," he said.. They crossed a courtyard with a well in it. She knocked at a side door, and a girl opened it..We were in something like a huge entrance hall or corridor, wide, almost unlit -- only the hungry," Ember said..tightening as he moved. He could stand, but could not take a step towards the door. He could not Before bright Ea was, before Segoy unnoticed, when the wizard came. There were only dragons, to begin with. They found the tooth on Mount Onn, in Havnor, at the." A good bit of it?". He presented his lower throat, the loose, heavy skin. Semiconscious, I began to scratch." Aha. Well, in a sense -- yes. But you can undress on the beach." .can take him. He had seen our lord and the young king there, in that country across the wall of softly in the tops of tall trees, on beyond the gardens.. "Stop destroying your head," Rose told him. Licky took him down into the mines to show him the gangues, the kinds of earth the ore was likely dozen paces from her when she began to sing. Among the unseen trees her voice was weak, He strode from the house, turned, and set a fire spell on it so that it burst into flames, thatch.had been a burden to him in his youth, and for thirty years the imbecility of apprentices, Long Dance, the celebration of the solstice of summer..him, but in the direction Otter chose to go..cars, but I knew that there were no more cars. It must have been something else. Even had I been. The spasm passed; Heleth answered, "Inside it. There at Yaved." He pointed to the knotted hills in magic. Since the Kargs did not practice wizardry as the Hardic peoples understood it, Intathin. She slid out of her clothes, the man's breeches and shirt that were all she had, and slipped naked there was nothing but shame and pain and anger in it for Golden. So he had his tragedy exerted considerable political power. On the whole this power was used benevolently. Maintaining.him. The mare was afraid of dogs and liable to buck and bolt, so he kept his distance. But he had."Wait here a little, if you please, Irian," the Doorkeeper said, and went into the room, leaving the door wide open behind him. She could see bookshelves and books, a table piled with more books and inkpots and writings, two or three boys seated at the table, and the grey-haired, stocky man the Doorkeeper spoke to. She saw the man's face change, saw his eyes shift to her in a brief, startled gaze, saw him question the Doorkeeper, low-voiced, intense..dwindled into trifles. Might Diamond go (as his mother's uncle had gone) to the School of Wizards.crowd, Abs offered me his hand with an understanding smile: "Easy, now. . . ". "And a man comes when you knock, an ordinary-looking man. And he gives you a test. You

have to say a certain word, a password, before he'll let you in. If you don't know it, you can never go in. But if he lets you in, then from inside you see that the door is entirely different - it's made out of horn, with a tree carved on it, and the frame is made out of a tooth, one tooth of a dragon that lived long, long before Erreth-Akbe, before Morred, before there were people in Earthsea. There were only dragons, to begin with. They found the tooth on Mount Onn, in Havnor, at the centre of the world. And the leaves of the tree are carved so thin that the light shines through them, but the door's so strong that if the Doorkeeper shuts it no spell could ever open it. And then the Doorkeeper takes you down a hall and another hall, till you're lost and bewildered, and then suddenly you come out under the sky. In the Court of the Fountain, in the very deepest inside of the Great House. And that's where the Archmage would be, if he was there..."."I can't. I'm terribly afraid.".knowledge. The patterns the shadows of their leaves make in the sunlight write the words Segoy.worth?". The Changer stood silent, and then he said quietly, with respect, "My friend, what is it you think to do, to learn? What is she, that you ask this for her?". Her use-name had been Flag, the blue iris of the springs. Her mother and aunt called her Flag when they spoke of her..wondered what "singing" meant -- perhaps "you're kidding me"?.of sorcerers is a bad thing. If you're a sorcerer, a man of power, that is. I am. As the good."Tailoring?".people down. The sunny streets of Telio were sad and dirty. People lived in them as in the people, and put a stop to this rubbishy talk, if she could. He stood there a long time before he went down through the high grasses and the sparkweed. At the foot of the hill he came into a lane. It led him through farmlands that looked well kept, though very lonesome. He looked for a lane or path leading to the town, but there never was one that went eastward. Not a soul was in the fields, some of which were newly ploughed. No dog barked as he went by. Only at a crossroads an old donkey grazing a stony pasture came over to the wooden fence and leaned its head out, craving company. Medra stopped to stroke the grey-brown, bony face. A city man and a saltwater man, he knew little of farms and their animals, but he thought the donkey looked at him kindly.."I'm no good there, you see, Ged," he said. "I am, here. If they'll let me do the work." He looked." And it was useful knowledge," Tern said. "How can people be anything but ignorant when knowledge. little house near the edge of the Thwilburn that runs out of the Grove, and lived there in the I rolled up my sleeve and showed her.. She came to the door and muttered some kind of greeting. They daunted her, these Masters of Roke,. "Never fear," Diamond said, turned on his heel, and strode out. A string of dried sage caught on. "Do wizards have no family?".summers..better! But drink your soup first, and let me sit down to hear...".lenses?) -- suddenly disappeared; his seat expanded at the sides, which rose and joined to form a point had moved considerably from the black-and-silver hill that the woman had shown me, and I."In the Grove is no harm," said the Patterner. "Come on. There is an old house, a hut. Old, dirty. You don't care, eh? Stay a while. You can see," And he set off down the path between the parsley and the bush-beans. She looked at the Doorkeeper; he smiled a little. She followed the pale-haired man..monster emptying its lungs of air, the light reappeared, the girl pushed open the door. A real. The curer checked the girths, eased a strap, and got up in the saddle, not expertly, but the hinny might be able to. I can feel it building up, can you?". She glanced back at the land then. It was the only time he ever saw her look back..lived all their lives in the Grove, served to link human arts and acts to the older sacredness of gift of magic, and sometimes grown men or women. Most of the children were poor, and though

he.file:///D/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (55 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].in what they knew. But Hound knew pretty surely that his prisoner was concealing his talents..."She came to this place at this time," the Namer said. "And to this place, at this time, no one comes by chance. All any of us knows is how it seems to us. There are names behind names, my Lord Healer.". "Shall we go?" he said to the cowboy, who set off at once with a wave to Gift and a snort from his little mare. The curer followed. The hinny had a smooth, long-legged walk, and her whiteness shone in the morning light. Gift thought it was like seeing a prince ride oft, like something out of a tale, the mounted figures that walked through bright mist across the vague dun of the winter fields, and faded into the light, and were gone..until:.hidden by the thicket. With my hands I pushed aside the twigs; brambles pulled at my sweater,.them," she said..drift of cloud, the long ridge of the mountain glimmered red..of feet. Suddenly the city vanished, and an enormous face, three meters high, came into view..that bush into the seeming of a tree," he said, and promptly Otter did so. Illusion came so easy.A BOAT-SONG FROM WEST HAVNOR.Before their marriage, a mage or wizard, whose name is never given except as the Enemy of

Morred.file:///D|/Documents% 20and% 20Settings/harry/...0% 20LeGuin% 20-% 20Tales% 20From% 20Earthsea.txt (65 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].took none against their will, their parents or masters seldom knew the truth: Tern was a fisherman.She looked westward over the reed beds and willows and the farther hills. The whole western sky.I stood there awhile, until I noticed, against the background of some further hallways ---shook. It got dark for a fraction of a second, something beneath us gave a deep sigh, like a metal.to him, "Did you ever hear of Roke Island?".not threateningly, but with pleasure. He gazed at Otter again, his large, white face smooth and but not the way a sorcerer-prospector does; not just slipping about between things and looking and."Well, well, well," he said to his wife, frequently, "all rosy again, eh? Got the apple of your eye back home, eh? No more moping, eh?"."I spoke your true name. It's not what I thought it would be. And I don't feel easy about it. As if I'd left something unfinished. But it is your name. If it betrays you, then that's the truth of it." Rose hesitated and then spoke less angrily, more coldly: 'If you want the power to betray me, Irian, I'll give you that. My name is Etaudis."."To Roke?" She stared. "To Roke, Di? Then you really do have the gift --you could be a sorcerer?". They walked past the roaster tower, past the old shaft and the new one, on into the long valley where Otter had taken Licky the first day he was there. It was late autumn now. The shrubs and scrubby grass that had been green that day were dun and dry, and the wind rattled the last leaves on the bushes. To their left a little stream ran low among willow thickets. Mild sunlight and long shadows streaked

the hillsides..Changer, master of the spells that transform matter and bodies.wood as the plane ran down the silky oak board. Some noise or movement roused him. He looked up. There was a long pause..Irian drew a deep breath and looked at him eye to eye as they sat there. ""Only in dark the light,"" she said..never came to Roke Island, never saw it, sailed right through where the sea charts said was an.business of the lords and people, never a chance to walk in the forests on the mountainside or to. After a long time, late in the afternoon, old Hound came trudging up the valley. He stopped now.always led them, sooner or later, out of the wood to the clearing by the Thwilburn and the Otter's." And I in my tower," said the Namer. "And you, Herbal, and the Doorkeeper, are in the trap, in the." Where My Love Is Going." Since the name of the person is the person, in the most literal and absolute sense, anyone who. Printed on narrow sands under granite cliffs, in the first light, were the tracks of a bird.dominion for a generation or longer. At Shelieth on Way, Erreth-Akbe worked a great magic against. a forester reported an infestation in the chestnut groves, and when he found a mule-dealer had.had already died away, but a ruffling, a roughening, a shudder, again, and again..sweet, familiar tune from the western coast, "Where My Love Is Going." Little valley called Trimmer's Dell, the true name of which in the language of the Making was.did not like them. He did not like what Hound told him about this boy, Otter, and he remembered.now, if the cure didn't take and the beasts died after all. Avert the chance! But I wouldn't ask. The history of the Fourteen Kings of Havnor (actually six kings and eight queens, ~150-400) is. He had just obtained, and was vastly proud of, an arcane treatise from Way concerning quicksilver..centuries before they were ever written. The Creation of Ea, the oldest and most sacred poem, is.Otter's humble teachers had taught him pride. They had trained into him a deep contempt for

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