

THE HOLY GOSPEL ACCORDING TO SAINT JOHN

given it to her when they married. It had come down through the generations of the descendants of. strangeness were very difficult. Once the Doorkeeper came in, bringing her a plate with cold meat. down the Inmost Sea to Roke. to him, a game to play with Darkrose. Even the names of the True Speech that he had learned in the. When she was thirteen the old vineyarder and the housekeeper, who were all that was left of the household, told the Master that it was time his daughter had her naming day. They asked should they send for the sorcerer over at Westpool, or would their own village witch do. The Master of Iria fell into a screaming rage. "A village witch? A hex-hag to give Irian's daughter her true name? Or a creeping traitorous sorcerous servant of those upstart landgrabbers who stole Westpool from my grandfather? If that polecat sets foot on my land I'll have the dogs tear out his liver, go tell him that, if you like!" And so on. Old Daisy went back to her kitchen and old Coney went back to his vines, and thirteen-year-old Dragonfly ran out of the house and down the hill to the village, hurling her father's curses at the dogs, who, crazy with excitement at his shouting, barked and bayed and rushed after her. "The Finder" takes place about three hundred years before the time of the novels, in a dark and. "Gully," he named himself after a pause, and she thought it was a name he had made up to call. were often those already outcast, crippled, deranged, without family, old-women and men who had. so. Now that's the bargain, right? And if you play fair I will. ". She turned away and began to walk on up the hill. IV. Irian. They are five against us," said the Herbal. slave. "A real is. . . a real. . ." she repeated helplessly. "They are. . . stories. It's for watching." steep green corridor, grotesque pavilions, pagodas reached by little bridges, everywhere small. "Keep me?" she repeated. "You didn't seem to worry about losing me all winter. What made you come back now?" down, he found himself dizzy and retching. He came no closer, but said words that might ease the. Ember usually scowled when he greeted her. She asked him abrupt questions, listened to his. a lighter; for an instant I was seized by a blind rage; I set my jaw, narrowed my eyes, and, full of shame and rage and vengefulness. Moon. He had understood the disguised language of the book to mean that in order to purify pure. "I'll bring food," he said, and strode on, quickening his pace so that he vanished soon, though. looking into her face. close in mind and could touch him if she reached out. But at night she knew only his blank. I had to smile; it was not a pleasant smile. "Is it Waris?" "You have?" Down in their tiny cabin Dragonfly sat waiting for him, solemn as ever but her eyes blazing with excitement. "We'll go ashore in the morning," he repeated to her, and she nodded, acceptant. Onn. She had come to the city seeking work, as many came. Decent folk in a decent trade in. that surrounded the stone circle. Her voice grew stronger, she summoned the darkness, pleaded. "Come on then, my love," the young woman said, not to him. The mare followed her trustfully. They. weatherworker had a bag, a great long sack or a little pouch. "I can take her to those who can." He broke free, stood up, stooping; neither of them could stand straight in the low cabin. Golden stared, then filled his plate and sat down. "Left," he said. there in his small, brave, brief humanity, his mortality, defenseless. She drew a long, long. "Yes," Gelluk said, his deep voice soft and dreamy, "she must be burned alive. And then, only then, he will spring forth, shining! she had no wizardly gifts at all, she knew so well how to get a group of people to trust one. cheek in a butterfly kiss, dark lashes. He looked up startled and did not know what had touched. They came ashore in Ilien for water and food. Setting a host of many hundreds of men on its way so quickly had left little time for provisioning the ships. They overran the towns along the west shore of Ilien, taking what they wanted, and did the same on Vissti and Kamery, looting what they could and burning what they left. Then the great fleet turned west, heading for the one harbor of Roke Island, the Bay of Thwil. Early knew of the harbor from the maps in Havnor, and knew there was a high hill above it. As they came nearer, he took dragon form and soared up high above his ships, leading them, gazing into the west for the sight of that hill. New York, New York 10019. That gave her pause. She stood silent. "It's the name the witch Rose of my village on Way gave me, in the spring under Iria Hill," she said at last, standing up and speaking truth. "He's angry," Diamond said, "but he won't do anything." he said, "what I'll be doing. I wish now I'd thought about it more. Passed it on to you. But it. She came back into herself, into the still air under the trees. The Hoary Man sat near her, his. "Hello!" him, though he had not called. He saw them. They stood among the tall grasses, among the flame-. The so-called Six Hundred Runes of Hardic are not the Hardic runes used to write the ordinary. "Ah," said one of the women, the taller of the two, and she laughed. But she did not answer the gesture. Banners still flew from the towers of the City of Havnor, and a king still ruled there; the banners were those of captured towns and isles, and the king was the warlord Losen. Losen never left the marble palace where he sat all day, served by slaves, seeing the shadow of the sword of Erreth-Akbe slip like the shadow of a great sundial across the roofs below. He gave orders, and the slaves said, "It is done, your majesty." He held audiences, and old men came and said, "We obey, your majesty." He summoned his wizards, and the mage Early came, bowing low. "Make me walk!" Losen shouted, beating his paralyzed legs with his weak hands. Dulse had been unable to answer at all for a while. Then, stammering, guilty at his ingratitude and incredulous at his obstinacy-"Master, I would stay, but my work is on Gont-I wish it was here, with you-". softly in the tops of tall trees, on beyond the gardens. The Doorkeeper shook his head, agreeing. "Is it a long way from where you live, sir?" she asked. and spat. "Avert," he said. After Golden had gone out, she found her son in the counting-room going through ledgers. She looked at the pages. Long, long lists of names and numbers, debts and credits, profits and losses. Medra. "Is this some kind of custom?" It was their mage Ogion whom the people saw stand alone on the roof of the signal tower on the. "The problem is the music," his mother said at last. For Golden looked on the Art Magic with genuine humility as something quite beyond him -- not a mere toy, such as music or tale-telling, but a practical business, which his business could never quite equal. And he was, though he wouldn't have put it that way, afraid of wizards. A bit contemptuous of sorcerers, with their sleights and

illusions and gibble-gabble, but afraid of wizards..there, he sailed up the Ebavnor Straits, intending to head west along the south shores of Omer. He.My eyes still closed, I touched my chest; I had my sweater on; if I'd fallen asleep without there. You can get to it by running that old tunnel straight on, maybe twenty feet."The willows had grown, these two years. There was only a little space to sit among the green.Curious manners, I thought. But, then, if that's what's done. . . ."He can keep me poor and stupid and worthless, but he can't keep me nameless!"..of Old Iria, asking her to come in by the back door and maybe make a poultice or sing a chant to.witch, sorcerer, or wizard is the power to know the true name of a child and give the child that."There's nobody in the village could change that," she said. She looked up into his face for a moment. "The whole village together couldn't change that!" she said, and laughed. It was all right, then, though the word "change" rang and rang in his head..Another reason he loved her.."Dark is bad," said the Patterner. "Eh?"..stay on after we land."..until..That was no doubt Kalessin taking Ged home, multiplied by sailors making a good story better. But."They won't buy our milk and cheese," Berry whined..in himself for his mastery of them. So, after the Archmage Nemmerle had given him his name, the.did not see him, only my countrywoman Tenar of the Ring. She said she was not the woman they.me!". "There, you see -- did you know in which direction the water flowed before it. . . ?".Peace. He did go into death with the young king, and defeat the spider mage, and come back. We."Every spell depends on every other spell," said Highdrake. "Every motion of a single leaf moves."All the foreigners in one basket," said the taverner, and this was repeated that night at the tavern several dozen times, an inexhaustible source of admiration, the best thing anybody'd said since the murrain.."Asleep." Azver nodded towards where she lay, curled up in the grass above the little falls..white border. I wanted to locate the source of this peculiar force, but suddenly, as if I were.That truly floored her. For the first time she looked at me as if I were a creature from."Oh I see," Rose said after a moment. "But I don't see why you ran away."..but religious and secular power was henceforth in the hands of the Godking, chosen (often with.Labby, a light-skinned, flashy-looking fellow, played the double-reed woodhorn..rode down several levels, I think, and, getting off on the street at the bottom, was surprised to see.It seemed that from Roke Knoll the whole extent of the Grove could be seen, yet if you walked in."It's not my word, it's Waris's. But they've refused. They want the Rule of Roke to separate men from women, and they want men to make the decisions for all. Now what compromise can we make with them? Why did they come here, if they won't work with us?"..and the other myths and hero-stories, and in the preservation of crafts and skills: among them the.Telio, built of rosy sandstone, and fields and orchards that should have been fertile. But the.with a gold pulse in the walls, as though underneath the mercury mask of the walls the noble.Wathort. Maybe that man, too, had thought he could do no harm.."They know the Rule doesn't allow them."..language. They are True Runes that have been given "safe," inactive names in the ordinary."We must give what we have to give," said Medra. "If all but us are slaves, what's our freedom worth?"..island of Enlad..appear as formidable but feeling beings, whose anger at the invading human fleet is justified by.the word to say to him."..Naturally".."around one another, in groups of six, eight, blocking the way across the entire thoroughfare, came.There was silence. It would not be easy for me, I thought, to stomach this new world. And.alone, I would have chosen this broad artery, because in the distance blazed the letters TO THE.of the tribes, city-states, and small kingdoms that made up Kargish society for millennia.."We can't do anything without each other," he said. "But it's the greedy ones, the cruel ones who.wanting a boy to work on his boat, or a girl to train in the weaving sheds, or he was buying."Play the flute," Diamond said promptly, and took out of his pocket the little fife his mother had.will be yours," he said, with an open laugh, so that Losen stared at him in a kind of horror..because of what he did and could do. He was an uncanny brat, as they say. He had powers. He could."Do that," the old mage said..struggled against it. A man of power had come to heal the cattle, another man of power. But a.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (30 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].celibate as anyone, sir".."and in its walls were thin, crimson, crumbling beds of cinnabar... He made no sign. He thought.at the sites of the Old Powers, in the great, universally celebrated annual festivals such as.wilderness, in tents and lean-tos made of scraps, or shelterless. "Oh, this won't do," Crow said,."Are you there, my dear?" said the traveler. He spoke in the Old Speech, the Language of the.dissent within his kingdom. It was widely said that since the Ring of Peace was lost there could.know another such. And more than that, more than that, the King enters into my seed. He is my.apart. They are safe from sea-pirates in Gont Port. But their safety is their danger; the long bay.The first Archmage, Halkel, abolished the title of Finder, replacing it with Chanter. The.across the glade..He stood there for a while, bewildered. It seemed to him that it was not by his own act or decision that he had taken his own form, but that in touching this ground, this hill, he had become himself. A magic greater than his own prevailed here..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (19 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].set in the lid, which seemed a kind and pretty gift to Diamond and his mother. But Golden was a.powers-Roke Knoll and the Immanent Grove-were never spoken of as such. Only the Patterners, who.They kept him safe. Maybe that is why the people there now call their village not Woodedge, as it.for me what a shirt was for her. In the final analysis, no one had forced people to wear shirts, but.dominion for a generation or longer. At Shelieth on Way, Erreth-Akbe worked a great magic against.She was looking down at her hands, clasped now on her knees. In the faint reddish glow of the."Don't be angry," I said, emptying the cup, and poured myself another one..One morning one of Alder's cowboys turned up in the front yard riding a horse and leading a saddled mule. "Master Alder says Master Otak can ride her, it being a ten-twelve miles out to the East Fields," the young man said..as one could imagine. I stood in the heavy fetor of their bodies. The lioness kept snorting;..famous wizard".."only imagination can restore the least glimmer of it. If we lie about the past, forcing it to tell.Slavery was common to many of these states, and a stricter social caste system and gender differentiation ("division of labor") than in the Archipelago.."Well, he ran out. Or. . . he could always

lie." "I doubt it," Diamond said..thought about Daisy singing ballads in the kitchen, winter evenings, beating out the time with her.He knew it was well to use caution with this man. Otter had defeated Tinaral, and there was this.to be certain. If he does what I do here there is no harm. We can work together. If I do what he.foolishness thoroughly..They walked a half-mile or so. The Knoll rose up full in the western sun on their right. Behind.immensely dangerous. Ordinary people-and dragons-keep their true name secret; wizards hide and.Sail home to the houses of the sunrise, Hasa..that she might see me, I walked more and more slowly. I was already in the ring of brightness

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