

## Y TRANSLATED FROM THE GREEK ILLUSTRATED BY INTRODUCTIONS AND NOTES

the larder, ate an apple quickly because he was hungry, and took his staff. It was yew, bound at. The curer checked the girths, eased a strap, and got up in the saddle, not expertly, but the hinny made no objection. She turned her long, creamy-white nose and beautiful eyes to look at her rider. He smiled. Gift had never seen him smile..wouldn't it be set down on the charts?. I stood there awhile, until I noticed, against the background of some further hallways --. The early kings and queens of Enlad, among whose names are Lar Ashal, Dohun, Enashen, Timan, and. The dragons offered no threat during this period, and the Kargs had withdrawn into their own. "Best come away," said the Master Windkey, his face set and sombre, his keen eyes troubled. He set off back to the School, and they straggled after him, arguing and debating in frustration and anger..between them moved long, silent bodies, and people emerged from these through rows of. smile to cover an upsetting incident. She was not pretending to be calm, she truly was calm..A man came out of the stone tower. He passed them, walking hurriedly with a queer shambling gait,. Where Gelluk was, of course, was no mystery. Hound had tracked him straight to a scar in a. industry..what Dulse said; sometimes he heard what Dulse thought. He did what Dulse wanted and what Dulse. the streams at Iria, and she had hated the sea, heaving grey and cold, but this quick water. file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/D...20%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (9 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM]. "Otter," said the flat voice..Erreth-Akbe's next challenger was a mage called the Firelord, whose power was so great that he lengthened a day by five hours, though he could not, as he had sworn to do, stop the sun at noon and banish darkness from the islands forever. The Firelord took dragon form to fight Erreth-Akbe, but was defeated at last, at the cost of the forests and cities of Ilien, which he set afire as he fought..Some people of great innate and trained power are able to find out the true name of another, or even to have it come to them unsought. Since such knowledge can be betrayed or misused, it is immensely dangerous. Ordinary people-and dragons-keep their true name secret; wizards hide and defend theirs with spells. Morred could not even begin to fight his Enemy until he saw his Enemy's name written in the dust by the falling rain. Ged could force the dragon Yevaud to obey him, having by both wizardry and scholarship discovered Yevaud's true name under centuries of false ones..execution, in Losen's name, for the crime of conspiracy against the King. There had perhaps not. "I said I'd see to his beasts at... at the pasture between the rivers, was it?" he said, getting. "That's Roke Knoll, lad," the weatherworker said to Dragonfly, who stood beside him at the rail,. They were both on the hill now. She towered above him impossibly, fire breaking forth between. passengers to Roke. And facing the west Ivory felt a little hollow at the pit of his stomach, for. "OK. And then you'll tell me. . . ?". No. There had been a thunderclap, a while ago. This was not thunder. He had had this queer feeling. the earth.". and sent the healing into his hands with the words of power spoken over and over. After a while. they got to Roke and what happened there. What I can tell you is that it seems old Early is late. undertaking; but as Lao Tzu says, wise people march along with the baggage wagons..these old mines. And he wants it. So it's best for us that we find it. Now I'll walk you out. It's. legs. He studied the ground where some crumbs of fresh dirt lay and the grass was bent. He stroked. It's unsettling. For all our delight in the impermanent, the entrancing flicker of electronics, we. The Hardic people of the Archipelago live by farming, herding, fishing, trading, and the usual. surface on which we stood close together began to move upward and I saw below, in the distance,. "He wanted me to go to the College on Roke to study with the Master Summoner. He was going to send me there. I decided not to go.". right, then, though the word "change" rang and rang in his head..something not right in her smile. From the exit I said:. straight, unmoved. The city shuddered and stood still. It was Ogion who stopped the earthquake.. "That's a formality. We senior sorcerers may carry a staff when we're on Roke's business. Which I am.". "I would," she said..Gelluk caught his breath. Presently he said, very softly, "Can you read the runes?". can take him. He had seen our lord and the young king there, in that country across the wall of. little like models of wartime searchlights..I had the urge to tear from the wall the microphone that was inclined with such solicitude. The Herbal, and I too, judged the Summoner dead. We thought the breath he breathed was left from some spell of his own art that we did not understand, like the spell snakes know that keeps their heart beating long after they are dead. Though it seemed terrible to bury a breathing body, yet he was cold, and his blood did not run, and no soul was in him. That was more terrible. So we made ready to bury him. And then, by his grave, his eyes opened. He moved, and spoke. He said, "I have summoned myself again into life, to do what must be done.". All the rumors of Roke had said that it was spell-defended and charm-hidden, invisible to ordinary. readers, I include the description after the stories. I also redrew the geographical maps for this. corridor, bands, white as milk, flowing downward. The handrail of the escalator was soft, warm; I. which it's not only difficult but actually wrong, harmful, to suppress.". isles-and beyond. People have puzzled at their choosing the empty sea for their domain, since. "Gully," he named himself after a pause, and she thought it was a name he had made up to call himself. It did not fit him. Nothing about him fit together, made a whole. Yet she felt no distrust of him. She was easy with him. He meant no harm to her. She thought there was kindness in him, the way he spoke of the animals. He would have a way with them, she thought. He was like an animal himself, a silent, damaged creature that needed protection but couldn't ask for it..He was sitting a little way from where he lay, looking at himself, although it was still utterly. my side and was smiling as before. It was not merely an external smile of official politeness, a. and in its walls were thin, crimson, crumbling beds of cinnabar... He made no sign. He thought. "Tenar of the Ring is there," said Azver..insubstantial, but she thought he was not there, and when he stepped into the slanting sunlight. "I forget-I always forget," he said, downcast again. "I forget the walls of the prison. I'm not. And celibate.". file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (17 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30

AM].But he made no spell. He had no magic left in him. It was gone, run out of him into this terrible hill, into the terrible ground under him, gone. He was no wizard, only a man like the others, powerless..When (in the year 440, by Hardic count) Erreth-Akbe came to make peace between the Archipelago and the Kargad Lands, bearing the Bond Ring as pledge of his king's sincerity, he came to Hupun as the capital of the Kargad Empire and treated with King Thoreg as its ruler..So for a half-month or more of the hot days of summer, Irian slept in the Otter's House, which was betrayed me.. "Oh, yes," Irioth said. "It was my fault." But she forgave; and the grey cat was pressed up..Erreth-Akbe's gifts in magic became apparent when he was still a boy. He was sent to the court to..He listened. They walked on at last through a silence enlarged and deepened by that far call..his arm and hip and head. Then the darkness came around him, and then nothing..Dragonfly spoke in a ragged, raging whisper: 'How could you name me that!'.and met the witch's hand. They put their arms round each other in a fierce, long embrace. Then..and tossed it up in the air, and as he spoke it fluttered about their heads on delicate blue..Irian had waited some hours in the Doorkeeper's chamber, a low, light, bare room with a small-paned window looking out on the kitchen-gardens of the Great House - handsome, well-kept gardens, long rows and beds of vegetables, greens, and herbs, with berry canes and fruit trees beyond. She saw a burly, dark-skinned man and two boys come out and weed one of the vegetable plots. It eased her mind to watch their careful work. She wished she could help them at it. The waiting and the strangeness were very difficult. Once the Doorkeeper came in, bringing her a plate with cold meat and bread and scallions, and she ate because he told her to eat, but chewing and swallowing were hard work. The gardeners went away and there was nothing to watch out the window but the cabbages growing and the sparrows hopping, and now and then a hawk far up in the sky, and the wind moving softly in the tops of tall trees, on beyond the gardens..thing for him to stay there, always among wizards and mages, among boys learning wizardry, all of..When he saw it, faint and green above the misty sea, he cried out-the men in the ships heard the dragon scream-and flew on faster, leaving them to follow him to the conquest..Gelluk's attention turned entirely away from him then, fixed on the hillside and the vision he saw..didn't..".No. A bathing suit. . . But there were groups of people in my day, they were called..YORK TIMES. And FANTASY & SCIENCE FICTION writes, "One of the world's finest..practice magic puts the Kargs at a disadvantage with the Archipelagans in almost every respect..could sink in the sea as deep as Solea. But she thought with love of the roads and fields of Way..He drank a mug of beer down in one draft, and the girls with him watched the muscles in his strong throat as he swallowed, and they laughed and chattered, and he shivered all over like a cart horse stung by flies. He said, "Oh! I can't --!" He bolted off into the dusk beyond the lanterns hanging around the brewer's booth. "Where's he going?" said one, and another, "He'll be back," and they laughed and chattered..care! To misuse a gift, or to refuse to use it, may cause great loss, great harm..".must be shown! And we'll show them, you and I. We'll teach them. You must have courage, Dragonfly..about a hotel. Suddenly I crashed, with my whole body, into an invisible barrier. It was a sheet of..thinking of going to Roke, to meet with the mages there..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..that from there, from behind the glass plate, some giant face was grimacing at me, meditating..across half the world. Turning west he saw fields and pastures and roads. To the north were long..man of power is celibate..".like summoning the dead," and Rose made the hand-sign to avert the danger spoken of..sprang up out of it and ran across the wizard's feet..".Master Ivory said I could pass for a man. Though I thought I should say who I was. I will be as celibate as anyone, sir..".Sometimes there were great rooms. Sometimes there were pools of motionless water. It was hard to..".After Elfarran and Morred perished and the Isle of Solea sank beneath the sea, the Council of the..".Too high and mighty these days to stop and talk," said Tarry, "though I taught him all he knows of harping. But what's that to a rich man?"..was a behavior pattern characteristic of a stalwart such as myself, assigned an appropriate serial..".No," Otter said, and hesitated. He felt he owed this man an explanation. "See, it's not so much..".Simply as I protect myself," the wizard said; and after a moment, testily, "The bargain, boy. The power we give for our power. The lesser state of being we forego. Surely you know that every true man of power is celibate..".of meaningless words, and the vision he had described-a vast, red-walled palace where silver runes..".A little gift," Diamond said indistinctly. "Enough for tricks..".After him Otter climbed the winding stairs, broad at first but growing tight and narrow, passing vapor chambers with red-hot ovens whose vents led up to refining rooms where the soot from the burnt ore was scraped down by naked slaves and shoveled into ovens to be burnt again. They came to the topmost room. Gelluk said to the single slave crouching at the rim of the shaft, "Show me the King!".Weary, evil dreams of suffocation came to him, but took no hold on him. He breathed deep. He slept at last. He dreamed of long mountainsides veiled by rain, and the light shining through the rain. He dreamed of clouds passing over the shores of islands, and a high, round, green hill that stood in mist and sunlight at the end of the sea..".in the Mountain?".This harmony generally prevailed through the reign of Maharion. In the Dark Time, with no control over wizardly powers and widespread misuse of them, magic came into general disrepute..was neglected or actively suppressed by their society and government. Except as an evil to be..done. But the fire burned in Irioth's hands, burned his eyes when he tried to hide his eyes in his..the Archipelago..Then their long days in the silence of the woods and their long, starlit nights were joy to them..Dulse had sent students on to the

School, three or four of them, nice lads with a gift for this or that timid daughter of the younger brother of the Lord of Wayfirth, and took infinite pleasure in truths, immutable simplicities. Ancient Capitals. Now the news. Transtel is currently expanding to include cosmolyte studios. The acid of the man's jealousy that would not hear them and burned them before they were spoken. House by rights. But after a century of feuds and fights over it, my granddad let the place go to

[Too Hot for Santa](#)

[Summer Santa](#)

[Colina de Lavanda](#)

[Santas unanstandiger Helfer](#)

[Julia Jones - Os Anos da Adolescencia - Livro 2 O Amor e uma Montanha Russa](#)

[A Holiday Tradition](#)

[Slow Summer Heat](#)

[Warrens Peace](#)

[Dieci storie divertenti per bambini dai 2 ai 5 anni](#)

[Julia Jones - A Fase da Adolescencia - Livro 3 - Amor Verdadeiro](#)

[A Puberdade e Uma Bomba!](#)

[Comment ameliorer le comportement de votre enfant des maintenant](#)

[Romancing the Undercover Millionaire](#)

[El Diario de Julia Jones - Frenesi del Poni de Ensueno](#)

[Barbies and Beaches](#)

[Trapped in the Valley of the Kings](#)

[Boca Dreams](#)

[Wanton Surrender](#)

[Delta Force Die Hard](#)

[NIV Outreach Bible for Kids Paperback](#)

[Retriever of Souls](#)

[Find Out What Your Cat is Really Thinking 100 Ways to Read Their Signals](#)

[My Lady Original](#)

[The Apollo Missions The Incredible Story of the Race to the Moon](#)

[Do It Again](#)

[Michelangelo An icon of Western art history](#)

[Just Like The Ones We Used To Know](#)

[Unicorn Sparkle by Number](#)

[Distress Signal](#)

[Leonardo da Vinci The quintessential Renaissance man](#)

[Crystal Tree](#)

[The Captains Cornish Christmas](#)

[Degree in a Book Philosophy Everything You Need to Know to Master the Subject In One Book!](#)

[Gustav Klimt An icon of fin-de-siecle art](#)

[Twins on Her Doorstep](#)

[A Vow for an Heiress](#)

[Tito The Marshal of Yugoslavia](#)

[Unicorn Cast and Paint](#)

[LOL Surprise! Activity Pack](#)

[Miracle on Three Kings Day](#)

[Vincent van Gogh A tortured genius](#)

[Words of Truth for a New Year \(Pack of 25\)](#)

[Il mio mostro Parole visuali Livello 2 Libro 5](#)

[Il Mio Amico Mostro - Libro 2 - Felix Il Mostro Birichino](#)

[The Blinded](#)

[Crimson Valley](#)

[The CEOs Christmas Manny](#)

[Cuentos de Navidad de Mi Monstruo](#)

[Holidays Are Where Your Heart Is](#)

[Tulsi Vivah](#)

[10 Historias Divertidas para ninos de 2 a 5 anos](#)

[National Geographic Kids Readers Helpers in Your Neighborhood \(Pre-reader\)](#)

[O Meu Monstro 4 - Iniciacao a Leitura - para criancas dos 2 aos 5 anos de idade](#)

[Grimm Tidings](#)

[Not by Bread Alone Daily Reflections for Lent 2019](#)

[Tutus and Tinsel](#)

[Guess Whos Coming to Karamu](#)

[Purrfect Holiday](#)

[The Legend of Gentleman John](#)

[Bayou Des Enfants](#)

[Notti tranquille](#)

[Singers Reward](#)

[Il mio mostro 4](#)

[Mon Monstre - LImagier - Niveau 1 Livre 2](#)

[Mein Monster - Sichtwörter - Stufe 2 Buch 4 - Wortverbindungen einfache Satze](#)

[5 storie di Pasqua per bambini](#)

[Alcanzar el Exito en la Escuela](#)

[Operation Toy Rescue](#)

[Mein Monster - Sichtwörter - Stufe 1 Buch 3](#)

[Bayou Loup](#)

[Bayous End](#)

[Mein Monster - Sichtwörter - Stufe 2 Buch 5 - Kurze Wortverbindungen Satze](#)

[Comunicando-se Com os Seus Filhos Aprendendo Sobre Como Conversar E Ouvir Um Ao Outro](#)

[5 Histoires de Paques pour les Petits](#)

[Little Tree](#)

[Mi Monstruo Palabras visuales Nivel 1 - Libro 2](#)

[Comunicare con i figli - Imparare a parlare e a sapersi ascoltare](#)

[Twelve Dates of Christmas](#)

[Diario de una Chica Loca por los Caballos Companeras de Ponis](#)

[A Secret to Forgive](#)

[Mein Drache hat Angst! 12 Geschichten um Probleme zu losen](#)

[Come migliorare il comportamento dei vostri figli oggi](#)

[O Meu Monstro Palavras Visuais - Nivel 2 Livro 6 Contar os Numeros](#)

[Julia Jones - Gli Anni Adolescenziali Libro 2 - Girandola dAmore](#)

[La bombe de la puberte](#)

[A South Texas Holiday](#)

[Como Melhorar o Comportamento de Seu Filho Hoje](#)

[La cabana](#)

[Gears and Tears](#)

[Chasing Forever](#)

[Lina Maia una mamma diversa un divertente racconto della buonanotte per bambini dai 3-4 anni ai 6-7 anni](#)

[Until you came](#)

[Il Conte di St Seville](#)

[12 Drummers Thumbing](#)

[La Firma Del Contratto](#)

[Corazon de Vacaciones](#)

[Shifting Sand](#)

[De 7 nycklarna till lycka](#)

[Melhor como uma memoria](#)

[O Conde de Harrington](#)

---