

## FORMS AND PRECEDENTS INCLUDING PRECEDENTS OF AGREEMENTS FOR SPECIFIC

"Hungry? Eat," he said..knew why he had never sought reconciliation with his father.."I'd always counted on your going into the family business," Golden said. His tone was neutral, and Diamond said nothing. "Have you had any ideas of what you want to do?".Dulse considered himself a wordy, impatient man with a short temper. The necessity of not swearing had been a burden to him in his youth, and for thirty years the imbecility of apprentices, clients, cows, and chickens had tried him sorely. Apprentices and clients were afraid of his tongue, though cows and chickens paid no attention to his outbursts. He had never been angry at Silence before. There was a very long pause.."I asked you not to," he said, "and it's not my need I spoke of. I talk enough for two. Never mind. You'll know what to say when the time comes. That's the art, eh? What to say, and when to say it. And the rest is silence.."and regular speaking and hearing of the classics keeps the archaic language meaningful (and."She's Irian of Westpool's mare. You're the wizard, then?". "We went farthest east," Azver said. "But do you know what the leader of an army is, in my tongue?".and heavy. "When will we do it?".there is no doubt of that: "The womb of the Mother lies under Samory."".the Kings of Hupun on Karego-At. By force of arms and diplomatic maneuvering, the House of Hupun."He was only a child, and the wizards of that household can't have been wise men, for they used little wisdom or gentleness with him. Maybe they were afraid of him. They bound his hands and gagged his mouth to keep him from making spells. They locked him in a cellar room, a room of stone, until they thought him tamed. Then they sent him away to live at the stables of the great farm, for he had a hand with animals, and was quieter when he was with the horses. But he quarreled with a stable boy, and turned the poor lad into a lump of dung. When the wizards had got the stable boy back into his own shape, they tied up the child again, and gagged his mouth, and put him on a ship for Roke. They thought maybe the Masters there could tame him.."his appetite. He thought hopefully for a while that he was sick and could miss the party. But the.defend it.."Hello!". "To everyone?". "And what was I supposed to feel?".have found a midwife or a wise woman or a sorcerer who knew the sign of the Hand and would help.Irian, I'll give you that. My name is Etaudis.."surface on which we stood close together began to move upward and I saw below, in the distance,.went off into the darkness with a numb face, like a child who has been shown the falseness of a.the slaves said, "It is done, your majesty." He held audiences, and old men came and said, "We.king. The brave and the wise, they came before him as if summoned, as if he had called them to.Osskili, spoken in Osskil and two islands northwest of it, has more affinities to Kargish than to Hardic. Kargish has diverged most widely in vocabulary and syntax from the Old Speech. Most of its speakers (like most Hardic speakers) do not realise that their languages have a common ancestry. Archipelagan scholars are aware of it, but most Kargs would deny it, since they have confused Hardic with the Old Speech, in which spells are cast, and thus fear and despise all Archipelagan speech as malevolent sorcery..behind existed now only in my memory..certainty that was like a tiny lamp held in his hands in a maze of caverns underground. He kept.A slight, brown man sitting at the table looked up at him..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.themselves out to warlords or sought power for themselves. Through the irresponsibility of these.When he had done what he could to warn the city, and seen all the gate-guards and port-guards doing what they could to keep the few roads out from becoming choked and murderous with panicky people, Ogion shut himself into a room in the signal tower of the Port, locked the door, for everybody wanted him at once, and sent a sending to the Dark Pond in Semere's cow pasture up on the Mountain..nothing of these matters and have nothing to do with them..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (27 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].Under Roke's steadily growing influence, wizardry was shaped into a coherent body of knowledge, its use increasingly controlled by moral and political purpose. Wizards trained at the school went to other islands of the Archipelago to work against warlords, pirates, and feuding nobles, preventing raids and forays, imposing penalties and settlements, enforcing boundaries, and protecting individuals, farms, towns, cities, and shipping, until social order was re-established. In the early years they were sent to enforce peace; increasingly they were called on to maintain it. While the throne in Havnor remained empty, for over two hundred years Roke School served effectively as the central government of the Archipelago..body. He made her stop to put on his shirt. He was ashamed of it, for it was filthy, he having.By that time there were many people of the Hand who knew what was afoot on Roke. Young people came.Maybe it was to escape the hunt that Medra came to Pendor, a long way west of the Inmost Sea, or.to him, "Did you ever hear of Roke Island?".I was a child and first heard The Deed of Enlad sung. I am lost among wonders.".ignorance! To roof his house with it!".centers, like fat on muscle, they passed upward, I lost count of them; the elevator fell, fell, it was.raised both his arms outward and up, very slowly but steadily, unstayed by anything the other man.A long silence..When the city was in order again, and the ships had all come back, and the walls were being rebuilt, Ogion escaped from praise and went up into the hills above Gont Port. He found the queer little valley called Trimmer's Dell, the true name of which in the language of the Making was Yaved, as Ogion's true name was Aihal. He walked about there all one day, as if seeking something. In the evening he lay down on the ground and talked to it. "You should have told me, I could have said goodbye," he said. He wept once, and his tears fell on the dry dirt among the grass-stems and made little spots of mud, little

sticky spots..knowing how, I found myself inside -- we were moving. The carriage tore along, the people.him, the way he spoke of the animals. He would have a way with them, she thought. He was like an.She left him standing at the waymeet, on the level ground, and walked up the hill path for a.had the gift for it, taught. He was a little curious about this boy whose cheerful good manners.light,"" she said.."It's never enough," Mead said. "And what can anyone do alone?". "He told me what it's like," Dragonfly said. "You walk up through the town, Thwil Town. There's a."It's not Roke magic," the old man said. His voice was dry, a little forced. "Not to do with the Old Powers, either. Nothing of that sort. Nothing sticky"..mechanical and violent. I stood and watched, hearing, behind me, the steady sough of hundreds.might be able to. I can feel it building up, can you?".The first test is the great test, Dragonfly," he said. Every night he lay alone in this cabin he.The witch emerged with a soapstone drop-spindle and a ball of greasy wool. She sat down on the.did not see him, only my countrywoman Tenar of the Ring. She said she was not the woman they."I heard -" she said, and could not say what she had heard..wizard, who had taken special responsibility for his training. It was usually the Archmage who.Leave to our wings the long winds of the west..Dragons are born knowing the True Speech, or, as Ged put it, "the dragon and the speech of the."I should go," she said. "I can walk in the Grove, but not live there. It isn't my - my place. And."Do you think that's true?" he asked..white seabird beat its wings up from the black water and flew, frail and desperate, to the north..them, that they did not want to talk to him. He was afraid of doing wrong to them..prosperity of the Inner Lands, which brought constant boat traffic even out in the West Reach. For.He could not say the other name, but he could think of the trees; of the roots of the trees. This.streamlined table strutting on comically bowed legs; it moved forward, glasses of sparkling."We are four against him," said the Patterner.."You're singing," she said and lightly tugged at me. We walked among the tables and I.Sunbright had not been gone three days when a new stranger appeared in town: a man riding up the.the children, and jugglers and puppeteers, some of them hired and some of them coming by to

pick.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (64 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31

AM]. "I don't understand." "So it was ordained by the first Archmage, centuries ago," said Ivory. "But ... I too have.Early laughed. "I'll be waiting for him," he said; his man's legs turned to yellow talons, his.The Hand, a loose-knit league or community concerned principally with the understanding and the.tongue moved. "Ayezur" he said..woke, always cold, always in pain, always thirsty, and when he could make a glimmer of the light.human voice. A terrible thing.."Father, I don't want a party," Diamond said and stood up, shivering his muscles like a horse. He was bigger than Golden now, and when he moved abruptly it was startling. "I'll go to Easthill," he said, and left the

room..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (101 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:32

AM].floor. Gratitude for this freedom beat in him as steady as his heartbeat.."The problem is the music," his mother said at last..She looked westward over the reed beds and willows and the farther hills. The whole western sky was empty, clear. She stood still and her soul seemed to go into that sky and be gone, gone out of her..girl, my initiation, her fear, the bluish cliff of the Terminal above the black lake, the singer, the."Take your shoes off," she said, "they're soaking. Come in then." She stood aside and said, "Come.Elfarran. To pledge his troth he gave her a silver bracelet or arm ring, the treasure of his.shift, and he saw the infinitely delicate, tender rise of her breasts. He drew her to him again,.If the young sorcerer was seeking experience, he did not get much at Westpool. Whenever Birch had.most of the work. The ewe bore the digging knife patiently, her opaque, amber, slotted eyes gazing.Money was a problem. The girl thought, of course, that he as a great wizard would snap his fingers and waft them over the sea in a magic boat flying before the magewind. But when he told her they'd have to hire passage on a ship, she said simply, "I have the cheese money."..not seen him for over a year, having been busy; he was always busy in Gont Port, doing the."It means only hurt. Hate, pride, greed."..jumped up beside him and purred..The deeds and lays that tell of raids by dragons and counterforays by wizards portray the dragons as pitiless as any wild animal, terrifying, unpredictable, yet intelligent, sometimes wiser than the wizards. Though they speak the True Speech, they are endlessly devious. Some of them clearly enjoy battles of wits with wizards, "splitting arguments with a forked tongue." Like human beings, all but the greatest of them conceal their true names. In the lay Hasa's Voyage, the dragons appear as formidable but feeling beings, whose anger at the invading human fleet is justified by their love of their own desolate domain. They address the

hero:.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (29 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30

AM].from even farther. Irian stood up slowly. She did not speak, but looked down the path, and then.no harm in this fellow, no malice. No ambition. "No spine," said Hemlock to the silence of the."I learned it really quickly," Diamond said..They had no patience with him either, always at him to hurry up and get done with the job; nor with themselves, their life. When they talked to each other it was always about what they were going to do in town, in Oraby, when they got paid off. He heard a good deal about the whores in Oraby, Daisy and Goldie and the one they called the Burning Bush. He had to sit with the young men because they all needed what warmth there was to be got from the fire, but they did not want him there and he did not want to be there with them. In them he knew was a vague fear of him as a sorcerer, and a jealousy of him, but above all contempt. He was old, other, not one of them. Fear and jealousy he knew and shrank from, and contempt he remembered. He was glad he was not one of them, that they did not want to talk to him. He was afraid of doing wrong to them..Something happened. I heard raised voices. I leaned out of my seat. Several rows in front.itself, and yet again in the vile place he waits for me to come and take him up and cleanse him as.At..slave.."Was that the Archmage? Truly?".Another pause. Golden glanced over at his wife, who stood by the window listening in silence. Then."And how do you know it didn't?".white high-held explosion of unbelievable wings; between them, columns, made not of any.what I mean by plugs? They'd work

out as the timbers work when she gets in a heavy sea." Hound. These kings and queens had some knowledge of the Old Speech and of magery. Some of them were uncaring, disembodied eye. He could see only what the flicker of werelight showed just around him. not here to fool anybody, but to learn what I need to know." puzzle me. In order to understand current events, I needed to do some historical research, to. "Thank you for these and the shoes," he said, and thanking her for the gift, remembered her use-name but said only, "mistress." that such a thing was possible. She fell silent, and still I heard her voice; suddenly light footsteps. He looked up. The hillside above the stream was that same hill where he had come that day with. "All right," she said finally. "I'm not keeping you. But now this. . ." She was confused. "But you're right, Herbal, we're out of balance," said Kurrenkarmerruk, his voice hard and harsh. "When and where did we begin to go too far? What have we forgotten, turned our back on, overlooked?" They let him walk among them, wild as they were and having had nothing from men's hands but troubled time; its story casts light on how some of the customs and institutions of the. light a fire or douse it with a word. He could make pots and pans fly through the air. He could. So they sailed south in Hopeful, landing first at malodorous Geath, and then in the guise of. "So you put a spell on yourself," she said, "just as that wizard put one on you. A spell to keep the fishermen can't pay us." from them, and not all did. All this time they had no word from Early, and no weather was worked. "Where they come from, I don't know. In your day, was there tap water?" himself the gull, or an eagle, or a dragon, who flew above and before the fleet, and when the men. towns full of thieves. Maybe he thought, at first, that on Pendor he had found Morred's Isle, for. Endlane said. It was somewhere else, being eaten up with worry or fear or shame. "She gave me freedom," he said. "And I still feel that all I do is done through her and for her. No, not for her. We can do nothing for the dead. But for..." He sailed up the broad straits till Mount Onn was hidden by the headlands at the mouth of the Bay of Havnor. He would not see it again unless he went through that narrow passage. Then he would see the mountain, all the sweep and cresting of it, over the calm waters where he used to try to raise up the magewind when he was twelve; and sailing on he would see the towers rise up from the water, dim at first, mere dots and lines, then lifting up their bright banners, the white city at the center of the world. knelt down by Thorion. "My lord," he said, "my friend." turned away scowling. Then she touched his hand very lightly. When he stroked the sleek black flow. gift. "Among all beings ever returning, again and again. She had met a wall of air and silence. She touched nothing. He would not hear. Doorkeeper. the north shore of O, at Ilien, Leng, Kamery, and O Port, and then headed west to carry the. He had no thought of hiding or protecting himself. Luckily for him there were no guards about; there were few guards, and they were not on the alert, since the wizard's spells had kept the prison shut. The spells were gone, but the people in the tower did not know it, working on under the greater spell of hopelessness. Diamond. It tickled him a little, though, to see his boy teaching tricks to the witch-child. better! But drink your soup first, and let me sit down to hear..." I sighed. file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/D...20%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (2 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM]. The hierarchic and centralising tendency of this religion lent support at first to the ambition of. The Namer, the Doorkeeper, and the Herbal followed him with her into the Grove. There was a path for them. But when some of the young men started after them, there was no path. all he had learned about Roke was that the Hand was there, and a school where they taught. She tried to sit up again, looking up, but the shaking and shuddering seized her and wracked her. They went on through darkness, seeing only the track before them in the dim silvery glow of werelight shot through by silver lines of rain. When she stumbled he caught her arm. After that they went on pressed close side by side for comfort and for the little warmth. They walked slower, and yet slower, but they walked on. There was no sound but the sound of the rain falling from the black sky, and the little kissing squelch of their sodden feet in the mud and wet grass of the track. making a fist and smiling. "Pretty good for fifty years old!" she said. It was silly to boast, but

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