

ACROSS THE SAN JUAN MOUNTAINS

"First we must settle the matter that divides us," said the Windkey..along beside the wall, very thin, insubstantial, bone, shadow. But she was not the dying woman in.the boy's gaze dropped..At that the Summoner ran up towards her, reaching out, lunging at her as if to seize and hold her..Back in the winter she had sent to him night after night. She had learned her mother's spell of.the west of the world here for one of your dad's parties."..spend some time in the Archives of the Archipelago..The light went with her. He was alone in the dark. The cold grip of the spells took him by the throat and choked him, bound his hands, pressed on his lungs. He crouched, gasping. He could not think; he could not remember. "Stay with me," he said, and did not know who he spoke to. He was frightened, and did not know what he was frightened of. The wizard, the power, the spell... It was all darkness. But in his body, not in his mind, burned a knowledge he could not name any more, a certainty that was like a tiny lamp held in his hands in a maze of caverns underground. He kept his eyes on that seed of light..prove it, he made it seem that a herd of deer ran through the dining hall, followed by a flight of..He said nothing. In fact he was at a loss. If he had known it would be this easy, he could have..He told Birch that he had received a sending from his teacher on Roke, the Master Hand, and must."Nowhere," said the Doorkeeper. "I let her out as I let her in, at her desire."..ONE WINTER AFTERNOON on the shore of the Onneva River where it fingers out into the north bight of the Great Bay of Havnor, a man stood up on the muddy sand: a man poorly dressed and poorly shod, a thin brown man with dark eyes and hair so fine and thick it shed the rain. It was raining on the low beaches of the river mouth, the fine, cold, dismal drizzle of that grey winter. His clothes were soaked. He hunched his shoulders, turned about, and set off towards a wisp of chimney smoke he saw far down the shore. Behind him were the tracks of an otter's four feet coming up from the water and the tracks of a man's two feet going away from it..surely walk again, yes, and dance the Long Dance."..Hound sniffed, sighed, and followed, trudging along unwillingly, while behind him in the village the flames died down, and children cried, and women shouted curses after the eagle..and stopped and undid it word by word..this infernal station, to be under the naked sky, in the open air, to see the stars, feel the wind..of his plans, an extension of himself. "Yes, yes, you will," he said, and smiled again..All the teachers of the art magic on Roke were women. There were no men of power, few men at all..creatures of the Grove. As he had said, he did not try to teach her. When she asked about the..to call a truce and withdraw from the occupied Hardic islands if Maharion would seek no reprisal..It was true. He knew her name: Irian. It was like a coal of fire, a burning ember in his mind. His..oval doors opened at the end of the aisle, and a hollow, all-embracing roar, like that of the sea..to her, and his presence was as easy as that of the trees and the rare birds and four-legged..crows are flying early and the hound's after the otter," he said..Erreth-Akbe's gifts in magic became apparent when he was still a boy. He was sent to the court to be trained by the wizards there, and the Queen chose him as a companion for her son..founding of the school, she could go there seldom, and even then she might take a couple of."If he wants a party, he'll have it," she said. Their voices were alike, being in the higher register but dark-toned, and held to an even quietness, contained, restrained. She perched on a stool beside his at the high desk..and therefore ask you to let the witch go, and peace return."..My teacher was with me, and his teacher with him," Ogion said when they praised him. "I could hold the Gate open because he held the Mountain still." They praised his modesty and did not listen to him. Listening is a rare gift, and men will have their heroes.."I have a favor to ask you," I said as calmly as I could. "You must explain to me. . .".The conversation had trailed off somehow. It seemed to me that the girl was beginning to..He was angry then, very angry, a hungry man whose food is snatched from his hand. He summoned the man Tern to reappear, but he did not know his true name and had no hold of heart or mind on him. The summons went unanswered..She held up her first finger; raised the other fingers, and clenched them together into a fist; then slowly turned her wrist and opened her hand palm out, as if in offering. He had seen Anieb make that gesture. It was not a spell, he thought, watching intently, but a sign. Ayo was watching him..One of the gifts of power is to know power. Wizard knows wizard, unless the concealment is very..prison shut. The spells were gone, but the people in the tower did not know it, working on under..them nights, brooding on where and how he might extend his empire..She lay awake in the little house, feeling the air stifling and the ceiling pressing down on her, then slept suddenly and deeply. She woke as suddenly when the east was just getting light. She went to the door to see what she loved best to see, the sky before sunrise. Looking down from it she saw Azver the Patterner rolled up in his grey cloak, sound asleep on the ground before her doorstep. She withdrew noiselessly into the house. In a little while she saw him going back to his woods, walking a bit stiffly and scratching his head as he went, as people do when half awake..Translated by Barbara Marszal and Frank Simpson..that maybe the map of the earth underfoot that was forming in his mind could be put to some good..wizard, who had taken special responsibility for his training. It was usually the Archmage who."I don't care what's "allowed"," he said, with a frown she had never seen on his face. The..Copyright ? 1961 by Stanislaw Lem..always followed his own bent, and too young to believe that anything he did could kill him..He went slowly round to the eastern side of the hilltop, bright and warm already with the light of the sun a couple of fingers' width above the horizon. Looking under the sun he saw the roofs of a town at the head of a bay that opened out eastward, and beyond it the high line of the sea's edge across half the world. Turning west he saw fields and pastures and roads. To the north were long green hills. In a fold of land southward a grove of tall trees drew his gaze and held it. He thought it was the beginning of a great forest like Faliern on Havnor, and then did not know why he thought so, since beyond the grove he could see treeless heaths and pastures..the city was beautiful and peaceful and the people prosperous..to be a gift?"..put her face in her hands.."I did fly."..starlight. The only use a dragon has for the ground is some kind of rocky place where it can lay..The heap moved, and roused up slowly. They saw it was the

curer, just as he had been, no fires or shadows, though looking very ill. "Come on," Gift said, and got him on his feet, and walked slowly up the street with him..around the other one, Otak, like a wavering fire, and shadows jumping, and his voice not like any.It was far more convenient to him that Losen should be king than that he himself should rule Havnor openly. Men of arms didn't trust men of craft and didn't like to serve them. No matter what a mage's powers, unless he was as mighty as the Enemy of Morred, he couldn't hold armies and fleets together if the soldiers and sailors chose not to obey. People were in the habit of fearing and obeying Losen, an old habit now, and well learned. They credited him with the powers he had had of bold strategy, firm leadership, and utter cruelty; and they credited him with powers he had never had, such as mastery over the wizards who served him..a young man, thin, not as tall as she had thought. It was a fine face, but there was something."Well, and afterward?". "I'd always counted on your going into the family business," Golden said. His tone was neutral..the children, and jugglers and puppeteers, some of them hired and some of them coming by to pick.it is said, that word is used to mean both wizard and dragon..the bent grass to straighten it. He got to his feet at last, went for a drink of the clear brown.courtier of the King? Here, now, there's no need for ropes and knots." Where he stood, with a."My mastery is here, on Gont," he said, still speaking hardly above a whisper. "My master is Heleth".. "He's not too well," she said, speaking low. "He was curing the cattle away out east over the marsh, in the cold, for days on end, and wore himself out..".Before their marriage, a mage or wizard, whose name is never given except as the Enemy of Morred or the Wandlord, had paid court to Elfarran. Unforgiving and determined to possess her, in the few years of peace that followed the marriage this man developed immense power of magery. After five years he came forth and announced, in the words of the poem,.teachers on Roke had said. But this was his island, his rock, dust, dirt. His wizardry grew out of.the vine "right down to the life in it"; and Rose, her Etaudis, whispering charms to ease the pain.again with that yearning look. The sun was setting; he stood up, bade her goodnight gently, and.The traveler stood at the crossway and whistled back at the reeds..They came to where the miners were extending the old tunnel. There the wizard spoke with Licky in the flare of candles among jagged shadows. He touched the earth of the tunnel's end, took clods of earth in his hands, rolled the dirt in his palms, kneading, testing, tasting it. For that time he was silent, and Otter watched him with staring intensity, still trying to understand.. "The password he will ask you for is your true name."..you vowed to keep. She has no place here nor ever will. She can bring only confusion, dissension,..She got him onto his bed, pulled the shoes off his feet, and left him sleeping. Berry came in late and drunker than usual, so that he fell and gashed his forehead on the andiron. Bleeding and raging, he ordered Gift to kick the shorsher out the housh, right away, kick 'im out. Then he vomited into the ashes and fell asleep on the hearth. She hauled him onto his pallet, pulled his shoes off his feet, and left him sleeping. She went to look at the other one. He looked feverish, and she put her hand on his forehead. He opened his eyes, looking straight into hers without expression. "Emer," he said, and closed his eyes

again..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (83 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].saw him flying thus they shouted, "The dragonlord! the dragonlord!".As she blew out the lamp and got into bed, the witch's daughter heard an owl calling, the little, liquid hu-hu-hu-hu that made people call them laughing owls. She heard it with a mournful heart. That had been their signal, summer nights, when they sneaked out to meet in the willow grove down on the banks of the Amia, when everybody else was sleeping. She would not think of him at night. Back in the winter she had sent to him night after night. She had learned her mother's spell of sending, and knew that it was a true spell. She had sent him her touch, her voice saying his name, again and again. She had met a wall of air and silence. She touched nothing. He would not hear..white high-held explosion of unbelievable wings; between them, columns, made not of any."Poor child," she murmured..capital of the Kargad Empire and treated with King Thoreg as its ruler..heifer follows him about like a puppy." Whatever he was doing out on the ranges with the beeves,.With you there to vouch for me - to say even if I am a woman, I have some gift - and I'd promise.went off into the darkness with a numb face, like a child who has been shown the falseness of a.Word of Unbinding, which is spoken only once..The slow stiff words carried great weight.. "You have?".someone were at my heels. The next street headed up and ended at an escalator. I thought that.from delicate veins, like the luminescence of a single giant trembling leaf. Doors opened in all.chasm. But it's there. And everything we do finally serves evil, because that's what we are. Greed.white border. I wanted to locate the source of this peculiar force, but suddenly, as if I were.Inmost Sea, said the man from Stormcloud, one straggling after the other like the dogs that lost."Anieb," he said..Equilibrium but by holding still. We have gone too far. For the Archmage and Lebannen to go bodily.the predominant body type is short, slender, small-boned, but fairly muscular and well-fleshed. In.right enough! I'll have him here as long as I choose, and that's the end of it..".a fox. Her thoughts moved as quietly and easily as the breeze moved in the warm light..but not the way a sorcerer-prospecter does; not just slipping about between things and looking and.The Changer stared openly at her. He was not as tall as she was. He stared at the Doorkeeper, and then at her again..between featureless walls to a wooden door in a higher wall. He had put his spell on her, and she.They went there together and stayed till the winter came. In the year that followed, they built a."How clever you are," he said. "Have you found better ore than that patch you found first? Worth.herself through life. Of course she thought a merchant's life wasn't good enough for the boy..managed to bring a bit of magewind into the sail of a boat, though he had no idea how to combat or.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. back to his vines, and thirteen-year-old Dragonfly ran out of the house and down the hill to the first big map I drew of all the Archipelago and the Reaches, when I began to work on A Wizard of. "The woman with you defies the Rule of Roke," the Windkey said. "She must leave. A boat is waiting at the dock to take her, and the wind, I can tell you, will stand fair for Way." .it." Rose hesitated and then spoke less angrily, more coldly: 'If you want the power to betray me,.As they coasted that island, he himself put an illusion about Hopeful, so that she would seem not.Ivory looked at that hill with a kind of longing hatred.. "Your fear. Did you think I would attack you, or what? But that's ridiculous!" .talk about? he asked, and she answered, "What is to become of us." .The Creation of Ea is the foundation of education in the Archipelago, By the age of six or seven,.When she finished in the dairy and went to the house, the new fellow, Hawk, was squatting on the.and then a vehicle shot along, as if cast from a single block of black metal; these vehicles had no."I ran away." .Havnor, gathering its tributaries on the way. Eighty ships sailed past Ark and Ilien on a true and.celibate as anyone, sir." . "They do, they do," Tuly said. "Everything is hooked together, tangled up!" .gleamed below, on either side opened passageways in buildings; beneath a tree with blue leaves -.When you construct or reconstruct a world that never existed, a wholly fictional history, the.him. No, it had become a habit after Silence left, he thought, with the bit of his mind that went.She brought them to a house at the end of a lane. It had been a handsome place once, two stories."No, thank you." .lucky as an Irian'. The masters and many tenants of the domain added its name to their own."So. . . how old are you, really?" .were old and uncanny. But in the Isles all books were old and all uncanny, what there was of them.. "To drink? Nothing, thank you." .wizard to teach you what you need. Of course you need what I can teach you. You need the names.. "I wasn't." .Her companion pulled at her arm, was saying something to calm her. What was the meaning of.underfoot ended, gave way to porous rock. I passed through a curtain of light and found myself."So it was ordained by the first Archmage, centuries ago," said Ivory. "But ... I too have wondered."

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