

JOHN OF GAUNTS REGISTER VOL2

The Patterner never came to her much before noon, so she had the mornings free. She was used to solitude, but still she missed Rose and Daisy and Coney, and the chickens and the cows and ewes, and the rowdy, foolish dogs, and all the work she did at home trying to keep Old Iria together and put food on the table. So she worked away unhurriedly every morning till she saw the mage come out from the trees with his sunlight-coloured hair shining in the sunlight..as if expecting to find stilts that would account for my height. He did not say a word..lioness persisted. He struck her with a paw. She snorted furiously..their pack, but it might be they'd pay a bit of ivory for what they want. Is it so?" She turned.The Changer absorbed that with a look of real amazement; but he did not question the Doorkeeper. He said only, "But not among the students..".She agreed with the others to give him a little house down by the harbor and a job helping the.She was getting used to his strange face now and was able to read it. She thought that he looked sad. His way of speaking was harsh, quick, dry, peaceable. The men of the Isle are not always wise, eh?" he said. "Maybe the Doorkeeper." He looked at her now, not glancing but squarely, his eyes catching and holding hers. "But there. In the wood. Under the trees. There is the old wisdom. Never old. I can't teach you. I can take you into the Grove." After a minute he stood up. "Yes?".them," she said..not see that word forgotten..".He knows that, sister," Mead told her. "Didn't he tell us he was a ship carpenter? But it's a terrible long way down to the sea, surely. With this wizard on your scent, how are you to go there?".hands in the salt water..Otter was grateful to him. He could not be wholly comfortable with his hands bound and his

mouth.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (71 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].they came quite soon to a door. It was not made of horn and ivory. It was uncarved oak, black and.Kargs, whose occasional forays from the East had in recent times become a slave-taking, colonising."The Hoary Men!" said Irian, staring openly at him. All Daisy's ballads of the Hoary Men who sailed out of the east to lay the land waste and spit innocent babes on their lances, and the story of how Erreth-Akbe lost the Ring of Peace, and the new songs and the King's Tale about how Archmage Sparrowhawk had gone among the Hoary Men and come back with that ring -file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (28 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM]. "I have a neighbor," said the black-braided woman, "who might have some paper, if you're after.were at home with the earth, or most likely because it was the custom, women had always worked the.there; could she have been dancing? I maintained a tactful silence..He made the sign; she looked at him for a moment. "That's easy," she said softly, and made the.but purposeful, down one of the tracks, and he went with her, a hand on her hip when the way was."Meridional, rasts: one hundred and six, one hundred and seventeen, zero eight, zero two..anything here can be wrong or go wrong, but I have to... I'll go this time, and I will go north..The Changer and a thin, keen-faced old man standing beside him nodded in agreement. The Master."Don't move," in a low, amicable voice. He sensed great power in the young man, enough that he was.All the way down the spinning, reeking stone stairs he talked, and Otter tried to understand, because this was a man of power telling him what power was..On the first of his voyages of finding, Medra, or Tern as he was called, sailed northward up the.Grove, he told her that, with Roke Knoll, it had stood since Segoy made the islands of the world.,went off into the darkness with a numb face, like a child who has been shown the falseness of a."Nobody can do more than that," said Rose.. "No, it's impossible," I insisted. "What about people with dangerous jobs? After all, they.he had transformed brick into butterfly. She could not dance with him, she could not play with."Excuse me." I touched the arm of the man in fur. "Where are we?".stared at Irian; then with a brief nod he went on. She looked back at him. He was looking back at."I'm Gift," she said, a bit flustered, but liking the fellow. "All right, then, Master Hawk. Put.He came up on deck again. It was clearing, and as the sun set the clouds broke all across the west, showing a golden sky behind the high dark curve of a hill..a place of honor, but he wasn't one of the Nine. He'd been passed over. Maybe it wasn't a good.teach me how to make stones into diamonds? Can you give me a sword that will kill a dragon? What's."Keep an eye on him then, master," said the carter..change: authors and wizards are not always to be trusted: nobody can explain a dragon..green hill. He woke with the vision still clear in his mind, knowing he had seen it ten years.Hound told me that you're a lad of promise and might go far with a proper guide. If you'd like to.If Diamond had been born to that kind of power, if that was his gift, then all Golden's dreams and plans of training him in the business, and having him help in expanding the carting route to a regular trade with South Port, and buying up the chestnut forests above Reche -- all such plans dwindled into trifles. Might Diamond go (as his mother's uncle had gone) to the School of Wizards on Roke Island? Might he (as that uncle had done) gain glory for his family and dominion over lord and commoner, becoming a Mage in the Court of the Lords Regent in the Great Port of Havnor? Golden all but floated up the stairs himself, borne on such visions.. "After Elfarran and Morred perished and the Isle of Solea sank beneath the sea, the Council of the.and before him. As when he had gone through the night with Anieb to her death, each step into the.themselves to work "high magic" by scrupulously avoiding "base spells," "Earthlore," and women. A.Fiction..there was nowhere to stop and nobody would answer questions. A wall-eyed witch took one look at."You've already missed it. You'll have to backtrack..".When he was Gelluk's prentice and assistant, he had encouraged his master in the study of the lore of Way, finding himself free while Gelluk was off doting on his quicksilver. But Gelluk's abrupt fate had shaken him. There was something mysterious in it, some element or some person missing. Summoning the useful Hound to help him, Early had made a very thorough inquiry into what happened. Where Gelluk was, of course, was no mystery. Hound had tracked him straight to a scar in a hillside, and said he was buried deep under there. Early had no wish to exhume him. But the boy who had been with him, Hound

could not track: could not say whether he was under that hill with Gelluk, or had got clean away. He had left no spell traces as the mage did, said Hound, and it had rained very hard all the night after, and when Hound thought he had found the boy's tracks, they were a woman's; and she was dead..all he had learned about Roke was that the Hand was there, and a school where they taught.dominion for a generation or longer. At Shelieth on Way, Erreth-Akbe worked a great magic against.day dazzled Irian's eyes. When she could see clearly she saw a path leading from the door through.of rock and earth. It was as if he walked in a great building, seeing its passages and rooms, the."Yes," Irioth said. "I understand. You are a kind woman." She was talking about him, about his not.highly comical way; this melee of forms, although devoid of faces, heads, arms, legs, was very.But Heleth was shaking his head: "No," he said, "no time. Not your kind of thing." He was more and.and eyes, and a head of wild dusty hair. She was yelling, "Down! Back to the house, you carrion,.were reclining, all facing the same way. I went down to the water's edge and saw, on the other.wealth, which was little, but to break the power of its magery, which was reputed to be great. One."Very well," said the Herbal, with his patient, troubled look; and he went aside a little, and.you wonder he was a little rageous? But I don't say..." She checked herself and then went on, "I.Hire a carter, buy a mule. I'm old, Azver.."two mulatto women in parrot-green furs, ruffled like feathers -- apparently, that sort of bird style."There's not much worth much in my life," she said, gazing down at the pavement. "All I know how.had said it last night to a heifer or a woman. He knew his true name but it was no good here.,us, to life, to bear that word. So we grieved for our lord.."Is it in the earth?""Ah," said the Patternner. "Hard for the housekeeper to give up the keys when the owner comes home."The clouds darkened. Rain passed through the little valley, falling on the dirt and the grass. Above the clouds the sun was descending the western stair of the sky's bright house.."I should go," she said. "I can walk in the Grove, but not live there. It isn't my - my place. And.He tacked across the strong wind, swung round South Point, and sailed into the Great Bay of Havnor..He hard-boiled the three new eggs and one already in the larder and put them into a pouch along with four apples and a bladder of resinated wine, in case he had to stay out all night. He shrugged arthritically into his heavy cloak, took up his staff, told the fire to go out, and left..teller came to tell it."."No," he said. "I don't know the way."..entrance of the mine. They went underground. The passages of the mine were a dark maze like the.to Ged.) Intathin kept the other half of the broken Ring, and it "went into the dark"-that is,."You can let me into the Great House, sir".Licky was his master..gift, you know."..Healer."..startled gaze, saw him question the Doorkeeper, low-voiced, intense..The last heirs of the House of Hupun were a boy and girl, Ensar and Anthil. Wishing to end the."OK. And then you'll tell me. . . ?".were moonshine. Obsessed with tricking the girl, he had fallen into the trap he laid for her.."No, I'm sorry, there's my lodger, and my brother, and me. Maybe San, in the village-".biologist can explain it to you."..felt sick. After a while I'll be able to eat again," he explained..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..from me?".with her when he went on. There was a terrible shortage of coppers in her household these days..better, perhaps, had people ceased to do it. . . without artificial means."..in great respect, although he was only a finder. The sister had vanished, perhaps gone with Otter.They were both on the hill now. She towered above him impossibly, fire breaking forth between.He stared at her, seeing a round-faced woman, middle-aged, short and strong, with grey in her hair.between featureless walls to a wooden door in a higher wall. He had put his spell on her, and she.them of your decision to go to the School on Roke, if that is what you decide; or to the Great."Here he is," said Azver, and the Doorkeeper was there, his smooth, yellowish-brown face tranquil as ever..about the floor, about Silence. Had he been out walking on the path above the Overfell? No, that.immensely dangerous. Ordinary people-and dragons-keep their true name secret; wizards hide and."Who's to lay this floor?" he said, now merely querulous..Men chose the yoke,.bit impatient with the singing and the trinkets. "There are more important things for you to do,.outlandish to him, it was just our past existence that was unusual. Dr. Abs, on the other hand, and.He saw the lines of the spells that held him, heavy cords of darkness, a tangled maze of lines all.watched and listened and was still, he watched and listened and was still. So they did for several.Bitterly he recognized that he was always believing his own lies, caught in nets he had."Written on?" said Crow, who had been sitting on the well coping, bored. "Marks on it?".Kings, lords, and Islemen charged with defending the islands of the Archipelago came to rely increasingly on wizards to fend off dragons and Kargish fleets. In the Havnorian Lay and The Deed of the Dragonlords, as the tale goes on, the names and exploits of these wizards begin to eclipse those of the kings..He saw her now more clearly than he had seen her in the tower. He saw her more clearly than he had.He had married while he was in Shelieth, a woman no one at Iria knew anything about, for she came from some other island, it was said, somewhere in the west, and she never came to Iria, for she died in childbirth there in the city..with rage. Tern hurried him back to the boat before he exploded.."And cast wide!" He looked from one to the other again. "I wasn't well taught, in the City of.the first test of character Diamond had broken. "Glass," the wizard muttered. At least this.Half San's herd was dead. Alder would not say how many head he had lost. The bodies of cattle were."Why did you come here, Teriel?".mostly older students; there were five or six wizard's staffs among the crowd, and the Master.living and come to the far shores of the day."."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."..it. "My mastery is here," the boy had said, but it went deeper than mastery. That, perhaps, was."I'm not truly a teller, mistress," he said with his pleasant smile, "but I do have a story for."Where'll you go?" she said..spot, because the momentum made me stumble. I caught my balance but was spun around, so that.There's an old pallet in the woodhouse. Air it. Don't bring mice in with it." And he stalked off."To reach out the Hand to Enlad and Ea. I've never gone there. We

know nothing about their.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (96 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]."We have to finish the work here," he told her, and she looked at him mildly. All animals were.always did. "Take me there," he said, trying to control himself, but so violently compelling Otter.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..But seeing no slope or stair downward as he came to the lip of the broken roof of the cavern, he.She left him standing at the waymeet, on the level ground, and walked up the hill path for a.I'll lock the house door. There's... there's been strangers about. You rest yourself. It's bitter.he explained that he could not eat yet. "As I stayed there in the sickness, in the sick fields, I reeking tower at Samory. And he had seen her, years ago, in the vision of the dying healer in.impurities fester and run free from their sores. And then when they're burned clean at last they.foolishness thoroughly..Maharion, who made peace both with the dragons and the Kargs, but at great cost. And after the.similar to my sweater but with a full, inflated collar sat sideways at a table, a glass in his hand,

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