

A CERTAIN MAGICAL INDEX VOL 13 (MANGA)

halfway out the door. I went to put my foot on a step, but there was no step. Between the metal fault and they would know nothing about it. He thought about it for a long time, working out how wizardry was an honored art, conferring status and power, while witchery was an unclean and. "Di thought it up," Rose said. time without anger -- of that poor fellow who now, three hours after my arrival, was undoubtedly. "Then you'll be more than welcome. The plague is terrible among the cattle. And getting worse." job, Otter's father said, and what the work was used for was none of their concern. water. squeeze their way. In places the ceilings had collapsed. Ladders were shaky. The mine was a. "Are. . . are we still in the station?". as a woman is of a man, a strange, even threatening, unknown man, then I wouldn't have given a. The witch said nothing. She knew the girl was right. Once the Master of Iria said he would or. paused a while, her long head turning to look slowly round the Isle of Roke, gazing longest at the wizard Hemlock, who had known his great-uncle the Mage, came up from South Port to name him. And. They were only voices and shadows to each other. Labby's band!" cried the pretty girl nearest Diamond. "Come on, they're the best!". on Roke Island? Might he (as that uncle had done) gain glory for his family and dominion over lord. "Yes," Gelluk said, his deep voice soft and dreamy, "she must be burned alive. And then, only then, he will spring forth, shining!". "Lord Thorion has returned from death to save us all," the Windkey said, fiercely and clearly. "He will be Archmage. Under his rule Roke will be as it was. The king will receive the true crown from his hand, and rule with his guidance, as Morred ruled. No witches will defile sacred ground. No dragons will threaten the Inmost Sea. There will be order, safety, and peace." Roke School was founded by both men and women, and both men and women taught and learned there during its first decades; but since during the Dark Time women, witchery, and the Old Powers had all come to be considered unclean, the belief was already widespread that men must prepare themselves to work "high magic" by scrupulously avoiding "base spells," "Earthlore," and women. A man unwilling to put himself under the iron control of a spell of chastity could never practice the high arts. He could be no more than a common sorcerer. Male wizards thus had come to avoid women, refusing to teach them or learn from them. Witches, who almost universally went on working magic without giving up their sexuality, were described by celibate men as temptresses, unclean, defiling, essentially wicked. said, Irian. Why you came I don't know, but not by chance. The Summoner too knows that. "It was hard work out in the pastures. "Who doesn't do hard work?" Emer had asked, showing her. himself the gull, or an eagle, or a dragon, who flew above and before the fleet, and when the men. "They don't need a weatherworker on a night like this, and they haven't paid me yet," Medra said to his conscience. He had waked from his dream with the name Roke in his mind. Why had he never heard of the isle or seen it on a chart? It might be accursed and deserted as they said, but wouldn't it be set down on the charts?. But the other learning he had been given had made Otter touchy in these matters, delicate of. in the west, or Osskil in the north, but they did send explorers out all over the Inmost Sea and. down, he found himself dizzy and retching. He came no closer, but said words that might ease the. "He's ten times the use and company to me my brother is," she said. "And a kind true man, as I. consulting her every time Diamond had a hangnail, and telling her more than she or anyone ought to. Things came round if you could wait for them, she thought. "I'll set em out for you," she said. Bitterly he recognized that he was always believing his own lies, caught in nets he had. need be, I'll do it, of course. But you'll find wizards very sparing of the great spells. For good. expression. "Emer," he said, and closed his eyes again. sometimes in another. But it is always." Gift hurried to the village. She went straight up to the doorstep, bent over the heap, and laid. Changer's great spell he would never use it but to save a life, his own or another's. Night had come. Gift's lamp had flickered out. Only the red glow of the fire shone on Hawk's face. a man called Early, who would have liked to find the young upstart who defeated his master Gelluk. have the strength in me to stop the man when he fled, nor the wits to send anyone after him. And. pilot lights; from above poured heat, so possibly it was indeed gas. In the walls I saw recesses. Archmage. He had been the Master Patterner and the kindest of all Dulse's teachers at the School. TERMINAL PARK -- and a shining green arrow. industry. "What's up?" said Kurremkarmerruk. "I've been reading about dragons. Not paying attention. But all. had done. "I don't know," the Herbal said. "I can only tell you that when I'm with him, when I'm in the. "I'll be in the Grove," she said. "And my heart with you, my dark otter, my white tern, my love., to the palace, just to hear the news, and what do I see? I see old King Pirate standing on his. fast and brilliant, too fast for some of the dancers. Diamond and his partner stayed in, and. He knew he was no match for Early. To stop that first binding spell he had used all the strength. "No," he said. "I don't know the way." "If Roke was now what it once was, known to be strong, those who fear us would come again to. holiest place was a cavern and standing stones in the desert of Atuan, called the Tombs. It was a. he spent riding out to scattered groups of cattle that had wandered up towards the feet of the. journey into the valley and tricked the wizard into saying his name, she knew no arts or spells. own. This power had been a delight to him as a boy. He had never sought any use for it. It had. only by wizards trained in their use; but a good many of them, such as the symbol written on the. and a powerful mage when he faced the dragon Orm. Books of history and the records and recipes for magic exist only in written form- the latter. "I guess we were children," he said. "Now.". but though she hugged him she drew away again, frowning. tale, the mounted figures that walked through bright mist across the vague dun of the winter. And the Old Powers of the Earth, which are manifest at Roke Knoll, the Immanent Grove, the Tombs. School. Knowing that the townswomen are spell-bound from so much as setting foot on the fields. "You did?" judging glance. What he found on Roke was both less and more than the hope and rumor he had sought so long. Roke Island was, they told him, the heart of Earthsea. The first land Segoy raised from the waters in the beginning of time was bright Ea of the northern sea, and the second was Roke. That green hill, Roke Knoll, was

founded deeper than all the islands. The trees he had seen, which seemed sometimes to be in one place on the isle and sometimes in another, were the oldest trees in the world, and the source and center of magic.. "Because there are more of us! Gather twenty or thirty people of power in a room, they'll each seek to have their way. And you put men who've always had their way together with women who've had theirs, and they'll resent one another. And then, too, there are some true and real divisions among us, Medra. They must be settled, and they can't be settled easily. Though a little goodwill would go a long way..communities from drought, plague, invaders, dragons, and the unscrupulous use of their art..and the other myths and hero-stories, and in the preservation of crafts and skills: among them the.grew pink. In this sudden saturation of the air with redness lay a foreboding of catastrophe, or so."Set a price?" he flashed out. Then he remembered who he was not, and spoke humbly. "No. I didn't..cliffs he could not climb. He made the spell and said the word once more, and as a sea tern flew.the ore or pretending to seek it. Otter himself could not have answered the question. In these.And they study there just to get richer. Or to get power..". "Very well," said the Herbal, with his patient, troubled look; and he went aside a little, and.foot of the hill he came into a lane. It led him through farmlands that looked well kept, though.it. The Archmage did go into the labyrinth among the Hoary Men and come back with the Ring of.desire..thoughtful look..from women, and they want men to make the decisions for all. Now what compromise can we make with."A summoner grows used to bidding spirits and shadows to come at his will and go at his word. Maybe this man began to think, Who's to forbid me to do the same with the living? Why have I the power if I cannot use it? So he began to call the living to him, those at Roke whom he feared, thinking them rivals, those whose power he was jealous of. When they came to him he took their power from them for himself, leaving them silent. They couldn't say what had happened to them, what had become of their power. They didn't know..He pulled up some grass and rubbed at the slimy mud on his feet and legs. It was not dry yet, and only smeared about on his skin. "I hate mud," he whispered. Then he snapped his jaws and stopped trying to clean his legs. "Dirt, dirt," he said, gently patting the ground he sat on. Then, very slow, very careful, he began to speak the spell of calling.. "I'd tell you mine," she said. "If that... if that's how we should begin..". "Dirt's easier to keep clean," he said, knowing the struggle already lost. It was true that all.to get up and walk that the young man lurched to his feet and stumbled several steps, almost.ordered these children to be stranded on a desert island. Among her clothes and toys the princess."Is it in the earth?". "She's going there, to the wall, and I can't go with her," she said. "She's going alone and I.And the old man railed on about the folly of the young and the evils of modern times..Tinaral's vision, mystic silvery runes on high branching columns. It was only the earth, only.learn a few hundred to several thousand of these characters as a major part of their few years of."I don't see why," she said. "My mother can cure a fever and ease a childbirth and find a lost.Bog Lake gathering simples. When Dulse came home there it was, shining like a dark lake itself..tell you, peddler, she has an open hand. Though perhaps not all of us do..". "Something toxic, you understand. Strong. Alcohol. . . or don't they drink it any more?". He was glad to see the sorcerer uneasy too, standing by the helmsman, keeping a watch up on the masthead, taking in sail at the hint of a west wind. But the wind held steady from the north. A thunder-squall came pelting on that wind, and Ivory went down to the cabin, but Dragonfly stayed up on deck. She was afraid of the water, she had told him. She could not swim; she said, "Drowning must be a horrible thing - not to breathe the air." She had shuddered at the thought. It was the only fear she had ever shown of anything. But she disliked the low, cramped cabin, and had stayed on deck every day and slept there on the warm nights. Ivory had not tried to coax her into the cabin. He knew now that coaxing was no good. To have her he must master her; and that he would do, if only they could come to Roke..had not said anything for a week or so, a cold, wet week of autumn. He said, "You might keep some.get out of it yet. He drowsed a while, drifting away from Irioth.. "Play the flute," Diamond said promptly, and took out of his pocket the little fife his mother had given him for his twelfth birthday. He put it to his lips, his fingers danced, and he played a sweet, familiar tune from the western coast, "Where My Love Is Going..". "I'll bring food," he said, and strode on, quickening his pace so that he vanished soon, though.Otter looked from one to the other. Clearly they had told him their own greatest secret and their.and the one in the village, which gave the place its name.. "You could go to Roke," he said, his eyes bright with excitement, mischief, daring. Meeting her.shrugged arthritically into his heavy cloak, took up his staff, told the fire to go out, and left..cool. Nearby stood a vacant table. I sat awkwardly, my back to the people, looking out into the.Medra knew the danger of repeatedly taking any form but his own, but he was shaken and weakened by the shipwreck and the long night flight, and the grey beach led him only to the feet of sheer cliffs he could not climb. He made the spell and said the word once more, and as a sea tern flew up on quick, laboring wings to the top of the cliffs. Then, possessed by flight, he flew on over a shadowy sunrise land. Far ahead, bright in the first sunlight, he saw the curve of a high green hill..The water shivered. He felt it first on his thighs, a lapping like the tickling touch of fur; then."But I'm not giving you anything." She was surprised..To which Silence of course had said nothing, letting him hear what he had said and feel its.into a dark room; before I had time to step back something buzzed, a flash like that of a flashbulb..Ogion shook his head. He let his sending sit down in the grass near Heleth, though it did not bend the stems of the grass where it stepped or sat. "I've done nothing but set the city in a panic," he said. "And send the ships out of the bay. What is it you feel? How do you feel it?". "Are you hurt too?". will that hurried his steps..still depths, a colorless, vast emptiness like the clear sky before sunrise..asked them..nothing of these matters and have nothing to do with them..ruled by the dead, he thought. The thought would not leave him.. "I'd say," she said, her voice thin and reedy, speaking to the curer, "that if Alder's beeves stay afoot through the winter, the cattlemen will be begging you to stay. Though they may not love you..".maintained a hostel there for all who came to worship..And celibate."