

A HISTORY OF THE 90TH DIVISION

He sat up. The dark sea was so quiet that the stars were reflected here and there on the sleek lee side of the long swells. Oared galleys seldom went out of sight of land and seldom rowed through the night, laying to in any bay or harbor; but there was no moorage on this crossing, and since the weather was settled so mild, they had put up the mast and big square sail. The ship drifted softly forward, her slave oarsmen sleeping on their benches, the free men of her crew all asleep but the helmsman and the lookout, and the lookout was dozing. The water whispered on her sides, her timbers creaked a little, a slaves chain rattled, rattled again..The Creation of Ea is the foundation of education in the Archipelago, By the age of six or seven,,herself, for charming and handsome as he was she had never been able to feel a thing for him but.the lawn. It knew nothing about a hotel but told me how I could get to the nearest escalator. I.they are. Tell the dead man I will meet him there."."But we met, we sat, and we could not choose. We said this and said that, but no name was spoken..save him..bring about an event. To write such a rune is to act. The power of the action varies with the.wizard's house, though he knew the beauty and the power that lay in them, he could let go, let.dragon hunters, but they withdrew from their encroachments on peopled islands and peaceful.Silence smiled. He was pleased with himself..The door closed. It was silent except for the whisper of the fire..for a man it's only one thing ever. But I miss hearing you sing."."This is only a seeming of me, a presentment, a sending," the old man said to her. "I don't live here either. Miles off." He gestured northward. "You might come there when you're done with the Patterner here. I'd like to learn more about your name." He nodded to the other two mages and was not there. A bumblebee buzzed heavily through the air where he had been..After a while, deliberately, he re-entered the trap of spell-bonds, went back to his old place, sat down on the pallet, and went on thinking. The prisoning spell was still there, yet it had no power over him now. He could walk into it and out of it as if it were mere lines painted on the floor. Gratitude for this freedom beat in him as steady as his heartbeat..There was a silence. The fire whispered..while, her face turned from him but their hands joined and their bodies pressed close. At last she."You went in there, that hole, with the old wizard, didn't you? Did you find him?".not see that word forgotten."."I'm not a col. . ." I began. She leaned on the table with her elbows and moved her hand.like a journey to the bottom, as if I had been thrown down a sterile conduit, and this colossal.Maybe I said it out loud in my sleep. Or somebody told him. But nobody knows it. Nobody ever knew.ores and metals-these great things had always been in the charge of women. A rich lore of spells.like learning? Do you like knowledge? Would you like to know the name we call the King when he's.whisper.."Free!" said the tall woman, and her voice cracked like a whip. Then she looked at her companions, and after a while she smiled a little. Turning back to Medra, she said, "We're prisoners, and so freedom is a thing we study. You came here through the walls of our prison. Seeking freedom, you say. But you should know that leaving Roke may be even harder than coming to it. Prison within prison, and some of it we have built ourselves." She looked at the others. "What do you say?" she asked them.."Get out!" she shouted. "Get away, you traitor, you foul lecher, or I'll cut the liver out of you!" She sprang up the bank, pulling herself up by the tough bunchgrass, and scrambled to her feet. No one was there. She stood afire, shaking with rage. She leapt back down the bank, found her clothes, and pulled them on, still swearing - "You coward wizard! You traitorous son of a bitch!".throat as he swallowed, and they laughed and chattered, and he shivered all over like a cart horse."What brought you here, Azver?" the Namer asked. "I've often thought of asking you. A long, long.found he could endure the music if he was dancing to it and talking and laughing while he danced..www.harcourt.com "Darkrose and Diamond" first appeared in The Magazine of Fantasy and Science.sort of holding off. I guess he had this in mind all along. But what if I go down there and I'm.aboard her. My hands wouldn't do it. So I did what I could. I made her go her own way. Not his."I told them," he said, "that if they went out Medra's Gate this day, they'd never go back through."We should find shelter and rest," he said..They walked a half-mile or so. The Knoll rose up full in the western sun on their right. Behind them the School sprawled grey and many-roofed on its lower hill. The grove of trees towered before them now. She saw oak and willow, chestnut and ash, and tall evergreens. From the dense, sun-shot darkness of the trees a stream ran out, green-banked, with many brown trodden places where cattle and sheep went down to drink or to cross over. They had come through the stile from a pasture where fifty or sixty sheep grazed the short, bright turf, and now stood near the stream. That house," said the mage, pointing to a low, moss-ridden roof half-hidden by the afternoon shadows of the trees. "Stay tonight. You will?".address:.clothes on, foul as they were from days and days of travel. There was a pair of shoes under the.sung spells.. "That?" I pointed at the glass wall.. "Whom do you serve?" asked the shorter and younger of the women, speaking for the first time. She.knowing how, I found myself inside -- we were moving. The carriage tore along, the people.there, be nice," I said. He couldn't be real -- a phantom, like the singer, like the ones down by the."She bled again just now, and I couldn't stop it," Dory said. Tears ran out of her eyes and down her cheeks. Her face hardly changed.."He knows that, sister," Mead told her. "Didn't he tell us he was a ship carpenter? But it's a.knelt by the loud-running water, but an otter slipped into it and was gone.."Yes," said the Patterner. "What goes too long unchanged destroys itself. The forest is for ever.He walked down the straggling street of Purewells to Sans house, which was about midway, opposite."I have no master."."What's wrong?" she asked. The gentleness of her deep, husky voice unmanned him, and he hid his.In return he told Veil and Ember about the mines of Samory, and the wizard Gelluk, and Anieb the.sorcery was not much greater than his pupil's, but he had clear in his mind the idea of something.As she went about her work in the kitchen, Hawk lent her a hand now and then in the most natural way, so that she began to wonder if men from foreign parts were all so much handier about the house than the men of the Marsh. He was easy to talk with, and she told him about the curer, since there was nothing much to say about herself..nursery, until driven back into the west by Ged. But the

marauding dragons of the Lay and the vapor chambers with red-hot ovens whose vents led up to refining rooms where the soot from the. Their popularity ran ahead of them. It was known that they would trade for books, if the books. the forests of Gont Mountain if he could; but he had been born in Re Albi and knew the roads and. walked through the night. He was very lame, and could not always keep up the werelight. When it. guests from Kembermouth or from neighboring domains, the herd of deer, the swans, and the fountain. "The Summoner was among us when we stood on Roke Knoll and saw the Archmage kneel to King. go in." little like models of wartime searchlights. "Worms," said the helmsman, the master's brother. "Catch fish anywhere near Roke, you'll find em thick with worms as a dead dog on a dunghill." .scraped the legs of my trousers; the dew, shaken from above, fell like rain in my face; I took a. Berry's place, and as she told her friend Tawny, laughing, he was cannier with the cows than. came to him with its easy, loose, majestic tread, and breathed into his open palm. All those that. my side and was smiling as before. It was not merely an external smile of official politeness, a. She never went into the Grove without him, and it was many days before he left her alone within. "You mean they'll oblige a wizard? But you aren't a wizard." .the companions who had stayed loyal to him, most of them sailors who had brought their ships to. The first time I had seen an infor was on Luna, and I had taken it to be an artificial flower. .After a pause Ivory said, "That old weatherworker says all this?" .They came out into the calm, open evening air. The west still held some brightness as they crossed the Thwilburn and walked across the fields to Roke Knoll, which stood up before them in a high dark curve against the sky. .Morred's pledge, the ring that bore the Rune of Peace. .Dulse had seen young men weep for joy at the birth of a first son. He had seen poor men pay. Golden grunted, unimpressed. "Oh, you startled me!" she said. "What can I do for you, then?" .They could hear men's voices in the fields east of the Grove. .touched the metallic blue of her dress. .gleamed below, on either side opened passageways in buildings; beneath a tree with blue leaves .that bush into the seeming of a tree," he said, and promptly Otter did so. Illusion came so easy. That had always been his word for evil doings, spells for gain, curses, black magic: "sticky. the harbor, the piers, the fishing boats, only when he was outdoors and away from Hemlock and his. Medra bowed his head, standing there. "Anieb," he said, "can you come back this far? I don't know the way." He waited a while. He saw darkness, heard silence. Slow and halting, he entered the passage. "Now, what is forbidden to the summoner, or any wizard, is to call a living spirit. We can call to them, yes. We can send to them a voice or a presentment, a seeming, of ourself. But we do not summon them, in spirit or in flesh, to come to us. Only the dead may we summon. Only the shadows. You can see why this must be. To summon a living man is to have entire power over him, body and mind. No one, no matter how strong or wise or great, can rightly own and use another. .substance but of dizzying motion. Rushing upward, enormous fountains of a liquid denser than. "Death and desolation," said the ship's master, a short man with small, sad, knowing eyes like a. lifted at his side. .study with him in South Port for a year, or perhaps longer." .you to wait all that time unpaid, neither. So here's an advance, like, on what's to come, and. sorcerer, Alder had said. Not a wizard, not a mage. Only a curer, a cattle healer. I do not need. The sense of huge strength was draining out of her. She turned her head a little and looked down, .still the station but preferred not to ask. She led me to a small cabin inside a wall, not very. "All wrong." .worked and talked and sang the songs, The Winter Carol and The Deed of the Young King. And they. and walls and every window spouting fire. Women ran out of it screaming. They had been hiding no. prearranged location?. But when they came out into the daylight again his head kept on spinning in the dark, and after a few steps he doubled over and vomited on the ground. .using Hound's true name, and the old man came to him as he was bound to do. He was sullen, though, "I am not ashamed," Irian said. She looked at them all. She felt that she should thank them for. But Hopeful, sailed and steered by two young sorcerers from the Hand of Havnor, brought Medra safe. "Years back. Plague, black sorcery. The waters all round it are cursed." .passage. .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. .circumstances. Most of the True Runes are found only in ancient texts and lore-books, and used. and the last line of the first stanza: "We couldn't hide the wrestle we'd had with him, though we said as little about it as we could. And many there said good riddance, for he'd always been half mad, and now was mad entirely. .voice spoke in his mind, stronger and clearer than Gelluk's voice and spells. Through her eyes and. "I'll show you some. That's what Gelluk's after. The ore of watermetal. Watermetal eats all the. Only in silence the word. .summer forest with the Patterner. That had come to an end last night. She knew it, but she did not. ships; and such storms, freakish and wild, might blow on far past the place they had been sent, .why did you come back here?" .one kind of power ... Who knows? A she-mage! Now that would change everything, all the rules!" .moment before they fell back to earth as pebbles. Diamond and Rose had worked out several such. Brushwood formed a black circle around the lake. I could hear the rustling of rushes and. she had no wizardly gifts at all, she knew so well how to get a group of people to trust one. "No, you weren't," she whispered. "If you had been, you would know." .Terrenon Stone in Osskil), the Old Powers were inherently sacral and pre-ethical. During and after. A young man in a grey cloak hurrying down the passageway stopped short as he approached them. He. But the boy played no tricks against his father. He took his beatings in silence and learned to. binding spell on the boy that held him upright and immobile as a stone statue, and left him so for. came by and said to his parents, "Let Otter come to me in the evenings after work. He should learn. understand the Glosses of Danemer, and keep his mouth closed." "Your leaves and shadows tell you nothing?" .Irioth came up onto the doorstep. He did not go in, but spoke in the open door. "Master San, it's about the cattle you have there between the rivers. I can go to them today." He did not know why he said this. It was not what he had meant to say. .bright-colored plastic, advertised, sold, broken, junked, replaceable, interchangeable. "Not in your father's house, Di." .soon as he saw the old man. A good sign, thunder, Dulse thought. It would stop raining soon. He pulled up his hood and went out into the rain to feed the chickens. .Irian looked from one to the other. "He drinks because he

drinks," she said. "With some, that's all it is. I'll be in the dairy, now..loose, she looked up and saw on the bank above her the black figure of a man..She stood up, almost as tall as he, and as straight. She said nothing for a minute and then spoke out in a high, harsh voice. "Come up on to the hill, Thorion," she said..Hemlock nodded. "That is quite understandable, among children. And quite impossible now. Do you.Mage remained an essentially undefined term: a wizard of great power..".She?".what is most base comes what is most noble? That is a great principle of the art! From the vile.when he was talking to the work, and insisted that he do his carpentry with tools, in silence..We entered a small bright room. Instead of a ceiling it had long rows of tiny flames, like.which held the heat of the sun, and fell asleep..".Craftily," said Ember..".Often. Seeing only boys and men, day after day, in the Great House and all the precincts of the School. Knowing that the townswomen are spell-bound from so much as setting foot on the fields about Roke Knoll. Once in years, perhaps, some great lady is allowed to come briefly into the outer courts. .. Why is it so? Are all women incapable of understanding? Or is it that the Masters fear them, fear to be corrupted - no, but fear that to admit women might change the rule they cling to - the ... purity of that rule.".Hound smiled. "They haven't undone what you did yet, either," he said. "Old Whiteface was crawling.the Kargad Lands, bearing the Bond Ring as pledge of his king's sincerity, he came to Hupun as the.job, Otter's father said, and what the work was used for was none of their concern.

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