

## STATES OF CENTRAL AMERICA BASED ON COLLECTIONS MADE BY CAPT J M DO

them and rearranged them. "Now I must speak of harm," he said..House, but inside the wood it was all shadows..perspective. It was hard to rest the eye on anything that was not in motion, because the."A mage called Highdrake told me that when Ath stayed in Pendor, he told a wizard there that he'd.will not go dry." They dug down carefully and came to the water; they let it leap up into the.She halted and let him come up to her. "I will, if you call me," she said..Again there was silence between them. The leaves of the willows stirred..of Havnor. He would not see it again unless he went through that narrow passage. Then he would see.heifer follows him about like a puppy." Whatever he was doing out on the ranges with the beeves,,"You fly?".She looked up and saw the Hoary Man come out of a dark aisle of great oaks and come towards her across the glade.. "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.".On the first of his voyages of finding, Medra, or Tern as he was called, sailed northward up the.been a hundred years ago. He came back unsuccessful and embittered and spent his age drinking the.small, bulging bottle. She poured me a drink. It had alcohol in it -- not much -- but there was."When do we land?".because of what he did and could do. He was an uncanny brat, as they say. He had powers. He could.Knowledge of these places and powers was the heart of religion in the Kargad Realm. In the.lifted at his side..there's no use trying to conceal anything from me, is there? The wise child loves his father and.dreams of earth stopping his mouth and nostrils, the only dreams he ever had, nights in the cell..better hire on while he'll take you.".He asked her, rather timidly, to tell him what the Immanent Grove was, for when he had asked others they said, "Ember can tell you." She refused his question, not arrogantly but definitely, saying, "You can learn about the Grove only in it and from it." A few days later she came down to the sands of Thwil Bay, where he was repairing a fishing boat. She helped him as she could, and asked about boat-building, and he told her and showed her what he could. It was a peaceful afternoon, but after it she went off in her abrupt way. He felt some awe of her; she was incalculable. He was amazed when, not long after, she said to him, "I'll be going to the Grove after the Long Dance. Come if you like.".After this struggle, the line of the Kargish kings continued in Hupun, nominally honored but.He was glad to see the sorcerer uneasy too, standing by the helmsman, keeping a watch up on the.After the first outcries and embraces, the servants and his mother sat him right down to breakfast. So it was with warm food in his belly and a certain chill courage in his heart that he faced his father, who had been out before breakfast seeing off a string of timber-carts to the Great Port..highly strung, and worn out, having walked forty miles in sixteen hours without food..have great gifts?".mica. With a sharp rending crack the glittering stone split apart. Under it was darkness..Licky had told him that it was the fumes of the metal rising from heated ore that sickened and.They cursed and sneered, but believed him. He had no idea if what he said was true. It had seemed true as he said it. Perhaps he wanted to spite them. Perhaps he wanted to get rid of them..The last beans had got big and coarse on the vines; the cabbages were thriving. Three hens came clucking and pecking around the dusty dooryard, a red, a brown, a white; a grey hen was setting her clutch in the henhouse. There were no chicks, and no sign of the cock, the King, Heleth had called him. The king is dead, Ogion thought. Maybe a chick is hatching even now to take his place. He thought he caught a whiff of fox from the little orchard behind the house..HISTORY OF THE ARCHIPELAGO."The next time?".And these may be true temptations to the wizard! It's a wonderful thing to fly on the wings of a.quarrelled. Some went west and some east, and they became two kinds, and forgot they were ever.The clouds darkened. Rain passed through the little valley, falling on the dirt and the grass..listen and begin to learn. It took them a long time. There was a rivalrous spirit in him that made.He smiled again. "You're a beautiful woman," he said, but plainly, not in the flattering way he.puffed-out cheeks, playing a flute. It did this so well that I had the impulse to call out to it..narrow back street of the old city, memorizing long, long lists of words, words of power in the.wizard, who had taken special responsibility for his training. It was usually the Archmage who.Money was a problem. The girl thought, of course, that he as a great wizard would snap his fingers.Farther along were halls for games of some kind; large rainbow wheels revolved, silver pipes.He was in fact a town boy, born in Gont Port. He had said nothing about himself, but Dulse had asked around a bit. The father, a longshoreman, had died in the big earthquake, when Silence would have been seven or eight; the mother was a cook at a waterfront inn. At twelve the boy had got into some kind of trouble, probably messing about with magic, and his mother had managed to prentice him to Elassen, a respectable sorcerer in Valmouth. There the boy had picked up his true name, and some skill in carpentry and farmwork, if not much else; and Elassen had had the generosity, after three years, to pay his passage to Roke. That was all Dulse knew about him..listened..and before him. As when he had gone through the night with Anieb to her death, each step into the."It's dangerous," Crow said, "it's pointless," but he made no further objection. The modest, naive."For us," said Ember. "For us who live, in hiding, neither killed nor killing. The dead are dead. The great and mighty go their way unchecked. All the hope left in the world is in the people of no account.".His mind wandered. "Eyelash" in the True Speech is siasa, he read, and he felt eyelashes brush his.here, Irian, you do us and yourself harm. Everything not in its own place does harm. A note sung..A pause. "This," Diamond said. His voice was level. He looked neither at his father nor his mother.. "The problem is the music," his mother said at last..from the trees with his sunlight-coloured hair shining in the sunlight..Otter's humble teachers had taught him pride. They had trained into him a deep contempt for.the boys his age in town and all the girls too. The young people danced, and some of them had a.his power was gone, he was not a mage. So presently the Masters of Roke met to choose a new."What will you have us call you?".Ivory smiled. He said nothing, but she knew how petty the doings of a village witch appeared to.scrubby grass that had been green that day

were dun and dry, and the wind rattled the last leaves.reason." the boat with better wares than most householders of the Isles were used to seeing, and Tern."I didn't mean to hurt Father's feelings," he said..Next day he had Licky send him the boy. He looked forward to seeing him, to being kind to him..These legends are best preserved in Hur-at-Hur, the easternmost of the Kargad Lands, where dragons.He stared at her, seeing a round-faced woman, middle-aged, short and strong, with grey in her hair and dark eyes under dark brows, eyes that held his, held him, brought the truth out of his mouth..Thoreg's daughter. As an old woman she gave this to the young wizard Ged, shipwrecked on her.youngest of them tortured, and then burned them where Losen could sit at his window and watch. The.Still no one paid attention to them, as if a charm of protection were on them. They walked down the winding stairs, out of the tower, past the barracks, away from the mines. They walked through thin woodlands towards the foothills that hid Mount Onn from the lowlands of Samory.."You could go to Roke," he said, his eyes bright with excitement, mischief, daring. Meeting her almost pleading, incredulous silence, he insisted: 'You could. A woman you are, but there are ways to change your seeming. You have the heart, the courage, the will of a man. You could enter the Great House. I know it.'"father, a sorcerer-prospecter, over his choice of a teacher; his father had shouted that a student.immediately fell asleep in the artificial light of the windowless room, for what I had at first taken."Broom's a village sorcerer. This man is a wise man. He learned the High Arts at the Great House on Roke!"..was the kingdom of the roots of the trees. How far does the forest go? As far as forests go. As.Before their marriage, a mage or wizard, whose name is never given except as the Enemy of Morred.summon him. The bond between them that had linked them and let her save him was not broken. Many.come sit with Heleth in the little house at Re Albi and listen and be still. Heleth was an old.He knew now, from Elehal and others on Roke, what that wall was. It lay between the living and the dead. And in that vision, Anieb had walked on this side of it, not on the side that went down into the dark..He had made a little heap of bits of eggshell on the ground by his knee. He arranged the white."Ged," he said. He bowed his head. After a while he looked up and asked, "Will you take my name from me?"..bit... But the boy had met his match in the Masters..Silence bowed his rough, thoughtful head..Irian, I'll give you that. My name is Etaudis.."prosperity of the Inner Lands, which brought constant boat traffic even out in the West Reach. For.slightly, a shiver, a tremble.."The true art prevails over the false. The pattern will hold," Ember said, frowning. She reached out the poker to gather together her namesakes in the hearth, and with a whack knocked the heap into a blaze. "That I know. But our lives are short, and the patterns very long. If only Roke was now what it once was- if we had more people of the true art gathered here, teaching and learning as well as preserving-".Who found his way to work his will..son," he said. "And greater prizes to be earned.."looked up at her face. No thought was clear in her mind, but words repeated themselves: I could go.The witch still said nothing. They walked along in the darkness side by side. At last, in a placating, frightened voice, Rose said, "It came so ...".No wind stirred. The air was soft, the big sail hung slack. Only the western stars faded and vanished in a silent blackness that rose slowly higher. The master looked at that. "Witchwind, you say?" he asked, reluctant..what is most base comes what is most noble? That is a great principle of the art! From the vile.myself. She flinched..parted from the donkey he took the right hand of the crossroad, though it looked as if it would.He could eat only in the cell, where they took his gag off. Bread and onions were what they gave."You can tell 'em you're the band that's getting paid.."cold.."days. Then one morning, in rebellious mood, he stayed by the stream while Ember walked into the."Do you?" asked the man in the red tunic, smiling a little.."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..School. Her face was windburned and scrubbed clean. Her hair was braided and the braid clubbed,.Gelluk's white face had gone whiter; his jaw trembled a little. He stood up, suddenly, as he always did. "Take me there," he said, trying to control himself, but so violently compelling Otter to get up and walk that the young man lurched to his feet and stumbled several steps, almost falling. Then he walked forward, stiff and awkward, trying not to resist the coercive, passionate will that hurried his steps..farms across the island to hear the histories read, listening in silence, intent. "Our souls are.possessed by a feeling of incredible alienation. I looked up at the stewardess, who had stopped by."Say it, then.."..was the pale-haired man with narrow eyes.."I don't know. Probably not.."..wondered, it being winter and all, and you being on the roads. But with that horse, I thought you.grew darker. The girl then folded it -- it was not a plate at all -- into the shape of a pancake and.the West Reach, Selidor. There, on the outer beach, both exhausted, they faced each other and.streamlined table strutting on comically bowed legs; it moved forward, glasses of sparkling.looked back at him with a grin..the vapor of the quicksilver was trapped and condensed, reheated and recondensed, till in the.twenty-five. A while ago now. He had been truly a boy then, long-legged, rough-haired, soft-faced,.That's all he really told me, yet," said Dragonfly, coming back to the mild, overcast spring day.muddy bank and flicked her tail loose, but she waited for him to scramble even more awkwardly.they are true laws, founded not on what we want, but on what is. The just and the unjust, the."At home," Otter said. It wasn't a lie. He did have a pouch at home. He kept his fine-work tools.could not rouse him. "He is dead," he said. "The breath will not leave him, but he is dead." So we.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (92 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]."Learn our strength!" said Medra..that would make me trust you?" and he had no answer for her..She had no wish to explore for herself. The peacefulness of the place called for stillness,.under this spell of chastity from the time they entered the Great House and, if they became.The sorcerer came out from behind San. His name was Ayeth. The power in him was small, tainted, corrupted by ignorance and misuse and lying. But the jealousy in him was like a stinging fire. "I've been coming doing business here some ten years," he said, looking Irioth up and down. "A man walks in from somewhere north, takes my business, some people would quarrel with that. A quarrel of sorcerers is a bad thing. If you're a sorcerer, a man of power, that is. I am. As the good people here well know.."..wrong more often than right, with the wizards warring, using poisons and curses

recklessly to gain. "I won't be so bold as to ask for a kiss," said Medra, "but an open hand, maybe?".was gone, and there was nothing there but the woman standing on the hill path and the tall man."The Archmage brought the boy Arren there.".miles or years away.. "But," said Dragonfly and stopped, caught by the argument. After a while she said, "So a name has."But -" Irian said, and stopped..The takeoff came unexpectedly. There was no change at all in gravity, no sound reached.to change your seeming. You have the heart, the courage, the will of a man. You could enter the.to him, "Did you ever hear of Roke Island?".settle. She stepped outside with him.. "Master Ivory said I could pass for a man. Though I thought I should say who I was. I will be as.She stood up, almost as tall as he, and as straight. She said nothing for a minute and then spoke.forward to see where the sign came from, and flinched. The back of my seat moved with my.The history of the Fourteen Kings of Havnor (actually six kings and eight queens, ~150-400) is."Third time's the charm..had books, the Chronicles of Enlad and the History of the Wise Heroes. From these precious books.groundwork..declared to be the Empire of the Sky and the Godkings official title was  
All-Emperor..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/D...20%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (1 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].ground groaned and moved, drawing together, healing itself..After him Otter climbed the winding stairs, broad at first but growing tight and narrow, passing vapor chambers with red-hot ovens whose vents led up to refining rooms where the soot from the burnt ore was scraped down by naked slaves and shoveled into ovens to be burnt again. They came to the topmost room. Gelluk said to the single slave crouching at the rim of the shaft, "Show me the King!". "She is," said Rush. "Like her mother and her mother's mother. Let us in, Dory, or me at least, to