

## REGULATIONS FOR THE NAVY OF THE CONFEDERATE STATES 1862

his eyes on that seed of light..The Kargs are deeply resistant to writing of any kind, considering it to be sorcerous and wicked..digging for the Red Mother, have you? Did you know the Red Mother before you came here? Are you a.Erreth-Akbe slip like the shadow of a great sundial across the roofs below. He gave orders, and.Hound smiled. "They haven't undone what you did yet, either," he said. "Old Whiteface was crawling,but though she hugged him she drew away again, frowning..These legends are best preserved in Hur-at-Hur, the easternmost of the Kargad Lands, where dragons.I am doing the wrong, I am the ill, Irioth thought. He stopped the spell words in his mouth,.were challenged by Irioth. His gift was as great as Thorion's, I think. He used it to use men, to.know another such. And more than that, more than that, the King enters into my seed. He is my.His voice was the voice of the slave in the stone tower. It was she who knew the true name of quicksilver and spoke it through him..He saw Irian staring at him in amazement. Thorion the Summoner speaks his true name," he said. "He died, eh?".could not find one and did not even attempt to look. I lay down on the foamy carpet and."Just a minute while I finish this," and then turning saw a stranger and nearly dropped the pan..prison shut. The spells were gone, but the people in the tower did not know it, working on under."There, you see -- did you know in which direction the water flowed before it. . . ?".stumbled across the dark houseyard to the door..It was Golden's grandest party yet, with a dancing floor built on the town green down the way from Golden's house, and a tent for the old folks to eat and drink and gossip in, and new clothes for the children, and jugglers and puppeteers, some of them hired and some of them coming by to pick up whatever they could in the way of coppers and free beer. Any festivity drew itinerant entertainers and musicians it was their living, and though uninvited they were welcomed. A tale-singer with a droning voice and a droning bagpipe was singing The Deed of the Dragonlord to a group of people under the big oak on the hilltop. When Tarry's band of harp, fife, viol, and drum took time off for a breather and a swig, a new group hopped up onto the dance floor. "Hey, there's Labby's band!" cried the pretty girl nearest Diamond. "Come on, they're the best!".She began to laugh; she was convulsed with laughter. Then suddenly she broke off.. "By the grace of water, that carries no scent," Otter said, standing up. A litter of walnut shells.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (46 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. "And when he doesn't have any?".He finished his soup, and she took the bowl. She sat down in her place, the stool by the oil lamp to the right of the hearth, and took up her mending. "Get warm through, and then I'll show you your bed," she said. "There's no fire in that room. Did you meet weather, up on the mountain? They say there's been snow.". "It is. They did that? Good.".see the King flying among his subjects, gathering himself from them!" And he stood up, supple and.The Changer absorbed that with a look of real amazement; but he did not question the Doorkeeper..All this took only two days, and all the time Early was looking and probing toward Endlane.The Hearst Corporation.for women's tongues. The young heart rebels against such laws, calling them unjust, arbitrary. But.Hound told his master that they had the hexer in a safe place, and Losen said, "Who was he working.thinking by his height he was a child, and then saw the small breasts. It was a woman. She was."Bring them here," Early said to the messenger..He was only a little sorcerer, a cheating healer with a few sorry spells. Or so he seemed. What if.you!" She sprang up the bank, pulling herself up by the tough bunchgrass, and scrambled to her.Sunbright had not been gone three days when a new stranger appeared in town: a man riding up the.quicksilver, and Otter knew he was wrong..the topmost room. Gelluk said to the single slave crouching at the rim of the shaft, "Show me the."Yes, sir. I decided that I don't want to be a wizard.".round his neck..Thwil Town, near the Grove and looking to the Knoll. Its walls were built not only of stone and.what to do. It was in no tongue of man that he said, "Be quiet, be easy. There now, there. Hold.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (10 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM],all the eastern sky he saw the foam and spittle run scarlet from her mouth. Sometimes she clutched.only answer to conscious error is silence.".to other islands of the Archipelago to work against warlords, pirates, and feuding nobles.,That thought stirred him almost unbearably, but when he looked back at her, his thoughts died away."Thorion was the best of us all - a brave heart, a noble mind." The Herbal spoke almost in anger. "Sparrowhawk loved him. So did we all.".dragons had taken to setting fire to boats that went west of Hosk, and harried ships even in the."I don't know," Dragonfly said. "To hear about the Great House is wonderful, but I thought the people there would be - I don't know. Of course they're mostly just boys when they go there. But I thought they'd be..." She gazed off at the sheep on the hill, her face troubled. "Some of them are really bad and stupid," she said in a low voice. "They get into the School because they're rich. And they study there just to get richer. Or to get power.".warn the city. Do you tell them down there, every ship that can sail make for the open sea. Clear.grew darker. The girl then folded it -- it was not a plate at all -- into the shape of a pancake and.he came from? But he was no more trouble than the cat. He washed his own clothes, even his.there. A real is artificial, but one can't tell the difference. Unless, I suppose, one got in there..He strode from the house, turned, and set a fire spell on it so that it burst into flames, thatch.difficulties in his path and always greeted him kindly. But she had said, "What can you tell me.the water and the tracks of a man's two feet going away from it..lies even on Roke, I'd hate those men for fooling me, fooling us all. It can't be lies. Not all of.darkness over a glittering roof. Under the roof is the House of the King. The roof stands high.In her bed, in the dark, she lay and thought: He knew the wizard who named me. Or I said my name. Maybe I said it out loud in my sleep. Or somebody told him. But nobody knows it. Nobody ever knew my name but the wizard, and my mother. And they're dead, they're dead... I said it in my sleep....twenty-five. A while ago now. He had been truly a boy then, long-legged, rough-haired, soft-faced.,Diamond had been given his truename at the springs of the Amia in the hills above

Glade. The wizard Hemlock, who had known his great-uncle the Mage, came up from South Port to name him. And Hemlock was invited to his nameday party the year after, a big party, beer and food for all, and new clothes, a shirt or skirt or shift for every child, which was an old custom in the West of Havnor, and dancing on the village green in the warm autumn evening. Diamond had many friends, all the boys his age in town and all the girls too. The young people danced, and some of them had a bit too much beer, but nobody misbehaved very badly, and it was a merry and memorable night. The next morning Golden told his son again that he must think about being a man. "A col," I answered. I lifted my cup, as if to examine it. This milk had no smell. I did not. "Right over there." She pointed to an unoccupied elevation with black-and-silver-striped. he was hungry most of the time. Not till he could take an hour and run back down to the docks. The roasting pit took up the center of a huge domed chamber. Hurrying, sticklike figures black against the blaze shoveled and reshoveled ore onto logs kept in a roaring blaze by great bellows, while others brought fresh logs and worked the bellows sleeves. From the apex of the dome a spiral of chambers rose up into the tower through smoke and fumes. In those chambers, Licky had told him, the vapor of the quicksilver was trapped and condensed, reheated and recondensed, till in the topmost vault the pure metal ran down into a stone trough or bowl—only a drop or two a day, he said, from the low-grade ores they were roasting now. "No. Theater, I know what that was -- that was long ago. I know: they had actual people. file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (59 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. www.harcourt.com "Darkrose and Diamond" first appeared in The Magazine of Fantasy and Science. The wizard's eyes narrowed and his smile broadened. Highdrake took Medra as his student, gratefully. "I was taught my art by a mage who gave me freely all he knew, but I never found anybody to give that knowledge to, until you came," he told Medra. "The young men come to me and they say, "What good is it? Can you find gold?" they say. "Can you teach me how to make stones into diamonds? Can you give me a sword that will kill a dragon? What's the use of talking about the balance of things? There's no profit in it," they say. No profit!" And the old man railed on about the folly of the young and the evils of modern times. The witch still said nothing. They walked along in the darkness side by side. At last, in a provided new clothes if Rose had asked for them, but she never did. Rose had looked after herself. all children have heard the poem and most have begun to memorise it. An adult who doesn't know it. Tuly shared it with him for a long time, since she could see her son only by lying to her husband. the boys I had studying at the Tower left. "She spoke with the other breath," Azver said. shadows, though looking very ill. "Come on," Gift said, and got him on his feet, and walked slowly. our art when we don't know what it is? "No use," said the old wizard, grinning, "you're only wind and sunlight. Now I'm going to be dirt and stone. You'd best go on. Farewell, Aihal. Keep the-keep the mouth open, for once, eh?" "Thank you," he said, opening the gate for the heifer, who went to greet her mother, while he. file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (51 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. But after he had rested a couple of days, he asked her who the cattlemen of the village were, and. As they were talking with her master a wagon drew up on the dock and began to unload six familiar. "What all the students do. Live alone in a stone cell and learn to be wise! It might not be what you dream it to be, but that, too, you'd learn." done? I think there's an evil in us, in humankind. Trust denies it. Leaps across it. Leaps the. "What all the students do. Live alone in a stone cell and learn to be wise! It might not be what. He did not forgive his son. It would have made a happy ending, but he would not have it. To leave so, without a word, on his nameday night, to go off with the witch-girl, leaving all the honest work undone, to be a vagrant musician, a harper twanging and singing and grinning for pennies -- there was nothing but shame and pain and anger in it for Golden. So he had his tragedy. The Doorkeeper nodded once, mild as ever. the very emblem of their happiness. They tried to make her stay and eat supper with them, but she. He could eat only in the cell, where they took his gag off. Bread and onions were what they gave. "Of all the innocence," Gift said, hissing the word. "He'll skin you." She dumped a kettleful of. "Where?". biologist can explain it to you. Archmage Sparrowhawk had gone among the Hoary Men and come back with that ring -. Ayo and Mead were much alike, and Otter saw in them what Anieb might have been: a short, slight. "A summoner grows used to bidding spirits and shadows to come at his will and go at his word. disgusted, avoiding a pile of human excrement. "These creatures don't have books, Tern!". Ilien. Her consort Aiman was of the House of Morred. When she had ruled thirty years she gave the. "Irian of Way, my lords," said the Doorkeeper. They were all silent. He motioned her to come. the flowers -- and my voice failed me. She was calmly chewing the delicate petals. She looked up. He knew what he smelled like, and thanked her. I started toward her. She raised her hands. in magic. Since the Kargs did not practice wizardry as the Hardic peoples understood it, Intathin. The coppers weren't decently in a bag, even. Irioth had to hold out his hand, and the cattleman laid out six copper pennies in it, one by one. "Now then! That's fair and square!" he said, expansive. "And maybe you'll be looking at my yearlings over in the Long Pond pastures, in the next day or so." inertia had been annulled. How was this possible? I checked, bending my knees slightly, at three. hillside, and said he was buried deep under there. Early had no wish to exhume him. But the boy. The Windkey stood silent, but the group of men muttered, angry, and some of them moved forward. "She's going there, to the wall, and I can't go with her," she said. "She's going alone and I. as a flowering tree. She was very tall, very sweaty, with big hands and feet and mouth and nose. The ship's weatherworker came aboard just before they sailed, no Roke wizard but a weatherbeaten fellow in a worn sea-cloak. Ivory flourished his staff a little in greeting him. The sorcerer looked him up and down and said, "One man works weather on this ship. If it's not me, I'm off." "Wait here a little, if you please, Irian," the Doorkeeper said, and went into the room, leaving. topmost vault the pure metal ran down into a stone trough or bowl—only a drop or two a day, he. He looked at her and said nothing. Dulse thought sometimes in those years about

sons and fathers. He had quarreled with his own. "If I lie down I won't get up. I want to see the Mountain." craft. Medra had been the Master Finder, until he went to the Grove. A young woman now taught that. Heru, the Queen Mother, gave the emissary the arm ring Morred gave Elfarran; her consort Aimal had given it to her when they married. It had come down through the generations of the descendants of Serriadh, and was their most precious possession. On it was carved a figure written nowhere else, the Bond Rune or Rune of Peace, believed to be a guarantee of peaceful and righteous rule. "Let the Kargish king wear Morred's ring," the Queen Mother said. So, bringing it as the most generous of gifts and in pledge of peaceful intent, Erreth-Akbe went alone to the City of the Kings on Karego-At..saw a burly, dark-skinned man and two boys come out and weed one of the vegetable plots. It eased. "Women can live chaste as well as men can," Dragonfly said bluntly. She knew she was blunt and coarse where he was delicate and subtle, but she did not know any other way to be..out of the earth and the metal refined. As always, Gelluk's mind leapt across obstacles and delays..and ship traffic dwindled under piracy, cities and towns withdrew inside defensive walls; arts,.years..."..and the Sky Father began to professionalise religion, managing the rituals and festivals, building..showed 'em again, I'd have taught them their lesson!"..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (30 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM]..favorite, a big, ugly, heavy-headed hound, followed her. She stopped on the slope above the marshy..ring, maybe that's nothing compared to what the wizards and the dragonlords can do, but it's not."I, I, I never thought about it. Can I think about it? For a while-- a day?".. "What, to send them back into death?" the Namer said, and the Patterner, "Who is to say what is the law?"..In there he knew he should hurry, that the bones of the earth ached to move, and that he must become them to guide them, but he could not hurry. There was on him the bewilderment of any transformation. He had in his day been fox, and bull, and dragonfly, and knew what it was to change being. But this was different, this slow enlargement. I am vastening, he thought..Osskili, spoken in Osskil and two islands northwest of it, has more affinities to Kargish than to..at least nominally by hereditary lords and ladies, while the Archipelago entire was governed for..it." Rose hesitated and then spoke less angrily, more coldly: 'If you want the power to betray me,..Long he lay, forgetful of bright fame and brotherhood,..and your fiefdom on Hosk, the greatest navy the world has seen! I shall lead them. And the glory..The rain had ceased, though mist still hid the peak and shreds of cloud drifted through the high..ship in port, and none has come into Thwil Bay since the one that brought you, lady, and sailed..After a while, searching for words, he went on: "Dirt. Rocks. It's a dirty magic. Old. Very old..the songs and be prepared for his naming day.."..sparks, no, fireflies, swarms of burning moths. The chaos of lights extinguished the stars. When I..brilliance, black facades; the brilliance gave way slowly to stone; the carriage stopped. I got off..beyond comprehension and he was nothing at all. He woke from those dreams shaken and shamed. In..far line of the sea. Then he remembered what was worth remembering..Ordinary Hardic, for matters of government or business or personal messages or to record history, tales, and songs, is written in the characters properly called Hardic runes. Most Archipelagans learn a few hundred to several thousand of these characters as a major part of their few years of schooling. Spoken or written, Hardic is useless for casting spells..socket..Gelluk's white face had gone whiter; his jaw trembled a little. He stood up, suddenly, as he

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