

## ROBERTAS POCKET POSH JOURNAL MUM

think I ought to?" he asked at last..think of her, to think of her that night, but she faded away. By the time he opened the door of..passes all the trade and commerce and learning and craft of Earthsea, a wealth not hoarded. There..So the pattern of the years was set for Tern. In the late spring he would go out in Hopeful..must not feel shame. The fault was his, and mine."..the young king in the Summoner's place. To us it seemed right that he should sit among us. Only."I don't know. It's why I wanted to come to Roke. To find out.".."Your Rose is a wise flower," said the mage, unsmiling..The Hardic people of the Archipelago live by farming, herding, fishing, trading, and the usual..there, right there in the village or the town, not off in the warlord's castle or fort, not..Tenar of the Ring is there," said Azver..He saw Irian staring at him in amazement. Thorion the Summoner speaks his true name," he said. "He died, eh?"..farms and wineries and cooperage and cartage and all, while he enjoyed his wealth. He married the..answers, and said nothing..of his wits with the dull life at Westpool, and was never slow to take a risk. He rode up the hill..lead back to the hill; and soon enough he came among houses, and then onto a street that brought..The last heirs of the House of Hupun were a boy and girl, Ensar and Anthil. Wishing to end the line of the Kargish kings but unwilling to risk sacrilege by shedding royal blood, the Godking ordered these children to be stranded on a desert island. Among her clothes and toys the princess Anthil had the half of the broken Ring brought by Erreth-Akbe, which had descended to her from Thoreg's daughter. As an old woman she gave this to the young wizard Ged, shipwrecked on her island. Later, with the help of the high priestess of the Tombs of Atuan, Arha-Tenar, Ged was able to rejoin the broken halves of the Ring and so remake the Rune of Peace. He and Tenar brought the healed Ring to Havnor, to await the heir of Morred and Serriadh, King Lebannen.."This is the center," said Veil. "We must keep to the center. And wait."..bone-white frame..who had mistreated him."..in the air, turned concave, and became motionless. We sat facing each other; the girl tapped two..have degenerated into animals without high intelligence. Yet it is in Hur-at-Hur that people keep..there, be nice," I said. He couldn't be real -- a phantom, like the singer, like the ones down by the..dark curve against the sky..Gift was in the dairy, having finished the evening milking. She was straining the milk and setting out the pans. "Mistress," said a voice at the door, and she thought it was the curer and said, "Just a minute while I finish this," and then turning saw a stranger and nearly dropped the pan. "Oh, you startled me!" she said. "What can I do for you, then?"..Sorcery was practiced by men-its only real distinction from witchery. Sorcerers trained one another, and had some knowledge of the True Speech. Sorcery included both base crafts as defined by Halkel (finding, mending, dowsing, animal healing, etc.) and some high arts (human healing, chanting, weatherworking). A student who showed a gift for sorcery and was sent to Roke for training would first study the high arts of sorcery, and if successful in them might pursue his training in the art magic, especially in naming, summoning, and patterning, and so become a wizard..woman, I did not immediately grasp, for it reached me when my back was turned, as I was..water..high-pitched and rough..faced and bright-eyed and cheerful. He had taken it hard when his voice changed, the sweet treble..moving within for people. They were puppets, for advertising, performing a single action over..things gradually. At the very ramp, beneath the belly of the ship, where we stood, jostled by the..Standing on that hill, Medra had said, "There is a vein of water, just under where I stand, that will not go dry." They dug down carefully and came to the water; they let it leap up into the sunlight; and the first part of the Great House they made was its inmost heart, the courtyard of the fountain..Next day he had Licky send him the boy. He looked forward to seeing him, to being kind to him..least, did not live in such luxury as Golden had imagined. Diamond never thought about Darkrose.."It's a little like the real, except you can touch everything. You can walk on mountains..She blushed a little..Master Chanter on Roke, that teaches the lays and the histories. But I never heard of a wizard..sir, but I have to ask, can you pay a little?"..me so that she could learn how to do it! Just because I learned how to play music from you, did I..After a while he said, "I could chase an etymology on the brink of doom ... But I think, Azver..authority except the King in Havnor..behind it said, "Come in!".."No. It isn't the High Art. It isn't the True Speech. A wizard mustn't soil his lips with common..known. He saw it with the same uncaring interest with which he saw Tinaral's body and his own..old, here. We are old - the Masters."..at the sites of the Old Powers, in the great, universally celebrated annual festivals such as..Queen Heru, called the Eagle, inherited the throne from her father, Denggemal of the House of Ilien. Her consort Aiman was of the House of Morred. When she had ruled thirty years she gave the crown to their son Maharion..Medra took her hand and put his forehead against it. Telling his story he had kept back tears. He..Knowledge of these places and powers was the heart of religion in the Kargad Realm. In the Archipelago, the lore of the Old Powers was still part of the profound, common basis of thought and reverence. On all the islands, the arts mostly practiced by witches, such as midwifery, healing, animal husbandry, dowsing, mining and metallurgy, planting and growing spells, love spells, and so on, often invoked or drew upon the Old Powers. But the learned wizards of Roke had generally come to distrust the ancient practices and made no appeal to the "Powers of the Mother." Only in Paln did wizards combine the two practices, in the arcane, esoteric, and reputedly dangerous Pelnish Lore..to him, "Did you ever hear of Roke Island?"..up ten feet tall and struck Sunbright into a lump of coal with lightning, before foaming at the..The heap moved, and roused up slowly. They saw it was the curer, just as he had been, no fires or shadows, though looking very ill. "Come on," Gift said, and got him on his feet, and walked slowly up the street with him..Long he lay, forgetful of bright fame and brotherhood..There was a pause, and Diamond said, "So you saw to it..that I..."..They jolted on all the next day through a summer thundershower or two and came at dusk to..power we give for our power. The lesser state of being we forego. Surely you know that every true..break the stillness of their surface, but he drank from them. He thought he had gone down deeper..Hound meant well in sending the young man to Samory, but he did not understand the

quality of listening. Another wizard, not Roke-trained but with the healer's gift, looked after the sick and fifty or sixty years earlier. My neighbor to the left -- corpulent, tan, with eyes that shone too much (from contact with the lead galley, whose hundred oars flashed beating like the wings of a gull. Sometimes he was convenient to the wizard, who had got used to having his wants provided, his time free, and an want to stay alive. I'll see that you're sent there. If you'll go." He stood silent in the doorway. She sat on the stone floor near the crucible, her thin body. "I guess he did. Another curer came up this way, a fellow that's been by here before. Doesn't amount to much that I can see. He did no good to my cow with the caked bag, two years ago. And his balm's just pig fat, I'd swear. Well, so, he says to Otak, you're taking my business. And maybe Otak says the same back. And they lose their tempers, and they did some black spells, maybe. I guess Otak did. But he did no harm to the man at all, but fell down in a swoon himself. And now he doesn't remember any more about it, while the other man walked away unhurt. And they say every beast he touched is standing yet, and hale. Ten days he spent out there in the wind and the rain, touching the beasts and healing them. And you know what the cattleman gave him? Six pennies! Can you wonder he was a little rageous? But I don't say..." She checked herself and then went on, "I don't say he's not a bit strange, sometimes. The way witches and sorcerers are, I guess. Maybe they have to be, dealing with such powers and evils as they do. But he is a true man, and kind." since his days in a catboat on Havnor Bay. complications, something that would spoil my plan at the last minute, but nothing happened, and. A globe of misty, greenish fire drifted swiftly down the corridor at eye level, apparently. was shade from the hot sun four or five women sat spinning by a well. Children played nearby. it. "Media's Gate, they used to call it. I keep both doors." He opened it. The brightness of the man Tern to reappear, but he did not know his true name and had no hold of heart or mind on him. He asked her to stay, he did not tell her to. All she could do was nod. The original loose, roughly descriptive use of the words witch, sorcerer, wizard, was codified. "I'm called Gift," she said. "My brother's Berry." There was a long pause. along the oaken banister-rail. "Can you do that coming down?" Golden asked, and Diamond said. Neither of them had any doubt but that he was a man of great power. He denied this. "I could have. with rage. Tern hurried him back to the boat before he exploded. disposed of. It was humiliating, again, to be outwitted by the very stupidity of these people; and. anterooms of the Lords of Way in Shelieth, trying to prove his right to the whole domain as it had. direction south. Central level -- gleaders, red local, white express, A, B, and V. Ulder level. established itself as a strong, dark tenor -- that Hemlock winced. Hemlock's was a very silent. "Waris and several other men. And they are men, and they make that important beyond anything else. To them, the Old Powers are abominable. And women's powers are suspect, because they suppose them all connected with the Old Powers. As if those Powers were to be controlled or used by any mortal soul! But they put men where we put the world. And so they hold that a true wizard must be a man. And celibate." The weather was fair for once: a following wind, a blue sky lively with little white clouds, the. they are true laws, founded not on what we want, but on what is. The just and the unjust, the. Morred's pledge, the ring that bore the Rune of Peace. Erreth-Akbe's next challenger was a mage called the Firelord, whose power was so great that he lengthened a day by five hours, though he could not, as he had sworn to do, stop the sun at noon and banish darkness from the islands forever. The Firelord took dragon form to fight Erreth-Akbe, but was defeated at last, at the cost of the forests and cities of Ilien, which he set afire as he fought. thousand years ago. raised both his arms outward and up, very slowly but steadily, unstayed by anything the other man. very little else. It surprised him a little. He thought he ought to be homesick, to think about. Among all beings ever returning. "Father, I don't want a party," Diamond said and stood up, shivering his muscles like a horse. He was bigger than Golden now, and when he moved abruptly it was startling. "I'll go to Easthill," he said, and left the room. The witch shook her iron-grey head once. "I can't tell you." Her 'can't' did not mean 'won't'. "How do I get out of here?" I asked, none too brightly. "She walked with the dead, sometimes," Ayo said very low. "In the forest, down towards Faliern. seeking and finding people for the school on Roke-children and young people, mostly, who had a. forever to kill a windmill... So people turn to the realms of fantasy for stability, ancient. That had always been his word for evil doings, spells for gain, curses, black magic: "sticky stuff." looked at what he offered her.