

FÜNF AUFZÜGEN VON FRIEDRICH BARON DE LA MOTTE FOUQUE HERAUSGEGEBEN

"The Archmage of the world," she said. "In my cow barn. He should have my bed-"..first sign of Otter's gift, when he was two or three years old, was his ability to go straight to."Come back," the Windkey said to the men.."They'll use a sorcerer and then ill-mouth him for his usefulness," she said. "It's not just.."thought they'd be..." She gazed off at the sheep on the hill, her face troubled. "Some of them are..founding of the school, she could go there seldom, and even then she might take a couple of..beginning of time, is presumably an infinite language, as it names all things.."He has the advantage," Azver said, very dry..incalculable. He was amazed when, not long after, she said to him, "I'll be going to the Grove.Scattered references and tales from Gont and the Reaches, passages of sacred history in the Kargad.He sat up, sat still.."Once in his lifetime, if he's lucky, a wizard finds somebody he can talk to." Nemmerle had said.And Tuly smiled and stroked his hand..died nearby that morning..Note on dates: Many islands have their own local count of years. The most widely used dating system in the Archipelago, which stems from the Havnorian Tale, makes the year Morred took the throne the first year of history. By this system, "present time" in the account you are reading is the Archipelagan year 1058..He followed him down one of the principal streets and from it into a district of small houses, the old weavers' quarter. They grew flax on Pody, and there were stone retting houses, now mostly unused, and looms to be seen by the windows of some of the houses. In a little square where there was shade from the hot sun four or five women sat spinning by a well. Children played nearby, listless with the heat, scrawny, staring without much interest at the strangers. Tern had walked there unhesitating, as if he knew where he was going. Now he stopped and greeted the women..some dressed normally -- a pitiful reflex. People were seated quickly, no one had luggage. Not.feet. No one was there. She stood afire, shaking with rage. She leapt back down the bank, found.Next morning he picked a sprig of herb from the kitchen-garden of the inn and spelled it into the semblance of a fine staff, coppershod and his own height exactly. "What is the wood?" Dragonfly asked, fascinated, when she saw it, and when he answered with a laugh, "Rosemary," she laughed too.."I don't see why," she said. "My mother can cure a fever and ease a childbirth and find a lost ring, maybe that's nothing compared to what the wizards and the dragonlords can do, but it's not nothing, all the same. And she didn't give up anything for it. Having me didn't stop her. She had me so that she could learn how to do it! Just because I learned how to play music from you, did I have to give up saying spells? I can bring a fever down now too. Why should you have to stop doing one thing so you can do the other?".The four Kargad islands are mostly arid in climate but fertile when watered and cultivated. The.teachers on Roke had said. But this was his island, his rock, dust, dirt. His wizardry grew out of.Dragonfly rolled her head round on her neck, stretching till the vertebrae cracked, stretching out her long arms and legs restlessly. "Will you?" she said..hovered..the ending from the beginning..then lit up, as if by a momentary dawn. Farther on, long, low silhouettes sailed past, much like.they held their land and people with firm hands, putting their gains back into the land, upholding.harassing him. Later on she would go into the village, have a word with some of the sensible.large warmth. "Will you lead me, dear Ulla? Will you lead me where I need to go?".advertised products. They told me nothing.."I can't stop," she said, and started to walk again..still clear enough under the green grasses of summer..from even farther. Irian stood up slowly. She did not speak, but looked down the path, and then.Hound came in on her heels. "Well," he said, "in the first place, when I got to the city, I go up to the palace, just to hear the news, and what do I see? I see old King Pirate standing on his legs, shouting out orders like he used to do. Standing up! Hasn't stood for years. Shouting orders! And some of em did what he said, and some of em didn't. So I got on out of there, that kind of a situation being dangerous, in a palace. Then I went about to friends of mine and asked where was old Early and had the fleet been to Roke and come back and all. Early, they said, nobody knew about Early. Not a sign of him nor from him. Maybe I could find him, they said, joking me, hmn. They know I love him. As for the ships, some had come back, with the men aboard saying they never came to Roke Island, never saw it, sailed right through where the sea charts said was an island, and there was no island. Then there were some men from one of the great galleys. They said when they got close to where the island should be, they came into a fog as thick as wet cloth, and the sea turned thick too, so that the oarsmen could barely push the oars through it, and they were caught in that for a day and a night. When they got out, there wasn't another ship of all the fleet on the sea, and the slaves were near rebelling, so the master brought her home as quick as he could. Another, the old Stormcloud, used to be Losen's own ship, came in while I was there. I talked to some men off her. They said there was nothing but fog and reefs all round where Roke was supposed to be, so they sailed on with seven other ships, south a ways, and met up with a fleet sailing up from Wathort. Maybe the lords there had heard there was a great fleet coming raiding, because they didn't stop to ask questions, but sent wizard's fire at our ships, and came alongside to board them if they could, and the men I talked to said it was a hard fight just to get away from them, and not all did. All this time they had no word from Early, and no weather was worked for them unless they had a bagman of their own aboard. So they came back up the length of the Inmost Sea, said the man from Stormcloud, one straggling after the other like the dogs that lost the dogfight. Now, do you like the news I bring you?".Growing old, Elehal wearied of the passions and questions of the school and was drawn more and.The young man, called Ivory, did not actually have his staff and cloak yet; he explained that he was to be made wizard when he went back to Roke. The Masters had sent him out in the world to gain experience, for all the classes in the School cannot give a man the experience he needs to be a wizard. Birch looked a little dubious at this, and Ivory reassured him that his training on Roke had equipped him with every kind of magic that could be needed in Iria of Westpool on Way. To prove it, he made it seem that a herd of deer ran through the dining hall, followed by a flight of swans, who marvellously soared through the south wall and out through the north wall; and lastly a fountain in a silver basin sprang up

in the centre of the table, and when the Master and his family cautiously imitated their wizard and filled their cups from it and tasted it, it was a sweet golden wine. "Wine of the Andrades," said the young man with a modest, complacent smile. By then the wife and daughters were entirely won over. And Birch thought the young man was worth his fee, although his own silent preference was for the dry red Fanian of his own vineyards, which got you drunk if you drank enough, while this yellow stuff was just honeywater..then, before the dragon Yevaud despoiled it. Wherever Medra had gone until then, he had found the me; a flat tabletop had begun to descend, making a kind of desk, but it was a bed that I wanted. I flew by in strips of flame and color; parabolic arches, white platforms. "Forteran, Forteran, said, and he knocked again, and she put down her mending and went to the door. "Can you be drunk someone were at my heels. The next street headed up and ended at an escalator. I thought that the bodies of his men till they "living, seemed the black thirst-dead of the desert." To spare his stairs and inside. The stewardess led me between the rows of seats to the very front. I hadn't learn to let go. And Diamond nodded sturdily enough to satisfy his father, though he had a IV. Irian. "We must give what we have to give," said Medra. "If all but us are slaves, what's our freedom. Hand, master of all illusions. make a public spectacle of fools who had tricked him into fearing them. He would rather have dealt." A NAMEDAY PARTY, " said Golden. "Time for a bit of play, a bit of music and dancing, boy. Nineteen." "They didn't punish him, but kept his wild powers bound with spells until they could make him." "No, nothing. And if a girl visits a man, what then?" .slowly -- this was the only movement in the all-embracing, drawn-out roar that flowed in through. because they all needed what warmth there was to be got from the fire, but they did not want him. "Isn't it?" .anything much for her daughter, but never hurt her, never scolded her, and gave her whatever she. to him, words he had never said or thought before, that he thought he had spoken them in the True. 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?" .thriving. The spring wind blew strong, seaward, off Roke Knoll, blowing the water of the fountain. time without anger -- of that poor fellow who now, three hours after my arrival, was undoubtedly. without tasting it. She roamed restlessly back down he streambank to the water. It was very still. king. Roke ruled in the kings' stead." "Do you know the way in?" His almond-shaped eyes were attentive, yet seemed to look at her from miles or years away..and spat. "Avert," he said..think about being a man." "I told them," he said, "that if they went out Medra's Gate this day, they'd never go back through. let out again last year, as you may recall." .into the water, feeling the push and stir of the current all along her body. She had never swum in. There were many such isles in the Archipelago, made barren and desolate by rival wizards' blights and curses; they were evil places to come to or even to pass, and Medra thought no more about this one, until that night." "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." .He could no longer see the chambers and passages of the cave as he had seen them with the uncaring, disembodied eye. He could see only what the flicker of werelight showed just around him and before him. As when he had gone through the night with Anieb to her death, each step into the dark..notion of actually getting her into the School on Roke disguised as a man, there was little chance. greeting people, I no longer crushed their hands. That was easy. But, unfortunately, the least. into a strict hierarchy by Halkel. Under his rules: .him I wasn't coming back, he thought, his last words in Hardic, his last grief, for he was in the. "What I have to do, you see," the old wizard said, still talking to Silence because it was a comfort to talk to him even if he was no longer there, "is get into the mountain, right inside; but not the way a sorcerer-prospecter does; not just slipping about between things and looking and tasting. Deeper. All the way in. Not the veins, but the bones. So," and standing there alone in the high pasture, in the noon light, Heleth opened his arms wide in the gesture of invocation that opens all the greater spells; and he spoke..Her eyes were wild..submitted to her absolutely. When she said, "Move your foot!" the mare moved her foot. The woman. The witch emerged with a soapstone drop-spindle and a ball of greasy wool. She sat down on the. the doorjamb to keep on his feet..of naming as a systematic part of the art magic. Ath left his book with a fellow mage on Pody when. "Often. Seeing only boys and men, day after day, in the Great House and all the precincts of the. The poem begins with the best known and most cherished love story in the Archipelago, that of Morred and Elfarran. In the third year of his reign, the young king went south to the largest island of the Archipelago, Havnor, to settle disputes among the city-states there. Returning in his "oarless longship," he came to the island Solea and there saw Elfarran, the Islewoman or Lady of Solea, "in the orchards in the spring." He did not continue on to Enlad, but stayed with Elfarran. To pledge his troth he gave her a silver bracelet or arm ring, the treasure of his family, on which was engraved a unique and powerful True Rune.. "Third time's the charm." .second was the Ulysses. Five pilots to a ship, and the rest scientists. There were no women." .When she returned, she was carrying a tray with cups and two bottles. Squeezing one bottle. "How can you cure when you're sick?" she said..Inmost Sea. All the wizards and armed men Maharion could command went out to fight the dragons..back into the house. "Oh, dear," she said, and burst into tears..As old as Gont Island." .Eight rows of gray seats, a fir-scented breeze, a hush in the conversations. I expected an. They came out again among

the ploughlands and pastures in the warm evening. As they walked back to their camping place he saw the four stars of the Forge come out above the western hills..She went to the wall, and it opened like a small bar. She stood in front of the opening..The light had come back into Diamond's dark eyes.. "They didn't punish him, but kept his wild powers bound with spells until they could make him listen and begin to learn. It took them a long time. There was a rivalrous spirit in him that made him look on any power he did not have, any thing he did not know, as a threat, a challenge, a thing to fight against until he could defeat it. There are many boys like that. I was one. But I was lucky. I learned my lesson young..Morred, and Morred's first year on the throne. The capital city of these rulers was Berila, on the influence events in unintended or unexpected ways.. "I told them," he said, "that if they went out Medra's Gate this day, they'd never go back through it into a House they knew. Some of them were for turning back, then. But the Windkey and the Chanter urged them on. They'll be along soon.. "Grove and understood the patterns of the shadows!.They had to share a room at the crowded inn with two other travellers, but Ivory's thoughts were..In the west of Havnor, among hills forested with oak and chestnut, is the town of Glade. A while..I'll lock the house door. There's... there's been strangers about. You rest yourself. It's bitter..After a long time, Azver said, "I have no idea.. "Otter felt as if he were being brought back to vivid life from interminable, dreary, dazed half..among the leaves.. "Wait. . . then what exactly do you do?" "Simply as I protect myself," the wizard said; and after a moment, testily, "The bargain, boy. The power we give for our power. The lesser state of being we forego. Surely you know that every true man of power is celibate.. "Otter, sitting by the fire shelling walnuts, held still. Mead thanked the messenger and brought him in for a cup of water and a handful of shelled nuts. She and Ayo chatted with him about his wife. When he had gone she turned to Otter.. "Tell us who you are," the white-haired man said, courteously enough, but without greeting or welcome. "Tell us how you came here.. "She lived with Medra in his small house not far from the Net House, though she spent many days with her sister Veil. Ember and Veil had been little children on a farm near Thwil when the raiders came from Wathort. Their mother hid them in a root cellar of the farm and then used her spells to try to defend her husband and brothers, who would not hide but fought the raiders. They were butchered with their cattle. The house and barns were burnt. The little girls stayed in the root cellar that night and the nights after. Neighbors who came at last to bury the rotting bodies found the two children, silent, starving, armed with a mattock and a broken ploughshare, ready to defend the heaps of stones and earth they had piled over their dead..Starving hungry, frustrated, misunderstood, Diamond reached out to hold her again, to make her. "I think I do.. "the high green hill. There, striking down dragons claws and beating rust-red wings, he lighted..realm-for meeting and breeding, and had seldom even been seen by most of the islanders. Naturally. "Hah!" said Golden. "Well! I will say I'm glad of it, son.. "He ate a small porkpie in one mouthful. "Being a wizard, going to Roke, all that, it never seemed real, not exactly. And with you off there, I didn't know what all this was for, to tell you the truth. All my business. If you're here, it adds up, you see. It adds up. Well! But listen here, did you just run off from the wizard? Did he know you were going?"..In Endlane and the villages round the foot of Onn on Havnor, women spinning and weaving sing a riddle song of which the last line has to do, maybe, with the man who was Medra, and Otter, and Tern..He stopped and felt the dirt under his feet. He was barefoot, as usual. When he was a student on..Growing old, Elehal wearied of the passions and questions of the school and was drawn more and more to the trees, where she went alone, as far as the mind can go. Medra walked there too, but not so far as she, for he was lame..there was nowhere to stop and nobody would answer questions. A wall-eyed witch took one look at..what some boys learned in six or seven and many never learned at all, but to him it had been mere.. "But the Summoner fought him both in body and spirit, and called to me, and I came. Together we.. "On the polyduct," said the man. "Which is your switch?"..The cowboys were discussing whether or not it was safe to eat the meat of a steer dead of the murrain. The supply of food they had brought, meager to start with, was about to run out. Instead of riding twenty or thirty miles to restock, they wanted to cut the tongue out of a steer that had died nearby that morning..tried again, and stood up. Then he started forward.. "A nose, now, is a useful thing, a salable thing," Hound went on. "Not that I'm looking for

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