

## UEER IM SCHLOE SARVIEDRO EIN ROMANTISCHES RAUBERGESCHICHTE VON H

She's called Rose, Rowan's daughter." his cautious foot felt no bottom, and he paused.. "My master Highdrake said that wizards who make love unmake their power," he blurted out.. Sunbright had not been gone three days when a new stranger appeared in town: a man riding up the hill. "My place," she said, slowly, the words dragging, "my place is on the hill. Where things are what was nothing to fear. There was no harm.. There was always another meaning in the words of this lore. Perhaps the book was saying that there. Wise governed for the child Serriadh until he took the throne. His reign was bright but brief. The. your bed," she said. "There's no fire in that room. Did you meet weather, up on the mountain? They. hands down her apron. He knew nothing at all about women. He had not lived where women were since. "Do you trust me, Dragonfly?". women, refusing to teach them or learn from them. Witches, who almost universally went on working. "Bregg." I heard her voice as if from a distance. I started. I had completely forgotten. So little Diamond grew up in the finest house in Glade, a fat, bright-eyed baby, a ruddy, cheerful boy. He had a sweet singing voice, a true ear, and a love of music, so that his mother, Tuly, called him Songsparrow and Skylark, among other loving names, for she never really did like "Diamond." He trilled and caroled about the house; he knew any tune as soon as he heard it, and invented tunes when he heard none. His mother had the wisewoman Tangle teach him The Creation of Ea and The Deed of the Young King, and at Sunreturn when he was eleven years old he sang the Winter Carol for the Lord of the Western Land, who was visiting his domain in the hills above Glade. The Lord and his Lady praised the boy's singing and gave him a tiny gold box with a diamond set in the lid, which seemed a kind and pretty gift to Diamond and his mother. But Golden was a bit impatient with the singing and the trinkets. "There are more important things for you to do, son," he said. "And greater prizes to be earned." during its first decades; but since during the Dark Time women, witchery, and the Old Powers had. sending he smiled a wide, sweet smile. But he looked old. He had never looked so old. Ogion had. "But you can't have me without the music." "Yes," he said, "but only disguised. I won't put a semblance-spell on you till we're on Roke." "Mercy," whispered Gift. She had not sewn a stitch since he began. "Your dad says not." "You're there in the water, together, you and the child. You take away the child-name. People may." "I don't know," the Herbal said. "I can only tell you that when I'm with him, when I'm in the Great House, I feel that nothing can be done but what has been done. That nothing will change. Nothing will grow. That no matter what cures I use, the sickness will end in death." He looked around at them all like a hurt ox. "And I think it is true. There is no way to regain the Equilibrium but by holding still. We have gone too far. For the Archmage and Lebannen to go bodily into death, and return - it was not right. They broke a law that must not be broken. It was to restore the law that Thorion returned." file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (111 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:32 AM]. The king left soon after, and the Master Windkey went with him. Before the king was to be crowned, "Get the sail down," Medra said, peremptory. The master yawned and cursed and began to shout. find the center. That's the question to ask. That's what to do..." As he muttered on to himself, "I'm not truly a teller, mistress," he said with his pleasant smile, "but I do have a story for you." And when he had drunk his soup, and she was settled with her mending, he told it.. Grove because the leaves of the trees spoke your name to me before you ever came here. Irian, they. died, fear lest he recall Anieb too vividly.. colored galaxies of squares, clusters of spiral lights, glows shimmering above skyscrapers, the. down. "Spavined," I saw, and something about ewes' udders. But the ignorance! the brute. The door closed. It was silent except for the whisper of the fire.. Dulse thought sometimes in those years about sons and fathers. He had quarreled with his own father, a sorcerer-pro prospector, over his choice of a teacher; his father had shouted that a student of Ard's was no son of his, had nursed his rage and died unforgiving.. wings, a butterfly. He put out his finger and the butterfly lighted on it. He shook his finger and. even reach his hand out. It was a horrible sensation, as if his muscles were not his own. He sat. They saw it, they said it.. and the rowdy, foolish dogs, and all the work she did at home trying to keep Old Iria together and. sprang up out of it and ran across the wizard's feet. "Pretty good, pretty good," his father said. "Keep practicing." And he went on. He was not sure what he ought to have said. He did not want to encourage the boy to spend any more time on music, or with this girl; he spent too much already, and neither of them would help him get anywhere in life. But this gift, this undeniable gift t the rock hovering, the unblown fife -- Well, it would be wrong to make too much of it, but probably it should not be discouraged.. when he was talking to the work, and insisted that he do his carpentry with tools, in silence.. occasionally the blur of a face shone, once I even brushed by someone. The crowns of the trees. hands clapping. Dulse shivered, shuddered all over like the water of the pool.. the lead galley, whose hundred oars flashed beating like the wings of a gull. Sometimes he was. "If somebody could talk to her people there, they'd get word to her. Her brother, Littleash, used. above its eyes and below its ears. When he did so, it flicked its long right ear. So when he. After a while Golden asked, still looking at the table, "Why?". worth playing. If she ran away with him, the game was as good as won. As for the joke of it, the. "A group of young men," said the Herbal, breathless, as he came to them. "Thorion's army. Coming. Ilien. Her consort Aiman was of the House of Morred. When she had ruled thirty years she gave the. file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (34 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM]. till the dogs were yelling around him in a frenzy, snapping at the mare's legs. She plunged and. midair, whereupon some of the people stepped down onto the approaching branch of another. "Oh, you startled me!" she said. "What can I do for you, then?". "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." wizards were as crude and false as Losen's title and rule. When he was one with the true element, A

long silence..still gangs of robbers on the roads. So Ivory left Westpool on the big wagon pulled by four big.or shore a timber. "Suits me," Licky said..of rock and earth. It was as if he walked in a great building, seeing its passages and rooms, the.The daughter of "the wise king Thoreg" rescued Erreth-Akbe from this trance or imprisoning spell and restored him his strength. He gave her the half of the Ring of Peace that remained to him. (From her it passed through her descendants for over five hundred years to the last heirs of Thoreg, a brother and sister exiled on a deserted island of the East Reach; and the sister gave it to Ged.) Intathin kept the other half of the broken Ring, and it "went into the dark"-that is, into the Great Treasury of the Tombs of Atuan. (There Ged found it, and rejoining the two halves and with them the lost Rune of Peace, he and Tenar brought the Ring home to Havnor.)..there and he did not want to be there with them. In them he knew was a vague fear of him as a.deals were profitable. It was as if good fortune stuck to him and he could not shake it off. He.destroyed their own cities and fields; sailors sank their ships; and his soldiers, obeying the.Leaving out women, leaving out everybody who won't agree to turn himself into a eunuch to get that.He stood silent a minute, and then said, "In Karego-At, when I was a barbarian, I was Azver. In Hardic, that is a banner of war."."You'll come to the sea, going south, they say," said Ayo.."I should go," she said. "I can walk in the Grove, but not live there. It isn't my - my place. And.choking grip of that power..The people of Osskil, Rogma, and Borth are lighter-skinned than others in the Archipelago, and.Though not a sorcerer, Licky was a much more formidable man than Hound. Yet like Hound he was..after it the dragons ceased their hostilities for a while, it is certain that Orm survived it, and.and sat there motionless. And he too felt a lethargy in his own body and mind, a stupidity, which.For a long time nobody would touch him. He had fallen down in a fit in San's doorway. He lay there..initially taken to be a vaulted ceiling were only overhanging tiers, tiers that now gave way to.He treasured her rustic sayings of that kind. Sometimes she frightened him, and he resented it. His dreams of her were never of her yielding to him, but of himself yielding to a fierce, destroying sweetness, sinking into an annihilating embrace, dreams in which she was something beyond comprehension and he was nothing at all. He woke from those dreams shaken and shamed. In daylight, when he saw her big, dirty hands, when she talked like a yokel, a simpleton, he regained his superiority. He only wished there were someone to repeat her sayings to, one of his old friends in the Great Port who would find them amusing. ""I have the cheese money,"" he repeated to himself, riding back to Westpool, and laughed. "I do indeed," he said aloud. The black mare nicked her ear..Once instead of smiling and agreeing, she said, "It's lovely to have him back, but" and Golden stopped hearing. Mothers were born to worry about their children, and women were born never to be content. There was no reason why he should listen to the litany of anxieties by which Tuly hauled herself through life. Of course she thought a merchant's life wasn't good enough for the boy. She'd have thought being King in Havnor wasn't good enough for him..creatures of the Grove. As he had said, he did not try to teach her. When she asked about the..you do, either, ever. So go!"..where it's safe, and where the great robbers and killers would least look for it, since no one.Otter's humble teachers had taught him pride. They had trained into him a deep contempt for.people, and by us, if we were to change certain ways of seeing and understanding."..say?" he asked, reluctant..second was the Ulysses. Five pilots to a ship, and the rest scientists. There were no women."..that she might see me, I walked more and more slowly. I was already in the ring of brightness.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..How long can you stay?".They held each other tight, hard, silent for a long time. To Diamond it was as if he held his.To the sisters and all these villagers, Mount Onn was the world, and the shores of Havnor were the edge of the universe. Beyond that was only rumor and dream..answers, and said nothing.."I'll stay here if I may," he said in that princely way, with his teeth chattering, holding on to the doorjamb to keep on his feet..control. I sat, finally. The pink letters of STRATO flickered and flowed into others: TERMINAL. No.saw that his companion was in distress, and said, "I'll get you out of here. Fetch a carter from..Not long since, he had sent for Hound on some business, and when it was done the old man had said to him, "Did you ever hear of Roke Island?".differentiation ("division of labor") than in the Archipelago..It was not the face she had thought it. It was worn, and hard, and scarred all down one side. The.light?" But he could not. He crawled in the dark till the sound of water was loud and the rocks..never seen wild swine in the wood, she saw their tracks here. For a moment she caught the scent of..she saw Azver the Patterner rolled up in his grey cloak, sound asleep on the ground before her."If you ever tell it to anyone I'll kill you," Dragonfly said..and cruelty. I look at the world, at the forests and the mountain here, the sky, and it's all..make that gesture. It was not a spell, he thought, watching intently, but a sign. Ayo was watching..thin, with a sullen, steady gaze..praying to itself. I do not know how long I watched. I had never seen anything remotely like it..prentice or a witch? Power like that shouldn't go wandering about unchanneled and unsignalled..saddled mule. "Master Alder says Master Otak can ride her, it being a ten-twelve miles out to the..chest -- and his coat filled out and lit up again. . .galley he scented something. "Well, well," he said, "who's this?" He walked to the helm and put..in a child's broken arm. I have known wise people, she thought. Her mind flinched away from..of some white substance that foamed, turned brown, and hardened; meanwhile the plate itself.The Old Speech, or Language of the Making, with which Segoy created the islands of Earthsea at the beginning of time, is presumably an infinite language, as it names all things..seeking papers. I know you had some once, though you may not now. They've nothing you need in."The Hoary Men!" said Irian, staring openly at him. All Daisy's ballads of the Hoary Men who sailed out of the east to lay the land waste and spit innocent babes on their lances, and the story of how Erreth-Akbe lost the Ring of Peace, and the new songs and the King's Tale about how Archmage Sparrowhawk had gone among the Hoary Men and come back with that ring -.huge black drops of liquid. Cars or not -- I thought -- in

any case this appears to be some kind of. He brought her into his mind and saw her as he had seen her, there, in that room, and called out to her; and she came..though the stays held. The sail struck the water, filled, and pulled the galley right over, the..among those silent, sunlit roads and fields and in the kitchens by the hearths where housewives..man's legs ached and his feet hurt. But it was a good bed, a feather bed, warm, and he need not..songs seem to have been moved not so much by greed as by anger, a sense of having been cheated,..damaged hip, the wise woman salved the cuts from the rocks on his hands and head and knees, his..The witch listened, unable to resist the lure of secrets revealed and the contagion of passionate..Hemlock nodded. "That is quite understandable, among children. And quite impossible now. Do you..man who wore a red tunic under his grey wizard's cloak said, "Do you bring this woman into the.."It doesn't matter.."..early summer afternoons.."It's dangerous," Crow said, "it's pointless," but he made no further objection. The modest, naive..He went slowly round to the eastern side of the hilltop, bright and warm already with the light of.."Wait here a little, if you please, Irian," the Doorkeeper said, and went into the room, leaving..The sense of huge strength was draining out of her. She turned her head a little and looked down,..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/D...20%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (1 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM]..yourself.."..smoke he saw far down the shore. Behind him were the tracks of an otter's four feet coming up from..apertures over the road, covered from time to time by the noiseless machines; there was not one..across half the world. Turning west he saw fields and pastures and roads. To the north were long.."I'm a finder," he said. "And a seeker.."..stuff in the middle was sharply seasoned. I was going to like bonsons, I decided..spell that would hide him from them all..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (24 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM]..to be ruled by a woman called the Dark Woman, who was in league with the Old Powers of the earth..Roke. Storm followed storm, as if the winds had risen in rage against the tampering and meddling..got to his feet and shuffled, lame and unsteady, back down the valley..passes all the trade and commerce and learning and craft of Earthsea, a wealth not hoarded. There

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