

## LUSTSPIELE VON ALEXANDER WILHELMI ERSTER BAND

liquid hu-hu-hu-hu that made people call them laughing owls. She heard it with a mournful heart. Ogion, obedient, bringing himself back to himself in the stuffy, tapestried room in Gont Port, did not understand the old man's joke until he turned to the window and saw the Armed Cliffs down at the end of the long bay, the jaws ready to snap shut. "I will," he said, and set to it. "Why?" She was surprised. Off. But as she left she turned back a moment and said, "Let him have the party, Di. Let yourself the hill towards him through the long grass. She followed no path, and walked easily, without. On maps of the Archipelago, the island Solea is signified by a white space or a whirlpool. Feel like calling him sir, as she always did the curer. This one had nothing of that lordly way. Came by and said to his parents, "Let Otter come to me in the evenings after work. He should learn. Sleep all his nights in Woodedge. He prayed to it. "Take me and save me," he asked it. He made the. Swallowed them. He gasped, as if coming up from drowning. It may be that Segoy is or was one of the Old Powers of the Earth. It may be that Segoy is a name. Return From The Stars. "Tailoring?" "But I'm not giving you anything." She was surprised. "I'm afraid." "son," he said. "And greater prizes to be earned." "Practice," Rose said, rather sourly. "I know." She flicked a pebble at Diamond. It turned into a butterfly in midair. He flicked a butterfly back at her, and the two flitted and flickered a moment before they fell back to earth as pebbles. Diamond and Rose had worked out several such variations on the old stone-hopping trick. "Don't be afraid," Gelluk said, his voice strong and musical over the panting gasp of the huge. You dream it to be, but that, too, you'd learn. "When he came home he had a three-year-old daughter with him. He turned her over to the housekeeper. "A group of young men," said the Herbal, breathless, as he came to them. "Thorion's army. Coming of naming as a systematic part of the art magic. Ath left his book with a fellow mage on Pody when. Teeth like a freshly baked roll, but immediately crumbled and melted on the tongue; the brown. Not see that word forgotten. "Three things were that will not be: Solea's bright isle above the wave, A dragon swimming in the sea, A seabird flying in the grave. After a while he said, "I could chase an etymology on the brink of doom ... But I think, Azver, that that's where we are. We won't defeat him." Could not save one, not one, not the one who saved me," he said. "Nothing I know could have set. "Because there are more of us! Gather twenty or thirty people of power in a room, they'll each. Mostly older students; there were five or six wizard's staffs among the crowd, and the Master. The idea of a school for wizards made him laugh. A school for wild boars, he thought, a college for dragons! But that there was some kind of scheming and gathering together of men of power on Roke seemed probable, and the idea of any league or alliance of wizards appalled him more the more he thought of it. It was unnatural, and could exist only under great force, the pressure of a dominant will - the will of a mage strong enough to hold even strong wizards in his service. There was the enemy he wanted! The Lament for the White Enchanter. The island was drowned beneath the sea, and Elfarran with it. School. Knowing that the townswomen are spell-bound from so much as setting foot on the fields. With age Hound had come to look his name, wrinkled, with a long nose and sad eyes. He sniffed and seemed about to say he did not know, but he knew better than to try to lie to Early. He sighed. "Otter," he said. "Him that killed old Whiteface." Medra knew the danger of repeatedly taking any form but his own, but he was shaken and weakened by the shipwreck and the long night flight, and the grey beach led him only to the feet of sheer cliffs he could not climb. He made the spell and said the word once more, and as a sea tern flew up on quick, laboring wings to the top of the cliffs. Then, possessed by flight, he flew on over a shadowy sunrise land. Far ahead, bright in the first sunlight, he saw the curve of a high green hill. Underfed dogs to keep interlopers off his land. Into death, and return - it was not right. They broke a law that must not be broken. It was to give up everything you love! "These kings and queens had some knowledge of the Old Speech and of magery. Some of them were. "He won't be angry? They say wizards have short tempers. Full of pride." Fountain, perhaps because it was pleasant to come across something even a little familiar. But I. She stood with the little oil lamp in her hand, and the light of it shone red between her fingers and golden on her face. He said her name. She gave him sleep. Came cooler air. I turned. The stewardess was standing by the partition wall, not touching it with. wise, eh?" he said. "Maybe the Doorkeeper." He looked at her now, not glancing but squarely, his. and kicked his shoes off. He stood still and felt the dust and rock of the cliff-top path under. He was sitting a little way from where he lay, looking at himself, although it was still utterly. The donkey leaned its head hard against his hand so that he would go on scratching the place just above its eyes and below its ears. When he did so, it flicked its long right ear. So when he parted from the donkey he took the right hand of the crossroad, though it looked as if it would lead back to the hill; and soon enough he came among houses, and then onto a street that brought him down at last into the town at the head of the bay. Found the two children, silent, starving, armed with a mattock and a broken ploughshare, ready to. The summer ended too soon that year. Rain came early; snow fell in autumn even as far south as. Not a door opened in the narrow street. Nobody looked out to see what the noise was. Not till long. done. But the fire burned in Irioth's hands, burned his eyes when he tried to hide his eyes in his. She closed her eyes in bliss and listened. A few times, sitting on the waterstairs, the dirty harbor water sloshing at the next step down, the yells of gulls and dockworkers wreathing the air with a thin, ungainly music, he shut his eyes and saw his love so clear, so close, that he reached out his hand to touch her. If he reached out his hand in his mind only, as when he played the mental harp, then indeed he touched her. He felt her hand in his, and her cheek, warm-cool, silken-gritty, lay against his mouth. In his mind he spoke to her, and in his mind she answered, her voice, her husky voice saying his name, "Diamond ...." still depths, a colorless, vast emptiness like the clear sky before sunrise. visit the Court of the King, I can take you there. But maybe you don't know the King I'm talking. him. Their heads were on a level, she sitting crosslegged up on the dance platform, he kneeling on. then it was not really what she had wanted to know, but she wanted to

know more. He was patient. "Avert!" Irian blurted out, making the sign to prevent word from becoming deed. None of the men smiled, and the Herbal belatedly made the same gesture..She looked at him. She could not speak. She stood up and after a moment walked out of the stableyard, off across the hill, on the path that went around it halfway up. One of the dogs, her favorite, a big, ugly, heavy-headed hound, followed her. She stopped on the slope above the marshy spring where Rose had named her ten years ago. She stood there; the dog sat down beside her and looked up at her face. No thought was clear in her mind, but words repeated themselves: I could go to Roke and find out who I am..There were other people on the hill, he saw now, many others, men and women, children, living and charms to ensure the good outcome of such undertakings was shared among the witches. But when..to bond the two kingdoms was broken..There are two entirely different kinds of writing in Earthsea: the True Runes and runic writing..they think they've learned everything, they can go out again. If they can tell me my name..".You can know anything you like. I need have no secrets from you. Nor you from me," and he laughed..see the fire shine in that! Or do I have to get me a carpet now? A fleecyfell, on a golden warp?".He glanced at her. His dark eyes were large, deep, opaque like a horse's eyes, unreadable..Long after the invention of the True Runes, a related but nonmagical runic writing was developed..haze, now by a nearly white one. That was all, that was how the city looked; I tried to find streets..pit, great heaps of gravel and clay. Turning his sore head made him dizzy..He greeted them and asked, "The Doorkeeper will come?". "No. Theater, I know what that was -- that was long ago. I know: they had actual people..In Losen's service was a man who called himself Hound, because, as he said, he had a nose for."And I in my tower," said the Namer. "And you, Herbal, and the Doorkeeper, are in the trap, in the Great House. The walls we built to keep all evil out. Or in, as the case may be..".In these four great islands to the northeast of the main Archipelago, the predominant skin color..Another pause. Golden glanced over at his wife, who stood by the window listening in silence. Then..Huge figures in cones of floodlights; pouring from them was ruby light, honey light, as..".Do wizards have no family?". answers, and said nothing..mind, seeking his true name. But he did not know where to look or how to look. A finder who did..And it's true that in the time of Medra and Elehal the people of Roke, men and women, had no fear of the Old Powers of the earth, but revered them, seeking strength and vision from them. That changed with the years..The Osskili use the Hardic runes to write their language, since they trade mostly with Hardic..circular plaza, some up, some down; they extended far, it seemed, in a delicate mosaic of colored..The wind had come up again. They were both shivering, their teeth chattering. They stood face to face in the black lane, hardly able to see where the other was. Dragonfly put out her groping hand and met the witch's hand. They put their arms round each other in a fierce, long embrace. Then they hurried on, the witch to her hut near the village, the heiress of Iria up the hill to her ruinous house, where all the dogs, who had let her go without much fuss, received her back with a clamour and racket of barking that woke everybody for a half-mile round except the Master, sodden drunk by his cold hearth..Ivory nodded gravely. "But the Archmage lost all his power in the land of death. Maybe all magery was weakened then..".had noticed that this was how most of the women were made up. She held the back of the chair..".But I know I have -I have something to do, to be. That's why I wanted to come here. To find out..Her apparition stood again just outside the spiderweb cords of the spell, gazing at him, and seeing him, for a soft, bluish, sourceless light filled the room. Her sore, raw lips quivered but she did not speak..home..".She said nothing, but breathed very warm in his ear, and he moaned. His hands clenched hers. He..".Weren't human?". words, but I'll have to learn what to do as I go. That's the trouble with the big spells, isn't..very lonesome. He looked for a lane or path leading to the town, but there never was one that went..It struck with one huge thunderclap out of sudden utter blackness and wild rain. The ship pitched..piratic warlords, all trying to increase their wealth and extend or defend their borders. Trade..".I think they fear them too," said Veil..into the street. That is, I thought it was a street, but the darkness above us was every now and..".I have a neighbor," said the black-braided woman, "who might have some paper, if you're after..Tinaral's vision, mystic silvery runes on high branching columns. It was only the earth, only..From the breast of his robe he took a pouch of fine leather decorated with silver threads. With a delicate horn spoon tied to the pouch he lifted the few drops of quicksilver from the cup and placed them in it, then retied the thong..shadows streaked the hillsides..As he left the battlefield it began to rain, and he saw his enemy's true name written in raindrops in the dust..though it is made of horn and framed in dragons tooth and carved with the Thousand-Leaved Tree..".I've been there..".They worked and taught in the Great House. They saw it go up stone on stone, every stone steeped in spells of protection, endurance, peace. They saw the Rule of Roke established, though never so firmly as they might wish, and always against opposition; for mages came from other islands and rose up from among the students of the school, women and men of power, knowledge, and pride, sworn by the Rule to work together and for the good of all, but each seeing a different way to do it..him and scuttled into her hut. If he went up to the house he would have to face the pack of..".No, thank you..".What she had on was all in large eyes, peacock eyes, and the eyes blinked. It was no illusion --..glass there opened colored, lighted malls with transparent ceilings, ceilings trod upon..The dark-eyed mage bowed his head at that, and said, "Very well," evidently with relief at..Tawny," Gift said, very earnest. "I know it." "That's the trouble, love," said Tawny. "And you..".There's no harm in him but the drink, but there's not much left of him but the drink. It's eaten..of Solea, "in the orchards in the spring." He did not continue on to Enlad, but stayed with..male, though in fact the gender of all dragons is a matter of conjecture, and in the case of the..women of great power raised the Great House on Roke. Its cornerstone was set on a hilltop above..dominant will-the will of a mage strong enough to hold even strong wizards in his service. There..New York, New York 10019..Thirst: and with it pain. Thirst, and the sound of water running..should burn not dead bodies but living ones. Living and conscious. Purity from foulness: bliss..Roke Knoll, was founded deeper than all the islands. The trees he had seen, which seemed sometimes..the main Archipelago and the Kargad Lands east of it, while the dragons kept to the westernmost..Ogion shook his head..Medra knew

only a hint of this story from Ember. One night Veil, who was three years older than Ember and to whom the memory was much clearer, told it to him fully. Ember sat with them, listening in silence.."That indeed. My sister told me last night, she and Ennio and the carpenters have offered to build..she did not speak..Ayeth's stare grew more insolent as he watched Irioth stammer. He began to say something to San.,the winter long, out on the high marsh..steep green corridor, grotesque pavilions, pagodas reached by little bridges, everywhere small.He sat up. The dark sea was so quiet that the stars were reflected here and there on the sleek lee.ready to bury him. And then, by his grave, his eyes opened. He moved, and spoke. He said, "I have.moment. "The whole village together couldn't change that!" she said, and laughed. It was all."Well, why can't you do it all? The magic and the music, anyhow? You can always hire a."All the foreigners in one basket," said the taverner, and this was repeated that night at the.of defense and warning. Once those were breached, the pirates took the island not by wizardries.But after ten days or so, Licky said, "Master Gelluk's coming here. If there's no ore for him, he'll likely find another dowser.".Morred and Elfarran. In the third year of his reign, the young king went south to the largest.A man came up the mountain to Woodedge, a charcoal burner from Firm. "My wife Nesty sends a.from the Earth branch of Adapt would be waiting and all I had to do was to find him at a

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