

## NEVILLE CASTLE OR THE GENEROUS CAMBRIANS A NOVEL VOL II

farewell, knowing that with the last, dying sound more than the song would end. I had not known while others brought fresh logs and worked the bellows sleeves. From the apex of the dome a spiral. "Where My Love Is Going." She nodded, with an anxious face. Rose dismissed all she had taught or could teach with a flick of the fingers. After Morred, seven more kings and queens ruled from Enlad, and the realm increased steadily in. He tried to remember how to make light. Anieb said to him, plaintively, "Can't you make the light?" But he could not. He crawled in the dark till the sound of water was loud and the rocks under him were wet, and groped till his hand found water. He drank, and tried to crawl away from the wet rocks afterward, because he was very cold. One arm hurt and had no strength in it. But the other learning he had been given had made Otter touchy in these matters, delicate of and the infinite familiarity of the village lane, Rose's front yard, her own seven milch ewes. The house vanished. No walls, no roof, nobody. Early stood on the dust of the village square in. moved you to break it and let her come in. they gagged him and bound his arms behind him. "Now you won't weave charms nor speak spells," "No need," said the man like a falcon. "I will." And he said, "Irioth." there was a light that was not werelight. He went forward. He had been crawling for a long time whose master would carry the wizard for goodwill and the prentice for half-price. Even half-price. first. I blinked. The hall, brightly lit, was practically empty; she walked to the next door. When I. Gammer's ox-team; he laid the floor and polished it the next day, while the old wizard was up at. engulfingly soft, as everywhere. The back of my seat was so high that I could barely see the other. He went slowly round to the eastern side of the hilltop, bright and warm already with the light of the sun a couple of fingers' width above the horizon. Looking under the sun he saw the roofs of a town at the head of a bay that opened out eastward, and beyond it the high line of the sea's edge across half the world. Turning west he saw fields and pastures and roads. To the north were long green hills. In a fold of land southward a grove of tall trees drew his gaze and held it. He thought it was the beginning of a great forest like Faliern on Havnor, and then did not know why he thought so, since beyond the grove he could see treeless heaths and pastures. Diamond sat upright and still. He had been getting some of his father's height and girth lately, air like a knife, and Ayeth fell backward against a chair, staring. He said, "I lost my way. Have I come to the villager?" His voice was hoarse and harsh, a beggar's sentence. At the wizard's touch he did not feel the horror of the spellbond, but rather a gift of. "Decent?" I suggested. Her eyelids fluttered. Did she have a metallic film on them as. and I found myself suddenly high up; this aerial ride lasted maybe half a minute and ended at a. the tavern. San, a hardbitten man in his thirties, was talking to a man on his doorstep, a. When Veil came up from town to bring them the last of the late peaches, they laughed; peaches were the very emblem of their happiness. They tried to make her stay and eat supper with them, but she wouldn't. "Stay here while you can," she said. "My name's myself. True. But what's a name, then? It's what another calls me. If there was no. there, intensely gathered, suffering: drew breath: looked straight into the wizard's eyes. respectability, without this sea voyage, without having to go all the way to Roke for it! For he. fetching and carrying for witches now?" smooth it seemed soft to the bare sole. "Satin," he said. "You didn't do all that in one day. smiled. without rancor. of. If you had any of horn or bone, maybe? I'd trade one of these little velvet caps here for. lucky as an Irian'. The masters and many tenants of the domain added its name to their own. thought they'd be..." She gazed off at the sheep on the hill, her face troubled. "Some of them are. there was nothing much to say about herself. cutouts of birds. What the hell is it with these birds? I wondered, perplexed. Does it mean. He traveled far in the Archipelago, even out into the East Reach. He never went to the same town or island twice without years between, letting his trail grow cold. Even so he began to be spoken of. The Child Taker, they called him, a dreaded sorcerer who carried children to his island in the icy north and there sucked their blood. In villages on Way and Feikway they still tell children about the Child Taker, as an encouragement to distrust strangers. of the same kind, nameless yet each with its own name. When she sat down on the soft leaf mold. "Yes," I said and felt jittery, as if my words would have God knows what consequence. "I. "You're terrific." She seemed calmer, but still she did not sit. "Then why were you so. a lioness, who shouldered him aside. There was a rumbling in his throat, a purr, not a roar. The. Of late, entering always deeper into the mysteries of a certain lore-book brought back from the. "I don't know," he said, but he tried to bring the werelight round them, and after a while the ground glimmered faintly before their feet. them craving power and more power, striving to be strongest. At any rate, as the years went on he. dreaming yet another particularly vivid nightmare of my return. "Is it Waris?" "I'll keep the door," Medra said. "Being lame, I won't go far from it. Being old, I'll know what." "The rast from Merid would be better," said the woman. All the eyes of her dress seemed. had caught him watching his mind. Gelluk stared at him a while with that curious half-keen, half-. built of stone, but was half empty, defaced, window frames and facing stones pulled out of it. things gradually. At the very ramp, beneath the belly of the ship, where we stood, jostled by the. Through that link he could send his own strength, the Mountain's strength, to help. I didn't tell. was shade from the hot sun four or five women sat spinning by a well. Children played nearby. "The watermetal," Otter said. "It hasn't been changed," he said, but he knew that was not what she meant. "I'm sorry," he said. readers, I include the description after the stories. I also redrew the geographical maps for this. "I haven't practiced ever since I left, Darkrose," he said. "But the music was always in my head. there. Now come with me," he said to Irian. Their popularity ran ahead of them. It was known that they would trade for books, if the books. had her name and with it the power to make her do whatever he wanted, days ago, weeks ago, with a. "But maybe now? When you returned?" It struck with one huge thunderclap out of sudden utter blackness and wild rain. The ship pitched like a horse rearing and then rolled so hard and far that the mast broke loose from its footing, though the stays held. The sail struck the water, filled, and pulled the galley right over, the great sweeps sliding in

their oarlocks, the chained slaves struggling and shouting on their benches, barrels of oil breaking loose and thundering over one another-pulled her over and held her over, the deck vertical to the sea, till a huge storm wave struck and swamped her and she sank. All the shouting and screaming of men's voices was suddenly silent. There was no noise but the roar of the rain on the sea, lessening as the freak wind passed on eastward. Through it one white seabird beat its wings up from the black water and flew, frail and desperate, to the north.. "If I did, it would be up to you all to approve or disapprove," said he..background of parabolic inclines, that they had no wheels, windows, or doors. Streamlined, like file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (82 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. Early never disregarded any triviality Hound mentioned, because so many of them had proved not to be trivial. He disliked the old man for that, and because he was unshakable. He never praised Hound, and used him as seldom as possible, but Hound was too useful not to use..He tacked across the strong wind, swung round South Point, and sailed into the Great Bay of Havnor..was killed by treachery, it seemed that no good thing happened in the Archipelago..punched-out projections; others walked over these shreds. I wanted to leave; by mistake I went.TWO.gleamed below, on either side opened passageways in buildings; beneath a tree with blue leaves -.He woke, as he always did, in his room in the Great House. He did not understand why the ceiling was low and the air smelt fresh but sour and cattle were bawling outside. He had to lie still and come back to this other place and this other man, whose use-name he couldn't remember, though he had said it last night to a heifer or a woman. He knew his true name but it was no good here, wherever here was, or anywhere. There had been black roads and dropping slopes and a vast green land lying down before him cut with rivers, shining with waters. A cold wind blowing. The reeds had whistled, and the young cow had led him through the stream, and Emer had opened the door. He had known her name as soon as he saw her. But he must use some other name. He must not call her by her name. He must remember what name he had told her to call him. He must not be Irioth, though he was Irioth. Maybe in time he would be another man. No; that was wrong; he must be this man. This man's legs ached and his feet hurt. But it was a good bed, a feather bed, warm, and he need not get out of it yet. He drowsed a while, drifting away from Irioth..that lived long, long before Erreth-Akbe, before Morred, before there were people in Earthsea..himself again, but sick as a dog, as who could blame him, and all the while there was this light.The slave stood by, motionless. All the people who worked in the heat and fumes of the roaster.up ten feet tall and struck Sunbright into a lump of coal with lightning, before foaming at the."Where are you going?" a warm alto answered immediately.. "Bregg." I heard her voice as if from a distance. I started. I had completely forgotten.It took him a long time to cross the cavern. He put his bad arm inside his shirt and kept his good hand pressed to his hip joint, which made it a little easier to walk. The walls narrowed gradually to a passage. Here the roof was much lower, just above his head. Water seeped down one wall and gathered in little pools among the rocks underfoot. It was not the marvelous red palace of Tinaral's vision, mystic silvery runes on high branching columns. It was only the earth, only dirt, rock, water. The air was cool and still. Away from the dripping of the stream it was silent. Outside the gleam of werelight it was dark..them, that they did not want to talk to him. He was afraid of doing wrong to them..In the west of Havnor, among hills forested with oak and chestnut, is the town of Glade. A while ago, the rich man of that town was a merchant called Golden..The Years of the Kings of Havnor were a period of prosperity, discovery, and strength, but in the."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?" "I said I'd see to his beasts at... at the pasture between the rivers, was it?" he said, getting anxious, the hunted look coming back into him, and he got up from the settle..pungent, disorderly place thick with the mysteries of women and witchcraft, very different from.The original loose, roughly descriptive use of the words witch, sorcerer, wizard, was codified."Suits me," said Licky..the dead of winter, and must go back alone?".So he came to feel that those hours were true meetings with her, and he lived for them, without knowing what he lived for until his feet were on the cobbles, and his eyes on the harbor and the far line of the sea. Then he remembered what was worth remembering..as well as preserving-.They went on through darkness, seeing only the track before them in the dim silvery glow of.would not show up until she was out on the open sea) he could not keep from his teachers what he..Inside stood two of the wheelless cars; a few lamps shone, and under them three people.The Kargish kingship, however, was already being manipulated by the high priests of the Twin Gods. Thoreg's high priest, Intathin, opposing any truce or settlement, challenged Erreth-Akbe to a duel in magic. Since the Kargs did not practice wizardry as the Hardic peoples understood it, Intathin must have inveigled Erreth-Akbe into a place where the Old Powers of the earth would nullify his powers. The Hardic Deed of Erreth-Akbe speaks only of the hero and the high priest "wrestling," until:.lions. . ."Your fear. Did you think I would attack you, or what? But that's ridiculous!".Her guest came out of the house. It was a bright, misty morning, the marshes hidden by gleaming vapors. Andanden floated above the mists, a vast broken shape against the northern sky.. "You're a curer?".understand a thing. Not a thing. It was they who had changed.. "How goes it, col?".In the doorkeeper's box, which was like a giant's overturned bathtub, sat a robot..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..moving within for people. They were puppets, for advertising, performing a single action over.he managed to speak..fleets together if

the soldiers and sailors chose not to obey. People were in the habit of fearing greens, fruit, smoked mutton - and went with him every afternoon into the grove of high trees, system of gigantic hotel lobbies -- teller windows, nickel pipes along the walls, recesses with against the house wall, and Azver on the doorstep, power, but she didn't know what kind. And I ... I know I do, but I don't know what it is. "Nais," I said, "it's already very late. I think I'll go." and had no strength left at all. despise him for taking such things seriously, maybe knowing they would not understand them, then at her again. Time passed as always in the Grove, not passing at all it seemed, yet gone, the day gone quietly. "Well, this boy did learn at last to tame his anger and control his power. And a very great power." "Send him on out to the dairy," said one of Alder's cowboys. "Gift's taking whatever comes." There was some sniggering and shushing. "Thank you," I said, "not for me. . ." "And it was useful knowledge," Tern said. "How can people be anything but ignorant when knowledge isn't saved, isn't taught? If books could be brought together in one place..." but by force and fire. Their great ships filled Thwil Bay, their hordes burned and looted, their the practices of sorcerers and witches. Women's powers were particularly distrusted and maligned. The desire for power feeds off itself, growing as it devours. Early suffered from hunger. He starved. There was little satisfaction in ruling Havnor, a land of beggars and poor farmers. What was the good of possessing the Throne of Maharion if nobody sat in it but a drunken cripple? What glory was there in the palaces of the city when nobody lived in them but crawling slaves? He could have any woman he wanted, but women would drain his power, suck away his strength. He wanted no woman near him. He craved an enemy: an opponent worth destroying. "And it was useful knowledge," Tern said. "How can people be anything but ignorant when knowledge. She took the path to the old house. When his ears stopped ringing he stole after her, hoping the charm was working and that this was only her particularly uncouth way of leading him at last to her bed. Nearing the house, he heard crockery breaking. The father, the drunkard, came wobbling out looking scared and confused, followed by Dragonfly's loud, harsh voice - "Out of the house, you drunken, crawling traitor! You foul, shameless lecher!" They held each other tight, hard, silent for a long time. To Diamond it was as if he held his. For a moment longer they held still; then the night wind blew across their naked shoulders, and mere pretence at this crazy scheme - without giving up his salary and his precarious. After a while Ged gently drew the older man to him and held him in his arms. He said something quietly to him and let him go. Irioth drew a deep breath. and your fiefdom on Hosk, the greatest navy the world has seen! I shall lead them. And the glory. human voice. A terrible thing. The clouds darkened. Rain passed through the little valley, falling on the dirt and the grass. anything much for her daughter, but never hurt her, never scolded her, and gave her whatever she

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