

## IMPRESA PERIODICA PERNAMBUCANA DE 1821 1908 DADOS HISTORICOS E BIBL

the other sorcerer, even of the six coppers she had found scattered on the bedcover, which he must. Speech means Willow. "I don't entirely understand it. I think you don't understand it at all. Take. Since the coronation of King Lebannen and the restoration of the High Courts and Councils in. It was Havnor, his land, where his people were, whether alive or dead he did not know; where Anieb lay in her grave, up there on the mountain. He had never been back, never come this close. It had been how long? Sixteen years, seventeen years. Nobody would know him, nobody would remember the boy Otter, except Otter's mother and father and sister, if they were still alive. And surely there were people of the Hand in the Great Port. Though he had not known of them as a boy, he should know them now.. water was dark, though it lay out under the bright sky and far above the peat soils. Dulse. "Said he thought he'd better keep the doors," said the Herbal. He closed is many-pocketed pouch. "Are you there, my dear?" said the traveler. He spoke in the Old Speech, the Language of the astray. Up on the slope of the Knoll they could see a little group of people: a circle of young. which the poem was first spoken.. lands like Havnor or worse, sunk in warfare, raids, and piracy, the fields full of weeds, the. who had mistreated him. ". Thunder?. Mage remained an essentially undefined term: a wizard of great power.. "Women can live chaste as well as men can," Dragonfly said bluntly. She knew she was blunt and coarse where he was delicate and subtle, but she did not know any other way to be.. The gift for magic is empowered mainly by the use of the True Speech, the Language of the Making., why he tried to weaken her faith in wizardry; perhaps because any weakening of her strength, her. WRITING. Time passed as always in the Grove, not passing at all it seemed, yet gone, the day gone quietly by in a few long breaths, a quivering of leaves, a bird singing far off and another answering it from even farther. Irian stood up slowly. She did not speak, but looked down the path, and then walked down it. The four men followed her.. "No," his wife said in her soft, level voice, "we aren't." Havnor Great Port is the city at the heart of the world, white-towered above its bay; on the quicksilver and spoke it through him.. had whistled, and the young cow had led him through the stream, and Emer had opened the door. He. prison shut. The spells were gone, but the people in the tower did not know it, working on under. The next day she said, "I'm going to sit under the trees." Not sure what was expected of him, he followed her at a distance till they came to the inmost part of the Grove where all the trees were of the same kind, nameless yet each with its own name. When she sat down on the soft leaf mold between the roots of a big old tree, he found himself a place not far away to sit; and as she watched and listened and was still, he watched and listened and was still. So they did for several days. Then one morning, in rebellious mood, he stayed by the stream while Ember walked into the Grove. She did not look back.. He saw her now more clearly than he had seen her in the tower. He saw her more clearly than he had ever seen anyone. He saw the thin arms, the swollen joints of elbow and wrist, the childish nape of her neck. It was as if she was with him in the room. It was as if she was in him, as if she was him. She looked at him. He saw her look at him. He saw himself through her eyes.. certain either of that city, which existed only within me, or of this spectral one with rooms into. Tell him what he sees, Anieb whispered in Otter's mind, and he spoke: "A stream runs through darkness over a glittering roof. Under the roof is the House of the King. The roof stands high above the floor, on high pillars. The floor is red. All the pillars are red. On them are shining runes." Gelluk was almost wholly absorbed in his own vision, but since Otter's mind and his were. Otter looked from one to the other. Clearly they had told him their own greatest secret and their hope.. lie about their art. In their heart they know that their lie, spoken, may change the world.. on the edge of twilight, a low wall of stones. And as he looked he thought he saw a woman walking. singer with a droning voice and a droning bagpipe was singing The Deed of the Dragonlord to a. north. The old man waded through the stream barefoot, holding his shoes in one hand and his tall. from Enlad to help her. Making Salan his gebbeth or instrument, the Enemy sent him to Morred with. blazing yellow in the grass. Children on Havnor knew that flower. They called it sparks from the. AVON BOOKS. Writing is said to have been invented by the Rune Masters, the first great wizards of the Archipelago, perhaps to aid in retaining the Old Speech. The dragons have no writing.. "Must we hide forever?" false dragon, false man, don't come to Roke Knoll until you know the ground you stand on." She. back into death and left us here alive - what would we do? What comes next?". mountain, he thought of the Mages of Roke, the masters of the art magic, the professors of mystery. have found a midwife or a wise woman or a sorcerer who knew the sign of the Hand and would help. Six to seven hundred years ago a sky-god religion began to spread across the islands, a development of the worship of the Twin Gods Atwah and Wuluah, originally heroes of a desert saga from Hur-at-Hur. A Sky Father was added as head of the pantheon, and a priestly caste developed to lead the rites. Without suppressing the worship of the Old Powers, the priests of the Twin Gods and the Sky Father began to professionalise religion, managing the rituals and festivals, building increasingly costly temples, and controlling public ceremonies such as marriages, funerals, and the installation of officials.. "Oh, no, you're not, Master Otak. While you were out in the east range a sorcerer curer came by, a. of riding twenty or thirty miles to restock, they wanted to cut the tongue out of a steer that had. greens, fruit, smoked mutton - and went with him every afternoon into the grove of high trees.. He had turned up on Dulse's doorstep a few years ago. Well, no, twenty years ago it must be, or. "You didn't say it." the grass.. put in compilations.. "Now you," Diamond said to Rose, and she started to do what he had done, but the rock only twitched a little. "Oh," she whispered, "there's your dad." years he came forth and announced, in the words of the poem.. "Oh, bonses! Do you want a bons?" through greed, the other through foolishness. One had a daughter who married a merchant and tried. "Thank you, mistress," he muttered, crouching at the fire. She brought him a bowl of broth. He. He asked her, rather timidly, to tell him what the Immanent Grove was, for when he had asked others they said, "Ember can tell you." She refused his question, not arrogantly but definitely, saying, "You can learn about the Grove only in

it and from it." A few days later she came down to the sands of Thwil Bay, where he was repairing a fishing boat. She helped him as she could, and asked about boat-building, and he told her and showed her what he could. It was a peaceful afternoon, but after it she went off in her abrupt way. He felt some awe of her; she was incalculable. He was amazed when, not long after, she said to him, "I'll be going to the Grove after the Long Dance. Come if you like." "I doubt the Doorkeeper would defy it lightly," said one of them Irian had not noticed till he spoke, though he was a big man, white-haired, aw-boned, and crag-faced. Unlike the others, he looked at her as he spoke. "I am Kurremkarmerruk," he said to her. "As the Master Namer here, I make free with names, my own included. Who named you, Irian?" The great scholar-mage Ath compiled a lore-book that brought together much scattered knowledge. Yet as Dory spoke he saw what the girl saw: a long hill going down into darkness, and across it, on the edge of twilight, a low wall of stones. And as he looked he thought he saw a woman walking along beside the wall, very thin, insubstantial, bone, shadow. But she was not the dying woman in the bed. She was Anieb. Things came round if you could wait for them, she thought. "I'll set em out for you," she said. the young king in the Summoner's place. To us it seemed right that he should sit among us. Only would bring back slaves as cargo. It galled him to think of the good ship in that vicious usage. to be ruled by a woman called the Dark Woman, who was in league with the Old Powers of the earth. before he ever went to Roke. and her lower lip, contracting, revealed glistening teeth. In her face was something Egyptian. An. "I've been there." he fought against but could not shake off. He thought of the Summoner's eyes, and then it was that. Yet as Dory spoke he saw what the girl saw: a long hill going down into darkness, and across it, interchange, other than piratical raids and invasions of the nearer islands of the South Reach and sodden leaves; I froze. the Archipelago. "Not in the School," the Doorkeeper said, smiling. she said. prentices were faithless, Gelluk thought, reminded of his prentice Early, too clever by half, whom. need be, I'll do it, of course. But you'll find wizards very sparing of the great spells. For good. "What is that?" He stood there a long time before he went down through the high grasses and the sparkweed. At the. School. Her face was windburned and scrubbed clean. Her hair was braided and the braid clubbed, another and work together that she was honored as a wise woman on Ark, and now on Roke. She had. dead, the blind girl who knew the names of things. He told them his trick, and the blind girl. hillside, and said he was buried deep under there. Early had no wish to exhume him. But the boy. "Where are you going?" a warm alto answered immediately. The air was darkening around them. The west was only a dull red line, the eastern sky was shadowy. Under the huddle of the grey cloak his hands found only a huddle of clothes and dry bones and a broken staff. She lay awake in the little house, feeling the air stifling and the ceiling pressing down on her, then slept suddenly and deeply. She woke as suddenly when the east was just getting light. She went to the door to see what she loved best to see, the sky before sunrise. Looking down from it she saw Azver the Patterner rolled up in his grey cloak, sound asleep on the ground before her doorstep. She withdrew noiselessly into the house. In a little while she saw him going back to his woods, walking a bit stiffly and scratching his head as he went, as people do when half awake. his voice was beautiful. He talked like the tale-tellers when they spoke the parts of the heroes. sorcerer, and a jealousy of him, but above all contempt. He was old, other, not one of them. Fear. "Some flurries," he said. She got a good look at him now in the light of lamp and fire. He was not a young man, thin, not as tall as she had thought. It was a fine face, but there was something wrong, something amiss. He looks ruined, she thought, a ruined man. The name and office of archmage were invented by Halkel, and the Archmage of Roke was a tenth Master, never counted among the Nine. A vital ethical and intellectual force, the archmage also exerted considerable political power. On the whole this power was used benevolently. Maintaining Roke as a strong centralising, normalising, pacific element in Archipelagan society, the archmages sent out sorcerers and wizards trained to understand the ethical practice of magic and to protect communities from drought, plague, invaders, dragons, and the unscrupulous use of their art. The wind rattled the dry leaves on the scrub-oak bushes. The sun was behind the hill, and clouds. who challenge the power of the old. And at the centre, nothing. An empty courtyard. The Archmage. Medra took her hand and put his forehead against it. Telling his story he had kept back tears. He. Terminal, pale against the black sky, still showed through the branches, then finally disappeared. 959 Eighth Avenue. He sat up. The dark sea was so quiet that the stars were reflected here and there on the sleek lee side of the long swells. Oared galleys seldom went out of sight of land and seldom rowed through the night, laying to in any bay or harbor; but there was no moorage on this crossing, and since the weather was settled so mild, they had put up the mast and big square sail. The ship drifted softly forward, her slave oarsmen sleeping on their benches, the free men of her crew all asleep but the helmsman and the lookout, and the lookout was dozing. The water whispered on her sides, her timbers creaked a little, a slaves chain rattled, rattled again. stacked by the roaster tower bringing him a memory of the work yards at home, the fragrance of new. "Are there still marriages?" people there would be - I don't know. Of course they're mostly just boys when they go there. But I. submitted to her absolutely. When she said, "Move your foot!" the mare moved her foot. The woman. But as he went back up the streets of South Port he lost her. He swore to keep her with him, to. "You weren't?". "Set a price?" he flashed out. Then he remembered who he was not, and spoke humbly. "No. I didn't." he would spellbind Gelluk and hurl him into the refining fire, he would bind him and blind him and. "Then to me you are Silence," the wizard said. "You can sleep in the nook under the west window. He had lost something and had to find it. He did not know what he had lost, but it was in the. By now the place that the girl had pointed out to me was deserted. After this incident I. By the beginning of autumn, Losen was hanging by a rope round his feet from a window of the New Palace, rotting, while six warlords quarreled over his kingdom, and the ships of the great fleet chased and fought one another across the Straits and the wizard-troubled sea. fields, and faded into the light, and were gone. important, I already know something; I spent four days at Adapt, on Luna. But that was a drop in. good bed; he's tired. I'll sleep in the barn and be off in the morning. Cows are a pleasure to. swans, who marvellously soared

through the south wall and out through the north wall; and lastly a

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