

## **GRIECHISCHEN UND ROMISCHEN DRAMAS VOL 2 DIE GRIECHISCHE KOMODIE UND DAS DRAMA DER ROMER**

Maybe it was to escape the hunt that Medra came to Pendor, a long way west of the Inmost Sea, or maybe some rumor among the women of the Hand on Hosk sent him there. Pendor was a rich island, then, before the dragon Yevaud despoiled it. Wherever Medra had gone until then, he had found the lands like Havnor or worse, sunk in warfare, raids, and piracy, the fields full of weeds, the towns full of thieves. Maybe he thought, at first, that on Pendor he had found Morred's Isle, for the city was beautiful and peaceful and the people prosperous.. "Meridional, rasts: one hundred and six, one hundred and seventeen, zero eight, zero two..The so-called Six Hundred Runes of Hardic are not the Hardic runes used to write the ordinary language. They are True Runes that have been given "safe," inactive names in the ordinary language. Their true names in the Old Speech must be memorised in silence. The ambitious student of wizardry will go on to learn the "Further Runes," the "Runes of Ea," and many others. If the Old Speech is endless, so are the runes.. "Otter," said the flat voice..and golden on her face. He said her name. She gave him sleep..He watched the staff that stood on the shining floor. In a little while he saw it quiver very slightly, a shiver, a tremble.. "Just for the food and the fire, you know, the peat costs so much now," she was saying, and then looked at what he offered her..were reclining, all facing the same way. I went down to the water's edge and saw, on the other..To love power and to share it is the royal way. Look. Watch what I do." Gelluk held up the pouch..She went to the wall, and it opened like a small bar. She stood in front of the opening..to her, and his presence was as easy as that of the trees and the rare birds and four-legged..if I'd left something unfinished. But it is your name. If it betrays you, then that's the truth of..After the death of Orm the dragons remained a threat in the West, especially when provoked by dragon hunters, but they withdrew from their encroachments on peopled islands and peaceful shipping. Yevaud of Pendor was the only dragon to raid the Inward Lands after the time of the Kings. No dragon had been seen over the Inmost Sea for many centuries when Kalessin, called the Eldest, brought Ged and Lebannen to Roke Island..wanting a boy to work on his boat, or a girl to train in the weaving sheds, or he was buying.. "Forty -- what of it?"..They went on through darkness, seeing only the track before them in the dim silvery glow of..not seen him for over a year, having been busy; he was always busy in Gont Port, doing the..it seemed to me, but no one paid the least attention to the change, and I could not even say when..always followed his own bent, and too young to believe that anything he did could kill him..adapted the Hardic runes to Kargish, with some simplifications and additions, for purposes of.. "But you don't know what I want to say.."..come sit with Heleth in the little house at Re Albi and listen and be still. Heleth was an old..illusions. Who can blame them? There's so little in most lives that's beautiful or worthy..".. "You could go to Roke," he said, his eyes bright with excitement, mischief, daring. Meeting her..The ship's weatherworker came aboard just before they sailed, no Roke wizard but a weatherbeaten.. "Captain," he said, "I'm sorry, I must wait to spell your sails. An earthquake is near. I must..there was no wound. Gagged and bound, without his voice and hands to work magic, he could do..wizardry was an honored art, conferring status and power, while witchery was an unclean and..He stood silent a minute, and then said, "In Karego-At, when I was a barbarian, I was Azver. In..you'll be paid well. Better than copper, maybe, if the beasts fare well!"..He was mad, and she didn't know what possessed her to let him stay, yet she could not fear him or distrust him. What did it matter if he was mad? He was gentle, and might have been wise once, before what happened to him happened. And he wasn't so mad as all that. Mad in patches, mad at moments. Nothing in him was whole, not even his madness. He couldn't remember the name he had told her, and told people in the village to call him Otak. He probably couldn't remember her name either; he always called her mistress. But maybe that was his courtesy. She called him sir, in courtesy, and because neither Gully or Otak seemed names well suited to him. An otak, she had heard, was a little animal with sharp teeth and no voice, but there were no such creatures on the High Marsh..The roasting pit took up the center of a huge domed chamber. Hurrying, sticklike figures black..me -- aircraft, probably, because now and then they veered up or down, spiraling into space, so..won't as can't. I thought of making plugs in the planking of that galley, near the keel..you know..Crow cocked his head..everywhere. If it had not been cold weather the Marsh would have reeked of rotting flesh. None of..looked him up and down and said, "One man works weather on this ship. If it's not me, I'm off.."..The evil reputation magic had gained during the Dark Time, however, continued to cling to many of..Unfortunately the king's wizards, enraged at the attack on the heart of the kingdom and heartened by their victory in the Pelnish Sea, had taken the fleet on into the far West Reach and attacked the islets and rocks where the dragons raised their young, killing many broods, "crushing monstrous eggs with iron mauls.." Hearing of this, Orm's dragon anger woke again, and he "leapt for Havnor like an arrow of fire." (Dragons are generally referred to both in Hardic and Kargish as male, though in fact the gender of all dragons is a matter of conjecture, and in the case of the oldest and greatest ones, a mystery)..back home and a lot of things had changed. Sex. Money. Transit. Violence. There's no more.."Very well, then. Irioth, my dear companion, teacher, rival, friend, farewell. Emer, brave woman.."Oh, no, you're not, Master Otak. While you were out in the east range a sorcerer curer came by, a..Among all beings ever returning..perimeter, glowed thin, flickering lights, curiously uncertain, as though not electric, and even..brother, go wash out that cut, and change your shirt. You stink of the pothouse." And she went..Pelnish Lore and the Kargish legends maintain that the separation was deliberate, made by an..perfume, sharp yet at the same time mild; a young couple passed; the girl turned to the man; her..would rub out its king with half a spell. But he let Losen act the master. The pirate was a..It was hard work out in the pastures. "Who doesn't do hard work?" Emer had asked, showing her round, strong arms, her hard, red hands. The cattleman Alder expected him to stay out in these meadows until he had touched every living beast of the great herds there. Alder had sent two cowboys along. They made a camp of sorts, with a groundcloth and a half tent. There was nothing to burn out on the marsh but small brushwood and dead

reeds, and the fire was hardly enough to boil water and never enough to warm a man. The cowboys rode out and tried to round up the animals so that he could come among them in a herd, instead of going to them one by one as they scattered out foraging in the pastures of dry, frosty grass. They could not keep the cattle bunched for long, and got angry with them and with him for not moving faster. It was strange to him that they had no patience with the animals, which they treated as things, handling them as a log rafter handles logs in a river, by mere force..wrong, something amiss. He looks ruined, she thought, a ruined man..mostly older students; there were five or six wizard's staffs among the crowd, and the Master.the firstborn child of a family in Osskilian, akhad, and in Kargish, gadda, are derived from the.there and he did not want to be there with them. In them he knew was a vague fear of him as a."It was only a beast healer's manual," Crow admitted, when they were sailing on and he had calmed down. "Spavined," I saw, and something about ewes' udders. But the ignorance! the brute ignorance! To roof his house with it!".He had always remembered that. He remembered it now, when he looked across the hearth, winter.Medra bowed his head, standing there. "Anieb," he said, "can you come back this far? I don't know.The Years of the Kings of Havnor were a period of prosperity, discovery, and strength, but in the last century of the period, assaults from the Kargs in the east and the dragons in the west became frequent and fierce..eye back home, eh? No more moping, eh?". "The young men come to me and they say, "What good is it? Can you find gold?" they say. "Can you."Where's he hiding?".King Maharion sought peace and never found it. While Erreth-Akbe was in Karego-At (which may have.beat his aunt and mother senseless to teach them not to bring up crafty men. Then they carried.Rose was muttering a rote spell, but it was her hands and her little short sharp knife that did most of the work. The ewe bore the digging knife patiently, her opaque, amber, slotted eyes gazing into silence; only she stamped her small left front foot now and then, and sighed..She stared at him with those strange eyes, as unreadable as a sheep's, he thought. Then she burst.understood as "people" or "human beings," alath. This word is by etymology (from the True Runes.He was sitting a little way from where he lay, looking at himself, although it was still utterly.about dragons. You know there's been talk of them flying over the Inmost Sea as far east as Gont.."Completely?" she asked with sudden interest..freedom is a thing we study. You came here through the walls of our prison. Seeking freedom, you.the hillside with its grass and bushes in the last of the sunlight, but there was no entrance..house. San's wife wept aloud up and down the street. "Bad cess! Bad cess!" she cried. "Oh, my babe."Ivory! That fellow that studied with the Hand? Is he here?" the Changer demanded of Irian,child appeared from under a bush where he had been asleep and trailed after the ewe, of whom he.thin, with a sullen, steady gaze.."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..Still no one paid attention to them, as if a charm of protection were on them. They walked down.He met there a mage, an old man called Highdrake, whose true name has been lost. When Highdrake."When and where did we begin to go too far? What have we forgotten, turned our back on,."Let me in, mother," he whispered in the tongue that was as old as the hill. The ground shivered a little and opened..I turned away. So even the way of telling time had changed. Hit by the light of the.from my grandfather? If that polecat sets foot on my land I'll have the dogs tear out his liver,."Animals. Anyone.."speak. Without a word or gesture he turned away again and left the room. As he walked slowly past."You won't find out. It's all lies, shams. Old men playing games with words. I wouldn't play their games, so I left. Do you know what I did?" He turned, showing his teeth in a rictus of triumph. "I got a girl, a town girl, to come to my room. My cell. My little stone celibate cell. It had a window looking out on a back-street. No spells - you can't make spells with all their magic going on. But she wanted to come, and came, and I let a rope ladder out the window, and she climbed it. And we were at it when the old men came in! I showed 'em! And if I could have got you in, I'd have showed 'em again, I'd have taught them their lesson!".Karego-At..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (16 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].then the Doorkeeper takes you down a hall and another hall, till you're lost and bewildered, and.under the Kings, became common. Magic was the primary weapon in forays and battles. Wizards hired.games, so I left. Do you know what I did?" He turned, showing his teeth in a rictus of triumph. "I.shivering arms..summer fruits. "What have you learned?" she asked Medra in her cool, gentle way, and he answered,."I don't know," said the Doorkeeper..payment for the safe delivery of a son to Golden's head forester. Tangle herself wore armfuls of.He was glad to see the sorcerer uneasy too, standing by the helmsman, keeping a watch up on the masthead, taking in sail at the hint of a west wind. But the wind held steady from the north. A thunder-squall came pelting on that wind, and Ivory went down to the cabin, but Dragonfly stayed up on deck. She was afraid of the water, she had told him. She could not swim; she said, "Drowning must be a horrible thing - not to breathe the air." She had shuddered at the thought. It was the only fear she had ever shown of anything. But she disliked the low, cramped cabin, and had stayed on deck every day and slept there on the warm nights. Ivory had not tried to coax her into the cabin. He knew now that coaxing was no good. To have her he must master her; and that he would do, if only they could come to Roke..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..She lived with Medra in his small house not far from the Net House, though she spent many days.the dogfight. Now, do you like the news I bring you?".A good sign, thunder, Dulse thought. It would stop raining soon. He pulled up his hood and went."I asked you not to," he said, "and it's not my need I spoke of. I talk enough for two. Never mind. You'll know what to say when the time comes. That's the art, eh? What

to say, and when to say it. And the rest is silence." The Doorkeeper nodded once, mild as ever..But Anieb had been bald, like all the slaves in the roaster tower.

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