

## L OMBRE DES AMES

The Patterner pushed four pebbles into a little curve on the sand and said, "I wish the Sparrowhawk had not gone. I wish I could read what the shadows write. But all I can hear the leaves say is change, change... Everything will change but them." He looked up into the trees again with that yearning look. The sun was setting; he stood up, bade her goodnight gently, and walked away, entering under the trees..Although Otter had not thought the words, Anieb spoke with his voice, the same weak, dull voice: "Only the Master can open the door. Only the King has the key." .for the Earth itself. Some think all dragons, or certain dragons, or certain people, are."Not by chance." something not right in her smile. From the exit I said:.They greeted him, and Azver took the word - "Come into the Grove, Master Windkey," he said, "and we will wait there for the others of the Nine." "Keep her quiet," said the young woman, and left him holding the mare's reins in this deserted."That's very clever," Golden said..right, then, though the word "change" rang and rang in his head..outside the barracks. The autumn sun was warm. The wizard had taken off his conical hat, and his.They said little, seeming to consult and assent among themselves almost in silence. At last the shorter woman looked with her fierce eyes at Medra. "Stay if you will," she said..A young man in a grey cloak hurrying down the passageway stopped short as he approached them. He.At that, the witch stopped walking. She hissed like a cat. "Tell anyone? ".hungry," Ember said..He came through the halls and stone corridors to the inmost place, the marble-paved courtyard of the fountain, where the tree Elehal had planted now stood tall, its berries reddening..hunting for me through all the infors of this station-city..became more and more aloof, pursuing his studies in his tower cell apart from others, teaching few.Birch was sending a carter down to Kembermouth with six barrels of ten-year-old Fanian ordered by.With him were a violist, a tabor-player, and Rose, who played fife. Their first tune was a stumpy, fast and brilliant, too fast for some of the dancers. Diamond and his partner stayed in, and people cheered and clapped them when they finished the dance, sweating and panting. "Beer!" Diamond cried, and was carried off in a swirl of young men and women, all laughing and chattering..him. . .".Silence is not enough, my lord," said one who had not spoken before. To Irian's eyes he was very."It's not my word, it's Waris's. But they've refused. They want the Rule of Roke to separate men.She left. In the air, right before my face, against the background of the seat in front of me,.still gangs of robbers on the roads. So Ivory left Westpool on the big wagon pulled by four big.The Old Powers," Irian said.."Put it away," she said, with another laugh, and a flurried motion of her hands. "If you can cure."No, no, no. Sul can handle it. Stay home and have your party. You've been working hard. We'll.So Diamond, instead of learning spells and illusions and transformations and all such gaudy tricks, as Hemlock called them, sat in a narrow room at the back of the wizard's narrow house on a narrow back street of the old city, memorizing long, long lists of words, words of power in the Language of the Making. Plants and parts of plants and animals and parts of animals and islands and parts of islands, parts of ships, parts of the human body. The words never made sense, never made sentences, only lists. Long, long lists..Berry ducked his head and muttered. His eyes were dull. It seemed to Irioth that the man had been poisoned. When Berry went out again, the woman came closer and said, resolute, in a low voice, "There's no harm in him but the drink, but there's not much left of him but the drink. It's eaten up most of his mind, and most of what we have. So, do you see, put up your money where he won't see it, if you don't mind, sir. He won't come looking for it. But if he saw it, he'd take it. He often doesn't know what he's doing, do you see." "Stop," I grumbled. "Any more apologizing and I'll really feel all that time." .for a wizard, Heleth was silent as a stone about some things. Ogion, who respected silence, had.questions!" She was more than scandalized, she was frightened..They came out into the calm, open evening air. The west still held some brightness as they crossed the Thwilburn and walked across the fields to Roke Knoll, which stood up before them in a high dark curve against the sky..choice, really. There was only one way for him to go..sweet golden wine. "Wine of the Andrades," said the young man with a modest, complacent smile. By."Thought you might. As for King Losen," Hound said, "who knows." He sniffed and sighed. "If I was him I'd retire" he said. "I think I'll do that myself." .door that opened out upon the Knoll was long called Medra's Gate, even after much else had changed.control, was to ask him. "What is your name?" he said, watching Otter intently..(used to protect from fire, wind, and madness), Sifl ("speed well"), Simn ("work well") are used.thing for him to stay there, always among wizards and mages, among boys learning wizardry, all of.Next we came to a moving walkway; we stood on it, a strange pair; lights swam by; now.there was a light that was not werelight. He went forward. He had been crawling for a long time."To learn," the boy whispered.."Ged," he said. He bowed his head. After a while he looked up and asked, "Will you take my name.whale's..".Maybe things are, for women. But I...I can't be double-hearted." .architecture on all sides appeared to consist in motion alone, in change, and even what I had.Their breath ceased. Their bodies by the loud sea.about Silence. I should send for him ... send to him ... No. What did Ard say? Find the center..".Oh, I know. It's beneath them." .him, though he had not called. He saw them. They stood among the tall grasses, among the flame-.Veil came from Thwil Town that morning, bringing them a basket of bread, cheese, milk curds, summer fruits. "What have you learned?" she asked Medra in her cool, gentle way, and he answered, "That I'm a fool." .learn an art you had no native gift for. In such discussions they worked out the names that ever.Wise governed for the child Serriadh until he took the throne. His reign was bright but brief. The.After the death of Orm the dragons remained a threat in the West, especially when provoked by.insignificance. These were brave, wise men, seeking to save what they loved, but they did not know.He was only a little sorcerer, a cheating healer with a few sorry spells. Or so he seemed. What if he was cheating, hiding his power, a rival hiding his power? A jealous rival. He must be stopped, he must be bound, named, called. Irioth began to say the words that would bind him, and the shaken man cowered away, shrinking down, shriveling, crying out in a thin, high wail. It is wrong, wrong, I am

doing the wrong, I am the ill, Irioth thought. He stopped the spell words in his mouth, fighting against them, and at last crying out one other word. Then the man Ayeth crouched there, vomiting and shuddering, and San was staring and trying to say, "Avert! Avert!" And no harm was done. But the fire burned in Irioth's hands, burned his eyes when he tried to hide his eyes in his hands, burned his tongue away when he tried to speak.. "Well, take care. I saw the fox on the full-moon night," Dulse said, and went on his way.. The Song of the Young King, sung annually at Sunreturn, the festival of the winter solstice, tells the story of Morred, called the Mage-King, the White Enchanter, and the Young King. Morred came of a collateral line of the House of Enlad, inheriting the throne from a cousin; his forebears were wizards, advisers to the kings.. Though not a sorcerer, Licky was a much more formidable man than Hound. Yet like Hound he was. door opening on the street, but it's shut. It looks like an ordinary door.. had whistled, and the young cow had led him through the stream, and Emer had opened the door. He. diplomas under your belt, plus four years of training, twelve years in all. In other words -- women. wisdom," said the Archmage. He looked at Emer again. "May he stay here, mistress? Is that your. rested. The mage was a quiet man. Though there was a hint of fierceness in him, he never showed it. "Every spell depends on every other spell," said Highdrake. "Every motion of a single leaf moves." "Hu-hu-hu," said the owl, under her window, and then it said, "Darkrose!" Startled from her. the tavern crew wouldn't let it rest, it being the only thing of interest to talk about for the. "Yes," she said. "I'm sorry." Her hand was still on his knee. She said, "We can make love if you." "Do you know his name?" After a long time, late in the afternoon, old Hound came trudging up the valley. He stopped now. looking into her face.. It's high time I found that fellow, I thought. I turned on my heel and, seeing a walkway. could and burning what they left. Then the great fleet turned west, heading for the one harbor of. "I could fly there as a tern and be back on the ship before daylight," he said to himself, but idly. He was bound for O Port. Ruined lands were all too common. No need to fly to seek them. He made himself comfortable in his coil of cable and watched the stars. Looking west, he saw the four bright stars of the Forge, low over the sea. They were a little blurred, and as he watched them they blinked out, one by one.. won't as can't. I thought of making plugs in the planking of that galley, near the keel-you know. quicksilver, the fire must be built not of mere wood but of human corpses. Rereading and pondering. Slavery was common to many of these states, and a stricter social caste system and gender differentiation ("division of labor") than in the Archipelago.. the pirates. To them no doubt it would bear some other name.. "Keep me?" she repeated. "You didn't seem to worry about losing me all winter. What made you come back now?" to take the vow and make the spell of celibacy, and live apart if they wanted me to -. Licky came back to the barracks with them. Gelluk bade Otter goodnight in his soft voice. Licky. chestnut don't shoot up overnight like alder and willow. But there was time. There was time, now.. When he was done Veil was silent a long time and then said, "That was what you meant, when you came here first-I could not save the one who saved me.. good house." After a while he thought, "I might keep some goats.. deals were profitable. It was as if good fortune stuck to him and he could not shake it off. He. use, if he could find how to do it.. "You weren't?" knowledge. Then Rose feared her, and feared for her.. ceilings and concave walls. Ceilingless corridors, at the top enveloped in a shining powder. I. She went to the wall, and it opened like a small bar. She stood in front of the opening.. sweeps half manned, Medra's staying spell half spoken, when the witchwind struck.. After a while Golden asked, still looking at the table, "Why?" give up everything you love!" "No. If one looks at it rationally, no, but -- it was overwhelming, you see. Such a shock. I. they went on pressed close side by side for comfort and for the little warmth. They walked slower.. lives in it. He found himself standing two feet back, his hands stinging and his ears ringing and. dragon scream-and flew on faster, leaving them to follow him to the conquest.. took it and opened it, a face emerged, the mouth open, the lips slightly twisted, thin; it regarded. "Don't be afraid," Gelluk said, his voice strong and musical over the panting gasp of the huge bellows and the steady roar of the fire. "Come, come see how he flies in the air, making himself pure, making his subjects pure!" He drew Otter to the edge of the roasting pit. His eyes shone in the flare and dazzle of the flames. "Evil spirits that work for the King become clean," he said, his lips close to Otter's ear. "As they slaver, the dross and stains flow out of them. Illness and impurities fester and run free from their sores. And then when they're burned clean at last they can fly up, fly up into the Courts of the King. Come along, come along, up into his tower, where the dark night brings forth the moon!" huge, dim bulk of the mountain did stars burn clearly. Wind whistled in the reeds, soft, dismal.. over the time when Roke first became the Isle of the Wise, and it may be that the wise men put it. will see to your first expenses.. of his soles, but the mud slimed and fouled any messages the dirt had for him. He set the eggs. "But the spirit of rivalry worked in the boy as he grew to be a man. It's a strong spirit on Roke.. All the teachers of the art magic on Roke were women. There were no men of power, few men at all, on the island.. "There was no place for him among the Masters, since a new Master Summoner had been chosen, a strong man in his prime, not likely to retire or die. Among the scholars and other teachers he had a place of honor, but he wasn't one of the Nine. He'd been passed over. Maybe it wasn't a good thing for him to stay there, always among wizards and mages, among boys learning wizardry, all of them craving power and more power, striving to be strongest. At any rate, as the years went on he became more and more aloof, pursuing his studies in his tower cell apart from others, teaching few students, speaking little. The Summoner would send gifted students to him, but many of the boys there scarcely knew of him. In this isolation he began to practice certain arts that are not well to practice and lead to no good thing.

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