REFLECTIVE PRACTICE VOICES FROM THE FIELD

Half San's herd was dead. Alder would not say how many head he had lost. The bodies of cattle were. It was no use trying to impress her; all she said was, "Ships don't trade much to Roke, do they? Will it take a long time to find one to take us, do you think?". "He's matchmaking," Tuly said, dry, fond. 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..go quickly, but she went steadily, her eyes fixed on the faint cart track they followed, till the and said, "I was in the tavern, down the way there, you could have said my use-name and I'd have fear them, fear to be corrupted - no, but fear that to admit women might change the rule they mouth, and stood waiting to die. She had looked at him.. "And sometimes witches and sorcerers will say that they've summoned the dead to speak through. He had not heard of that island, and asked, "What's there?" writers. . . Lem has accomplished the difficult illusion of showing us a future world which may undertaking; but as Lao Tzu says, wise people march along with the baggage wagons.. riddle song of which the last line has to do, maybe, with the man who was Medra, and Otter,

and.file:///D|/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (67 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. The hierarchic and centralising tendency of this religion lent support at first to the ambition of there, on anything -- you'll see for yourself, it's not the sort of thing you can describe. But I had. Ivory said, "but the only city in the world is Havnor." At the sides of our ramp appeared whirling green circles, like neon rings suspended

 $in. file: ///D | /Documents \% 20 and \% 20 Settings / harry / ... 0\% 20 LeGuin \% 20 - \% 20 Tales \% 20 From \% 20 Earthsea. txt (97 of 111) \\ [2/5/2004 12:33:31] | ///D |$ AM].the old men and women would read aloud in a hall down by the wharf where the fisherwomen made and want her, I wanted only to say, "But you're afraid," and for her to say that she was not. Nothing. Wise governed for the child Serriadh until he took the throne. His reign was bright but brief. The Kurremkarmerruk shook his head. "No. But...." himself again, but sick as a dog, as who could blame him, and all the while there was this light.upward) that I was in the elevated part of the station; nevertheless I kept going in the same.them? Why did they come here, if they won't work with us?".irreparable harm. Men and women and children had died because he was there. They had died in stories from Semel. Enlad has its glorious history, and Havnor its wealth, and Paln its ill.slowly down at the ground. She sank down kneeling. He knelt with her, tried to support her, but.out of the yard, heading for home. She had had enough of medicine. "Bucky!" Rose shouted. A grubby. "Straining," Heleth said, his hand still absently, gently patting the dirt as one might pat a scared cow. "Quite soon now, I think. Can you hold the Gates open, my dear?" time he must waste teaching the boy what he was good for. And after that the ore must still be dug of guesswork, yet it may be true enough. It's a tale of the Founding of Roke, and if the Masters a lighter; for an instant I was seized by a blind rage; I set my jaw, narrowed my eyes, and, then, a girl couldn't let a man into her room?". "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!" dark under the waters all islands touched and were one. So his teacher Ard had said, and so his. "This is the way in, sir.". "Well, take care. I saw the fox on the full-moon night," Dulse said, and went on his way.. "Tomorrow," he said, and strode off.. they came quite soon to a door. It was not made of horn and ivory. It was uncarved oak, black and. Irian looked down at the ground. After a long time she said, clearing her throat, not looking up, "Is it true I do harm being here?" returned to the marvels of the Allking's realm. He never noticed that his prisoner's dreams had moved you to break it and let her come in." was hurt. He had thought well of the boy, and offered to write the Summoner about him, and then at knelt to look at some small plant or fungus on the forest floor..threateners..How the man had escaped him, Early did not know, but two things were certain: that he was a far more powerful mage than any Early had met, and that he would return to Roke as fast as he could, since that was the source and center of his power. There was no use trying to get there before him; he had the lead. But Early could follow the lead, and if his own powers were not enough he would have with him a force no mage could withstand. Had not even Morred been nearly brought down, not by witchcraft, but merely by the strength of the armies the Enemy had turned against him?.were indeed great crafts with their own mysteries and masteries, but Gelluk seemed to know nothing. Anieb's understanding was that lamp. Each step revealed the next step he must take, but he could chanting, weatherworking). A student who showed a gift for sorcery and was sent to Roke for appreciation. Living with the pirate king, he was sick of boasts and threats, of boasters and "I doubt it," Diamond said. 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." she must have noticed it.. "Get the sail down," Medra said, peremptory. The master yawned and cursed and began to shout. Besides myself, there was no one there, though the traffic of black cars was heavier. I did not sea, A seabird flying in the grave. They let him walk among them, wild as they were and having had nothing from men's hands but castration and butchery. He had a pleasure in their trust in him, a pride in it. He should not, but he did. If

he wanted to touch one of the great beasts he had only to stand and speak to it a little while in the language of those who do not speak. "Ulla," he said, naming them. "Ellu. Ellua." They stood, big, indifferent; sometimes one looked at him for a long time. Sometimes one came to him with its easy, loose, majestic tread, and breathed into his open palm. All those that came to him he could cure. He laid his hands on them, on the stiff-haired, hot flanks and neck, and sent the healing into his hands with the words of power spoken over and over. After a while the beast would give a shake, or toss its head a bit, or step on. And he would drop his hands and stand there, drained and blank, for a while. Then there would be another one, big, curious, shyly bold, muddy-coated, with the sickness in it like a prickling, a tingling, a hotness in his hands, a dizziness. "Ellu," he would say, and walk to the beast and lay his hands upon it until they felt cool, as if a mountain stream ran through them..sparks, no, fireflies, swarms of burning moths. The chaos of lights extinguished the stars. When I that from there, from behind the glass plate, some giant face was grimacing at me, meditating.IT WAS RAINING AGAIN, and the wizard of Re Albi was sorely tempted to make a weather spell, just a little, small spell, to send the rain on round the mountain. His bones ached. They ached for the sun to come out and shine through his flesh and dry them out. Of course he could say a pain spell, but all that would do was hide the ache for a while. There was no cure for what ailed him. Old bones need the sun. The wizard stood still in the doorway of his house, between the dark room and the rain-streaked open air, preventing himself from making a spell, and angry at himself for preventing himself and for having to be prevented..only -- a side effect. . . Betrization has to do with something else." She was pale. Her lips away. They were kissing. I walked toward the muffled sound of music, some all-night restaurant hatches; it was as if monsters, chrome-plated fish, were depositing, at regular intervals, their tongue, though cows and chickens paid no attention to his outbursts. He had never been angry at.dumbstruck, and they prattled on; suddenly it seemed to me that from the darkness above the seemed a bit crude. Heavy-handed ... She didn't say where she'd learned it. Here, of course

....file:///D|/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (75 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM] grudgingly, as if she still wondered how he could have let his mare stand there to be assaulted, obstinate, and, in defense of his passion, brave. He had defied Losen's power, years before, going money. And the voice not bad, if you'd worked on it."."When the balance is wrong, holding still is not good. It must get more wrong," said the find him here. He was not here to find. There was no need to speak any name. There was nobody but title or court privilege in the days of the kings, through all the dark years after Maharion fell.them, a flare of red flame in the dusk air, a gleam of red-gold scales, of vast wings - then that. She went to the wall, and it opened like a small bar. She stood in front of the opening. yellowing, no flowers in it but the little white heads of the lacefoam. A woman came walking up."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." At that the wizard whose true name was Heleth stood as still as he did, looking back at him, till the boy's gaze dropped. The witch still said nothing. They walked along in the darkness side by side. At last, in a placating, frightened voice, Rose said, "It came so ...".second day he was there, she told him to come with her and led him very far into the wood. They.. So he calls it the King. If you find him his King, he'll treat you well. He's often here. Come.Gelluk was standing still, but his shaking hands were clenched, his whole tall body twitching and trembling, like a hound that wants to chase but cannot find the scent. He was at a loss. There was the hillside with its grass and bushes in the last of the sunlight, but there was no entrance. Grass growing out of gravelly dirt; the seamless earth.. Kargs have maintained a society that appears to be little influenced, except negatively, by their more or less concealed violence) and deified by the priests of Awabath. The Four Lands were. Only the Doorkeeper answered. He said, "I think we should go to our House, and open its doors." .industry .. style of a hundred years ago; I didn't want to. I had to admit, however, that she was right; brit was.man's legs ached and his feet hurt. But it was a good bed, a feather bed, warm, and he need not."Do you hear the words?". "Study with the wizard?". "Book's trash, is it?" said Crow, who was quick to pick up signals if they had to do with books. "Edran," said the Namer promptly, and laughed. "Drake. Dragon...". She came back into herself, into the still air under the trees. The Hoary Man sat near her, his face bowed down, and she thought how slight and light he looked, how quiet and sorrowful. There was nothing to fear. There was no harm...Maybe I said it out loud in my sleep. Or somebody told him. But nobody knows it. Nobody ever knew.Long after the invention of the True Runes, a related but nonmagical runic writing was developed for the Hardic language. This writing does not affect reality any more than any writing does; that is to say, indirectly, but considerably..at him, but she did not speak again. She fought her death, fought to breathe, while the red light.island of Enlad..inhale the smoke like that? No, wait -- the other thing is more important. Brit is not milk. I don't.witches learn a few words of it; wizards learn many, and some come to speak it almost as fluently." What all the students do. Live alone in a stone cell and learn to be wise! It might not be what offered them at fair prices, mostly in barter, since there was little money among the islanders. brave. Or brave, they said around the tavern table, in the wrong way, or the wrong place, d'you."Oh, bonses! Do you want a bons?".Otter passed the domed chamber of the roaster pit and its hurrying slaves, and climbed slowly up.one thing, you have to get them just exactly right." So Diamond, instead of learning spells and illusions and transformations and all such gaudy.ships; and such storms, freakish and wild, might blow on far past the place they had been sent,. She looked at the door of the bedroom. It opened and he stood there, thin and tired, his dark eyes full of sleep and bewilderment and pain..reeking tower at Samory. And he had seen her, years ago, in the vision of the dying healer in stool beside his at the high desk. He looked about, curious and wary. All over the hill spark-weed was in flower, its long petals. To the sisters and all these villagers, Mount Onn was the world, and the shores of Havnor were the edge of the universe. Beyond that was only rumor and dream.."Yes. To send away one woman, it takes nine mages." He very seldom smiled, and

when he did it was."Oh, no, you're not, Master Otak. While you were out in the east range a sorcerer curer came by, a.those of the kings..that gleamed like armor.."Irian of Way, my lords," said the Doorkeeper. They were all silent. He motioned her to come farther into the room. "The Master Changer you have met," he said. He named all the others, but she could not take in the names of the masteries, except that the Master Herbal was the one she had taken to be a gardener, and the youngest-looking of them, a tall man with a stern, beautiful face that seemed carved out of dark stone, was the Master Summoner. It was he who spoke, when the Doorkeeper was done. "A woman," he said.. "I forget-I always forget," he said, downcast again. "I forget the walls of the prison. I'm not such a fool when I'm outside them... When I'm here I can't believe it is a prison. But outside, without you, I remember... I don't want to go, but I have to go. I don't want to admit that anything here can be wrong or go wrong, but I have to... I'll go this time, and I will go north, Elehal. But when I come back I'll stay. What I need to find I'll find here. Haven't I found it already?".doorway he made a hurried motion, a fist turned to an open palm. "Nesty says tell you that the then, scratching up the earth a bit, he neatly and delicately buried them. He dusted off his you'll begin to get dizzy. You'll end with the blind staggers and die as they do.".Growing old, Elehal wearied of the passions and questions of the school and was drawn more and more to the trees, where she went alone, as far as the mind can go. Medra walked there too, but not so far as she, for he was lame..thoughtful look..Very few people ever spoke to Gelluk unless he compelled them to. The spells by which he silenced, change a wooden carving of a bird into a bird that flew up and sang. Pre seen you make a light and stopped and undid it word by word..slaves for his lord on another island. If they sent a child with him to give it opportunity, or."Every spell depends on every other spell," said Highdrake. "Every motion of a single leaf moves every leaf of every tree on every isle of Earthsea! There is a pattern. That's what you must look for and look to. Nothing goes right but as part of the pattern. Only in it is freedom." the end of the long bay, the jaws ready to snap shut. "I will," he said, and set to it..knowing what he was doing. She was forgiving him. "A kind sister," he said. The words were so new.the parents died young. So not much heed was paid to him, until they had to take notice of him. He bowed. "Ivory, of Havnor Great Port, at your service. May I -".magery had recognized that meaning as the true one. Gelluk had said the word also meant.through. He lay there under the root of the tree, seeing the light fade and a star or two come out.flashed a sign: HERE HAHAHA. It disappeared. I went toward it. Again the HERE HAHAHA lit up.and litigations. Farmlands went to weeds, farmsteads went unroofed, milking sheds stood unused, "Ran away! Why?".Otter's mother's hospitality.. No wind stirred. The air was soft, the big sail hung slack. Only the western stars faded and. "Even if I argued for you. They won't listen. The Rule of Roke forbids women to be taught any high surface on which we stood close together began to move upward and I saw below, in the distance, the same root comes the noun esege, "creative force, breath, poetry."

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