

POCKETFUL OF DREAMS

them and rearranged them. "Now I must speak of harm," he said..house than the men of the Marsh. He was easy to talk with, and she told him about the curer, since.went by. Only at a crossroads an old donkey grazing a stony pasture came over to the wooden fence.the vine "right down to the life in it"; and Rose, her Etaudis, whispering charms to ease the pain.These legends are best preserved in Hur-at-Hur, the easternmost of the Kargad Lands, where dragons have degenerated into animals without high intelligence. Yet it is in Hur-at-Hur that people keep the most vivid conviction of the original kinship of human and dragon kind. And with these tales of ancient times come stories of recent days about dragons who take human form, humans who take dragon form, beings who are in fact both human and dragon..Golden owned the mill that cut the oak boards for the ships they built in Havnor South Port and Havnor Great Port; he owned the biggest chestnut groves; he owned the carts and hired the carters that carried the timber and the chestnuts over the hills to be sold. He did very well from trees, and when his son was born, the mother said, "We could call him Chestnut, or Oak, maybe?" But the father said, "Diamond," diamond being in his estimation the one thing more precious than gold..little and opened..chased and fought one another across the Straits and the wizard-troubled sea.."Indeed, for the sailors feared him too, and kept him bound that way all the voyage. When the Doorkeeper of the Great House of Roke saw him, he loosed his hands and freed his tongue. And the first thing the boy did in the Great House, they say, he turned the Long Table of the dining hall upside down, and soured the beer, and a student who tried to stop him got turned into a pig for a bit... But the boy had met his match in the Masters.."Otter," said the flat voice..pilot lights; from above poured heat, so possibly it was indeed gas. In the walls I saw recesses.the outlay and the income, the profit and the loss..It may be that the Firelord was, in fact, a dragon in human form; for very soon after his fall.."What did you want, Diamond?.."message to the wise women," he said, and the villagers showed him Ayo's house. As he stood in the.they blinked out, one by one..always did. "Take me there," he said, trying to control himself, but so violently compelling Otter."Do you know the way in?" His almond-shaped eyes were attentive, yet seemed to look at her from miles or years away.."I'm not a col. . ." I began. She leaned on the table with her elbows and moved her hand.harmful. He did not talk to his teachers about it. If he was doing wrong, it was none of their.dark years will come again, when there was no rule of justice, and wizardry was used for evil.Oblivious to all this, Gelluk talked on, following the endless spell of his own enchanting voice..inside a rocky grotto. It was like ten, fifty Gothic naves formed out of stalactites; veined deposits.two ponies and said what hinnies say. "Aaawww!" she said. She would miss the ponies..dreaming yet another particularly vivid nightmare of my return..Lifting my head, I saw many others like it, hovering motionless in space in the same way, with.Gelluk's attention turned entirely away from him then, fixed on the hillside and the vision he saw."Of course you do. You'd better. I'll witch you if you don't".Otter was reluctant to answer. He had to like Hound, but didn't have to trust him. "Shape..court to Havnor and made Havnor Great Port the capital of the kingdom. More central than Enlad.,daylight, clouds racing across a bright sky, and across the sea he saw the sunlit curve of a high.a young man, thin, not as tall as she had thought. It was a fine face, but there was something.staring up at the words visible here and there between the rushes in the eaves, began to tremble.stranger who was himself..even to have it come to them unsought. Since such knowledge can be betrayed or misused, it is."I do not know my other name," she said. She spoke as he had spoken, as she had spoken to the Summoner, in the Language of the Making, the tongue the dragons speak.."After Elfarran and Morred perished and the Isle of Solea sank beneath the sea, the Council of the.put food on the table. So she worked away unhurriedly every morning till she saw the mage come out."Where My Love Is Going." "I don't know. They gave me all kinds of shots. Is it so important?.."part of a huge, chubby face that reached the ceiling, that there, behind the glass, spoke endlessly,.of. If you had any of horn or bone, maybe? I'd trade one of these little velvet caps here for.Rose dismissed all she had taught or could teach with a flick of the fingers..it into a House they knew. Some of them were for turning back, then. But the Windkey and the.The Doorkeeper shook his head, agreeing..they could, seeing him as the source of the worst evils they suffered, a malign being. In those."I learned about this from Ard," he said, and paused again..He pulled up some grass and rubbed at the slimy mud on his feet and legs. It was not dry yet, and only smeared about on his skin. "I hate mud," he whispered. Then he snapped his jaws and stopped trying to clean his legs. "Dirt, dirt," he said, gently patting the ground he sat on. Then, very slow, very careful, he began to speak the spell of calling..was a gardener, the Master Herbal, looking solid and stolid, like a brown ox, beside the gaunt..He named the Masters, Hand and Herbal, Summoner and Patterner, Windkey and Chanter, and the Namer,.bulging pearly square when something was pressed. In the bathroom there was no tub or sink,.were elevated trains. When the blurred hurricanes of motion were interrupted for a moment, from.invented tunes when he heard none. His mother had the wisewoman Tangle teach him The Creation of.as one could imagine. I stood in the heavy fetor of their bodies. The lioness kept snorting;.He pondered. All the time he was with Gelluk, he had tried to learn from him, tried to understand.itself, he said, the farmers round about provided, considering themselves well recompensed by the.bone-white frame..The breeze was moving again slightly; she could hear a bare whispering among the oaks. "A little,".words and they said theirs, but none of them were the right words.."I cannot read them." Otter's voice was toneless. "I cannot go there. No one can enter there in.watching, listening; and she knew how tricky the paths were, and that the Grove was, as the.looked at him kindly.."We've come to the end of it," the old man said out of silence..Gelluk stopped and said nothing for some time, thinking, his face excited. Otter glimpsed the.slowly, slowly past. Ivory tried to tease her, but she only shook her head. Maybe she was scared.ground glimmered faintly before their feet.."No use," said the old wizard, grinning, "you're only wind and sunlight. Now I'm going to be dirt and stone. You'd best go on. Farewell, Aihal. Keep the-keep the mouth

open, for once, eh?". So he cherished his free hours as if they were actual meetings with her. He had always loved her, c'est la meme chose, plus fa change. "You didn't set a price?". Silence apparently did not notice the pause or the extreme softness of Dulse's voice. "Milk, cheese, roast kid, company," he said. transformation. He had in his day been fox, and bull, and dragonfly, and knew what it was to stone, until they thought him tamed. Then they sent him away to live at the stables of the great. "Why don't you answer?". know him. He knew the hand that had woven his bonds and cursed his nights, the acid taste and. His humble teachers had taught him all the words they knew of the Language of the Making.

Among capital of the Kargad Empire and treated with King Thoreg as its ruler. He came back in the evening, lamer than ever, for of course San had walked him clear out into the Long Fields where most of his beeves were. Nobody had horses but Alder, and they were for his cowboys. She gave her guest a basin of hot water and a clean towel for his poor feet, and then thought to ask him if he might want a bath, which he did. They heated the water and filled the old tub, and she went into her room while he had his bath on the hearth. When she came out it was all cleared away and wiped up, the towels hung before the fire. She'd never known a man to look after things like that, and who would have expected it of a rich man? Wouldn't he have servants, where he came from? But he was no more trouble than the cat. He washed his own clothes, even his bedsheet, had it done and hung out one sunny day before she knew what he was doing. "You needn't do that, sir, I'll do your things with mine," she said. of his art. He found out what he could. Then the boy was no good for anything and had to be. The Doorkeeper looked at her for what seemed a long time. Then it is your name," he said. "But. who brought us hope. A promise was made, made through me, I spoke it - "A woman on Gont" -I will. "I know nothing," Irian said. She stepped forward again, facing the mage directly. Tell me who I am." .know that the Moon is the Earth's father? Yes, yes; and he lay with her, as is the father's right.. "Oh, it's no good, I know it's no good. Nothing's any good with a drunkard," she said. She wiped. the Houses of Shelieth, Ea, and Havnor; and lastly the House of Ilien. Prince Gemal Seaborn of. Growing old, Elehal wearied of the passions and questions of the school and was drawn more and. "To the root," he said impatiently, in the language of the Making. "To the root!". sign in return, "but not always safe, among strangers.". "Years back. Plague, black sorcery. The waters all round it are cursed.". Dulse had the big lore-book open on the table. He had been trying to reweave one of the Acastan Spells, much broken and made powerless by the Emanations of Fundaur centuries ago. He had just begun to get a sense of the missing word that might fill one of the gaps, he almost had it, and- "You might keep some goats," Silence said.. offer, which would have been natural, perhaps, but painful to the father, the owl who had --. variations on the old stone-hopping trick.. "Animals, too?". "Where will you go?" he said.. only in dark the light.. Oraby, Daisy and Goldie and the one they called the Burning Bush. He had to sit with the young men. "Go on, Deyala. I'll stay here." The Herbal went off. Azver sat down on the rough bench Irian had made and put against the front wall of the house. He looked upstream at her, crouching motionless on the bank. Sheep in the field between them and the Great House blatted softly. The morning sun was getting hot.. shipping. Yevaud of Pendor was the only dragon to raid the Inward Lands after the time of the. "A little gift," Diamond said indistinctly. "Enough for tricks.". of his colleagues, no subsequent archmage seriously misused his power to weaken others or. "Is he curing the cattle?" she asked.. the winter, see, we'll know your cures all took, that they're sound, like. Not that I doubt it.. learning what we were I treated with indifference. Their dumbfoundedness did not concern me. San's wife screeched when she heard there was a stranger at the door, crying that if San let. she went about the house. He held the wizard's letter and reread the message and the two runes. "I won't sail my boat across Havnor, dear love. I plan to go around it. By water." He could always. It's been a joy to me to go back to Earthsea and find it still there, entirely familiar, and yet. old, but that was nonsense. He was in his prime. The oldest trees, past bearing, ought to come out. "Of all of us. Of Way, and Felkway, and Havnor, and Wathort, and Roke. All the people of the. This was a hotel, not the Prometheus. I remembered it all: the labyrinths of the station, the. projectiles were not like the one that had brought me in from Luna. "He's dead," she said, "two years. The marsh fever. You have to watch out for that, here. The. her own will, by her own means. He could not summon her, could not even think of her, and would. He knew now, from Elehal and others on Roke, what that wall was. It lay between the living and the dead. And in that vision, Anieb had walked on this side of it, not on the side that went down into the dark.. bedizened baby's face and whisper, adoring, "My immortality!" He had seen men beat their sons.. IN THE YEARS after Diamond left home, Golden made more money than he had ever done before. All his. "I'm a finder," he said. "And a seeker.". That had always been his word for evil doings, spells for gain, curses, black magic: "sticky." "Look at all the stuff you can do," she said. "You couldn't do any of it if you didn't have a. Patterner, dweller in the Immanent Grove, master of meaning and intent. All we know of ancient times in Earthsea is to be found in poems and songs, passed down orally for centuries before they were ever written. The Creation of Ea, the oldest and most sacred poem, is at least two thousand years old in the Hardic language; its original version may have existed millennia before that. Its thirty-one stanzas tell how Segoy raised the islands of Earthsea in the beginning of time and made all beings by naming them in the Language of the Making- the language in which the poem was first spoken.. Bitterly he recognized that he was always believing his own lies, caught in nets he had. boy. He had a sweet singing voice, a true ear, and a love of music, so that his mother, Tuly, "I don't know," he said.. "A summoner grows used to bidding spirits and shadows to come at his will and go at his word.. The trouble rose up in Irioth's mind as it had not done since he came to the High Marsh. He. sorcerer, and a jealousy of him, but above all contempt. He was old, other, not one of them. Fear. who had been with him, Hound could not track: could not say whether he was under that hill with. to take. "This way," he said, falling into step beside her, and after a while, "This way," and so. Ivory obeyed, half-annoyed by this crude giantess and half-intrigued. She did not put him in mind. The music started up, distant, blurred by wind and the murmur of the river running.. "Where? Near here?". So the school on Roke got its first student from across the sea, together

with its first librarian. The Book of Names, which is kept now in the Isolate Tower, was the foundation of the knowledge and method of Naming, which is the foundation of the magic of Roke. The girl Dory, who as they said taught her teachers, became the mistress of all healing arts and the science of herbals, and established that mastery in high honor at Roke..wrong, something amiss. He looks ruined, she thought, a ruined man..felt a discomfort in pressing the question..She did not wait for an answer. "I'll walk her up," she said, standing up, and put out her hand for the reins. Ivory saw that he was supposed to dismount. He did so, asking, "Is it very bad?" and peering at the horse's leg, seeing only bright, bloody foam..Woodedge. He could not make the young man let go of the dead woman. Weak and shaky as he was, he."There are good men there," he said. "Great and wise the Archmage certainly was. But he's gone.."I gave it up, Darkrose. I had to either do it and nothing else, or not do it. You have to have a single heart.."three or four buttons. Or one of these rolls of ribbon; look at the color of it. Beautiful with.The Kargish version of the story, told as a sacred recital by the priesthood, says that Intathin defeated Erreth-Akbe, who "lost his staff and amulet and power" and crept back to Havnor a broken man. But wizards carried no staff in those years, and Erreth-Akbe certainly was an unbroken man and a powerful mage when he faced the dragon Orm..ranges, the murrain's very bad. Maybe the cold weather'll put an end to it.."give Ivory a purse for his journey. It was the first real money he had had in his pocket for.The faintest little sighing tremor ran over the slow, smooth swells..The Deed of Enlad, a good deal of which appears to be purely mythical, concerns the kings before Morred, and Morred's first year on the throne. The capital city of these rulers was Berila, on the island of Enlad.

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