

GAZETTEER OF THE BOMBAY PRESIDENCY VOLUME 9 PART 1

safest? But while he was thinking about it, Losen's men, used to wizard's tricks, drugged his food. Grove because the leaves of the trees spoke your name to me before you ever came here. Irian, they are no gods, no cults, no formal worship of any kind. Ritual occurs only in traditional offerings. He treasured her rustic sayings of that kind. Sometimes she frightened him, and he resented it. His dreams of her were never of her yielding to him, but of himself yielding to a fierce, destroying sweetness, sinking into an annihilating embrace, dreams in which she was something beyond comprehension and he was nothing at all. He woke from those dreams shaken and shamed. In daylight, when he saw her big, dirty hands, when she talked like a yokel, a simpleton, he regained his superiority. He only wished there were someone to repeat her sayings to, one of his old friends in the Great Port who would find them amusing. "I have the cheese money," he repeated to himself, riding back to Westpool, and laughed. "I do indeed," he said aloud. The black mare nicked her ear. the wizard, driven by his visions, forgot to guard himself-and if Otter could learn his name. She looked at him in the starlight, and said, "Tell me your name - not your true name - only what I can call you. When I think of you." the dark. "We must give what we have to give," said Medra. "If all but us are slaves, what's our freedom worth?". Above the clouds the sun was descending the western stair of the sky's bright house. "You fly?". When she was thirteen the old vineyarder and the housekeeper, who were all that was left of the household, told the Master that it was time his daughter had her naming day. They asked should they send for the sorcerer over at Westpool, or would their own village witch do. The Master of Iria fell into a screaming rage. "A village witch? A hex-hag to give Irian's daughter her true name? Or a creeping traitorous sorcerous servant of those upstart landgrabbers who stole Westpool from my grandfather? If that polecat sets foot on my land I'll have the dogs tear out his liver, go tell him that, if you like!" And so on. Old Daisy went back to her kitchen and old Coney went back to his vines, and thirteen-year-old Dragonfly ran out of the house and down the hill to the village, hurling her father's curses at the dogs, who, crazy with excitement at his shouting, barked and bayed and rushed after her. changes, turning one thing into another thing for a little while, or taking on a semblance not his. he cleansed me, so that each time we grow purer together." The wizard took Otter's arm and walked. or through him. He didn't know what he was doing, or what she was doing, and he was almost certain. and to the house of Iria. He cursed and cried and drank and made her drink, too, pledging to. Thirty years before, the pirate lords of Wathort had sent a fleet to conquer Roke, not for its. upward) that I was in the elevated part of the station; nevertheless I kept going in the same. after all, her fault. the city was beautiful and peaceful and the people prosperous. was high time to go back and find out what was going on now. shook. It got dark for a fraction of a second, something beneath us gave a deep sigh, like a metal. The two earliest surviving epic or historical texts are The Deed of Enlad, and The Song of the. asked no more. But he wanted to see the girl as beautiful as a flowering tree. He rode past Old. He followed him down one of the principal streets and from it into a district of small houses, the old weavers' quarter. They grew flax on Pody, and there were stone retting houses, now mostly unused, and looms to be seen by the windows of some of the houses. In a little square where there was shade from the hot sun four or five women sat spinning by a well. Children played nearby, listless with the heat, scrawny, staring without much interest at the strangers. Tern had walked there unhesitating, as if he knew where he was going. Now he stopped and greeted the women. half a tun barrels. That's ours," Ivory said, and the ship's master said, "Bound for Hort Town," and. was a high hill above it. As they came nearer, he took dragon form and soared up high above his. "Those are spells of illusion only, of seeming. But there are true changes, and true summonings. And these may be true temptations to the wizard! It's a wonderful thing to fly on the wings of a falcon, mistress, and to see the earth below you with a falcon's eye. And summoning, which is naming truly, is a great power. To know the true name is to have power, as you know, mistress. And the summoner's art goes straight to that. It's a wonderful thing to summon up the semblance and the spirit of one long dead. To see the beauty of Elfarran in the orchards of Solea, as Morred saw it when the world was young..." been more than two hundred. She considered herself, sitting in the deep silence of the Grove. No bird sang; the breeze was. with the spells worked in such events and their success or unsuccess. Such random records reveal a. Hound was down at the door, they said. Early sent for him to come up. "Who's Tern?" he asked as soon as he saw the old man. Under the huddle of the grey cloak his hands found only a huddle of clothes and dry bones and a. "We have to let them go," he said. first taught Ged, and shows that it takes more than one mage to stop an earthquake. "Darkrose and. led him deeper into the marshes. His Ulla was given to jumping fences, but after she had wandered. "If I went away -" She saw him shake his head. "I could go to the Namer -" made himself comfortable in his coil of cable and watched the stars. Looking west, he saw the four. THE SCHOOL ON ROKE. the fountain, where the tree Elehal had planted now stood tall, its berries reddening. the fountain. of the Great House. And that's where the Archmage would be, if he was there..." loose, she looked up and saw on the bank above her the black figure of a man. In the early darkness of a winter day, a traveler stood at the windswept crossing of two paths, neither very promising, mere cattle tracks among the reeds, and looked for some sign of the way he should take. "Ard. My teacher." Heleth looked up, his face unreadable, its expression possibly sly. "You didn't. returned, the Great Dragon Orm flew to the City of Havnor and threatened the towers of the king's. NEONAX NEONAX NEONAX. These might have been the names of stations, or possibly of. incalculable. He was amazed when, not long after, she said to him, "I'll be going to the Grove. head, and saw the glow of the city on the clouds. I was surprised, for I had thought that I was. He let that sink in for a while, and then continued softly, "And to work the spell of semblance on you, to make it so complete and deep that the Masters of Roke will see you as a man and nothing else, to do that, I too must know your name." He paused again. As he talked it seemed to him that everything he said was true, and his

voice was moved and gentle as he said, "I could have known it long ago. But I chose not to use those arts. I wanted you to trust me enough to tell me your name yourself." "I just sort of found out," said the boy, evidently not sure if his father approved..was in fashion. Farther away, a couple with a child. After the garish selenium lights of the King!" .know -- even think about it, ever, and suddenly someone appears, like you, then the very.He spent the whole afternoon in confusion, angry. When Ember came out of the Grove to her leafy.certain. He turned to another passage and compared the two, and brooded over the book late into.He stared at her, seeing a round-faced woman, middle-aged, short and strong, with grey in her hair.Labby, a light-skinned, flashy-looking fellow, played the double-reed woodhorn..where it left the wood, above all the crossings. She did the same. Then sitting in the cool, long,yellowing, no flowers in it but the little white heads of the lacefoam. A woman came walking up.U. S. Copyright Law. For information address Harcourt Brace."We should send away the men who won't.".There are different kinds of knowledge, after all." .sudden, taking Otter's hand in his and pulling him to his feet with startling strength. He was."I do have a gift," he said now, rubbing his temples and pulling his hair..forward to see where the sign came from, and flinched. The back of my seat moved with my."Do people still live there?" Medra asked, and the master said, "Witches," while his brother said,.didn't like to presume. Whatever he was, he wasn't a beggar by choice..A slight, brown man sitting at the table looked up at him..but he was gone..He found a carter who would carry them down to Endlane, Otter's mother and sister were living with.He drew back, staring, and made a fierce motion of his hand that brushed away the stream in a spray like a fountain blown by the wind. The gash in the earth grew deeper, revealing the ledge of mica. With a sharp rending crack the glittering stone split apart. Under it was darkness..betrayed me." .perhaps -- hatched out an eagle..was only a cal. I was with a six, you see, but it got awfully bottom. The orka was no good and.that of finishing the last bite of a perfectly ripe pear..She looked at him. She could not speak. She stood up and after a moment walked out of the stableyard, off across the hill, on the path that went around it halfway up. One of the dogs, her favorite, a big, ugly, heavy-headed hound, followed her. She stopped on the slope above the marshy spring where Rose had named her ten years ago. She stood there; the dog sat down beside her and looked up at her face. No thought was clear in her mind, but words repeated themselves: I could go to Roke and find out who I am..notion of actually getting her into the School on Roke disguised as a man, there was little chance."Maybe things are, for women. But I...I can't be double-hearted.".They turned back, uncertain. The low sun was still bright on the fields and the roofs of the Great House, but inside the wood it was all shadows..throne the first year of history. By this system, "present time" in the account you are reading is."Does Mother know?" Diamond asked.. "You could have taught me! You never would!" .But if he lets you in, then from inside you see that the door is entirely different - it's made.strength in his arms. The dogs were leaping and snapping at his own legs now, and he was about to.The leaves of the trees spoke, she said, and the shadows could be read. "I am learning to read.word. She felt sick. She shuddered, and swallowed the cold spittle that welled in her mouth..strongest. But there the Enemy followed her, intent to make her his prisoner and slave. She took.shivering, they waded out, dried themselves as well as they could, struggled barefoot and wretched.From time to time, a plaintive whistle high above us rent the unseen sky. The girl."Put it away," she said, with another laugh, and a flurried motion of her hands. "If you can cure the cattle, the cattlemen will pay you, and you can pay me then. Call that surety, if you like. But put it away, sir! It makes me dizzy to look at it. -Berry," she said, as a nobbly, dried-up man came in the door with a gust of cold wind, "the gentleman will stay with us while he's curing the cattle-speed the work! He's given us surety of payment. So you'll sleep in the chimney corner, and him in the room. This is my brother Berry, sir." ."What for?".San's big jenny by Alder's white horse. She was a whitey roan, young, with a pretty face. He went.around her sandaled feet. She looked back at the Patterner and he still seemed a fragile being..do that, sir, I'll do your things with mine," she said..went by. Only at a crossroads an old donkey grazing a stony pasture came over to the wooden fence."I haven't practiced ever since I left, Darkrose," he said. "But the music was always in my head, and you...." She reached out her hands to him. They knelt facing, the willow-leaves moving across their hair. They kissed each other, timidly at first..path through the fields to Roke Knoll. It is a curious thing about the Great House of Roke, that."A mage called Highdrake told me that when Ath stayed in Pendor, he told a wizard there that he'd left the Book of Names with a woman in the Ninety Isles for safekeeping." .whatever he needed, but pay his way like an ordinary man. As Birch agreed with this, he had to.he served well and honestly, deserved honor and respect. But there were also lesser lords whom.eagerly imparted, had nothing to do with his power or with any true power. Mining and refining.But Otter was intensely aware of Gelluk, both physically and as a presence of immense controlling.Hound told his master that they had the hexer in a safe place, and Losen said, "Who was he working.The ship's weatherworker came aboard just before they sailed, no Roke wizard but a weatherbeaten.This was a contest, then, a foe worth fighting! Early took a step backward and then, smiling, raised both his arms outward and up, very slowly but steadily, unstayed by anything the other man could do.."Here he is," said Azver, and the Doorkeeper was there, his smooth, yellowish-brown face tranquil as ever..Archipelago, perhaps to aid in retaining the Old Speech. The dragons have no writing..He stood tongue-tied. After a while she looked up at him. "No," she said in a soft, quiet voice, "I don't think it's true. I think all the true powers, all the old powers, at root are one." .Ath did not. His book, lost for centuries, is now in the Isolate Tower on Roke.."Which power?". "A sending with eyes, a seeming with seeing! May he be -" She stopped, at a loss suddenly for the."Do you know his name?".twenty-five. A while ago now. He had been truly a boy then, long-legged, rough-haired, soft-faced,.Doorkeeper of the Great House of Roke saw him, he loosed his hands and freed his tongue. And the.She stood up, almost as tall as he, and as straight. She said nothing for a minute and then spoke.I started running in the direction indicated, without knowing to what -- I still hadn't the.so much before. Could they be flying columns? People were hurrying toward it from all.two ponies and said what hinnies say. "Aaawww!" she said. She would miss the ponies..Birch

was sending a carter down to Kembermouth with six barrels of ten-year-old Fanian ordered by."But why-?".She said nothing. Labby, glancing at her, set his woodhorn to his lips. The drummer struck a stuff in the middle was sharply seasoned. I was going to like bonses, I decided..They had no patience with him either, always at him to hurry up and get done with the job; nor with themselves, their life. When they talked to each other it was always about what they were going to do in town, in Oraby, when they got paid off. He heard a good deal about the whores in Oraby, Daisy and Goldie and the one they called the Burning Bush. He had to sit with the young men because they all needed what warmth there was to be got from the fire, but they did not want him there and he did not want to be there with them. In them he knew was a vague fear of him as a sorcerer, and a jealousy of him, but above all contempt. He was old, other, not one of them. Fear and jealousy he knew and shrank from, and contempt he remembered. He was glad he was not one of them, that they did not want to talk to him. He was afraid of doing wrong to them..keeping Bren's shoes for, anyhow? They were too small for Berry and too big for her. She'd given."If the Grove were cut, all wizardry would fail. The roots of those trees are the roots of."She is," said Rush. "Like her mother and her mother's mother. Let us in, Dory, or me at least, to singly or several at a time from their metal lairs and speeding away, always in the same direction..What she had on was all in large eyes, peacock eyes, and the eyes blinked. It was no illusion --.In a busy street leading down to the busy wharfs of Gont Port, the wizard Ogion stopped short. The.have to remember how to live. How to make light. I have to remember. I have to remember the."What all the students do. Live alone in a stone cell and learn to be wise! It might not be what.afoot through the winter, the cattlemen will be begging you to stay. Though they may not love."And we're out of buttons," Tern said. He was cheerful; as soon as he had thought of Pody he knew.to do, to learn? What is she, that you ask this for her?".Still it rankled him that Diamond had let him down flat, without a word of thanks or apology. So

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