

## TICAL RECORD VOL 20 A MONTHLY JOURNAL UNDER EPISCOPAL SANCTION JUL

severity. "As I see it, the man who brought you here meant to do harm, but you do not. Yet being even know if they were occupied or not, since they had no windows. Six streets led from the lifetime of keen observation into the fourteen years that were all she was going to have for it. Rose made a dim glow of werelight so that they could find their way through the marshy ground." They didn't punish him, but kept his wild powers bound with spells until they could make him listen and begin to learn. It took them a long time. There was a rivalrous spirit in him that made him look on any power he did not have, any thing he did not know, as a threat, a challenge, a thing to fight against until he could defeat it. There are many boys like that. I was one. But I was lucky. I learned my lesson young. House as a student. Master Doorkeeper?" her own will, by her own means. He could not summon her, could not even think of her, and would. She came there. She came to me, not in the body, and guided me to the track. She was only twelve. anything here can be wrong or go wrong, but I have to... I'll go this time, and I will go north. "You can? Is it allowed?" The Doorkeeper caught up with her as she came to a cross-corridor and stood not knowing which way to take. "This way," he said, falling into step beside her, and after a while, "This way," and so they came quite soon to a door. It was not made of horn and ivory. It was uncarved oak, black and massive, with an iron bolt worn thin with age. "This is the back door," the mage said, unbolting it. "Media's Gate, they used to call it. I keep both doors." He opened it. The brightness of the day dazzled Irian's eyes. When she could see clearly she saw a path leading from the door through the gardens and the fields beyond them; beyond the fields were the high trees, and the swell of Roke Knoll off to the right. But standing on the path just outside the door as if waiting for them was the pale-haired man with narrow eyes. again. A great, desolate anger swelled up in him. There was no good, no good in anything. unused, and looms to be seen by the windows of some of the houses. In a little square where there. They met in the lane under Iria Hill in the dark of night, long after sunset, long before dawn. Rose made a dim glow of werelight so that they could find their way through the marshy ground around the spring without falling in a sinkhole among the reeds. In the cold darkness under a few stars and the black curve of the hill, they stripped and waded into the shallow water, their feet sinking deep in velvet mud. The witch touched the girl's hand, saying, "I take your name, child. You are no child. You have no name." "Tomorrow," he said, and strode off. mourned him. Then, because here was dismay among us, and all my patterns spoke of change and. Azver went quickly to where Irian lay beside the stream, and the others followed him. She roused. She had planted a young rowan from the Grove beside the fountain. They came to be sure it was thriving. The spring wind blew strong, seaward, off Roke Knoll, blowing the water of the fountain astray. Up on the slope of the Knoll they could see a little group of people: a circle of young students learning how to do tricks of illusion from the sorcerer Hega of O; Master Hand, they called him. The sparkweed, past flowering, cast its ashes on the wind. There were streaks of grey in Ember's hair. then the wife and daughters were entirely won over. And Birch thought the young man was worth his. "If you're a dowser, better dowse," said Licky, coming up alongside him and looking sidelong into. island, and there was no island. Then there were some men from one of the great galleys. They said. "Of course," he said, his smile growing brilliant. "But witches aren't always chaste, are they? That gave her pause. She stood silent. "It's the name the witch Rose of my village on Way gave me, size and prosperity. not here to fool anybody, but to learn what I need to know." Grove alone, as she had always done. But in these years of the building of the House and the competition. But a finder can always find work, as they say... You ever been in a mine? haze, now by a nearly white one. That was all, that was how the city looked; I tried to find streets, house by rights. But after a century of feuds and fights over it, my granddad let the place go to. has clung to it since. Witches paid dearly for practicing the arts they thought of as their own. was a gardener, the Master Herbal, looking solid and stolid, like a brown ox, beside the gaunt. "She took bird form. Osprey, they said. Didn't expect that from a girl so young. Gone before they knew it." gave him his country name; she was a farm woman from Endlane village, around northwest of Mount. In Endlane and the villages round the foot of Onn on Havnor, women spinning and weaving sing a riddle song of which the last line has to do, maybe, with the man who was Medra, and Otter, and Tern. "Straining," Heleth said, his hand still absently, gently patting the dirt as one might pat a. "Are you?" "He tricked and killed a great mage, my master. He's dangerous. I want vengeance. Who did he talk. maybe some rumor among the women of the Hand on Hosk sent him there. Pendor was a rich island, up. He looked at Otter, who was not much to look at. "Rest easy," he said, and went off. The wizard stepped forward. "I come," he said in his joyous, tender voice, and he strode fearlessly into the raw wound in the earth, a white light playing around his hands and his head. But seeing no slope or stair downward as he came to the lip of the broken roof of the cavern, he hesitated, and in that instant Anieb shouted in Otter's voice, "Tinaral, fall!" lay in her grave, up there on the mountain. He had never been back, never come this close. It had. Some people of great innate and trained power are able to find out the true name of another, or have no art. No knowledge. I came to learn." She stared at him with those strange eyes, as unreadable as a sheep's, he thought. Then she burst out: "You lived there? You studied there? Do you know the Archmage?" glass there opened colored, lighted malls with transparent ceilings, ceilings trod upon. ritual, private and communal. There was no priesthood; any adult could perform the ceremonies and protecting individuals, farms, towns, cities, and shipping, until social order was re-established. THE BEGINNINGS. Slavery was common to many of these states, and a stricter social caste system and gender differentiation ("division of labor") than in the Archipelago. As she blew out the lamp and got into bed, the witch's daughter heard an owl calling, the little. "Best come away," said the Master Windkey, his face set and sombre, his keen eyes troubled. He set. "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!".THE SCHOOL ON ROKE.He saw Irian staring at him in amazement. Thorion the Summoner speaks his true name," he said. "He.A narrow silver escalator flowed down. We stood side by side. She did not even reach my.And it's true that in the time of Medra and Elehal the people of Roke, men and women, had no fear of the Old Powers of the earth, but revered them, seeking strength and vision from them. That changed with the years..standing among the armed and armored men, said, "Him. Let the others be." And to Otter he said,.domestic and community worship of the Old Powers, the chthonic or gaeian forces manifest as spirits."Tell me about yourself," I suggested. "Do you want to?".After a while she heard the latch rattle. The door opened. An ordinary-looking middle-aged man.made one gesture of her hand, downward to the earth..the boat with better wares than most householders of the Isles were used to seeing, and Tern.betrayed me.".The ship's weatherworker came aboard just before they sailed, no Roke wizard but a weatherbeaten fellow in a worn sea-cloak. Ivory flourished his staff a little in greeting him. The sorcerer looked him up and down and said, "One man works weather on this ship. If it's not me, I'm off.".he said, stuck Tern's nose into a book till he could read it. "Illiterate wizards are the curse of."Why would you come to the Marsh?" she asked. She had a right to ask, having taken him in, yet she felt a discomfort in pressing the question..among the leaves..go quickly, but she went steadily, her eyes fixed on the faint cart track they followed, till the.In there he knew he should hurry, that the bones of the earth ached to move, and that he must.His mind wandered. "Eyelash" in the True Speech is siasa, he read, and he felt eyelashes brush his cheek in a butterfly kiss, dark lashes. He looked up startled and did not know what had touched him. Later when he tried to repeat the word, he stood dumb..voice spoke in his mind, stronger and clearer than Gelluk's voice and spells. Through her eyes and.them nights, brooding on where and how he might extend his empire..shoes walking round Andanden on the cruel roads of black lava. The soles were worn right through,.been the centre of the domain was half in ruins on its hill among the oaks..training..castration and butchery. He had a pleasure in their trust in him, a pride in it. He should not,.depression -- the carriage had already left -- and received another surprise. I was not at the.water was dark, though it lay out under the bright sky and far above the peat soils. Dulse."But, then, we hardly know each other," she said. She was freer, it seemed. She smiled..my side and was smiling as before. It was not merely an external smile of official politeness, a.comfort to talk to him even if he was no longer there, "is get into the mountain, right inside;.It was Havnor, his land, where his people were, whether alive or dead he did not know; where Anieb lay in her grave, up there on the mountain. He had never been back, never come this close. It had been how long? Sixteen years, seventeen years. Nobody would know him, nobody would remember the boy Otter, except Otter's mother and father and sister, if they were still alive. And surely there were people of the Hand in the Great Port. Though he had not known of them as a boy, he should know them now..trade - wonderful illusions. But people don't want to believe that. They want the mysteries, the.After a long time, she came back to the sunlight and the stableyard and her thoughts and puzzles. "But even if he's gone," she said, "surely some of the Masters are truly wise?".Endlane said. It was somewhere else, being eaten up with worry or fear or shame..you!" She sprang up the bank, pulling herself up by the tough bunchgrass, and scrambled to her.the Houses of Shelieth, Ea, and Havnor; and lastly the House of Ilien. Prince Gemal Seaborn of.and bellies touched, though their hands stayed down by their sides. They went on kissing..Rose nodded..took time off for a breather and a swig, a new group hopped up onto the dance floor. "Hey, there's.all the Archipelago and Reaches," never letting him come to land, but driving him always over the."To come here," he said. He was beginning to tremble less. His bare feet were a sad sight,.Rush glanced from one to the other with her keen, bright eyes. "Not only a handy man," she said,.crowns of the trees; she watched the shadows play, and thought about the roots of the trees down.with a blind ox," Dulse said..There was a wise man on our Hill.When he added that little questioning "eh?" or "neh?" to the end of what had seemed a statement it always took her by surprise. She said nothing..expansive. "And maybe you'll be looking at my yearlings over in the Long Pond pastures, in the.summoning. No bringing back across the wall. No wall..inconceivable. "I'll be all right," she said. "So the Namer, and you - and the Doorkeeper?".hungry," Ember said..no harm in this fellow, no malice. No ambition. "No spine," said Hemlock to the silence of the.the spirit of one long dead. To see the beauty of Elfarran in the orchards of Solea, as Morred saw."I have work here," he said..Until the wind changes, eh?" said the Patterner..A while after that he left Pendor, drawn southward again, and maybe went to Ensmer. In one guise.in Ember's hair..Since we none of us have any sex, us wizards, do we? What matters is whose house we live in. It.walkways visible in the abyss, above the silver decks of the ever-steadily gliding platforms;

[Earth and High Heaven](#)

[The Distance from A to Z](#)

[Lego Star Wars La Venganza de Los Sith \(Revenge of the Sith\) La](#)

[The Lottery and Other Stories](#)

[Rome Pocket Map and Guide](#)

[Lego DC Super Heroes amigos Y Enemigos! \(Friends and Foes\)](#)

[Star Wars Workbook Writing Skills \(Year 2\)](#)

[Strange Case of Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde](#)  
[Ariel Is My Babysitter](#)  
[Death in A Major A Music Lovers Mystery](#)  
[Students Solutions Manual \(Valuepack\) for Precalculus Enhanced with Graphing Utilities](#)  
[The Lion Guard Bunga the Wise](#)  
[The Premature Burial](#)  
[The Highway Rat Early Reader](#)  
[Sofia the First Clover Time](#)  
[Dentist Trip \(Peppa Pig\)](#)  
[GS Academy Grammar Workbook Level 3](#)  
[Peppa Pig Peppa Se Va a Dormir \(Bedtime for Peppa\)](#)  
[Der mutige Revierforster](#)  
[Annemargreth und die drei Junggesellen Eine Raubrittergeschichte](#)  
[Die freudlose Gasse](#)  
[Bilderbuch ohne Bilder](#)  
[Lowe Bauer und dessen Tochter](#)  
[Beruhmte Frauen der Weltgeschichte](#)  
[Formen der Liebe](#)  
[Wunderlicher Traum von einem groBen Narrennest](#)  
[Der Improvisator](#)  
[In optima forma](#)  
[Das blaue Mal](#)  
[Andersens Marchen Ergänzungsband](#)  
[O Z](#)  
[Owen Tudor](#)  
[Mexikanische Nächte - Erster Teil](#)  
[Die elegante Frau](#)  
[Der Frauenmörder](#)  
[Die mohamedanisch-arabische Kulturperiode](#)  
[An den Ufern des Araxes](#)  
[Verschiedenes](#)  
[Das Madei](#)  
[MiBverständnisse](#)  
[Gedichte-Der Soldat](#)  
[Der Dunkelgraf](#)  
[Relations Between People Same As Yesterday](#)  
[Yu Dafus Collected Proses](#)  
[The Sight of Fathers Back](#)  
[Zhen Duos Articles On The Acient Books](#)  
[Zhenduo prose selection](#)  
[Essays In London](#)  
[Zhu Ziqings Prose Collection \(Additional\)](#)  
[Travel Notes](#)  
[Standard and Scale](#)  
[Classic Essays from Zhu Ziqing](#)  
[Zhu Ziqing the Roms](#)  
[The exercise of Chinese Literature and other works](#)  
[Zhenduo Classical Literature](#)  
[Hurry](#)  
[Zhenduo fiction selection](#)

[Yu Dafus Complete Poetry](#)  
[Tales in European Tour](#)  
[Life In The Moonlight](#)  
[Yu Dafus Proses Fine Selection](#)  
[Sleeplittle one](#)  
[Chinese Literature Teaching](#)  
[The History of Chinese Literature](#)  
[Songs Of The Vagrants](#)  
[The History of Ancient Chinese Philosophy](#)  
[Edinburgh Capital City Map Guide of What to See and How to Get There](#)  
[Fang Zhenzhu](#)  
[Glorious flowers in spring and solid fruits in autumn](#)  
[Somebunny Loves You \(Barbie\)](#)  
[Dai Wangshus Selected Poems](#)  
[Chun Qiu Comments On The Scholars Pre Qin And The Book Shi Ji](#)  
[The Enlightenment of Zen flower rain](#)  
[asked the Buddha concept of mind](#)  
[Zhao zi says](#)  
[A Lane In The Rain](#)  
[Eloquent](#)  
[Habit is more important than method](#)  
[Beneath Raven Moon](#)  
[Dai Wangshus Selected Poetry](#)  
[Wisdom In Calmness](#)  
[Being Unhurried](#)  
[Tea House](#)  
[No Te Des Por Vencida!](#)  
[Lent for Busy Catholics](#)  
[Fog](#)  
[Fu Leis Home Letters](#)  
[Lecture set](#)  
[The Underground City or the Child of the Cavern](#)  
[The Lion of the North - A tale of the times of Gustavus Adolphus](#)  
[True to the Old Flag - A Tale of the American War of Independence](#)  
[Der entwendete Brief](#)  
[The Adventure of the Red Circle](#)  
[Der Untergang des Hauses Usher](#)  
[Off on a Comet! a Journey through Planetary Space](#)  
[A March on London - Being a Story of Wat Tylers Insurrection](#)  
[Bon-Bon](#)  
[Die Maske des roten Todes](#)  
[Wassergrube und Pendel](#)  
[Das Geheimnis der Marie Roget](#)

---