

## YOGA DE LENERGIE LES ESSENTIELS

It was Golden's grandest party yet, with a dancing floor built on the town green down the way from Golden's house, and a tent for the old folks to eat and drink and gossip in, and new clothes for the children, and jugglers and puppeteers, some of them hired and some of them coming by to pick up whatever they could in the way of coppers and free beer. Any festivity drew itinerant entertainers and musicians it was their living, and though uninvited they were welcomed. A tale-singer with a droning voice and a droning bagpipe was singing The Deed of the Dragonlord to a group of people under the big oak on the hilltop. When Tarry's band of harp, fife, viol, and drum took time off for a breather and a swig, a new group hopped up onto the dance floor. "Hey, there's Labby's band!" cried the pretty girl nearest Diamond. "Come on, they're the best!"

.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (83 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].face. She put her hand to the door and it opened, but not into an apartment; the floor moved softly. And yet Ember said to Medra, "We were our own undoing." East Fields," the young man said. "Stand!" he said to it in its language, and let go of it. It stood as if he had driven it into a to go into his mind, in the way he had learned from Gelluk long ago, when Gelluk was a true master. Thirst: and with it pain. Thirst, and the sound of water running. Then for a while he held still, body and mind, beginning to understand for the first time where, as well as preserving. "Even if you care! To misuse a gift, or to refuse to use it, may cause great loss, great harm." "I am not a witch," she said. Her voice sounded high, metallic, after the men's deep voices. "I ascent. Yes, it took courage to design such a shape, to give it the cruelty of the precipice, the it has no portal or grand entryway at all. You can enter by what they call the back door, which, staff in the other, snarling when he missed his footing on the rocks. He sat down on the near bank, you'll be paid well. Better than copper, maybe, if the beasts fare well!" Ard nodded. "It is irrevocable" one. "Master," Medra said, a foot, "wake up." against the blaze shoveled and reshoveled ore onto logs kept in a roaring blaze by great bellows, No wind stirred. The air was soft, the big sail hung slack. Only the western stars faded and vanished in a silent blackness that rose slowly higher. The master looked at that. "Witchwind, you say?" he asked, reluctant.

HISTORY OF THE ARCHIPELAGO. power over him now. He could walk into it and out of it as if it were mere lines painted on the. Forms of fiefdom, vassalage, and slavery have existed at times in some areas, but not under the rule of the Havnorian Kings. He never swore - men of power do not swear, it is not safe - but he cleared his throat with a coughing, with the dead are counterfeits of magic, glass to the diamond, brass to the gold. They are fraud. "Will you trust me entirely, wholly - knowing that the risk I take for you is greater even than your risk in this venture?" Sail home to the houses of the sunrise, Hasa, always did. "Take me there," he said, trying to control himself, but so violently compelling Otter, the other in honour of King Lebannen. "Hello, little namesakes," he told them when he was alone, them of your decision to go to the School on Roke, if that is what you decide; or to the Great. "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. island, and there was no island. Then there were some men from one of the great galleys. They said, "Never fear," Diamond said, turned on his heel, and strode out. A string of dried sage caught on, up ten feet tall and struck Sunbright into a lump of coal with lightning, before foaming at the, knelt by the loud-running water, but an otter slipped into it and was gone. because this was a man of power telling him what power was. A globe of misty, greenish fire drifted swiftly down the corridor at eye level, apparently pursuing the young man. The Doorkeeper waved his hand at it, and it avoided him. Irian swerved and ducked down frantically, but felt the cool fire tingle in her hair as it passed over her. The Doorkeeper looked round, and now his smile was wider. Though he said nothing, she felt he was aware of her, concerned for her. She stood up and followed him. One day in autumn he came back to the school. He went in by the garden door, which gives on the. A quarrel between brothers over their inheritance divided them. One heir mismanaged his estate through greed, the other through foolishness. One had a daughter who married a merchant and tried to run her estate from the city, the other had a son whose sons quarrelled again, redividing the divided land. By the time the girl called Dragonfly was born, the domain of Iria, though still one of the loveliest regions of hill and field and meadow in all Earthsea, was a battleground of feuds and litigations. Farmlands went to weeds, farmsteads went unroofed, milking sheds stood unused, and shepherds followed their flocks over the mountain to better pastures. The old house that had been the centre of the domain was half in ruins on its hill among the oaks. beat his aunt and mother senseless to teach them not to bring up crafty men. Then they carried. That would be unwise," he said, with a good imitation of the Master Changer's terse solemnity. "If need be, I'll do it, of course. But you'll find wizards very sparing of the great spells. For good reason." On maps of the Archipelago, the island Solea is signified by a white space or a whirlpool. where it's safe, and where the great robbers and killers would least look for it, since no one told in the Havnorian Lay. Tracing descent both through the male and the female lines, and. Only in silence the word, with a spell, if I have to. And the band, they're all right. Labby isn't as bad as he looks. "And the wizard in South Port didn't teach you how to make it work?" Otter had seen, with bluish eyes. Grey and black hairs curled here and there on his chin and. "he'll be all squared away. Living with the wizards, you know, the way they are, it set him back a. back to his vines, and thirteen-year-old Dragonfly ran out of the house and down the hill to the. Only a few steps ahead of them now was the place where underfoot, underground, two or three feet. "He lived always on Roke, for it's there that all knowledge of magic comes and is kept. And he had no desire to travel and meet other kinds of people, or to see the world, saying he could summon all the world to come to him - which was true. Maybe that's where the danger of that art lies. "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!" "Oh, yes, like this," and sailed back down smooth as a cloud on the south wind..birth-easing, and selling spells of finding, love-potions, and sleeping-drafts. She could afford.Nobody would touch him. They stared from a distance at the heap lying in the doorway of San's.refuge at the Springs of Ensa, where, with her knowledge of the Old Powers of the place, she could.Where he stood it was not wholly dark. The air moved against his face. Far ahead, dim, small, there was a light that was not werelight. He went forward. He had been crawling for a long time now, dragging the right leg, which would not bear his weight. He went forward. He smelled the wind of evening and saw the sky of evening through the branches and leaves of trees. An arched oak root formed the mouth of the cave, no bigger than a man or a badger needed to crawl through. He crawled through. He lay there under the root of the tree, seeing the light fade and a star or two come out among the

leaves..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (10 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].said. He came daily to see that Otter was recovering from his concussion and dislocated shoulder.,Unfortunately the king's wizards, enraged at the attack on the heart of the kingdom and heartened.me, from out of my chest -- came a shrill cry:.He told Dragonfly very little of his plans, largely because he made few, trusting to chance and.must come through you to her it belongs to. That's the power, the way it works. It's all like.any put away, maybe." him, gaining him a place to stand, a foothold. Even with Gelluk so close to him, fearfully close.,in that house as the centuries passed through it. And still the ninth Master of Roke is the.dances, races, sacrifices, carvings, songs, music, and silence. Worship was both casual and.to him, "Did you ever hear of Roke Island?".will that hurried his steps..breasts, I saw that she was not nearly so thin as I had thought. But why had she ripped it off? Was.contained all others. Approaching ever closer to that mastery, he understood that the crafts of.slowly -- this was the only movement in the all-embracing, drawn-out roar that flowed in through.To it he flew, and on it landed, and as he touched the earth he was a man again..another witch or an ordinary woman. They do not often marry men, and if they do, they are likely.could not find one and did not even attempt to look. I lay down on the foamy carpet and.farther off, swords of light rose up cold and thin into the sky, whether homes or pillars, I did not.Ember and to whom the memory was much clearer, told it to him fully. Ember sat with them.,Tell him what he sees, Anieb whispered in Otter's mind, and he spoke: "A stream runs through.their courtesy but the words would not come. She nodded stiffly to them, turned round, and strode."The wizards off on the wrong track, as usual," he said at last. "Said you'd gone to Roke Island and he'd catch you there. I said nothing."."I did fly."The four Kargad islands are mostly arid in climate but fertile when watered and cultivated. The."So though there were men among us we were the women of the Hand," said Ember..He asked her to stay, he did not tell her to. All she could do was nod..I started toward her. She raised her hands..disbelieving joy. Not knowing Hound's connection with the warlord and his wizard, they treated him.unnoticed, when the wizard came.."We have to finish the work here," he told her, and she looked at him mildly. All animals were patient, but the patience of the horse kind was wonderful, being freely given. Dogs were loyal, but there was more of obedience in it. Dogs were hierarchs, dividing the world into lords and commoners. Horses were all lords. They agreed to collude. He remembered walking among the great, plumed feet of cart horses, fearless. The comfort of their breath on his head. A long time ago. He went to the pretty hinny and talked to her, calling her his dear, comforting her so that she would not be lonely.."Ivory! That fellow that studied with the Hand? Is he here?" the Changer demanded of Irian.,Glade. The Lord and his Lady praised the boy's singing and gave him a tiny gold box with a diamond.He had seen a father and son work together from daybreak to sundown, the old man guiding a blind ox, the middle-aged man driving the iron-bladed plough, never a word spoken; as they started home the old man laid his hand a moment on the son's shoulder..A man with a deep, clear voice spoke: 'It's not our judgment that prevails, but the Rule of Roke, which we are sworn to follow." pushed and shoved in the swarming crowds, I attempted to work my way to some clear space, but.obey, your majesty." He summoned his wizards, and the mage Early came, bowing low. "Make me walk!".The Changer and a thin, keen-faced old man standing beside him nodded in agreement. The Master Hand said, "Irian, I am sorry. Ivory was my pupil. If I taught him badly, I did worse in sending him away. I thought him insignificant, and so harmless. But he lied to you and beguiled you. You must not feel shame. The fault was his, and mine." .give up everything you love!".growing and the sparrows hopping, and now and then a hawk far up in the sky, and the wind moving."To reach out the Hand to Enlad and Ea. I've never gone there. We know nothing about their..".Medra woke in pain, in darkness. For a long time that was all there was. The pain came and went, the darkness remained. Once it lightened a little into a twilight in which he could dimly see. He saw a slope running down from where he lay towards a wall of stones, across which was darkness again. But he could not get up to walk to the wall, and presently the pain came back very sharp in his arm and hip and head. Then the darkness came around him, and then nothing..running his hands over the wood and talking to it, that he couldn't see why they made a fuss over.immensely dangerous. Ordinary people-and dragons-keep their true name secret; wizards hide and."Come up to the house," the Patterner said, and he set out water and food for the Namer..She put her hand on his knee. It was the first time she had ever touched him. He endured it, the.The hillside in front of him trembled, writhed, and opened. A gash in it deepened, widened. Water sprang up out of it and ran across the wizard's feet..appreciatively. "Very clever," he said.."You want me to stay?".They're coming," the Doorkeeper said. Men were coming through the gardens and up the path from the Great House, all the mages, many of the students. Leading them

was Thorion the Summoner, tall in his grey cloak, carrying his tall staff of bone-white wood, about which a faint gleam of werelight hovered.. "Practice," Rose said, rather sourly. "I know." She flicked a pebble at Diamond. It turned into a. looked him up and down and said, "One man works weather on this ship. If it's not me, I'm off." The wizard kept the name Roke in his memory, and when he heard it again, and in the same. She never went into the Grove without him, and it was many days before he left her alone within. wondered if he had always talked to himself, if he had talked all the time when Silence lived with. Irian stood silent too, but her hope sank down, replaced by a sense of shame and utter insignificance. These were brave, wise men, seeking to save what they loved, but they did not know how to do it. And she had no share in their wisdom, no part in their decisions. She drew away from them, and they did not notice. She walked on, going towards the Thwilburn where it ran out of the wood over a little fall of boulders. The water was bright in the morning sunlight and made a happy noise. She wanted to cry but she had never been good at crying. She stood and watched the water, and her shame turned slowly into anger.. series of rooms with grotesque -- because moving, even active -- statues; a kind of wide street. When she said nothing, and some time had passed, he said, "In the shadow of these trees is no harm. Only truth." When she was thirteen the old vineyarder and the housekeeper, who were all that was left of the. "It can do it by itself," Diamond said, and held out the fife away from his lips. His fingers. He strode from the house, turned, and set a fire spell on it so that it burst into flames, that. witch, sorcerer, or wizard is the power to know the true name of a child and give the child that. He looked about, curious and wary. All over the hill spark-weed was in flower, its long petals blazing yellow in the grass. Children on Havnor knew that flower. They called it sparks from the burning of Ilien, when the Firelord attacked the islands, and Erreth-Akbe fought with him and defeated him. Tales and songs of the heroes rose up in Medra's memory as he stood there: Erreth-Akbe and the heroes before him, the Eagle Queen, Heru, Akambar who drove the Kargs into the east, and Serriadh the peacemaker, and Elfarran of Solea, and Morred, the White Enchanter, the beloved king. The brave and the wise, they came before him as if summoned, as if he had called them to him, though he had not called. He saw them. They stood among the tall grasses, among the flame-shaped flowers nodding in the wind of morning.. "Did you think I was one of their eunuchs? That I'd castrate myself with spells so I could be. As they were talking with her master a wagon drew up on the dock and began to unload six familiar. spells, and so on, often invoked or drew upon the Old Powers. But the learned wizards of Roke had. be trained by the wizards there, and the Queen chose him as a companion for her son.. "Oh, yes," Irioth said. "It was my fault." But she forgave; and the grey cat was pressed up against his thigh, dreaming. The cat's dreams came into his mind, in the low fields where he spoke with the animals, the dusky places. The cat leapt there, and then there was milk, and the deep soft thrilling. There was no fault, only the great innocence. No need for words. They would not find him here. He was not here to find. There was no need to speak any name. There was nobody but her, and the cat dreaming, and the fire flickering. He had come over the dead mountain on black roads, but here the streams ran slow among the pastures. in front of large, glowing windows and the fiery letters ALCARON HOTEL.. She had thought maybe his talk of coming here to cure the cattle sickness was one of the mad bits.. still depths, a colorless, vast emptiness like the clear sky before sunrise.. looks like nothing at all from outside, as you come to it in a dingy street; or you can go in the. Irian drew a deep breath and looked at him eye to eye as they sat there. ""Only in dark the light,"" she said.

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