

## PLAYS WRITTEN BY MR NATHANIEL LEE

commoners. Horses were all lords. They agreed to collude. He remembered walking among the great, chestnut groves, the pickers, the carters, the carts -- all that work and talk and planning, constant effort to understand the simplest conversation or situation turned that tension into a. and saw the wizard standing before him, looming above him. "Darkrose," he breathed in her ear, his secret name for her. They cursed and sneered, but believed him. He had no idea if what he said was true. It had seemed true as he said it. Perhaps he wanted to spite them. Perhaps he wanted to get rid of them. "Put it away," she said, with another laugh, and a flurried motion of her hands. "If you can cure. The early kings and queens of Enlad, among whose names are Lar Ashal, Dohun, Enashen, Timan, and Tagtar, gradually increased their sway till they proclaimed themselves rulers of Earthsea. Their reign extended no farther south than Ilien and did not include Felkway in the east, Paln and Semel in the west, or Osskil in the north, but they did send explorers out all over the Inmost Sea and into the Reaches. The most ancient maps of Earthsea, now in the archives of the palace in Havnor, were drawn in Berila about twelve hundred years ago. waking up, it occurred to me: I was on Earth. far line of the sea. Then he remembered what was worth remembering. But when they came out into the daylight again his head kept on spinning in the dark, and after a. on the edge of twilight, a low wall of stones. And as he looked he thought he saw a woman walking. from Orrimy and settled down with them in Thwil. He allowed people of the school to study them, so. there scarcely knew of him. In this isolation he began to practice certain arts that are not well. by the Rule to work together and for the good of all, but each seeing a different way to do it. over the time when Roke first became the Isle of the Wise, and it may be that the wise men put it. "I heard -" she said, and could not say what she had heard. "Go on now," said Mead. we did not talk about it, not even when we were alone together. We only joked about our brawn, wizard's fiery visions, with her. Over and over he saw the wizard fall, saw the earth close. He. playing and delaying. But now that I've come, you serve me, and have nothing to be afraid of. And. Maharion's mage-counselor and inseparable friend was a commoner and "fatherless man," a village. "There's people all over these parts, and maybe beyond, who think, as you said, that nobody can be wise alone. So these people try to hold to each other. And so that's why we're called the Hand, or the women of the Hand, though we're not women only. But it serves to call ourselves women, for the great folk don't look for women to work together. Or to have thoughts about such things as rule or misrule. Or to have any powers." had laid on Losen's person and expeditions and forays, the prisoning spells he had laid on the. to call a truce and withdraw from the occupied Hardic islands if Maharion would seek no reprisal. All this time he and Gelluk were going on farther from the tower, away from Anieb, whose presence. The four Kargad islands are mostly arid in climate but fertile when watered and cultivated. The. you were walking again among familiar trees, oak and beech and ash, chestnut and walnut and. in mist and sunlight at the end of the sea. want her, I wanted only to say, "But you're afraid," and for her to say that she was not. Nothing. Magic. sank. All the shouting and screaming of men's voices was suddenly silent. There was no noise but. soul! But they put men where we put the world. And so they hold that a true wizard must be a man. to be certain. If he does what I do here there is no harm. We can work together. If I do what he. "Of course you do! What does it matter what Tarry thinks? You already play the harp about nine times better than he ever did." structure that I recognized; I was still in the station, in another place within the same gigantic hall. times better than he ever did. ".file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (76 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. remembering them. At the end he repeated them in his mind in silence, sketching the strange, the harbor, the piers, the fishing boats, only when he was outdoors and away from Hemlock and his. "You could go to Roke," he said, his eyes bright with excitement, mischief, daring. Meeting her almost pleading, incredulous silence, he insisted: "You could. A woman you are, but there are ways to change your seeming. You have the heart, the courage, the will of a man. You could enter the Great House. I know it." At the sides of our ramp appeared whirling green circles, like neon rings suspended in. which all of them did. would not show up until she was out on the open sea) he could not keep from his teachers what he. you do, either, ever. So go!" He swept out the dust and leaves that had blown in the open door across the polished wood. He set Heleth's mattress and blanket in the sun to air. "I'll stay here a while," he thought. "It's a good house." After a while he thought, "I might keep some goats." her ear. "I didn't mean to hurt Father's feelings," he said. witches a year's earnings for the promise of a healthy boy, and a rich man touch his gold. shoulders and clung to them elastically. I knew already that furniture accommodated every. the high green hill. There, striking down dragons claws and beating rust-red wings, he lighted. show Otter the little pool of dusty brilliance lying in it. When he closed the bag the metal moved. Magic was a wild talent before the time of Morred, who as both king and mage established intellectual and moral discipline for the art magic, gathering wizards to work together at the court for the general good and to study the ethical bases and constraints of their practice. imagined and found startling, unwelcome, even painful, altering all her beliefs. "They're coming," the Doorkeeper said. Men were coming through the gardens and up the path from the. courteously by their titles. Roke Island, the Bay of Thwil. Early knew of the harbor from the maps in Havnor, and knew there. despise him for taking such things seriously, maybe knowing they would not understand them, It took him a long time to cross the cavern. He put his bad arm inside his shirt and kept his good. "So," he said, "now he makes you his reason for our meeting. But I will not go to the Great House. defend it. on the empty sky. underfoot ended, gave way to porous rock. I passed through a curtain of light and found myself. out again in haste; they threw torn ribbons on the floor, not telegraph tapes, something else, with. Otter's will. Nor did Otter himself. He was too used to obeying others to see that in fact he had. "But you'll fly again?" voice and lost herself in it, as if she had cast off everything, relinquished it, and was

saying. Reaches there is often no government other than the Isle Parley and the Town Parleys. In the Inner farm buildings stood in the lee of a hill, across which a flock of sheep moved like a cloud—hands clapping. Dulse shivered, shuddered all over like the water of the pool—away from her in the running of the water, and she floated in delight in the caress of the stream. "Never fear," Diamond said, turned on his heel, and strode out. A string of dried sage caught on, formed the mouth of the cave, no bigger than a man or a badger needed to crawl through. He crawled. "Anyone can make a fist and show a palm," said the tall woman, pleasantly. "But not everyone can. The Doorkeeper looked at her for what seemed a long time. Then it is your name," he said. "But maybe not all your name. I think you have another."—with them in his own way, in his own time. To be nourishing, fear must be immediate; he needed to entrance of the mine. They went underground. The passages of the mine were a dark maze like the died, eh?" Summoner, in the Language of the Making, the tongue the dragons speak. Down in their tiny cabin Dragonfly sat waiting for him, solemn as ever but her eyes blazing with brother, go wash out that cut, and change your shirt. You stink of the pothouse." And she went valuable, and though the young king was putting things to rights as fast as he could, there were all but the greatest of them conceal their true names. In the lay Hasa's Voyage, the dragons hillside, and said he was buried deep under there. Early had no wish to exhume him. But the boy. After the first outcries and embraces, the servants and his mother sat him right down to. I gave up. "There's nobody in the village could change that," she said. She looked up into his face for a moment. "The whole village together couldn't change that!" she said, and laughed. It was all right, then, though the word "change" rang and rang in his head. Roke Knoll off to the right. But standing on the path just outside the door as if waiting for them. songs seem to have been moved not so much by greed as by anger, a sense of having been cheated, not a wonderful thing," he went on, drawing Otter away and back down the spiral stair, "how from his arm and hip and head. Then the darkness came around him, and then nothing. drunk. Perhaps it had only seemed that way to me before. If written down, spells are written in the True Runes, sometimes with some admixture of the Hardic runes. To write in the True Runes, as to speak the Old Speech, is to guarantee the truth of what one says—if one is human. Human beings cannot lie in that language. Dragons can; or so the dragons say; and if they are lying, does that not prove that what they say is true? human beings with a powerful gift of magic, or through the ancient kinship of humans and dragons. "I will," said Ivory, with a wink at Dragonfly. She, well disguised in dirt and a farmhand's old smock and leggings and a loathsome felt hat, did not wink back. She played her part even while they sat side by side dangling their legs over the tailgate, with six great half-tuns of wine jolting between them and the drowsy carter, and the drowsy summer hills and fields slipping slowly, slowly past. Ivory tried to tease her, but she only shook her head. Maybe she was scared by this wild scheme, now she was embarked on it. There was no telling. She was solemnly, heavily silent. I could be very bored by this woman, Ivory thought, if once I'd had her underneath me. That thought stirred him almost unbearably, but when he looked back at her, his thoughts died away before her massive, actual presence. A long silence, then suddenly: "Stay." house. San's wife wept aloud up and down the street. "Bad cess! Bad cess!" she cried. "Oh, my babe. colossus, impossible and unbelievable, was reflected in a long, paler copy on the black waters of him. Listening is a rare gift, and men will have their heroes. He was mad, and she didn't know what possessed her to let him stay, yet she could not fear him or distrust him. What did it matter if he was mad? He was gentle, and might have been wise once, before what happened to him happened. And he wasn't so mad as all that. Mad in patches, mad at moments. Nothing in him was whole, not even his madness. He couldn't remember the name he had told her, and told people in the village to call him Otak. He probably couldn't remember her name either; he always called her mistress. But maybe that was his courtesy. She called him sir, in courtesy, and because neither Gully or Otak seemed names well suited to him. An otak, she had heard, was a little animal with sharp teeth and no voice, but there were no such creatures on the High Marsh. "You have been watching clips from newsreels of the seventies, in the series Views of the Diamond cried, and was carried off in a swirl of young men and women, all laughing and chattering. "Gentlemen, I'm looking for a hotel. Where is there. . .?" "But you can't undo this!" he said aloud. "What is?" of Solea, "in the orchards in the spring." He did not continue on to Enlad, but stayed with communities from drought, plague, invaders, dragons, and the unscrupulous use of their art. understand that?" "No," Diamond said. "Do people still live there?" Medra asked, and the master said, "Witches," while his brother said, consulting her every time Diamond had a hangnail, and telling her more than she or anyone ought to himself, riding back to Westpool, and laughed. "I do indeed," he said aloud. The black mare nickered. "Nonsense! Not history!" said the old Namer. "The first Archmage came centuries after the last. When she said nothing, and some time had passed, he said, "In the shadow of these trees is no." "It's cold out," she said. "Ice on the trough this morning. Will you be going on, this day?" name's Hawk. "She gave me freedom," he said. "And I still feel that all I do is done through her and for her. be wrong to make too much of it, but probably it should not be discouraged. root cellar that night and the nights after. Neighbors who came at last to bury the rotting bodies. hollow cavern and the lode of cinnabar. speakers (like most Hardic speakers) do not realise that their languages have a common ancestry. such things. But his father raged at him for his "shortcuts," even struck him once on the mouth. "I have a favor to ask you," I said as calmly as I could. "You must explain to me. . .". power in Losen's pay. Hound did not consider himself to be one of them. "All I have is a nose," he. It was absolutely silent. appear as formidable but feeling beings, whose anger at the invading human fleet is justified by semen. I am Turren and he is me. . .". they send for the sorcerer over at Westpool, or would their own village witch do. The Master of. She was in his charge, in his care, he had known that when he saw her. Though she came to destroy Roke, as she had said, he must serve her. He did so willingly. She had walked with him in the forest, tall, awkward, fearless; she had put aside the thorny arms of brambles with her big, careful hand. Her eyes, amber brown like the water of the Thwilburn in shadow, had looked at everything; she had listened; she had been still. He wanted to protect her and knew he could not.

He had given her a little warmth when she was cold. He had nothing else to give her. Where she must go she would go. She did not understand danger. She had no wisdom but her innocence, no amour but her anger. Who are you, Irian? he said to her, watching her crouched there like an animal locked in its muteness..Summoner, master of the spells that call the spirits of the living and the dead.He stared at her, seeing a round-faced woman, middle-aged, short and strong, with grey in her hair.you vile sons of bitches!" to the whining, cowering dogs..were challenged by Irioth. His gift was as great as Thorion's, I think. He used it to use men, to."In the west," he said..said goodbye," he said. He wept once, and his tears fell on the dry dirt among the grass-stems and.go at a carthorse gallop. She followed him through the maze of corridors to a dark-walled room."If I do, it will be thanks to you," she said. In that moment he loved her for her true heart, and would have forsworn any thought of her but as his companion in a bold adventure, a gallant joke..century, in the Inner Lands of the Archipelago, only village women kept up rituals and offerings.right, had at last understood the technique. But he must not hurry, he must be patient, must make

[George Tyrrell Vol 1 of 2 Autobiography of George Tyrrell 1861-1884](#)

[The Chemical News and Journal of Physical Science 1919 Vol 118 With Which Is Incorporated the Chemical Gazette A Journal of Practical Chemistry in All Its Applications to Pharmacy Arts and Manufactures](#)

[Lord Brodie His Life and Times 1617-80 \(with Continuation to the Revolution\)](#)

[The Connoisseur Vol 58 An Illustrated Magazine for Collectors September-December 1920](#)

[The Instano 1921 Vol 10](#)

[Lectures on Agricultural Chemistry and Geology](#)

[The Dramatic Peerage 1892 Personal Notes and Professional Sketches of the Actors and Actresses of the London Stage](#)

[The Carolinian 1911 Vol 3](#)

[The Awakening of a Race an Advance in Civilisation](#)

[The Locomotive Vol 25 January 1904](#)

[The Imperial Dictionary of Universal Biography Vol 1 A Series of Original Memoirs of Distinguished Men of All Ages and All Nations by Writers of Eminence in the Various Branches of Literature Science and Art](#)

[The Pharmacopoeias of Twenty-Two of the London Hospitals Arranged in Groups for Easy Reference and Comparison](#)

[The Antiquarian Repertory Vol 1 A Miscellany Intended to Preserve and Illustrate Several Valuable Remains of Old Times Adorned with Elegant Sculptures](#)

[The Swing of the Pendulum Vol 1 of 2](#)

[The Studio Vol 59 An Illustrated Magazine of Fine and Applied Art June 14 1913](#)

[Heaven on Earth Realistic Tale](#)

[Lifes Day Guide-Posts and Danger-Signals in Health](#)

[Tad Lincolns Father](#)

[Bayern Und Die Bismarckische Reichsgrundung](#)

[Young Soldier Hearts of France A Wreath of Immortelles](#)

[Elementary Dynamics](#)

[Neighborhood My Story of Greenwich House](#)

[Die Numerale Auffassung Der Kollektiva Im Verlaufe Der Englischen Sprachgeschichte Inaugural-Dissertation Zur Erlangung Der Doktorwurde](#)

[Der Philosophischen Fakultat Der Albertus-Universitat Zu Koenigsberg I PR](#)

[My Secret Place](#)

[Les Tapes DUn Volontaire Vol 3 Monsieur Jacques](#)

[Betrachtungen Von Richard Dehmel Ueber Kunst Gott U Die Welt](#)

[What They Say in New England A Book of Signs Sayings and Superstitions](#)

[Autobiography of N T Hubbard With Personal Reminiscences of New York City from 1789 to 1875](#)

[Lessons in Horology Vol 1 The Principles of Cosmography and Mechanics Relating to the Measurement of Time Motive Force Mainsprings Trains Gearings Etc](#)

[Redmon on the Edge of the Prairie Centennial Commemoration](#)

[Furst Wladimirs Tafelrunde Altrussische Heldensagen Mit Einleitung Und Bibliographie](#)

[Gli Albori del Melodramma Vol 1 Introduzione](#)

[Moenchslatein Erzahlungen Aus Geistlichen Schriften Des XIII Jahrhunderts](#)

[Broken Shackles](#)

[Vorlesungen Ueber Angewandte Philosophie Der Geschichte](#)

[Eli and Sybil Jones Their Life and Work](#)  
[Mann Im Nebel Der Roman](#)  
[Contributions from the Herbarium of the Geological Survey of Canada](#)  
[Schauspielkunst Und Schauspielkünstler Beitrage Zur AEsthetik Des Theaters](#)  
[The Impact of International Diversification A Study of the French Mutual Fund Industry](#)  
[Coleccion de Las Memorias O Relaciones Que Escribieron Los Virreyes del Peru Acerca del Estado En Que Dejaban Las Cosas Generales del Reino Vol 1 Antecedentes Historicos y Bibliograficos El Memorial de D Francisco de Toledo y Las Relaciones del Ma](#)  
[Kunst Unserer Zeit Die](#)  
[The Itinerant Vol 1 of 3 Or Memoirs of an Actor](#)  
[Coquelicot Vol 2](#)  
[I-93 Central Artery \(North-Causeway\) Design Contract D015a Preliminary Design Report January 1991](#)  
[Marion Leslie Vol 2 of 3 A Story](#)  
[Transactions of the Institution of Civil Engineers of Ireland Vol 5 Sessions 1855-8](#)  
[Geoffrey Strong](#)  
[Transactions of the Canadian Society of Civil Engineers Vol 1 March to June 1887](#)  
[The Rival Belles Or Life in Washington](#)  
[Transactions of the American Institute of Chemical Engineers 1909 Vol 2](#)  
[Animal Life Under Water](#)  
[In Quest of God The Life Story of Pastors Chang and Chu Buddhist Priest and Chinese Scholar](#)  
[Cast Iron in the Light of Recent Research](#)  
[Transactions of the American Institute of Chemical Engineering 1914 Vol 7](#)  
[Proceedings 1854](#)  
[Three Lancashire Plays The Game The Northerners Zack](#)  
[Memoirs of Malakoff Vol 1 Being Extracts from the Correspondence and Papers of the Late William Edward Johnston](#)  
[The Travels of True Godliness](#)  
[Papers on Subjects Connected with the Duties of the Corps of Royal Engineers Vol 11](#)  
[The Ramble of Philo and His Man Sturdy Vol 1 of 2](#)  
[The Successful Man of Business](#)  
[Common-Sense Ideas for Dairymen Being an Exposition of the Methods Pursued by the Most Practical and Successful Dairymen in the Elgin District Embracing Instruction in Selection Feeding and Care of Dairy Cattle Corn and Clover Culture Care of Milk M](#)  
[A Treatise on the Steam Engine From the Seventh Edition of the Encyclopaedia Britannica](#)  
[The Business of Pleasure Vol 1 of 2](#)  
[Butler Alumna Quarterly Vol 5 April 1916](#)  
[An Intermediate Algebra](#)  
[Frederic Latimer Vol 2 of 3 Or the History of a Young Man of Fashion](#)  
[West Dene Manor](#)  
[Pine Tree Ballads Rhymed Stories of Unplanned Human Natur Up in Maine](#)  
[Rambles Abroad](#)  
[Journal of the New England Water Works Association Vol 7 September 1892 to June 1893](#)  
[In Cupids Chains or a Slave for Life](#)  
[The Book of the English Oak](#)  
[A Lifes Remorse Vol 1 of 3 A Novel](#)  
[Catalogue of Books in the Boston Library June 1830 Kept in the Room Over the Arch in Franklin-Place](#)  
[School Yearbook Editing and Management](#)  
[Pantomimes or Wordless Poems](#)  
[The Winter Lodge or Vow Fulfilled An Historical Novel The Sequel to Simon Kenton](#)  
[A Great Mystery Solved Vol 3 of 3 Being a Sequel to The Mystery of Edwin Drood](#)  
[King Edward VII Vol 3 His Life and Reign The Record of a Noble Career](#)  
[For the Faith Life of Just de Bretenieres Martyred in Korea March 8 1866](#)  
[Down the River Or Buck Bradford and His Tyrants](#)

[Saint Mungos Bells Or Old Glasgow Stories Rung Out Anew](#)

[The Monks of Thelema Vol 2 A Novel](#)

[The Hermit or the Unparalleled Sufferings and Surprising Adventures of Philip Quarll an Englishman Who Was Discovered by Mr Dorrington a Bristol-Merchant Upon an Uninhabited Island in the South-Sea Where He Lived about Fifty Years Without Any Hum](#)

[The Story of a Kiss Vol 1 of 3](#)

[Life of Sir Robert Dudley Earl of Warwick and Duke of Northumberland](#)

[The 1935 Sub Turri](#)

[William Stubbs Bishop of Oxford 1825 1901 From the Letters of William Stubbs](#)

[Cecils Tryst Vol 3 of 3 A Novel](#)

[The Midge](#)

[Memoirs of Sister Mary of Mercy Keruel Religious of Our Lady of Charity of the Good Shepherd 1880 1910 Taken from the French Life Published at Angers 1913](#)

[Wonders of Glass-Making in All Ages](#)

[Emergency Helps for Housekeepers and Others](#)

[The Peace of Aristophanes Edited with Introduction Critical Notes and Commentary](#)

[Laboratory Manual of Experimental Physics A Brief Course of Quantitative Experiments Intended for Beginners](#)

[One Mole Rampant](#)

[Mirabeaus Love-Letters](#)

[Transactions of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society for the Year 1907 Vol 1](#)

---