

Cloze Test – Teacher’s Master Copy

For *A Wizard of Earthsea*

By: Ursula K. Le Guin

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(Passage found on page 15, *A Wizard of Earthsea*)

Ged fetched what he had to carry, which was the good bronze knife his father had forged him, and a leather coat the tanner’s widow had cut down to **his** size, and an alder-stick **his** aunt had becharmed for **him**: that was all he **owned** besides his shirt and **his** breeches. He said farewell **to** them, all the people **he** knew in the world, **and** looked about once at **the** village that straggled and **huddled** there under the cliffs, **over** the river-springs. Then **he** set off with his **new** master through the steep **slanting** forests of the mountain **isle**, through the leaves and **shadows** of the bright autumn.

Ged had thought that as **the** prentice of a great **mage** he would enter at **once** into the mystery and **mastery** of power. He would **understand** the language of the **beasts** and the speech of **the** leaves of the forest, **he** thought, and sway the **winds** with his word, and **learn** to change himself into **any** shape he wished. Maybe **he** and his master would **run** together as stags, or **fly** to Re Albi over **the** mountain on the wings **of** eagles.

But it was **not** so at all. They **wandered**, first down into the **Vale** and then gradually south **and** westward around the mountain, **given** lodging in little villages **or** spending the night out **in** the wilderness, like poor **journeyman-sorcerers**, or tinkers, or beggars. **They** entered no mysterious domain. **Nothing** happened. The mage’s oaken **staff** that Ged had watched **at** first with eager dread **was** nothing but a stout **staff** to walk with. Three **days** went by and four **days** went by and still **Ogion** had not spoken a single charm in Ged’s hearing, and had not taught him a single name or rune or spell.