



- [CONTENTS](#)
  - [Art Gallery](#)
  - [Articles](#)
  - [Columns](#)
  - [Fiction](#)
  - [Poetry](#)
  - [Reviews](#)
  - [Archives](#)

- [ABOUT US](#)
  - [Staff](#)
  - [Guidelines](#)
  - [Contact](#)
  - [Awards](#)
  - [Banners](#)

- [SUPPORT US](#)
  - [Donate](#)
  - [Bookstore](#)
  - [Merchandise](#)

- [COMMUNITY](#)
  - [Forum](#)
  - [Readers' Choice](#)

# The Swordsman Whose Name Was Not Death

**By Ellen Kushner**

11 November 2002

This story is no longer available in the *Strange Horizons* Archive by request of the author.

Copyright © 1991 Ellen Kushner

## [Reader Comments](#)

Ellen Kushner weaves together multiple careers as a writer, radio host and performer. In 1996 she created PRI's award-winning weekly series, *Sound & Spirit*, now heard on over 125 stations nationwide. Her novels are *Thomas the Rhymer*, *Swordspoint*, and (with Delia Sherman) *The Fall of the Kings*. Kushner is an active member of the [Endicott Studio for Mythic Arts](#). For more about her, see her [Web site](#).

*Swordspoint* will be reprinted by Bantam in February, 2003, with all three of the short stories that connect it to *The Fall of the Kings*, including this one.

[Top](#)

## [Before Paphos](#)

by Loretta Casteen

8 January 2007

It starts again. The baby begins to cough and choke.

## [Locked Doors](#)

by Stephanie Burgis

1 January 2007

*You can never let anyone suspect*, his mother told him. That was the first rule she taught him, and the last, before she left him here alone with It.

## [Heroic Measures](#)

by Matthew Johnson

18 December 2006

Pale as he was, it was hard to believe he would never rise from this bed. Even in the darkest times, she had never really feared for him; he had always been strong, so strong.

## [Love Among the Talus](#)

by Elizabeth Bear

11 December 2006

Nilufer raised her eyes to his. It was not what women did to men, but she was a princess, and he was only a bandit. "I want to be a Witch," she said. "A Witch and not a Queen. I wish to be not loved, but wise. Tell your bandit lord, if he can give me that, I might accept his gift."

[Archived Fiction Dating back to 9/1/00](#)

