



## Building a Labyrinth By Lorna Cahall

Dick took the big stones  
me, the others  
from the rock pile  
to the old car  
to the yard  
to its own place in the curving  
lines of the labyrinth.

The wide pattern starts  
from the center,  
two lines in a cross,  
marking four directions,  
building out  
stone by stone.

This shape lies deep  
in everyone, a back and forth  
to balance, to dance,  
to marry  
and find all those  
lost pieces  
that put us together.

About the Author:

Lorna Cahall wrote this poem about her labyrinth which she and her husband Dick made together near their home in Bend, Oregon. Lorna has written manuals and given workshops on labyrinths, women's studies, and the goddess. She has also written an historical novel The Actor King.

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