Corn Maze

By David Barber

Here is where
   You can get nowhere
  Faster than ever
 As you go under
   Deeper and deeper

In the fertile smother
   Of another acre
 Like any other
      You can’t peer over
       And then another

And everywhere
   You veer or hare
 There you are
Farther and farther
Afield than before

But on you blunder
   In the verdant meander
 As if the answer
 To looking for cover
 Were to bewilder

Your inner minotaur
   And near and far were
 Neither here nor there
 And where you are
 Is where you were

Source: Poetry (March 2013)