

Rhodri of the woods-that-Fell

Now you must be closer I will give you the
instructions we were all told when we were small

In the woods of oak
Under the sycamore boughs
Have ever lived the folk
That need not sheep nor cows

First step along the trod
Set down by magic fell
Until you pass a granite rod
Within a quiet dell

wait for the sun to set
And watch the shadows fall
Tread softly through turf that's wet
And make no sound at all

Follow the shadow dark
Until the stars awaken
Then listen for the lark
That the eerie silence has broken

whisper and the bird takes flight
Now tread the other way
until you see the dawns light
Announce the start of day

Three stone will stand before you
one tall one thin one wide
Circle each one three times four
Then behind the last one hide

Count ten times three times seven
Then look towards the sun
Look up towards the heavens
And then your nearly done

Just walk in a straight line
And then you'll surely see
You've come home just fine
And your standing in Elder Leigh

we give you the old secrets in trust do not break our
trust

Creithi of Elder Leigh