

# 5 Poems

by

Justin Henry Rubin

## I

### *Mildly Familiar Territory*

While paging through the leaves of another's photo album,  
when driving along an unknown path,  
talking with a person we have in common but a little,  
we cross,  
over territory mildly familiar,  
where we wish to remain.

## II

### *Tributaries*

As the waters of tributaries come together into the flow of a greater  
stream,  
and jointly their solutions combine in depth, thoroughly,  
we observe the gesture not of a single thread,  
but the current of a fabricated dream.

## III

### *Temporary Truths*

Although our profoundest experiences may seem but a moment,  
as if looking into the forest of truth while riding a galloping horse,  
it is the other which is temporary,  
changing,  
and we sit straight.

## IV

### *Reformations*

Looking at a formation of stars,  
we saw the complex of beings inside our souls.

Looking at them again,  
reformed by dint of time and motion,  
we see a new surface,  
like a shell,  
but the creatures remain still.

## V

### *Quintessentials*

Finding the truth of our past  
through the meanings of our meanderings memories,  
we come upon the quintessentials of our essence and discard the trivialities.