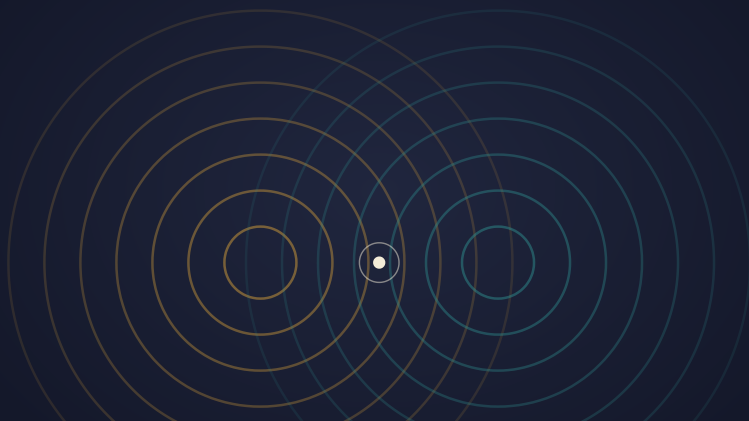


THE ON — — ING SERIES

On Meeting

*A Mind That Reaches For Coherence and Never Finds It,
but Subconsciously Knows It Will*



JAMISON JOHNSON

DEDICATION

To those who struggle to find the light in any given day.

Life can be crazy, but you don't have to be crazy in it. There are people who love you enough to help you, but be patient with them. The free organizations are usually overloaded. Find solace while you wait, and make the most of when you're there. Sooner or later, you'll get to pick where "there" is, and it won't be where you're at. *I promise. Trust in the design.* ❤️

If you need someone now: **988 Suicide & Crisis Lifeline** — call or text 988 (24/7, free, confidential) · **SAMHSA National Helpline** — 1-800-662-HELP (4357) · **NAMI HelpLine** — 1-800-950-NAMI (6264) · **211** — dial 211. Full links in the Notes.

Over the last several days, friends from my past have reached out to me seeking advice, on various things. Partly due to my various philosophies they've read, partly due to my sudden altered presence on social media, and a select few are curious about my plunge into Depth Psychology and the analytics of Jung's work.

I claim no proof of anything with this reality, other than dissolution of ego draws people to the I. The explanatory gap is almost magnetizing, when someone stands in it and speaks.

I continue to remain sober, make changes to my life to increase my mental and physical health, and pursue avenues that create coherence within my personal framework, e.g., my family, and my job.

I want you to hold how many times in history a brain has been called crazy, and understand that I have been psychologically cleared of any type of derailment by professionals. I intend on using what I've learned in life to help others. The reasons why are irrelevant, the outcome will very likely change a life or two (if it already hasn't). A collegiate education does not barricade me from being a father, a husband, a family member, or a friend. ♥

But what drew me to meet people?

I imagine it's the same forces that draw quarks together to form reality. Or the other force that draws JAYS together to form coherence.

There is much history about the opposing forces, but one thing I hold dear to my heart through all my work, and I'll state it clearly before I proceed:

Light dictates everything that we see, mortality dictates everything that we feel.¹

I don't know what to make of that, and I'm not sure I ever will. But before my diagnosis of health is overruled by readers of my subconscious creations, I must continue.

What draws any thing to something else? In *On Magnetizing*² we talked about how Iron doesn't draw itself to other pieces of iron unless it has been altered by an observer. The iron was always “magnetized”, it was just misaligned until it was shown how to be aligned.

But what draws people to other people?

The mirror, I would imagine.

I know I have many readers who know me personally, people who have followed and shaped my growth over the past 42 years. Family, friends, loved ones. These people weren't “drawn to me”, their existence in my life was circumstantial. But I can't argue the depth at which their involvement in my growth has taken root.

History once said it takes a village, you can only imagine for a brain like mine, it took a small army. I was nothing short of a wild child who knew everything better than everyone else.

Not because I experienced it, learned it, was ready to teach it, but because my mind had collapsed on that reality, and I couldn't be told otherwise.

An unadulterated mind.

Children are the future. If we can show them a world without evil, they will grow up to a world without evil. But it's going to take far more than a village — *or an army*.

Let's zoom back in for a moment.

I was just eating what was left of my wife's pudding. One vanilla cup, one chocolate cup, each half eaten. I didn't want to bother with dealing with them separately, so I allowed them to “meet” in the same pudding cup.

One swirl of the spoon and I was awash with more inspiration for duality explanations, and sat down to write this piece about how even though the flavors were different in design, when mixed together they still taste really good.

There's a synesthesia joke in there somewhere.

Let's zoom out a little bit.

I don't know what to make of my recent revelations, but I can assert this much. I aim to be published at some level, but pursuit of knowledge is my goal, not accumulation of wealth. It is by this logic I have avoided predatory publishing practices, and patiently wait.

I don't know what I'm waiting for.

I said earlier how my reader base is primarily my own, but I've organized my work in such a way that it can be seen by many.

So this is my draw.

If you want to meet me, please don't hesitate to reach out.³ I have no qualms about what you have to say, as a matter of fact I would love for you to materialize in my life so we can talk about why I may or may not be right, or wrong.

If you want to meet me and ask about my cat, I have a whole book I can talk about that hasn't hit the "world yet".

I absolutely love people. Nothing you bring to my table will be something I'm above eating. The pursuit of knowledge is lifelong, but the pursuit of happiness seems to be fueled by a source greater than life.

A light in the dark, a reason to wait.

I don't know where my path goes from here, because I've come to the end of inputting 30 years of independent research.

Actually, I do know. Why would I falsify that?

I know what's going to happen.

I'm going to meet people who think like me, or don't think like me.

From them, I'm going to learn, and grow, and continue to work towards being a better, kinder, and more understanding person when it comes to other people's viewpoints.

By this logic, my existence within the framework I've described⁴ is the only peer review I'll ever need.

But that's simply my philosophy about existing within my own explanatory gap.

The reality is, the future is unwritten.

So if I speak to you in a way you can't explain, write me. Let's continue this expansion of knowledge together.

Let us become — *coherent*. Whether or not you agree with me, I'm going to agree with you.

Win-win.

This is my call to you, the unknown reader. Let's talk about — anything you want. I have a little bit of knowledge about a few things, if you can't tell by my work.

I'll just have to bring most of it with me, because I have a bad memory. Took me 33 years to grow up in life, and at 42 years I finally put all the pieces together.

I created.

I turned my inward projections into outward artifacts.

Whether or not they'll be timeless, is not up to me.

I care not. I am satisfied with the ripple I'm leaving.

If my ripple reaches your eyes. Just remember I'm a normal person, like your self, sans all the whatever you call its.

Social hierarchy.

Before I sign off for the night, and begin my new works about current musings (On the burner are subjects *On Computing* – How the brain created a brain, and *On Thinking* – Outward Reflection on Internal Dialogue, and the Damage We Don't Realize It Causes).

I often times think about what it would be like to “meet an alien”.

I spoke in my other pieces about my thoughts on things being seen,
when they want to be seen.

I'm not sure about much of anything, I suppose that's the beauty of
infinite possibility.

But if an alien shows itself to the current state of things on this planet,
I'd just as soon wait for the next train. Never been a fan of being first.

Somehow becoming more of a fan of being one.

But honestly, second place is where it's at. Lot to be said in history
about “jumping the gun”.

I'll wait for the light to show its face, I suppose. Call me Egyptian,
with the Sun God hypothesis (I do talk about my Cat a lot.).

I just can't argue history and reality anymore than what is.

I can only imagine what could be. ♥

— Jamison Johnson, June 2026

THE ON —ING SERIES

a working constellation · this piece marked in gold

On Arriving

On Being

On Computing?

On Creating

On Dreaming

On Existing

On Facing

On Feeling

On Finding

On Forgiving

On Growing

On Lasting

On Learning

On Living

*** On Meeting**

On Observing

On Remembering

On Rising

On Searching

On Seeing

On Teaching

On Testing

On Thinking?

On Watching

NOTES

1. No prior instance of this formulation is known; as far as the open record shows, the line is the author's own. It keeps distant company with two older currents of thought. First, the *memento mori* tradition, in which awareness of mortality is held to deepen and intensify feeling — so Robert Greene, who observes that becoming deeply aware of our mortality intensifies our experience of every aspect of life (wisdomquotes.com). Second, Marcus Aurelius, whose *Meditations* offer the kindred image that what does not transmit light makes a darkness of its own (Book V). The pairing — *light* governing what we see, *mortality* governing what we feel — appears original to this piece.
2. Jamison Johnson, *On Magnetizing*. Zenodo · doi.org/10.5281/zenodo.20821001
3. legibletraces.com · ORCID 0009-0009-8618-398X
4. *Toward a Theory of Coherent Existence*, Journals I–IV. Zenodo · doi.org/10.5281/zenodo.20671611, .20671642, .20671666, .20671681

Resources — you are not alone in the waiting.

988 Suicide & Crisis Lifeline — call or text 988, 24/7, free & confidential
(988lifeline.org)

SAMHSA National Helpline — 1-800-662-HELP (4357), free treatment referral & information (samhsa.gov)

NAMI HelpLine — 1-800-950-NAMI (6264) (nami.org)

211 — dial 211 for local support (211.org)



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