

being what I know if it

being what I am in it

As the pieces of the problem played through me

growing

voluntary schizophrenia

The center of my quandary moved from problems of the definitions, or of the goals, or of the correctness of Truth, or knowing in science and art, and drew into the confusions

of feeling the knowing

$$2 + 2 = 4$$

and knowing the feeling

a sunset

Two plus two equals four. AH, I understand!

What is the *sensation* of "AH, I understand!"?

As a physics student at a university, I heard again and again the professors say:
"It obviously follows that . . . ", "four obviously follows from two plus two."

I spiralled from feeling "obviously", to feeling what made up that quantum jump of the world "obviously", to feeling how one could do physics
to feel the thoughts of feeling the thinking
to feeling finally (what I later recognized as a personal koan)
awareness, as a rock, of existence

I spiralled into my perceptions

Slowly I began to touch the rich complexity of perceptions in being aware both outwardly

a sunset

and inwardly

$$2 + 2 = 4$$

From my variable awareness of my perceptions from my use of them in feeling, thinking, understanding and expressing, I began to bridge between the senses of my internal language and that of more analytic forms of knowing and expressing.

I began to find multiple possible languages within me.

Since that time my thrust has become more personal and more public. The personal forces acting in me, to understand myself and to grasp things, gain meaning only in common touch to others, and hence, are public.

From the public domain comes the experiences and the constraints for doing to terms with one's own knowing, and hence, these are personal.

This web book has grown from just this interplay between public and private, from teaching and reflecting and working and living with students and artists and scientists, from formalizing questions in academic atmospheres, and from dissolving into feelings on a beach.

This web book is a facet of the interplay
It is not complete
It is a way-station
Finish it going on