

# Meeting Miles Mathis

[Introduction by Josh of CuttingthroughtheFog.com](#)

I received an e-mail from "Maria" relating a visit she had in person with Miles back when he lived in Taos. Maria is a pseudonym, but I know and have confirmed her real identity. The fact of the matter is that I had no trouble believing her account of her time with Miles, because it was almost exactly like the one I had when I had the pleasure of meeting him in person last summer when I was in California.

He definitely has a different persona than I expected, very different than his writing. Though I should have expected it since he has said as much and others have reported it. He is very friendly and soft spoken and has a slight tinge of a Texas accent. He set me at ease, and boy was I nervous.

The place he is staying was adorned with his artwork, which really is amazing. He has written that the pictures on his website do not do them justice. I didn't realize just how much they don't them justice until I was face-to-face with them. I was captivated. Such depth and beauty. We chatted, had lunch, he showed me his work space (desk and computer), chatted some more, and then before I knew it, it was time to skedaddle. But I had met the man in person, finally.

I suppose I could say it convinced me that he is the real deal and it gave me confidence that he has done all the things he says he has. But to be honest I didn't need any convincing of that. I had already come to that conclusion, in part via the accounts of others who had met him in person.

I doubt that people who want to believe he doesn't exist or isn't who he says he is or hasn't done the things he seems to have done are going to be convinced by what I've written or anything else in this post. But there may be some who were like I was, stumbling through the fog, doubting their own intuition. For them this post might shine some light. So without further ado:

## A personal account of meeting Miles Mathis

*by Maria*

[Note: Maria's first language is not English]

Miles tells me that there are many people who wonder if he is a real person and if he really has written all those papers on art, physics and history that are posted on his website. One can spend hours, days, months and maybe even years reading his works, which by now probably fill a small

library. I can understand that some will wonder if one person all on his own has the talent and capacity necessary to perform such extensive and groundbreaking work without institutional support and grants to aid him. Because of all the speculation around his existence, Miles has asked me to say a few words about him. And so to all the people who wonder if Miles is a real person, I am here to give an account of my personal experience with him. In my experience, Miles is a real person and did indeed write the papers posted on his website.

In real life, Miles looks exactly like he does in the pictures posted on his website, so those are not just photoshop. When I talked to Miles, it also became clear that he isn't just a poster boy and front for some writing committee who was put out there to claim to have written the papers on the website. One can talk to Miles about the topics in his papers as he remembers and is able discuss the content of the papers posted on his site. It was also evident to me that Miles is an artist as he has a lot of painting equipment, and his walls were decorated by many of the beautiful paintings that he has posted on his website. Like he has occasionally written about, he does also own quite a few classic vintage bicycles, which he has restored. Some of his kitchen drawers are filled with bicycle tools and equipment instead of kitchen utensils. As one can imagine, Miles is also very fond of books, so much so that he repairs and restores old and broken books. There were indeed a lot of books in his home, of which many had received new hard covers. Aside from books and bicycles, his shelves were also filled with a substantial LP collection dating back to the period 1960 -1980s. I can attest to that Miles knows a lot about music in this period and less about music from the 90s, not that there is much worth knowing about music in the 90s. In several of his papers Miles has also written about his cats, and I can report that his cats live like royals, being fed only high-quality food.

As someone with an above average interest in physics, I felt like a small child on Christmas Eve being able to sit down with Miles and pick his brain on everything from special relativity to his famous charge field and to the edge of science where physics meets spirituality. I probably sleep better at night from the great relief I feel that someone finally came up with a mechanical and logical explanation for the double slit experiment interference patterns and from the soothing calm brought on by his burial of Heisenberg's uncertainty principle and his merciless critique of string theory. If one has first tried to understand modern physics and felt like one was looking into a spinning kaleidoscope while listening to psychedelic music, entering the world of Mathisian physics feels like waking up from an Alice-in-Wonderland-like dream. With a sigh of relief, one can realize reality makes much more sense than the incoherent and confusing dream one has just had.

I have wondered how Miles is able to make so much sense of just about everything he comes across, how he can think himself to physical explanations where others resort to inventing mystery particles or constructing mathematical explanations that defy the very reality they are supposed to reflect. When I asked him how he can do what he does in physics, he explained to me that he is able to step inside the math, making me imagine that his thoughts always exist in some sort of 3D space

whereas mine are confined to 2D and to drawing figures on a paper. Where others project the problem onto a surface, Miles seems to place himself in the middle of it, feeling or sensing the particles or forces coming at him or pulling him from different angles. In his unique position, he may see or even feel where the math fails the physics and how it must be rewritten. To me, it seems like there is a connection between his art and his physics where the ability to visualize is key. My impression is also, though, that Miles is somewhat of a mystery even to himself and not just to those who study his works. Some may even wonder if some alien species placed Miles here as a friendly favor. Personally, I can attest to the fact that Miles is very human and does not show any signs of being an alien. Although his abilities are rare, I don't think they are improbable as nature can create great diversity. I think it is difficult to fathom the ramifications of Miles' work in physics, and it's even harder to come to grips with the fact that society ridicules and vilifies one of the greatest physicists who has ever lived. History may at some point show little mercy towards our time and characterize it as medieval for the way we corrupt science and mistreat scientists like Miles Mathis.

If you met Miles in the grocery store, would you get any clue as to that he can explain dark matter so elegantly or spends his spare time dumbfounding intelligence agencies with his exposés? No. There is nothing about Miles' appearance that gives him away, at least not that I could spot. He doesn't resemble any of the stereotypical geniuses we have been presented with in movies. Instead, he appears to be a low-key down-to-earth kind of guy and not at all absent-minded and professor-like. He is polite and accommodating and does not come off quite as tough as he does in some of his papers. Where one might notice Miles starting to deviate from the norm, is that he recalls a surprising level of detail of situations past, and that he will make comments while watching something on TV saying things like, "but that isn't right, he just did something that contradicts what he is now saying and doing". It would have been a small detail most people don't notice or don't remember well enough to realize reveals what is being shown is a fictional drama, but to Miles these inconsistencies are visible. So, one can imagine that whenever someone is trying to pose fiction as real, Miles will spot it without much effort.

**Miles here:** "Maria" visited me in late 2019, several months before Covid hit. I showed her around Taos for a few days and we had a very nice time together. She is a lovely person and I am sure you would like her. She is very smart and very level-headed at the same time, something I have found is quite rare. She has an advanced professional degree in science, but I will not tell you what it is since she has asked that I give no clues that might point to her. Some have asked me if she is the same person as "Mystery Girl" from one of my papers of 2020. She is not.

Since my last physics conference in 2016 I have kept pretty much to myself, shying away from interviews and in-person meetings alike, for what must be obvious reasons. I was a loner before and am even more one now, finding little in common with the greater world and its collapsing storylines. Because of that, there aren't many people that can or would have a personal story to tell about me, so I can understand to a certain extent why some consider me a Salingeresque recluse. Others have taken that even further, claiming I don't exist at all, or exist only as a Tavistock-paid Englishman, working

out of Sherwood forest or something. That is the theory of Allan Weisbecker, as you may know, who is highly promoted by Google to tell it online. But I have to tell you that in his case, it is nothing but bad blood. He had wanted to attend one of my physics conferences, but after talking to him on the phone a while I got a bad feeling and refused to admit him. He isn't very good at hiding his spookiness, at least to my ears. That naturally pissed him off and he has wanted to get back at me ever since. He has spent an inordinate amount of time and resources libeling me online, and although his reach is small he has succeeded in planting a seed of doubt in some. Most of those who have fallen for his line are other envious persons in science or art who have reasons to wish I didn't exist, since it would make it easier for them to deal with their own inadequacies. But a few normal people have also been led to doubt my existence, and they even make the mistake of admitting it in emails to me.

I am not sure why anyone would write to a ghost accusing him of being a ghost, but that is how it is. To be clear: if I *am* a ghost, then they are just wasting their time. And if I am *not* a ghost, then they are offending me for no good reason. So it is illogical either way. If Weisbecker is right and I am some Tavistock committee, then I am way beyond his reach. But if he is wrong and I am exactly what I say I am, then all he has done is made an enemy of someone who should have been an ally. In the same way, all the people who write me and seem to want to engage me, but who then admit they think I may be a fake, are only harming themselves. Since I don't have to engage anyone or answer an email I don't want to answer, I will just send to spam anyone who offends me to my face in the opening email. Which I now do very often. I get plenty of emails from people who are polite and deferential, and have no need to waste my time with the impolite or abrasive. So let this be a warning. I answer a huge number of questions in email, but I do so only for readers who pay the proper respects. Telling me you think I may be a committee is not the way to engage me. I won't put up with it.

I shared these accounts from Josh and Maria because I have found that some do change their minds. I do get emails from readers apologizing to me for previous comments or attacks, and in some rare cases I even fish someone out of spam and re-animate them. There is a large list of those who will never be re-animated, and I suggest you don't get on it. You may say that you don't care if you never get to talk to me again, but if so, why did you write me in the first place?