



2-carbon DOET cont. p.329

- 5mg 12:15PM 5/23/77=[0:00][2:15] something? - no - too trivial - n.e.
- ++ 10mg 9:15AM=[0:00] 5/26/77 [1:15] starting - thin head [2:00] quite real - a 1+ but I am still developing [2:15] up to ++ I am pretty sure - no window but strange stoned. closer to LSD. [3:00] drive to Berk. like a drive in a cup - smooth - must force good judgment [4:00] NT lectures - still ++ stoned -[5:00] to +? am I dropping [6:00] largely out. strange day. I will give it a ++ but will be careful [with] larger amts.
- +++ 15mg 9:30AM=[0:00] 8/3/77 [0:33] first note - to 5% then flat. [0:55] things now start - interesting - not MDMA noise - but not LSD sinister, quite, either. [1:10] at ++ - driving skill might be questioned;  $\cong$ 120 MDMA,  $\cong$ 80 MDA,  $\cong$ 30mg MEM. some erotic. [1:15] still developing [1:25] some darting, & LSD undertones [2:00] permit things to flow - they do [2:15] up to +++ - not the best of stoned, but by no means the worst [2:30] +++ drive to Robert's for lunch - passed OK. [4:00] to ++ [4:30] to + [7:00] out except for teeth clench and some eye focus. At no point was NT on the edge of control-loss.
- +++! 20mg 11:30AM=[0:00] 9/25/77 Memphis. [0:45] first something - It is brittle & LSD-like. What is it? [1:08] fascinating stone - interaction might be interesting - but better be alone. [1:10] some abdominal cramp - writing bad - try reading [1:50] withdraw - selfish - call to lunch - must go - unable even to talk. Ann's face! Mike's backside! [2:45] ok lunch over - cork pull! cheese - [3:15] completely out of control,  $\cong$  250-350 $\mu$ g LSD. I have cracked up. I would devote myself to religion if this were forever. I must control. I am scared shitless - I have made a fool of myself. Am I catalytically fixed? I am counting the minutes - entertainment long gone. I cannot dare to go to sleep, as I could not dare lose visual control of sanity. [3:45] A nihilist illusion, consummated by a nihilist organism - a nadir of nothingness which means that if I can conceive of such nonsense, I must be repairing, I hope. I am extremely scarred, intellectually Benita help. This is not the aleph game - this is the insanity game [3:50] OK again? -not OK again. was the Monet scene out of the window real? Still life? what an intellectually shitty way to commit suicide. Why not with a gun like a man? [4:00] possibility of repair? -No, I have lost it again. [4:20] more OK than out, but when out, really out. The window is a sense game. fine. The aleph is an intellect game. Fine. This is stark insanity. My Father speaking to me in Russian, reading to me, with his clear patient voice - I was not hostile, just arrogant. I have destroyed Mandy with my arrogance - must I destroy myself. [4:45] yet it is this very arrogance that has made me what I am - that has permitted discovery - invention. I have experienced the birth of it and the death of it. At the moment I am recovering the central control of it. [5:00] Recovering control. Not hungry. [5:10] rapid improvement - better now than when I went to lunch (at [2:00]). [5:40] I might almost try venturing into the kitchen. [6:00] Try to talk to Nita OK. help make fire. Good appetite. Extraordinary day.

max. no. of +'s