

REPORT OF EXPERIENCE WITH MDMA

Date: January 25, 1979

Participants: Peggy and Fred

Dosage: Peggy 100 m.g., Fred 120 m.g.

Start: 8:38 A.M.

8:50: I feel slightly. Am more aware of internal processes with the smaller group.

9:00: Peggy reports that eyes are out of focus. This has been a common reaction. I wonder if the relaxing effect of the chemical isn't relaxing her eyes. I ask her to try her glasses. She sees much better with them.

9:05: I feel a stronger wave.

9:07: Peggy begins to feel effect--a lightness, about to drift off.

9:15: Peggy goes to the bathroom for the 3rd time. Feels cleansed, purged, relaxed.

9:17: I feel a little dizzy. The Jehovah's Witnesses representative drives up. Peggy handles her nicely and she leaves.

9:40: We are deeply into the experience. Peggy feels very introspective, and is quiet. I look outside at the clouds, the beautiful mountains. I find the quiet leads to a far different kind of experience, much more like LSD. I feel much imagery and great beauty in the clouds, and experience profound realizations.

10:10: We both take 40 m.g. supplement.

10:20: I go outside, bundled up well for the cold. It is a clear cold day, with beautiful clouds hanging over the mountains, partly scattered. It is like stepping into a whole new world. Everything lights up, and everything is profoundly beautiful. I feel the very deep love I have for this country.

Back inside, Peggy and I have a quiet, relaxed time. She is very soft and beautiful, and reports the same for me. Mostly we spend the time in quiet, listening to music. We have a discussion about teamwork. The afternoon passes surprisingly quickly.

3:00 p.m. We are enjoying the experience enormously, feeling extremely relaxed, euphoric, and renewed. I feel the intoxication is over, and quite normal, yet unusually good and open, and my body very light. We drive to town to mail some letters that must go out in the afternoon mail. The ride is most enjoyable, and the scenery and change of view is marvelous. Back home, a walk with the dogs finds my body extremely light and energetic.

4:30: We watch sunset approaching, listening to Ravel's Daphne and Chloe. We stand at the dining room French door entranced. The setting sun lights up the clouds over the Kennison's. The cloud formations and the music are simply superb. One huge cloud looks like the spaceship from "Close Encounters . . .", with all of the feelings of other, more intelligent life. We are spellbound until the music ends. A perfect ending for a perfect day.