

D.O.M.

With 3.5 ingested at 11:30 a.m. on Saturday, May 3rd, 1980 things started very slowly. The joyousness of being with the group was beginning early. It couldn't be the drug, could it? Feeling the warmth of the people around me was a great experience for me. I felt really good about myself as well. Things remained light all day. I didn't get introspective at all. I was aware that Fred was uncomfortable and negative but didn't let that keep me from enjoying my trip.

Heightened sense of hearing, smell was prevalent throughout the day. Visual senses also heightened. Spring seemed to be busting out all over. Laughter almost uncontrollable, with a fabulous floor show going on most of the day. It didn't take much food to fill me up, but I kept on eating anyway. Everything tasted delicious.

I noticed dryness in the mouth. But no jaw clenching. A little bit of neck tension at the end of the evening, and restlessness at bedtime, with not much sleep. Fred and I had a meaningful talk. We awoke rather early, packed and drove off, after saying a quick goodbye to Tina and Aaron. Had a good breakfast and enjoyed the drive home immensely, discussing things along the way. It was good for us to have that day to ourselves, I feel.

We returned to Lone Pine in remarkable condition, feeling energetic and marveling at the way things had grown while we were gone. It had rained two days while we were in the Bay Area, so the plants were exceptionally green. The whole desert is green right now.

Called mother Monday morning, and she remarked that I sounded happier than ever. I felt very clear and communicated with her rather well, for a change. Since my return to Lone Pine I've been more sure of myself and positive. Things seem to be going very well around here.

Love,
Peggy

from P.B.