

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT NOVEMBER 19, 1980

MDMA->LSD [1:30]

Subjects: Peggy and Fred

Place: Lone Pine residence

Background: This experiment was provided to give Peggy the opportunity to evaluate the procedure employed in our last experiment with Uma, Vanessa, and Ivan

8:47 A.M. Start, both with 120 m.g. of MDMA on empty stomach.

9:12 Peggy feels a "Neil Tusa" shudder.

9:18 Peggy feels first alert, I feel intoxication coming on.

9:30 I discuss with Peggy my thoughts about the necessity of checking with Sasha and Jennifer Tabbat before proceeding on an experiment with Aiken. For some reason, this discussion pulls me down and leaves me feeling low for a while. The experience continues to develop, and we experience the great euphoria, beauty, and love that is customary. Peggy feels particularly good. As supplement time approaches, she feels so very great that she wonders about taking LSD, and that it might be better to just continue the MDMA. However, on remembering our discussion on setting up the experiment, she decides to continue as originally planned.

10:16 Each take 50mcg. LSD dissolved in water.

10:25 Can begin to feel second dose taking over, faint but growing. A slightly draggy feeling that I had dissolves away.

10:57 Peggy is not aware of any change, feels the same as with first amount. She is very content to just sit.

11:17 Peggy feels some jaw clenching. Time has stopped for her. Peggy looks remarkably beautiful. We are very close.

12:00 The day is developing very smoothly and beautifully. It is a little chilly outside, and we have a fire going in the stove, I go out and look around, enjoying the beauty of the outdoors, and the fresh air. Peggy doesn't feel like moving, and I join her inside, preferring to be with her. We are very pleased with our house; everything looks beautiful. We feel no need to talk, but just sit and enjoy. We feel enormously grateful for such a marvelous experience.

2:00. We listen to Iren's records. We are both captivated by the beauty of her playing, and feel spirit animating the music. We find we are unusually aware to imperfections in the recording, such as scratches, background noise, ect. I find I am overly sensitive because of my identification with her, and want everything to be perfect. (The next morning the record sounded normal, and the scratches were put on by us.)

2:45. We walk outside. It is beautiful out, and everything is full of energy. The clouds are striking, I am a little disappointed, because I do not feel the marvelous flow of energy that I felt with the group previously, and attribute it to Peggy not putting out much energy. We sat on a rock, and I release to experience in the sky. I realize that any problems I feel is my own, and search for resolution.