

2C-B

Fred's report
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16mg 2C-B.

Peggy's report 3-11-81

The amazing thing about the experiences is what happens when you haven't had one for four weeks. The effects of our research is so great that it seems that life goes a lot smoother during and after an experience. In my own universe, it seems to last 3 weeks. I mean, the after-glow, or whatever you could name it. There must be something that happens in the body chemistry to bring this about. Whatever barriers there are to living in the bliss created by the materials, they return like always. The old shoe routine.

Then -- what a day - March 11th. Things started quietly-almost unnoticed until two hours later when things began to happen. More like LSD than anything.

A little bit of tuna fish salad, and an hour or two later a bit of 2CB to start the afternoon at 1:25 p.m. Clouds are getting more dense and it looks like a storm, but let's take a walk to check the fences anyway. So, Fred and I took a long walk, which was an interesting experience even tho cold. I was cold. Fred was warm. For a change. I noticed that I never feel flushed when I'm outside - only indoors. We found the colors to be extremely brilliant, even though it was not sunny. The stormy overcast created lovely colors everywhere. Lichen on the rocks was dazzling. We came indoors just in time to experience a light drizzle. I mean, the drizzle was outside, but we experienced it was we were coming inside. I was full of energy, quite the opposite to MDMA, which tends to bring out my lethargy. But I had more energy and was bustling around doing all sorts of things. Fred was looking out the window, watching the sun play through a hole in the clouds and I mentioned that he should be careful not to look directly into the sun. He resisted at first, but then I think he decided it was smart to have another cloud cover the sun to save his eyes. The skies were fantastic, so much was going on. Then, I saw a golden eagle fly over, and it was such a dramatic experience. I felt a presence - that I had not felt before in any experience. It was overwhelming. I tried to play it down. I could feel this presence in anything I touched and saw it in everything I could see. I knew it was all around in everything, everywhere. It was a marvelous - safe feeling. So secure. I verbalized this to Fred and he was rather surprised that I had not had this sensation before. Well, I didn't recall having the same overwhelming experience of the presence before. At any rate, in continued and everything took on greater intensity from then on. Everything was so ALIVE!