

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH 2-CB

Date: May 3, 1981

Place: Home of Vanessa and Ivan, Los Angeles

Participants: Vanessa, Ivan, Uma, Jacob, Peggy and Fred

Dosage: Vanessa, Uma, and Peggy took 16 m.g., the rest of us took 20 m.g.

11:39 A.M. Start. Vanessa on empty stomach, the rest of us with light breakfast 2 or more hours earlier.

12:15 P.M. We are getting into it. Vanessa notices things standing out more. I can sense energy coming from Vanessa, and experience slight nauseousness. Peggy feels fabulous, Uma and Jacob good, Ivan heightened excitement. We go outside and look around the beautiful garden. Everything is fresh and alive outside, but lower temperature starts to bring people down, so we return inside.

12:52 I feel some nauseousness, a pull to withdraw. We are all quieting down. Ivan noticed he can make the flowers on a table pulsate. He puts on some music.

1:20 We are listening to Tchaikovsky's 2nd Piano Concerto. Peggy goes into very profound experience, a powerful breakthrough. She is reminded of her father, a musician, who died when she was 10. She is deeply moved, remembering him, their closeness, the loss, and goes deeply into the meaning of the music -- the deep feeling of life, what the composer felt and expressed. She sees how alike she and I are, feeling the same rejections, having the same needs, sees me as a romantic Russian. She cries deeply, and is full of joy. We are very, very close. It is probably the most powerful experience Peggy has had. We are all moved with her. Ivan has been greatly moved by the music, identifies with it, finds himself the conductor and is very taken up by the music.

A couple of hours pass as we listen to more music, but begin coming back to the room, exchanging. We have some very lively conversation, and I get into a very interesting discussion with Ivan on "He also serves who only stands and waits." This is a very foreign idea to Ivan, and we kid each other a lot, but I am surprised by a very deep feeling about this within myself on the verge of surfacing. I feel moved to look up in the Bible the passage about Jacob wrestling with the Angel, and I am overcome when I read it. However, it is hard for the others to understand and I am not articulate enough to explain it; the impact comes from the Kaballah work I have been recently studying. We begin descending from the experience, and begin to feel tired and quiet. Vanessa is impressed with Peggy's breakthrough, and feels maybe she should try it again. The height for Ivan was music, and he too felt he didn't reach a more meaningful level, although he very much enjoyed the experience. Uma enjoyed the experience, remained quiet without much sharing. Jacob had a good experience, but it was not as dramatic as the time before.

5:00 p.m. We were all hungry, and an hour earlier had enjoyed a very delicious, rich soup that Vanessa had prepared, with home-made bread and fresh fruit. We all felt very satisfied, mellow, but somewhat dull, having very much enjoyed the day but not sure what to do next. There was a knock on the door, and we found Peggy's red convertible had been smashed by a hit-run truck driver. This completely changed the complexion of things. Peggy and I were amazingly calm and detached as we spent the rest of the evening dealing with practical matters.