

2CB Dose 18

Helen Anderson

Jan 2, 1982

place - home in room with Juan
taken at 6:00-6:30.

We both took 18mg at about 6:15 or thereabouts, and relaxed for awhile. We smoked a joint to ease us into it, we just felt more relaxed doing that.

We laid around for quite awhile until we both started to feel like we were coming onto it. The first sign I had was when I looked at the ceiling and noticed it had a touch more movement than normal. It come on really gradually. I felt quite unenergetic, my arms were kind of heavy, my motivation was minimal.

We hadn't eaten all day, and I was really concerned with Juan's shoulder which was hurt only the day before and was bothering him quite a bit. I could tell that I was feeling cautious and I didn't want to hurt him when we were fooling around, actually I'm not sure if it was that (feeling cautious) or the 2CB that made me feel quite un-turned-on sexually too. Of course Juan could pick it up and he concluded it could be because of Mel for some reason. I just couldn't open up to him (Juan). I felt I could have, but I didn't want to. Actually I didn't feel like doing anything but spacing and having a good time, or just thinking. We didn't argue, but we talked for a bit. We looked at the clock and it was 8:20, we couldn't believe it, it only seemed like about an hour at the most that had gone by.

Juan had to go to the bathroom, so we returned upstairs, luckily nobody was home. We agreed we would like something to eat, so I went into the kitchen and started to make a bit of vegetables and a couple of fried eggs with a bit of bread.

The whole time (and especially now I felt it) I felt unfunctionable, weakish as I said before. Quite on a different wavelength than Ivan.

We began to eat, I'm afraid I might have begun to eat too fast, and half way through my egg on bread, I felt a tad lightheaded and proceeded to sit down. Juan asked what was wrong, I said I felt like I was going to pass out. I didn't feel like getting sick, just lightheaded.

As minutes went by, my head became black and I had to sit down, it hit me and I was passing out. My sight went and my head was filled with pressure. I could hear Juan but I couldn't see or respond. He said my eyes rolled back and I was shaking all over. As soon as I felt my sight come back and I felt I could stand we tried to go downstairs, I thought I would fall but I made it down (we were both afraid Dad or Jeffery