

EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA

Date: September 1, 1982

Place: Edson residence, Portola Valley

Participants: Keira and Hudson Edson, Fred and Peggy

Background: Keira and Hudson had an MDMA experience together on August 8, 1982. It was a magnificent experience for both. For Keira, it was a real "blockbuster," in which she broke through to the Kingdom of God. The experience was of a highly celestial nature, which is usually more typical with LSD, and seemed to be the culmination of 20 years of seeking. Hudson also had a very significant experience, encountering and dealing with some of his problem areas, also LSD-like. During our recent visit, on the eve of our planned departure date, communication opened up quite intensively, and we decided to stay over another day so we could take MDMA together.

11:17 A.M. All take 120 m.g. MDMA. The experience develops very nicely, all smoothly moving into a beautiful, euphoric state of peace and beauty.

11:46 A.M. Peggy feeling intensely; likes it better than 100. I feel the experience is more intense, deeper, more profound than previous experiment with 100 m.g. The experience develops well for all of us, and is most enjoyable. Hudson and I get into good communication, with joking, witty conversation which I dearly love as it comes with these experiences when I am not bogged down in negative feelings. We have a delightful time.

12:51 p.m. All take 40 m.g. supplement. The experience continues on its beautiful course. All of us notice that we are completely free of physical effects -- no jaw clenching, tensions. Keira usually experiences some nausea, which she is completely free of today. Peggy's lips look and feel much better.

The day progresses beautifully, with good feeling, good communication, everyone in a very peaceful space with no problems in sight. For me, it is the smoothest MDMA yet, with a nice descent, no tired feeling, no physical effects. At the end of the day I go for a run to work off the metabolites and help my urinary problem. Running is easy. The day ends beautifully with deep closeness all around.

The next day on the drive home I spend the whole day in the most exalted state I have ever been without using materials. It was a lovely, very meaningful drive. Peggy and I, who went through some hard places just before and in the early stages of our trip, are in a very good place with each other.

Returning home to a very busy life and quite out of shape and tired, without the support of our friends, a heaviness returns to me, part of which I associate with the aftermath of MDMA. I am working on this from several different angles.