

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDOH

from Fred B.

This is a summary of my experience after ingesting 100 m.g. of MDOH on April 28, 1979, in the company of Peggy, Clare and Neil, Tina and Colin, and Benita and Sasha.

The intoxication came on fairly rapidly. In about 30 minutes, I was intensely intoxicated, and more deeply than with MDMA. It was a glorious feeling, and all the other members of the group looked superb. Everyone shown with a marvelous glow, particularly Sasha. Peggy looked particularly beautiful as I observed her during the day.

The presence of all members of the group was quite warm, and beauty everywhere was enhanced. The house seemed very special, and a perfect setting for the experiment. Everything in the house seemed to have been very tastefully selected, and fit in beautifully. Clare and Neil's personality and goodness were reflected in their choice of ornaments and decorations.

Outside the sun was marvelous, and all was lush with the beauty of growing things. The view of the bay was inspiring, the sky and clouds were beautiful and peaceful.

With eyes closed, it felt marvelous, and it was quite appealing to pursue inner experience. However, because I had seen so little of the others in past weeks, I preferred not to withdraw, but to stay in contact.

I did notice some internal dryness which was characteristic of MDMA. I had a similar difficulty in urinating, but not as intense as with MDMA.

About mid-afternoon, when I walked barefoot on concrete, I was amazed to feel the concrete as soft and textured. I had never before experienced such liveness through my feet. This has stayed with me to a good extent.

Our walk around the block with Clare and Neil was a marvelous experience. Everything was so rich and beautiful, and conversation so pleasant and easy, although drinking in the beauty limited conversation.

The experience held on through the evening. By dark, there was a little tension developing similar to the after-effect of amphetamine. It would have been welcome to lie on the floor and listen to music and relax, but again I did not want to give up the contact with the others.

I drove home, and the early part of the drive was beautiful, and flowed effortlessly. However, by the time we got back, I was beginning to feel tired, and welcomed the opportunity to go to bed. Sleep was numb and dreamless.

The next morning, I felt extremely detached and tired, like a zombie, very much like the morning after my first Aleph-4 experience. I was extremely content and relaxed, nothing bothered me, but activity was an effort. I did yard work, having to rest frequently, but enjoying it immensely. That night at a party I had a wonderful time, and felt very free. However, for the next 3 days at work, I felt washed out, and had a hard time concentrating on my work. I would have loved to flake out in the sun. By Thursday, my energy returned, and I felt better than ever -- peaceful, calm, detached, strong. This has continued to the present. Our drive back to Lone Pine was beautiful.