

4:25 The experience has progressed beautifully for all of us, and we are gently coming down. I am in the orchard, changing the water. Quinn had earlier suggested taking the most potent material on top of our experience to see where it leads. I had not liked the idea and rejected it. I was beginning to feel remorse for turning Quinn down, and wondering about my own fears.- So when Quinn walked up, held out his hand, and said "Happy Birthday, Pop," I joined him.

4:45 I am not yet feeling any different. Zabrina feels wonderful, very light headed and very stoned, and very expanded out of her body. Everything looks beautiful. She is most pleased with the experience.

5:00 I begin to feel the second material taking effect. It grows in power and strength, taking an extremely smooth rise from where we were. The first experience was indeed a marvelous launching platform for the second. The power of and intensity grew enormously, far beyond the peak of the first experience. It was quite different. The marvelous closeness and intimacy of the MDMA gradually left, being replaced by something far more powerful but over a much broader spectrum. All through the second experience, which was much more profound in many ways, there was a feeling of thinness, perhaps even loneliness, which was not nearly as comforting as the centeredness and closeness of the MDMA. We all sat on the deck and watched the sun set behind the mountain. The sun's rays exemplified the enormous light, power, and love streaming from God. It was incredibly beautiful, and we were all caught up in it. The girls experienced a contact high. Quinn called me over to the edge of the deck, where he was absolutely glowing. Everything around us was incredibly beautiful and full of energy. Quinn was absolutely delighted, and said it was his very best experience. It was also for me. I could see Quinn for the space traveler that he was, and dropped my judgments. We met, and the love flowed between us. I held Xavier, my grandson, and we met. Xavier responded better to me all the rest of his visit. We stayed on the deck for several hours, basking in the glory of the experience, and soaking up the moonlight. I was somewhat annoyed with Quinn as he had so many rules and games for using the experience. However, we were very insightful in giving helpful suggestions for dropping my negativity. The next morning we discussed our differences and he was very understanding, more than I had projected. The wonderful closeness of the MDMA experience returned as we cleared up our communication. I spend a lot of time looking at the moon, and doing what I felt was "Gathering up its strength." This strength stayed with me more than after any experience. It was a truly marvelous experience, and I have been more on top than ever. It was wonderful to get reconciled with Quinn. I also felt the marvelous start to the whole procedure initiated by the experience with Ann, Sasha, and the Tusa's. Life has never been better.