

MDMA.REPORT OF EXPERIMENT, APRIL 17, 1981

Place: Quinn's home in Santa Cruz

Subjects: Peggy, Fred, and Quinn, my son

Background: Quinn had been very disappointed when we had not had an experience together when we were last in Santa Cruz in January. He had benefited a great deal from our experience in Lone Pine, as had our relationship, and was looking forward to another. I had offered my opinion that he would find it much more valuable to share these experiences with Zabrina, since Zabrina didn't wish to participate as long as she was nursing little Xavier, I thought it would be better to wait until Zabrina could join us. This time Zabrina made it clear that there were no obstacles in her communication with Quinn, that she got a contact high from us having the experience, and knowing how badly Quinn wanted it, hopes we would proceed.

2:49 p.m. Started experience, all taking 120 m.g. of MDMA. By 3:15, we are all feeling pretty well into the experience. A nice, gentle, warm glow develops, and continues to grow stronger. Everyone's face lights up, grows softer. Peggy is exquisitely beautiful, Quinn glows. We have a marvelous, warm interchange.

4:22. We all take 40 m.g. supplement. I had noticed a slight jaw clenching just before the supplement. The experience continues in the same vane, with warm wonderful feelings. Little Xavier is clear as a bell, a very loving child. He seems to know where we are all at. We listen to music that Quinn wants us to hear. The experience continues beautifully.

5:20. We take some dried mushrooms that Quinn has prepared, approximately 1-1/2 grams for Quinn and I and a little less than 1 gram for Peggy. In 30 minutes, we are well into the mushroom experience. There is a very smooth transition, and a feeling of new, released force, with hallucinations and feelings, easy interchanges, beautiful music. While there are marvelous effects, I feel a kind of drawn out thinness as opposed to the deep euphoria of the MDMA, and which I had been experiencing the previous week. Quinn is very alive and full of ideas.

5:30. Zabrina is hungry, and we go out to a place near the beach. She is the only one that wants to eat. We go into a little Mexican place. I am a little uncomfortable with the people and the smells. I notice that Zabrina is a gay, bright shining light compared to the other people who appear wrapped up in themselves. We sit on a bench and watch the water and the moon playing behind the clouds. It is a dramatically beautiful scene and I feel great peace. We then go to a park where there is a farewell party for one of Quinn's friends. There are magnificent trees in the park. My perception is crystal clear. We go inside where a rock band is playing. They are remarkably good, playing as one person. I suggest they don't play as loud, which helps a lot. We very much enjoy dancing, letting go to the music. We go home and retire about 11:00 p.m. to a wonderful night's sleep. Here again, although the experience was totally comfortable, the afterglow of the next several days was even better. I felt something of a lid on this experience as there are still some things I need to resolve with Quinn. I am much aware of our similarities, and need to run the show (I let him conduct it as he wished, not always with full hearted cooperation) and know there are some places that I have to ease up on him and appreciate more. All in all, we ended up in a very good place.