

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT

Date: June 24, 1981

Participants: Peggy and Fred

Place: Lone Pine ranch

Dosage: 120 m.g. of MDMA for both, followed by approximately 2 grams of mushrooms at supplement time.

8:43 A.M. Start. I work in garden weeding awaiting effects, Peggy working inside. She handles phone call from her mother, I handle a long call from my broker.

9:40 Is hitting very hard, glorious. Little later, Peggy is very intoxicated, has difficulty moving. We sit outside in the shade of the house. It is a glorious morning with a nice breeze. The beauty turns on, and the usual wonderful changes take place in both of us. We are very much at peace.

10:21 Take mushrooms in orange juice. Begin to feel effects in 10 or 15 minutes. A different feeling than the MDMA -- wider, broader, not as deep a euphoria. Peggy feels it is sobering her up. I look at blue sky, begin to see marvelous, profoundly beautiful imagery. After a while we walk around. Everything is lighted up, gloriously alive. It is very hot, so we go inside.

12:30 Peggy has been getting imagery, my experience is developing nicely. At time I feel some of my old load, but find by changing my thoughts, I can turn the experience to beauty and light, strongly feel God's presence. Practice going inward following my uncomfortable feeling; seems to lead nowhere. Much better to look out and consciously search for beauty, which comes. The phone rings a long time; we don't feel like answering it. Next time it rings, I decide to answer. I hear Peggy's mother gasping at the other end of the line. I sense she is having a stroke, can't talk, could only dial phone for help. I shout at Peggy "Something's wrong with your mother." I speak into phone, she answers and I realize nothing is wrong, she just hadn't heard me. Phone call very much upset Peggy, and her experience started downward. She stewed around for a long time under heavy load, losing the exhilaration of the MDMA. We listen to music, particularly enjoying a two-flute concerto, and a marvelous Mozart cassette I had copied at Glen and Tina's. I am impressed that I can generally turn the experience into euphoria, although I can't always keep it there a long time. Peggy doesn't feel like communicating.

We go outside. It is very hot. I ask Peggy if she can take the heat energy and flow it outwards, away from herself, so her temperature doesn't rise. She tries it and it works, but not well enough to want to stay outside. I am comfortable in the hot sun.

4:00 p.m. I am sobering up very quickly, moreso than with other materials. Peggy comes out of her withdrawal, and we talk. Although the second part of her experience was negative, she feels it was valuable. We both feel better and better and have a delightful, peaceful beautiful evening. We both learned a lot and came much closer. The next day we felt great, very refreshed and renewed.