

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH 3-TME

Date: September 16, 1981

Place: Lone Pine Ranch

Participants: Clare, Neil, Ann, Sasha, Peggy, Fred

Dosage: Ann and Sasha 100 m.g.; all others 60 m.g.

9:36 A.M. Start on empty stomach (9:30 A.M. on kitchen clock).

10:08 Peggy reports first alert, I am noticing a little. By 10:16, Neil feels some tremor, Sasha reports a little trouble organizing, I am feeling more strongly.

10:25 Ann is starting to feel. Neil reports a little confusion.

10:40. Clare is a little nauseous. I have some slight discomfort, feeling that the chemical is hitting at a deep core, deeper than involved in other recent experiences. I find the onset quite similar to Aleph 4, very slow and gradual and unfolding in two directions, one towards more beauty, more awareness, more energy, the other toward a developing heavier load.

10:47 Peggy is feeling a little uncomfortable, with slight nausea. I am feeling it most comfortable to be around people and relate. Ann notices that there are very few lapses of conversation. I get into fascinating discussion with Sasha. My mind is very free, and I feel very creative. I hear him with excellent comprehension and make natural retorts. We both seem very insightful. I immensely enjoy using the materials like this, and this is the first time I have ever been able to do it with Sasha. This gets my mind completely off the draggy part of the experience, and I am having a lot of fun. We set up the recorder to catch what we are saying.

11:50 Peggy reports that her squeamishness passes. Clare is lying down, not feeling well. We have been moving in and out from the kitchen to the northwest side of the house, but now it is getting hot so we turn on the cooler and move to the living room. I get into another marvelous conversation with Sasha concerning who is leading who between Spatzy and I. Ann has stayed out of it, and in fact has imparted to me a feeling that such repartee is avoiding the main part of the experience. But I soon drop this as I am having too much fun, and Ann can't resist chiming in that perhaps Spatz and I both are picking up the signal from the lonesome Lake.

1:30 Clare comes in, feeling badly. Ann suggests that the bad feelings are because the energy is not directed anywhere, and recommends love making. Clare and Neil retire to their bedroom. I am not happy about the suggestion, as I do not feel attracted in this direction. Peggy is complaining of uterus cramps. As I look at Peggy, I feel the heavy load I am carrying is the result of our relationship, and decide it may be best for us to confront each other and work it out. So we excuse ourselves and go to our bedroom. We find this material very dis-inhibiting, extremely sensuous, and very enhancing of love making. After a beautiful experience in this manner, we rest quietly, and I find the pain within me increasing. More and more I feel that it is resentment of Peggy, but I am very reluctant to verbalize it, as she is having such a good experience I don't want to interfere with it. But I grow more and more uncomfortable, and finally have to tell her that I am full of resentment. Just verbalizing it reduces the pressure and I feel renewed energy flow. She takes it very well and we begin to talk. Soon we are talking in the free, creative manner that I shared with Sasha. It was extremely enjoyable, brought us much closer, allowed us to bring up interesting points with a humorous frame of