

Report of Experiment with MDMA

Date: January 16, 1982

Place: Home of Ivan and Vanessa, Los Angeles

Participants: Vanessa, Ivan, Uma, Peggy, Fred.

Background: Peggy and I had just returned from Roswell, NM after an intense month of helping to care-take my father and seeing him through his death. The others had returned from Roswell 3 days earlier, 2 days after the funeral. Peggy and I were exhausted, I in the next-to last day of strong anti-biotics for a severe upper respiratory virus infection, Peggy catching it, and all of us drained from the intense emotional experience we had been through.

7:24 p.m. All take 120 m.g. The experience developed slowly but pleasantly. After 30 minutes, Ivan became alive with his usual burst of energy. Everyone else begins to feel and everything feels good. After an hour I still felt very little effect, and wondered if it was going to work for me. Either I was too exhausted or the anti-biotic I was taking (250 m.g. E-Mycin 4 times a day) was a counter-agent. However, it suddenly hit me just before supplement time, with an intense, marvelously euphoric intoxication. We all felt absolutely marvelous, and felt the experience was so right. We had much animated discussion, reviewing the events of my father's death, everyone's role, and different members of the family, most of whom were present for the funeral.

9:00 p.m. All take 40 m.g. supplement. We continue in our euphoric intoxication, everyone looking young, fresh, animated, and with lots of energy. We were fascinated in our discussions, and felt marvelous warmth and closeness among us. This continued until midnight, when we stopped to eat some soup. Once we decided to stop the experience, we suddenly felt tired. The soup revived us somewhat, a little going a long way. We broke up at 1 A.M., and I drove Peggy and Uma to Uma's place 1/2 hour away. It was a smooth, effortless, enjoyable drive, and I felt remarkably alert for the hour, especially considering that I had arisen 4 A.M. California time.

We had an enjoyable drive to Lone Pine the next day. I stayed on anti-biotics one more day following doctors instructions. I was disappointed that this experience did not knock off the last vestiges of my illness, as I had hoped, nor abort Peggy's. I felt poorly for 3 more days, and Peggy developed the full-blown infection, although refusing to take anti-biotics. She is now recovering. With the anti-biotics, I was unusually dehydrated during the experience, and had to constantly drink liquids. The urinary problem was severe although at bedtime I took Luke's new Thera-combex HP, which seemed to alleviate the problem quite a bit the next day.