

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH 2C-T2

Date: January 25, 1983

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Peggy and Fred

9:48 a.m. Both take 12 m.g. of 2C-T2, Peggy perhaps 1/2 to 1 m.g. less.

10:00 a.m. Peggy feels a first flutter. It begins to develop in both of us, Peggy very pleasantly and with lots of energy. I feel good inside, but am aware of some heaviness. We have a pleasant time talking. Peggy goes to the bathroom and feels very cleansed.

10:32 a.m. Peggy is feeling jittery, and I find nauseousness beginning to develop. This continues to grow. We walk outside, which is very nice, but as it comes on strongly, I desire to return inside. About 20 minutes later, I look up to the mountains, and turn the nauseous feeling into love. A whole new approach seems possible, instead of wallowing or withdrawing, simply allow the energy to expand my being and light on everything around me! This works beautifully and I feel great.

11:09 a.m. Peggy has been feeling jangly, doesn't know what to do with the energy. Now she has a "Neal Tusa shudder" I feel a powerful wave of intoxication, very MDMA like except for the awareness of some draggy feeling. Soon I am compelled to abandon my new found way of lighting up everything around me, as the pull to go inside is so strong. For the next two hours we lie on the floor listening to music, abandoning ourselves to the experience. We first read aloud Fenelon's prayer, as used by Leo, which set the tone for our experience. This turned out to be one of the most enlightening, instructive, ecstatic, and rewarding experiences ever. It is though at last we are really learning to use these materials. This is what it is all about -- completely letting go and letting the Inner Guide take over. It is impossible at this time to recall all that happened, but I will set down some key items. For me, the experience followed the same pattern over and over. I would first enter some painful or uncomfortable feelings. I would simply accept them and move on. In time they would dissipate and I would feel a powerful euphoria growing inside of me. As time went on this became a more and more powerful source of light and energy. As I held steadily to the euphoria, and learned to hold my mind perfectly still, I became aware of a vast and profound ecstasy. This is the place that all of the mystics are striving for. In this utter stillness, God reveals Himself, and it is totally indescribable, yet worth my price. I caught only glimpses of it, and could not stay there at will, yet experienced enough to be completely overjoyed.

Here are some of the outstanding things I experienced:

1. The loneliness of God, He waits patiently for man to turn to him, and will in no way violate the free will whereby so many dilly dally life away with an awareness of their deep self. I felt this pain deeply, and how marvelous it felt when we moved toward each other.

2. I arrived at a point where I felt it was extremely important to make a profound decision. I could not get a clear-cut look at what this decision was or what it entailed, but only that deciding was extremely important. I pondered such things that if the course I was following in this experience was correct, one only had to let go to God, who would take care of everything. Yet this didn't seem right