The Shulgin Lab Books

Pharmacology Lab Notes #8
(1984-1986)

A Bit About This Document:

While undertaking the work of investigating the chemistry and pharmacology of many varied psychoactive substances, Alexander “Sasha” Shulgin kept detailed notebooks. His documentation covered not only on his own personal research, but the research of friends and acquaintances. This book, the eighth of the “Pharmacology” series, represents mostly subjective responses by Shulgin and his research group and active dose work-ups of various substances. It covers the end of 1984 through most of 1986.

The Creation of This Document:

The project to undertake the transcribing of Shulgin’s Lab Books was started in 2008 by a team of volunteers and staff at Erowid, along with members of Team Shulgin. Various books were transcribed without a clear idea of how to present the information as a final product; eventually this format was chosen and a volunteer began work assembling the document. Each page was painstakingly transcribed from scanned images. All the hand-drawn “dirty pictures” (molecule drawings) and graphs were edited from the original scans and combined with drawn-in marks, outlines, and arrows to form this searchable PDF.

Most of the names in this document have been redacted and pseudonyms put in their place. Names are presented as much as possible as they were in the original book, for example “Robert Thompson” is also “Robert”, “R.Thompson”, and “RT”. Initials are frequently used, and no two people share names or initials so the reader can keep track of who’s who. (ATS is Sasha and AP is Ann)

Words highlighted in yellow are words that the transcription team could not decipher. If you think you can help us decipher some of these words, please contact shulginlabbooks@erowid.org; we would love your help.

This document is intended to resemble the look and feel of the original lab book as much as possible; minor corrections and clarifications have been made to make things easier to read, and to better fit this format. Words created specifically by Shulgin remain as found, for example: “Tooth-rubby” to describe bruxism. Shulgin uses some shorthand throughout this book; the only shorthand we have made an effort to clarify is the use of the letter “c” with a dash above it (from the Latin word cum, meaning “with”), which had been replaced by “[with]”. Other common shorthand to note: ∴ is “therefore”, ≅ is “approx. equal to”, ≡ is “identical to”, and ≌ is “equivalent to”. Bold text represents typewritten documents that were pasted into the lab book by Shulgin, and bold italic text represents handwritten documents pasted into the book that are not in Shulgin’s handwriting. All other text is Alexander Shulgin’s.

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The original version of this document and supporting files can be found here: http://www.erowid.org/library/books_online/shulgin_labbooks/

For any questions or comments please contact shulginlabbooks@erowid.org

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Within 15 minutes, +2 and climbing. Within 30 mins, aware of somewhat pushing body, but okay. A bit hard to collect thoughts properly, in order to make sense of this report, but possible. I am feeling slight pressure around chest, but very slight. Pulse about 60.

Background: Last few days, slightly flat affect, possibly due to fighting with seems like a cold or flu bug or some allergy. Lots of sneezing, some diarrhea, general feeling of slight irritability without apparent cause. Considerable congestion, mainly the usual right sinus, but also some on left, which is always annoying.

Am hoping this material is decongestant. Still hoping. No signs yet.

Today, good mood, still slightly flat, or what I might describe as "shallow" feeling, as if important things are being repressed, and I simply cannot get hold of them. Would like to break through this, although it's not serious. Fantasy, when I pay attention, gives some clues. It tends to be almost entirely concerned with the book writing, in one form or another. Everything I read, now, I read with that double mind, double-think which always happens while one is writing -- half of the attention is on the content, the other half on the style and method of presentation.

Today, got the new MDMA-summary from Rick Doblin, and the brand new summary of the intentions etc. of the EMD - Earth Metabolic Design Lab. Impressive, although the computer type is awful. But lovely and exciting thing to be in at the beginning of (nyah to grammar!).

What is there about psychoactive drugs that invariably make coffee taste dreadful?

I answered phone, at about 45 mins. Long talk with Elata about DEA postponing date of hearing publication in Fed. Register until New Year, wonderful news. Just that much more time for raising of funds for clinical and animal studies, possibly in time for the hearing. It's nice to get good news, especially more-time type good news. NO DIFFICULTY RESPONDING TO PHONE CALL.

I think that, at this point -- 6:20 or so, I might hazard a guess ht (woops) that this is a +3, I ge- guess. Typing getting lazy.

Slightly decongestant, at this point. Good.

This Sunday, the 21st, day after the clinical testing (blood, neurol., tox. etc.) at Stinson Beach, with two of my kids participating (about 24 subjects) -- on Sunday, after the Pres. Debate, I will have a bunch of people with M.D.'s and such crowding into my spaghetti sauce -- paper plates and sourdough bread and a lot of planning and tactics about MDMA. Should be more than interesting. Leaving the invitations to Elata, including possibly Able and Zoe Isaiah again -- mostly people who have feet on ground and a sense of establishment vocabulary and point of view.

State of mind at this point: Intellectually very excited and happy at being where I am, living in this time, with Sasha and being part of etc.
Okay. Now almost 8 p.m. Erotic superb. I managed, once Sasha was resting happily on the billows of the multi-colored sea, to search down into the depths of frustration and drag out the fully-expected tangle which has been causing my slight depression. Conclusion: at least, I've got to align my priorities (boy, am I sick of that word) and assign one complete day to eliminating certain pile-ups of stuff which will then be off the mental scene. For a while. Then -- simply assign reasonable time to each of the major others. The trouble is, I'm not through the first major thicket and tangle, yet, namely -- the initial stages of writing, where every frustration automatically equals total failure, and one's unconscious is not yet informed that this thing is ongoing, forever and ever, no matter how long it takes, Ahoy! there. In other words, it ain't no trial. It's the real thing. And no, you aren't going to forget about it. And no, you aren't going to give up. It's now center stage and will be for as long as you care to --- etc. etc.

Comments on the Material: This is a very intellectually clear material. Sasha is sitting and laughing over a superb book-review (hilarious one) and I am sitting here writing, with very little difficulty, now. There is not at all the suspension-of-disbelief intoxication of 2C-E or 450-500 mgs. mescaline, or psilocybin, or even 250-300 LSD. I have a way of expressing this quality or lack of it in an experiment. I can say, of 2C-E, for instance, that "It would be possible to walk two inches off the floor," -- and by that I mean, to be honest, exactly what it says. I have the feeling (okay, I believe in fairies, too) that, under certain conditions, certain drugs, at certain levels, I will be able to physically perform the act of being able to walk across the floor suspended about an inch or two above the floor surface (as I've done many times in dreams, of course) -- but in order to do that, it is necessary to be in a state of extremely high energy, and to be able to suspend the ordinary logical processes of thought long enough to step into the state which would allow such happy little experiments to take place. Whether or not it could be done, in a true, "physical" sense, the state of mind and psyche is one which is not easily attainable with all psychedelics, including this one. Too much connection with everyday reality -- although that is certainly not a negative judgment.

By midnight, we have just had some cream of tomato soup (I'm starved) and are aware that we've been gently sliding downward for about 1-1/2 hrs. Very gentle coming down and very good natured.

By 13 -- sorry, - 12:30 a.m., aware that the two bowls of tomato soup were about 1/2 bowl too much. Urps. Feel like drinking a lot of iced tea, but too lazy to make it. And then perhaps lying down and sleeping.

This is a funny material. It's a not-quite-this and not-quite—that sort of stuff. Or, to borrow from Winnie-the-Pooh, "It's not at the bottom, and it's not at the top (but this is the stair where I always stop)" -- oh, never mind. I mean, I'm not sure how to categorize this material. It's pleasant, it's fine for fooling around. It's okay but not super involving for music listening; it's good for humor, even excellent; it's very good for clear thinking, although not cosmic type particularly; it's a sort of of nice, comfortable, Middle-America, July-Fourth-Picnic, Apple-pie with ice cream sort of psychedelic, the kind that you can wrap up in gold and white striped paper for your youngest aunt, the one who likes to think she's really a bit wild, you know -- the kind of psychedelic that's a bit much for your Dad or Mom, but just jazzy enough to keep some younger relatives happy with you for a few months. However, I must tell you, kid, if you try to bring this to the Big Town, well.....
Sorry, Eric. Got carried away. Never was too good at that sort' a Midwesrum ramblin' style....

Not my fault. It's YOUR compound.

I've got an English accent and I write that way, too.

You and your blasted Purdue chem lab!

Ah 'm gonna lie mahself on down.
For the experiment of November 28th. 1984

Initial material quite pleasant for the group get-together. After 1.5 hours took 20 mg of the Other material. Noted rapid change in character of the experience. Group became much more quiet. Some attempts at introspection early, but difficult to maintain because of interruptions of the group. Felt somewhat light in dosage from preconceived expectations of similar experiences. Supplemented it with 5 mg more at approximately 1.5 hours. Experience was good with limitations of too much noise from the group. Probably would prefer being alone with this material. No body problems at all. Felt good. The Shaman recording was OK for a little ways, but was overlong. The Shaman came at my peak, but I really preferred to be without him at that time and be with my thoughts. I developed some color changes and some pattern movement. Not much, though I didn't explore it much. Though the experience was very pleasant, I thought the larger group really detracted from personally exploring it more. I'm certainly willing to try it again in a very much smaller group (my wife and me).

The wine party afterwards was certainly most pleasant. Ann's soup was a great pleasure. And that hard bread was good. The material was clearly not anorexic, or at least overcame anorexia.
+++ 200µg 11/13/84 ATS, AP= 8:25=[0:00] - aware [:25] - modest to [:50] at a ~++
but no LSD noise [1:00] +++ - end of Annie Hall(!) [1:45] absolute +++ but
completely coherent. IRS - Not the visual or the sparkly of LSD - and not
the removal from rational functioning, but completely stoned at ++++. Beware,
before the group - this has been in solution for ~8 months - slightly off
color. Dec? [5:] decrement? [7:00] try to sleep - erotic - unsure to ~[9:00]
modest sleep to ~[14:] apparently enough. AM- excellent energy, spirits. +++

1-1/2+ 110µg 2/285 ATS, AP= 5:50PM=[0:00] - all remaining - about 1 year storage at
fridge temp, in dark, in EtOH sat [with] ascorbic acid. Estimate
deterioration. [:40] real + [1:00] to 1-1/2+ [1:45] stuck at 1-1/2+ guess
~40µg, and a fair verification of progressive deterioration over the year,
as seen by the increments of dosage used. About 2/3 deteriorated. Augment
with 100µg allyl-lad. This adds nicely (some tremors at [:30 to :45]) and
excellent +++ to about [11:].

++ 30µg 11/7/86 new solution base - to assay the
dark epimerization over 2 years. 5:07PM=[0:00]
[:30] aware [1:00] to + - it will fall short of ++ [1:15]=new[0:00] add 30µg. (0.1ml).
 [:30] aware of new [1:00] to 1-1/2+ [1:30] to
[4:30] between 1-1/2+ and ++. little visual
sparkle, but some eyes-closed imagery.
Excellently grounded, fully centered and
functional and yet ~++. Will work well for
group but assume largely epimerized. [8:] easy sleep.

40-80µg 11/9/86 Assay [with] the Group 11:15AM[0:00] At F's- clear, warm day
FB 60 - excellent, not quite LSD, intense personal opening to AP.
AP 80 - extremely ++, surprised. Largely on porch. Very favorable
impression
ATS 80 - slightly compromised by [-48] above. ~++
EF 80 - amazed by speed and intensity into it. Rolled with it. Liked.
NT 60 - much visuals - prefer LSD - see personal reported
PB 40 - very intoxicated - body temp screwed up. Liked it much.
MP 60 - perfect level. intense talking with TG - down early.
CT 40 - all that was needed. Comment [with] NT. some introspection
AG & TG present, also UM. all observers. Rapid on - much snacking - no
negation

--

EthylLAD from 804
REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA AND 2C-B

Date: November 10, 1984
Place: Brandt Residence, Lone Pine
Participants: J. Aiken, Barry Ednie, Peggy and Fred

Background: Barry has made the decision to give up alcohol. He currently is taking 1-1/2 oz of alcohol every 1-1/2 hours to prevent the D.T.s. This visit he was more relaxed, more open than previously, yet still well defended against looking at his inner dynamics. I proposed the use of 2C-B to aid in the de-tox process, but there was not much enthusiasm for self-examination. He is planning to detox in 2 weeks, when J. will take a week off to be with him and support him, supply medications, and hospital if necessary. A major aim is to clear himself sufficiently to participate in a piano competition in New York a year from April. He has just completed what both he and J. consider a successful piano minor concert tour, despite his drinking.

9:44, a.m. All take 120 m.g. of MDMA. Takeoff is very smooth, euphoric for all. Begins in 1/2 hour, climbs rapidly to feelings of euphoria, great love, closeness, among us all. Beautiful experience, with all of the usual dimensions. At peak, I find it most intoxicating. Good feeling of good group. Conversation stays general.

11:15 a.m. All take 45 m.g. MDMA supplement. Experience continues beautifully. J. expands enormously; is extremely open, clear, great source of love. Barry is enjoying very much, relaxed and at peace. (He took one drink when first arising to calm his jitters; I requested he abstain from further alcohol and let the MDMA work and that we would try different techniques to get him through his discomfort.) Peggy and I are having a wonderful experience, enjoying the closeness with J. and Barry, and each other.

1:29 p.m. J. takes 25 m.g. 2C-B, I take 20 m.g., Peggy 18 m.g., Barry declines. In just over 10 minutes, I begin to feel it turning on the MDMA again. It is a very smooth transition for all of us.

2:00 p.m. Barry is beginning to get jittery, is looking frightened. Requests permission for a drink. J. says we have not prepared for detox, so Barry returns to his usual rate of consumption of alcohol. J. says this is the longest period he has gone without it in some time.

The 2C-B opens up beautifully. Barry and J. go to bedroom to hug. J. later reports it to be the most wonderful hug in his life, with he and Barry flowing into each other and becoming one. Peggy and I lie on the floor and listen to music, and have a fairly deep withdrawal. Peggy is drawn completely inside, and stays there for several hours enjoying the inner peace, getting away from Barry's almost continual verbalization. Barry is interesting, and communicates better than before, but still is not a very eager listener. I go through a brief period of some heavy stuff and begin to enjoy the euphoria of the 2C-B. Barry and J. return, and I have no trouble breaking out of my inner journey and joining them. The experience continues beautifully, with more openness, more freedom, more dimensions. I reach an even higher level of intoxication. J. goes outside to enjoy the beauty of nature, and reach into the cosmos. It becomes a very intense and beautiful experience for him, and he is thrilled with it.
The rest of the day continues beautifully, all of us enjoying it immensely, and
enjoying each other. It feels so good to be together that I feel little motivation
to go outdoors, very unusual for me. Barry seems to be carried along at a good
level by our energy. We enjoy food, music, a fire, and decide to retire early.
Barry begins to want to talk, so I stay up with him, and we end up talking until 1
a.m. He opens up a lot, and admits a lot he wouldn't before. He has been through a
number of very painful experiences in his life, including two broken engagements,
which has confirmed his decision to be gay. He is extremely sensitive, and feels
pain keenly, but still hasn't discovered it, at least to its full depth.

The next day we drove to Death Valley, a beautiful trip all the way, and a
continuation of our experience. In the openness and freedom of our deepening
acceptance of one another, we could talk about many things. I was able to
communicate a lot that I didn't feel was accepted the day before, including my
disappointment at not being listened to. Barry is bright and instantly picked up on
this, and was a very much improved listener the rest of the day. He reached the
point where he openly asked for our perceptions of him and his problem (although he
often blows up at being the center of attention by everyone focusing on his
problem) and for advice as to how to deal with it. While we were all able to range
over a number of ideas, I feel good about the basic elements of the program that is
planned: (1) Barry will go through detox with J. at his side (2) I have supplied J.
with sufficient MDMA so that after detox, they can have frequent experiences to aid
Barry in finding his center and avoid the need to return to alcohol (3) He will
immediately get in touch with AA and use their support for the entire program of
becoming sober.

For myself, it was an unusually instructive weekend. I started by being quite
judgmental about Barry, and saddened by J.'s commitment to him, which seemed to me
to keep J. from flying. But J. is deeply, and he says, unconditionally, committed
for life, and his profound love and acceptance was a marvelous lesson. I found
myself accepting Barry more and more, until by the time we parted I was genuinely
fond of him.
Osmond Alder

Osmond’s session

120 mg ~1PM
40 mg 3:30PM

Osmond doesn’t like to intellectualize his experiences deeply but is a man of few words. During this experience he said he thought that adam subdued or blanked out certain attributes and characteristics of mind; self concern, fear, anxiety, self defensiveness, competitiveness, anger, frustration ect, leaving one with an extraordinary experience of complete happiness or bliss. Osmond also really enjoys the sensitivity of his body - wind on his toes, shaking ect. His session was pretty much over by 7PM and was wonderful.
Felina Alder
Oct 29, 1984

Felina's session

120 mg - 1PM
40 mg 3:30PM

I remember thinking after I had gone in deeply -
enlightenment is simple, what is the big fuss about. It
is a very relaxed state. It is always present! I love to
spend my time in the experience in a ???-like state -
just being, with only an occasional thought. In this
session after some time of this I began to get insight
into some practical things. One was a clear decision to
completely drop of out the PhD program. In the aftermath,
this still feels absolutely right to me and also a relief.
I was so carefully taught to finish everything I start.

MDMA has intensified my inner Guru. I realize that the
mind loves 5 year plans but Being is only interested in
the moment waiting for direction. Without a doubt Fred
these materials have changed my life, greatly opened up
the pace at which I was moving. What a blessing!
I felt "on" until 9 or 10 PM. Had a slight headache
around 8.
On Oct 6, 1984 I took 120mg of MDMA in the presence of four others, who also took the materials. It was the second time I had taken MDMA. I have no previous history of taking hallucinogens except for a single mushroom experience. I am 53 years old, an active Roman Catholic Priest for 14 years on indefinite leave of absence, I am now employed as a film + tape editor in Hollywood, California for the past 11 years.

In this second experience I wanted to look primarily at those things in my life that give a degree of pleasure, but in the end cause pain, a kind of mini death to experiencing full potential. My metaphor for the experience was that of itching + scratching. Once the scratching begins there is pleasure of a strange kind, compelling, unrelenting. And even while the flesh is torn + blood flows, the scratching continues, repeated until it is replaced by pain, + the wound open to infection.

I had taken a look at the obvious places in my life where this dynamic was at work, but I wondered if in my MDMA experience other, more deeply hidden would surface.

After taking the substance, I did not encounter a single difficulty or fear as I has the first time. As the power came over me I became aware of the interaction of the others. I had a strong desire to walk into the desert alone. It was as if the being alone, free from others, would give me what I was looking for.

I wasn't alone for long, when I realized that this was the way I was operating in my life. Pulling away, walking away, leaving the others behind - a failure of nerve to interact. I was a text book lover of my brothers + sisters, but at the first chance would leave them for the pleasure of being alone to bask in my own reality, a kind of selfishness, a cutting off, a kind of scratching which has left not a few scars in my life.
I turned + walked back to the house eager to be with the others.

On the way back to the house I saw Fred & told him of a woman in Palm Springs who had the financial means to help with this work, + who was in need of such an experience, + that I would like to talk to her + see if she was open to it.

From no where, without any planning, + what I would have ordinarily taken great courage to ask, I simply asked Fred if it would be possible to take 2CB. It was thought inadvisable for one member of the group to take it, + in mutual agreement four of us took 20 + 22gr respectively.

After taking the 2CB I ventured down to the pond with one woman from the group. She wanted to go into the cold spring water but I was dis-inclined for I was in awe of the power that came over me. Having stripped naked she came shivering out of the water + I suggested she get close to the boulders which surrounded the pond + held the heat from the hot desert sun. As she sat on one great four foot rock, her knees hiding her breast, visionary blue eyes looking off into the distance, braided pigtails, one over her back, the other falling over her left breast, the blue sky + mountains forming a background, I thought surely she must be the most beautiful indian maiden I could ever see. She was 16 years old + so was I. And I felt awkward as you do at that age. I wanted to release decisions I had perhaps made as a youth not to want or desire someone so beautiful.

Two other experiences were important + sustaining. Perhaps the most important was difficult struggle I had in coming to grips with my sexuality. I believe myself to be almost exclusively homosexual, having had only one sexual experience with a woman some 15 years ago.

I love women, I am a staunch defender of their important struggle for equality, but I stop short at the door of emotional + erotic involvement. I have, as some would say, accepted the man in me but not the woman.
At the height of the 2CB experience I suddenly became aware that to be whole I must say yes to that woman in me. I was sitting on the couch a woman on one side of me + a man on the other (Walton + Peggy). They both seemed to be encouraging me in my struggle, in the sense that they were saying by their closeness + attention, which I interpreted as "come in, come in, the water is fine." But I did not want to let myself go. I was strong, this decision not to love, stronger than the 2CB. I was wrestling the angel of Ezekiel. My desire for wholeness was losing to my unbending will to remain firm in the lifestyle I had chosen. As much as I wanted to be a complete person, I somehow could not say "yes." I felt no pressure from anyone, yet I could "feel" the consensus of the group attesting to the wonderfulness of the water that awaited if I decided to jump in.

I had a constant + strong feeling that everyone there wanted the best for me. That they were supporting me with their love. Why, for God's sake, couldn't I say "yes." What did I have to fear in loving women? What awaited me on the other side of that fear? Could it be joy, fulfillment, happiness. Why not say, "yes?" Say "yes" Say, "yes."

The "yes" would not come, but the "no" began to grow less strong. What seemed like an eternity, the "no" became finally so weak that at long last I could say with crystal honesty, "yes, yes", + a great weight was lifted from my heart.

I cannot see clearly how all this will manifest itself in the course of time, but there is now a yes in my heart where before there was a no.

The other experience took place while I was lying on the floor of the living room looking out the window. I could see the beautiful sky + mountains + I thought about how weary I was of words, talk, endless talk.
I felt the weight of dogmas, theories, ideas, wishful thinking, blind faith. I wanted to experience a power greater than myself. I wanted to feel, to taste and savor the reality behind words. And it was given. My stomach & whole lower abdomen began to shake in rhythm to the Indian rattle of Joseph (a tape recording "Sounds of the shaman" was being played by mutual consent of the group.) The shaking continued involuntarily until I realized fully + with great satisfaction that power which was greater than myself + which lay behind the power of words + which gave them their meaning.
++ 40mg 4/29/86 ATS, AP = 7:30AM=
[0:00]-pre-mood- both grim and irritated. [:40] aware [1:00] to + [1:30] pushing ++ [2:30] flat ++ - much verbal argument-
flushing out of feelings - example - how to work together or why? Some eyes-closed
fantasy. Sleep ~[7:00] unfair test. ++

NA. 5/19/84 (page 844)
->less than 2C-D - to 20mg
7/84 phone
->maybe mixture?
7/18/84
->15-25mg range 6-7 hrs. Intensifies sensory process.
WA. Letter 11/23/84.
->15mg good conc., common, meditation for up to 6hrs. Good smells, tastes.
->at 20mg, ~/= (+ erotic exceptional).

1st hand-lonepine 1985 Sept-
35-40mg!!!

++ 5/4/86 11:10 AM = [0:00]. ATS, AP 40 mg, AB, PB, NT 35 mg, CT, GC, AG, TG 30 mg. Nine First first alerts at between 15 and 40 minutes, full development at the two-hour point, and the first probable signs of drop at the 4th of 5th hour. A very subtle onset, and even more quiet and subtle drop-off at a + at the 8th hour and functional baseline the 10th or 12 hr. Extremely well received. The experience largely free from excitement, but with a friendly openness and outgoingness that allowed easy talk, interaction, humor, intoxication, and shameless eating. What is the opposite of anorexic? Aboxexic? Whatever, it was there -- eating was pleasure. This is a complete winner. A neutral (sober) observer was unable to observe any signs of the development, progress or degree of the drug’s effects, indicating an absence of revealing signs of intoxication (apparent eye dilation, inappropriate behavior) other than the obvious good appetites. Three (NT, CT, PB) had had 5-tweetio before at about this same level (At Lone Pine) and each confirmed that experience here as being positive and valuable. AG felt that there were suggestions of LSD-like promises which might be seen at higher levels, and may well explore this higher. Overall, very positive, all at least ++ and up almost to +++ in a couple.
\[ \pm 150 \text{mg} \ (50+100 = 45+89 \cdot \text{HCl}) \] 50 at 2:18PM=[0:00] ATS, 11/25/84. n.e. +100 at [1:10] - aware from [2: to ~6:] - no more than ±.

++ 250mg (223 HCl) 11:00AM=[0:00] ATS 11/30/84. aware already at [:30] and from there to [1:30] up to +1/2 - some visuals (no nausea going into it).Erotically inclined, of course. At [3:00] maybe even ++. Work in lab but not too efficiently (AP to Umar, Remy & Lonny hereabouts). Drop at [4 or 5:] Baseline ~[9 or 10:].Very gentle experiment.

+++ 300-400mg (267-356 \cdot \text{HCl}) 12/16/84, at GC. 7:50AM=[0:00] stayed prior O.N. - all post abs.  
ATS 400 aware :30 - to good +++ @[2:] to ~[7:] - gradual drop to [12:] - driving OK. light wine - still something at [14:] sleep OK
AP 400 aware later - excellent receiving. check her notes.
GC 400 - slower in than usual. full effect - superb day.
FC 300 - light nausea when thinking of it - flushed some self doubts - guilty - quiet. mixed bag.
NT 350 - fully enough - basically good - chose to stay [with] Clare on water bed - Drive OK at [12:] 
CT 300 Enough! - very fast on-set ([:15]) but not disturbed. Comments on wishing to search out herself alone. A comfortable withdrawing.

Overall, an excellent day - sometimes quiet, sometimes laughter - soup and stew went well at ~[8:] - light wine. Next day AP and CT some tiredness - develop colds? Overall +++ and hard to compare to 4-D. GC "more sparkle" Generally more intense? Maybe longer lived? Certainly no dramatic or believable difference.

400mg (356 HCl) 1/18/86 AP ≡ 12:50 to 1:00PM[0:00] - taste requests taking it over 10 min. Aware [:30] and easy, nausea-free development to ~[1:30]. Very comfortable place - AP [with] positive thinking, weighing some personal problems. Good luck [with] music on radio - in & out of bed to a start of down at ~[7:] soup, sardines 0[:12] - sleep fine at ~[13:] - AM AP has sleep deficit; I am impatient, perhaps irritable. Motivated to get things done. A very good friend.
DESOXY-MESCALINE              40 mgs.     Ann     November 25, 1984

2:30 p.m.
I was starting to sort the bedroom pile, when Sasha offered to let me experiment
with one of the brand-new ones -- new family, new kind, new everything. Hah!
Anything to interrupt sorting. Felt nothing for 1/2 hour. Within one hour, began to
feel nausea, mild but distinct. Lay down. Felt very chilled and put myself under
blankets and wore sweater. Movement of anything would cause chill -- not
unpleasant, but chilly. Decided to stay still. Eyes closed imagery became very
dreamlike, and general state of myself was felt as having lost center. Also not
much touch with feelings although this repaired, as did the loss of center, after 3
hours. Sense of strangeness, almost alien view of the world. Not through
recognizable eyes. Neither pleasant nor unpleasant, just strange.

Was able to drift into sleep very easily, or sleep-like trance state, with
disconnected, far-out imagery, also disconnected from emotions still. Kind of
removed and far-away and completely lacking in any kind of drive.

After 3 hrs, found nausea gone and able to get up and explore. TV nice. Needed
something in tummy. Got center back, although drive not very strong in any
direction. Had soup and crackers most of afternoon, okay.

Feel this was a quite fascinating experience. Completely down by 8-9 p.m. Would go
a bit slowly, because of slight hint of neurological sensitivity -- the instant
chilling early and an ease of darting or jumping later. The nervous system does not
feel over-exposed, but all of a sudden there will be a millisecond of auditory
hallucination, or an out-of-the-blue jump out of your skin. So take it easy going
up.
The strangeness this time is not neurological problems but psychic ones. Psychic strangeness. The most persistent aspect of this experience, the one that goes away most slowly, is a feeling-perception-entity whatever which is quite distinct inside me, and quite indescribable to anyone else.

It feels inside as if my interior, my psychic landscape, if you will, has been opened up to a cold, silver-white frost which reeks of indifference and perhaps something worse than that. I really don't know whether it's something I should learn from, or something I should close down. Really don't know. All I know is, it isn't me, and it isn't what or where I desire to be, and it does not feel good to any part of me. My only consistent emotional response is -- whenever I decide to have one -- despair and fear and sadness. But that doesn't take over at all. It's just there if I want to open it up.

There's a suspicion that I've loosened some kind of boundary sufficiently to be able to participate in a not-me landscape, perhaps one that is home to everyone else. Or some other souls. Or perhaps only those who are everything I don't choose to be. Does any part of it feel good or even just interesting? Of course since one of the foundations of the person I wish to continue being is a desire to know truth, no matter what, I have an obligation o be interested in whatever comes up. Beyond that, I can't say that I like any of the way it feels, and my emotional self continues to protest with tears and quiet screams of rejection and Get Me Out of Here. That is, (as I said before) when I open the door to emotion, which I don't do too often today.

If I were to give it shape, it would be a layer of fog. If I were to give it texture, it would be silver-white platinum fog. I mean, it's a hard-textured fog. Feeling? Self-satisfied cold indifference. Nature? Perhaps everything I regard as enemy. Perhaps everything not-me. What should I do with it? I don't know whether to assimilate it, as best I can, so that I might begin to understand something that I have to try to understand -- or to close it off, having understood that I have already chosen not to partake of any aspect of it.

I do not like it. It makes me feel grief and terrible sorrow. I wish I knew what I'm supposed to learn from it.

My deepest self is not deeply disturbed. Only the feeling self. It could be the true definition of limbo. If there is such a thing.

My thoughts today were such as these: when I die, when we all die, is it possible, after all, that we will find ourselves in a nowhere with absolutely no one there, and nothing in the universe that loves us or anything else?

That makes me suspect that the nature of what presented itself through this experience is perhaps of a very bad nature indeed, and that it might truly be that which I choose not to be, to do, or to ally myself with.

I think it is probably enemy
and I respectfully decline
to harbor it further.
I took MDMA this evening for the specific purpose of trying to get myself back. The effects were as follows: Within half an hour, no noticeable effect, but I began to put the experience and my feelings into words on paper, and I cried a good deal more than I had before. After supplement, I began to lose the shape, the definition of that other space, and to feel my own more strongly.

I smoked a cigarette today, and it did not do for me what I had hoped. It seems somewhat pointless.

The entire area of my upper shoulder where I sometimes feel the point of pain (responsibility place or whatever it is) is keenly aching, right now. Enough to make me want to take a hot bath and ease the discomfort.

The nature of that place, space, or aspect of whatever it is seems as follows: it certainly presents another form of "is-ness" completely opposite to that usually experienced by spiritual seekers. This kind of is-ness has no meaning at all except sheer existence. There is no overlay of love or hate or feeling of any kind. It's as if feeling hasn't been invented yet. It is a kind of "is-ness" which consists entirely of awareness, without anything else. Certainly no love, and no malice. No good, no evil. Just life. There is, of course, no beauty. And no ugliness. It just is. And there is, basically, no point to any of it.

It is one of the most alien-feeling experiences I've ever had, and if it was valuable at all, it was in showing me how very valuable and necessary and dear is my own self and my own feelings and my own soul and the nature of that space I create around myself, and what I surround others with. The human person and the human personality and the human everything is what gives meaning and beauty and what gives reason for life to exist at all. Without it, why bother?

I assume, needless to say, that the chemical itself has nothing to do with what got opened up. I certainly hope it didn't. Will gladly take it again, and will be interested in what pops up next.
Report on MDMA, November 10, 1984

Subject: Dominic Jostin, age 18

Awoke at 7:00 a.m.
Left house at 8:11 a.m.
Arrived at Huddart Park, Woodside, 8:45.
Weather: overcast and drizzly.
Brought with me:
1) "The Wilderness Reader"
2) Dictionary
3) "Norton's Introduction to Poetry" I wound up not reading anything.
4) "Being and Nothingness"
5) "Systems engineering handbook"
6) Radio, "Sports Walkman"
7) Sunglasses
8) Contact lens case, cleaner, in case eyes got irritated
9) Thermos of warm water
10) 120 mg MDMA
11) Rain Poncho

Drank MDMA at 8:45. Bitter.
I walked to a secluded part of the park where I meditated before the substance became active.

Substance active at 9:30 when I write the following:

"I walked down to the valley near the stream, following Zen, the spirit of the valley.
"I sat on a rock and meditated before a beautiful island of trees and fall-yellow colored leaves.
"My thoughts were there, and I knew this was not as beautiful as things could be.
"But I let that.
"And I let myself try to make concepts and systematize the world when no system was there.
"And I let myself be a bundle of contradictions.
"I let myself hate all the noise which prevents me from meditating and living thoroughly in my house. And I let myself hate the egotism of certain people: Maura (my past girlfriend), Rene Della, Elton Ilner.
"I love being with myself, away from the Reppe's, away from my parents, alone with my center.
"The day was overcast yet the sun shone through the lighter portions of the clouds.
"I wanted my life to be a point -- to conceptualize it into a straight rocket shot to some glorious accomplishment. I was scared. I was scared, and I am scared. Specialists are afraid -- of -- of -- they are constricted.
"Mathematics is linear. Life is my life is an aggregate of non-simultaneous and only partially overlapping energy events.
"I let the contradictions exist: Point, star-like desire for achievement, vast field of vibrating energy; hate/love; desire to be a point, relaxation as a field.
"I am all -- all the myths are created, all the ugliness, and the calmness.
"I will never become enlightened like a flashlight -- only like the omni-transforming heavens.
"The world is so complex, the specialists are afraid.
"I am not a child, I am not an adult. I is a concept.
"Identity, true identity, need not be a point."
"I want to only be love, and only love. 
And then at the same time I see I am on the opposite side of Aphrodite's 
bedchamber -- the darkness confronts me now, instead of the light that opposes 
me when I do school work.

"I am a fantastic bundle of bizarre complementaries. 
"To say I am not is to throw myself into the dark/light oscillation. 
"I prefer the hazy, gloomy days to bright cheery ones; the haze is deeper, 
and the contrasts more subtle. Too much light confuses me.

"In fact, it is this oscillation, the switching from light to dark. the 
vibrating of the isotropic vector matrix, this non-simultaneity of events in the 
middle of which I am, it is the delay between the intuition and the action that 
is me, unique among all people.

"I am the mind demanding reason, frightened reason, when there is only an 
exquisitely vibrating field.

"I will not return more enlightened: I will return home a calmer bundle of 
contradictions.

"I could write forever on experts and discoverers and explorers -- but I 
will not.

"I will stop and lie and walk among the dripping trees and fall-colored 
leaves, and feel and be.

I felt very grateful for the experience then, and put my writing away and 
practiced free-association movement. Then it started raining hard; I put on a 
poncho, and was warm and relatively dry.

After gaining the above insights into my being, I wanted to talk lightly 
to somebody. I got a very strong desire to connect up with Sandy Reppe.

I started off to find a phone, but my sense of direction was not very keen: 
I wound up lost for 3 1/2 hours in the rain and mud and trees. At first my 
stomach hurt climbing the hills, but after I got into the hike, I felt like a 
real planetary citizen thoroughly enjoying yet another of Earth's moods.

I finally found the park entrance, called Sandy, has a good talk, she was 
empathetic. By then the MDMA has worn off, and I didn't say all the beautiful 
things that had motivated me to call 3 1/2 hours ago.

During my walk the radio was beautiful and sentimental and funny and 
fascinating. To the song "Flashdance" I danced with myself in the rain in an 
empty parking lot. I would deeply enjoy the company and energy of a female 
during experiences like these.

This experience was more natural and less intense than my previous 
experience with Sandy. My skin did not vibrate so unfamiliarity. But it was 
very calming and sensorally invigorating.

Next time I will do more meditating and less walking.
+++ 12/8/84 120 MDMA at 7:45PM=[-1:40] AP ≡; Earlier at [0:00] +15mg 2CT2. developed to +++ @[1:00] by [2:] a very hypnotic, inflated +++ - onto Flora (discuss) her amines [with] Porter (his early guilt!) & AP totally zeroed in in Archer. Some drop [5] to bed [7] and sleep OK. Extremely good combination. Must repeat (see QR 499 MDMA->2CT2)

+++ 12/31/84 MDMA (LSD)->2CT2 10:45AM[0:00] at GC. Group New Year's eve. MDMA [0:00].Suppl.[1:45] 2CT2[2:10]=0:00

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all express the smooth transition from MDMA to 2CT2. subtle sneak-up of the more powerful 2CT2 properties. Powerful, yet - everyone in good control. 1-1/2->3 hrs max. Gentle decline. AG [with] fainting. GC, FC not too good, otherwise everyone excellent sleep. AM. fresh. Overall +++ in every way. Repeat without hesitation.

+++ 2/13/85. MDMA->2CT2 6:10PM. 16mg ATS, AP @ ~5:00 post MDMA 120+40 (150+50). by [1:30] roaring +++ - the erotic performance is lost, but the eroticism intact. Sleep, not before [9:00]. An exceptional combination.

+++ 3/5/85 20mg 2CT2 - no MDMA ebfore. 6:00PM=[0:00] AP, ATS ≡ aware at [1:] pushing ++, climbing [1:30] time slowing, AP to bath [4:] up to pee, still +++ [6:] up again, slightly off +++ [9:] at + & shortly afterwards easy sleep. Much talk, great humor, good eroticism, IRS fine, no org. music appreciated, AM - ATS no deficits. AP slight residue needing sleep. Extraordinarily good experience, not the slight aggressiveness that follows MDMA. +++

+++ 3/22/85 21mg 2CT2 ATS, AP ≡. 6:35PM=[0:00] AP to shower [1:30] to +++ [2:] AP finally out of body. Much talk, very good & open - modest amount erotic! Sleep ~[9:00] AM sans deficit. Extraordinarily excellent +++
REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA

Date: November 17, 1984

Place: Residence of Quest Bilden, Los Angeles

Participants: Walton and Umay Werner, Quest Wells, Peggy and Fred

Background: On arrival the previous evening, Walton looked almost like a new person, and interacted well. Umay, however, is quite unhappy. Although she reported that there was some improvement when Walton returned from his last experience at Lone Pine, there are still many difficulties. Walton has eliminated the Soma muscular relaxant, which he was taking 150 m.g. per day, and now takes only Valium, 2-5 m.g. tablets per day.

9:40 a.m. Walton takes 135 m.g. MDMA, all others take 120 m.g. Beautiful ascent. Quest into it in 16 minutes, others follow later. Umay develops very slowly. Loving, close atmosphere develops; we enjoy the sunshine, the beauty of Quest's home and outdoor patio. Everyone but Umay feels euphoric, grateful, marvelous grace. I find it very profound. Quest is very good at assuring and encouraging Umay.

11:10 a.m. Umay takes 60 m.g. supplement of MDMA, Walton 50 m.g., Quest, Peggy and I take 40 m.g. All but Umay continue with the marvelous experience. Walton feels great, enjoying himself immensely, but totally impervious to Umay's feelings, even when constantly requested to attend to her. A number of their personal difficulties come up. Example: They bought a new car recently. Umay wanted automatic drive, as she can't drive a stick shift, but they ended up getting a stick shift. Umay is terribly hurt. Walton cannot see her position, is full of self-justification. Umay has been taking lots of wine after dinner. Umay is very disappointed that she does not feel good like with the first experience. I spend some time alone with her, and she unloads a lot. She feels very badly about a lot of things, cries about her distance from her brother abroad who has helped her a lot and from whom she now feels isolated. Feels that Walton has cut her off from family and friends through his intolerance.

We have a nice, smooth descent, enjoying a quiet late afternoon and evening, good food, hot tub, music. Ruthie spends a lot of time alone.

Next morning, contemplating the situation, I feel that Walton is enormously enjoying these experiences, and won't change unless deprived of something serious. After breakfast, we have a long, intense discussion. I tell Walton that unless he is able to change in his treatment of Umay, I see no point in his having any more experiences. He is hard hit and we have what seems to me a deep, serious discussion, ending on a good note. Quest plans to work next with Umay privately, to help her gain more self-esteem and confidence. she will learn to drive the stick-shift and drive alone to L.A.

Thanksgiving morning Walton called. He had been very hard hit, totally lost sight of what he needed to do, and was extremely critical of me. I was struck by his blindness and irrationality. We talked it out and once more reached a harmonious place, but privately I was very disturbed, feeling I had underestimated his illness and been much to hard on him, and that there could be dire consequences. Checking back a few days later, everything seemed to have settled down and we had good rapport, but Walton made it known that further work on his part should be with Peggy and Quest.
EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA AND BROWNIES

Date: November 23, 1984

Place: Ivan Brandt residence, Los Angeles

Participants: Vanessa and Ivan Brandt, Jacob Frazier, Peggy and Fred. Uma Frazier standing by.

Background: The second half of this experiment was conducted to replicate the enthusiastic reports of Hudson Edson.

11:45 a.m. Jacob takes 130 m.g. of MDMA, the rest take 120 m.g. Uma abstains. (Her baby is born 3 days later.)

Beautiful takeoff. All the usual positive effects. Our family is very close, which enhances the experience accordingly. Much love, euphoria, gratitude, very open communication. Everyone enjoys enormously, very grateful. Jacob particularly enjoys. He has been through a lot and has not had an experience in some time. Ivan is exuberant, full of energy. We discuss some family problems. Our openness considerably lightens the atmosphere.

12:18 p.m. Jacob takes us m.g. supplement of MDMA, all else HQ m. g. The experience continues beautifully, bringing much closeness. A cherished experience. Uma looks beautiful, as though participating.

3 - 3:20. Ivan, Vanessa, Peggy and I ingest brownies, each containing approximately 400 to 500 m.g. marijuana. Jacob abstains, in case Uma begins delivery. Brownies are very gooey, amazingly difficult to eat, almost gaggy. Ivan, Vanessa, and I get 2 down, Peggy sticks with 1. Effect begins to come on in about 1/2 hour. I first feel euphoria, rekindling the MDMA experience. Grows in intensity, very smooth, very euphoric, deeper but not as broad a base as MDMA. In about 1 hour, becomes very intoxicating. We lie down, listen to Kitaro's Silk Road. I begin to have an amazing experience, just like LSD except more euphoric, more pleasant, more sensuous. I am totally unprepared for the variety, beauty, and excitement of the experience, and the very unusual range of possibilities offered. I become aware that there is a "Source" I can communicate with, ask questions, and it will answer the or show me experiences. It is fascinating, but I have a hard time staying in communication with it. I perceive that if I could spend a little time learning to function in this mode, I could discover all kinds of wonderful things. But stopping to consider specific questions seems to throw me off, stop the flow, and pull me out of touch. The music is fantastically beautiful, the imagery exciting. I notice how very sensuous the experience is, feeling the wonder of touching Peggy's skin. For the first time, I have a rather profound realization that this material different psychedelics function in specific areas. This is one is completely sensuous and pleasurable, and is meant principally for pure enjoyment. I saw why it was hard to keep in touch with the inner Knower, as it is more to enjoy than to think or figure things out. I was carried along at a very fast pace, and the best thing seemed to fly with it. I came to a number of profound realizations about the nature of reality and the cosmos, but they were fleeting and I quickly forgot them, very discouraging since they were so profound. The one with the biggest impact was when I was wondering why I had gotten so involved with Walton Werner, and a rather pleasant, impish bearded head broke through the imagery and said, "He asked, didn't he?" I was suddenly aware of the profundness of the often repeated cosmic law that higher beings are compelled to answer or help when truly asked. This was the most profound experience of the day that made a deep impact.
Returning back to the others, it was most enjoyable to engage in conversation. I was extremely clear-headed and felt most knowledgeable, and would answer questions, I though with great wisdom. Yet as soon as I finished my sentence, I could no longer remember what I said, or even what we were talking about. This was a strange, new experience for me. It’s as though the experience carried you forward and the past was gone forever, I felt unfinished in my experience, as I wanted to listen to more music and see if I could master how to best use the experience. However, Jacob wanted to talk, and he had some very interesting ideas. He had felt us expand when the brownies took effect, and stayed very much with us in the experience. He had some interesting ideas about how the brownies were affecting nerve transmissions, observing synaptic overload. He also thought this chemical might aid senility.

Ivan had a very dynamic experience with lots of imagery, immensely enjoying the music and feeling wonderful, but no particular insights. Vanessa retired to be alone and did a lot of intensive work on herself. She experienced a deep appreciation of God, and perceived a kind of cosmic hierarchy, where only those who were aware of their relationship to God could surmount suffering. Her experiences were highly spiritual and profound, considering her previous value system. She saw that honesty is the only way to go. Peggy had a highly sensuous experience, and experienced some negative sexual events, including seeing her father and mother in interesting situations. We all agreed that the brownies added a fascinating and most enjoyable dimension to the experience.

The feeling of euphoria and clarity lasted for quite a while with me. My body felt more cleansed than in a long time. A spasm that had been growing steadily more intense in my back where I had injured myself totally disappeared and has not returned. My feelings of good energy, clarity, and well-being have continued to the present, one week later.
December 19, 1984

Dear Sasha and Anne

I wish I could try this letter using the new fonts that I bought for Clare's Christmas to me. She won't let me use them until after Christmas- for good reason.

So here goes! Here are the results of the beta 2 deuterated M. My own personal notes go somewhat like this (after 24 hours).

Near 7:00am, took 350 of the deuterated compound. The decision to try 350 rather than 400 was due to previous experience and present expectations. In retrospect of today's particular experience, the decision was correct.

Strong body awareness started within 15 minutes. Strong visual activity started within half an hour. Visuals were typical of the expected experience, but seemed to arrive earlier. A strong experience of pleasantness started and continued throughout the experience.

I tended to internalize to some extent. Ended on a waterbed at that early time at perhaps 1 hour (maybe 1 1/2 hrs). Pulled covers over me. Went inward, with considerable visuals, but not very much insight. The internalization continued. I felt good about where I was. I would not mind being there again, so something was going well. I am not so sure how long this continued.

Clare came in at some time close to 1 1/2 hrs of 2 hours. She lay down next to me and we discussed the meaning of life, where she is in this life. Sometime along this time we were visited by Sasha.

Clare and I both relaxed in the waterbed, but soon discovered that clothes do not make a bed!. We undressed, and hopped into bed. Fun and relaxing. I think that waterbeds may have great potential! Both Clare and I enjoyed the waterbed rather well. I think it may have great potential for love making, though we didn't quite get that far. Clare seemed quite relaxed on the waterbed and enjoyed the heat on her back. Her back does cause problems with her and does ache to a considerable degree on lying down. After some time in bed, we decided to get up. I still continued to have visual activity, both in color and flow. It probably decreased somewhat after 5 to 6 hours (not quite sure on this).

After 8 - 9 hours, activity considerably decreased. In driving home, there was no interference from automobile lights. I felt quite clear and reasonably centered.

Subjectively, I felt this material may be a little more active than the native material. On the other hand, the experience is in a different light, at daytime rather than night time. There certainly is no change of magnitude in the experience. I really cannot say that it is significantly different than other experiences with similar materials.

The usual question is "Would you do it again?" The answer is yes, I would do it again. It really is the nature of the compound, rather than the deuterated form of the compound. It would be a waste of your energy to do this deuterated compound again.

With Love,

Neil
BRIEF NOTES ON 2CB

At the last minute, we weren't sure which glass held which dose, so I may have taken the 20 and N. the 16. I'm very sensitive to drugs, so it's not clear that I took the larger dose, but there was no question that I had the stronger reaction.

We took it about 3 PM, on an empty stomach, and after a short time, perhaps 20 minutes, the effect took hold on me, subtle at first, and then magnificent.

(The room was cool--and for the first perhaps hour, until it warmed up, I felt cold and chilled. And that was the only mildly unpleasant part.)

We had been hanging crystals earlier that day--a Christmas present from N., and the visions I had were dominated by prismatic light patterns. It was almost as if I became the light. I saw rainbow-like kaleidoscopic forms--similar to, but less intense than, when on acid-- and organic forms like Georgia O'Keefe flowers, all flowering and undulating.

My body was flooded with orgasms--practically from just breathing. The lovemaking was phenomenal, passionate, ecstatic, lyric, animal, loving, tender, sublime.

The music was voluptuous, almost three-dimensional. We listened to Rachmaninoff's 2nd Symphony--one of N's favorites; the Liebestod, and some jazz--John Klemmer's Finesse and another record, Matchbook. Sometimes the sound seemed distorted to me, under-water-like. This was especially so for the less good recordings--but I could choose to concentrate on the beauty of the music or the inadequacy of the sound's quality, and mostly chose to concentrate on the beauty.

Emotionally, the experience was rich and intense the pain of some recent separations--especially one with my older brother, whom I have always loved, but who recently refused to see N. when we were in N.Y. together, or to let us stay in his apartment, where I had been visiting him before N's arrival. I knew his politics were different from ours, but I had not realized his resentment against N. was so intense. And, of course, I have felt cut off from him since then. During the session I wept, and grieved, and then felt forgiveness and acceptance of my brother, with his limitations. N. and I also felt forgiving of each other for whatever we have done to hurt one another, and we experienced the power of our
connectedness and passionate love. It was so beautiful. I felt an intense desire to forgive and to heal relationships—and the planet—and to be free to experience and express all the love inside me.

Around 8 PM we ate some dinner and called you. The effects were less intense but still felt. We then fell asleep for twelve hours and woke up feeling happy, loving, and rested.

\[ +\text{BOH, BOH, N-Me} \]

\[
\text{NH(\text{CONH}_2)} \\
\text{NH(\text{CONHCH}_3)}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{CH}_3 & \text{ET} \\
\text{ET} & \text{CH}_3 \\
\text{ET} & \text{ET}
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{CH}_3 & \text{ET} \\
\text{ET} & \text{CH}_3 \\
\text{ET} & \text{ET}
\end{array}
\]

\[ 2\text{CD} \\
2\text{CB} \\
+\text{OET homologs.} \]
Strays. from 898 to 1012

EH, phone, inactive at 150mg (<1/85).

-> Phone N.Aq. 1/11/85. 6mg ± but on up to 34mg without much more.

EMDA-2

: Less than MMDA-2

-> Letter & report 2/85. 135mg something real, 185mg long ++. see report 956

4/6/85 Grandstaff - 5mg -> 8 hrs, ♀ [with]

N-Me

9mg lost consciousness - too much -

DOM

see my 6-1/2mg 1976 p. 164.

Dextro - clear narcotic 20-50mg
Levo - sedative, meditative at 50-100mg
i.m. Neither [with] virtues of racemate - can be "mixed" in vivo. Grandstaff 4/85

6-BDMPE i.v. 60mg (as •HBr) -> rush [with] visuals, yellow & black, to 10 seconds,

orally, 400mg active (500mg not so)
[:45]± [4:00]± trying to sleep. See letter,

Delize 2/20/79

N-methyl- less.

See letter for mild combinations.

<-ex Gina Elick, ex Hugo Klipp-

32mg inactive, but 3 to 5mg [with] calming sublingually.

Status of all this work, see A-40,41 as of 10/85

"α" to 100mg, ±

ex Aq.'s Lone Pine Sept 1985

methyl α 10-20mg, dreamy; 50 nothing

"δ" 150mg + or ++ sim to small MDMA
- or ± run-up to 14mg page 183
  ++ 20mg
  ++1/2 24mg page 339
  ++ 24mg

+++ 32mg 1/5/85 AP= 7:06PM=0:00 [:35] aware [:45 to 2:00] develop quietly - IRS
[3:00] clearly full ++. AP [with] lots of eyes closed visuals - ATS some
physical concerns - potential to cramp - exaggeration of back spasm. [5:00]
still +++ [10:00] difficult sleep - ATS >++, AP less. [16:] AP out, ATS
still almost ++, not out to [24:]. Too high for me, at least on this
occasion - rougher than the 24's earlier. AP less hard hit - easier and in
some ways more positive experience. Complex - some darkness here and there.
Music most appreciated - eyes open visuals quite impressive (photo's from
Europe). Home cold - bedroom only warm room until Vaugas delivers again.
+++ without question.
REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA AND MEM

Date: December 22, 1984

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Peggy and Fred

10:04 a.m. Both take 120 m.g. MDMA. I am bio-assaying an alternate source. Experience comes on rapidly, beautifully, with the customary symptoms. Great for just the two of us to be together. Relaxed, peaceful, very euphoric. Have been snowbound most of week, outside snow still deep, covering rocks, bushes. Indescribably beautiful. I can detect no difference from usual supply. Profound sense of grace, beauty, gratitude. Feel close to our dear friends, yet happy to be just together.

11:45 a.m. Both take 20 m.g. of MEM. Begin to feel in 10 minutes, grows strong rapidly. Very much a continuation of the MDMA experience. We are very much at ease with each other. As experience nears height, we very much enjoy music. Spend a lot of time talking. Peggy opens up more than ever about her past. Feel we discuss very significant events in our life. Can feel us growing closer and closer during the day.

MEM has great power, continues without letup for hours, even well into the night. We have good physical control, can do whatever we wish in terms of tasks, yet experience is intense. Not as euphoric as with research group, as is much more of a working session. I am much more aware of inner barriers and places that need working through; work is enjoyable and fruitful. Toward dusk, a walk through the unbroken snow is miraculous. Impossible to convey beauty of snow-covered landscape, the wonder of outdoors. Inside, good food, cozy fire, good music. When we retire, we grow into closeness never before experienced, a most wonderful encounter that unites our beings. An enormously gratifying experience. Much has been resolved.
EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA

Date: January 4, 1985

Place: Frazier residence, Glendale, CA

Participants: Jacob, Peggy and Fred; Uma observing

Background: Another aspect of this experience was to check out a procedure recommended by Jacob to counter the dehydration effects of MDMA, which Jacob feels produces some of the muscle tensions, tiredness, and languidness often reported on the down side of the experience. We each took one tablet of Corpotasin an hour before starting, and at the end of the experiment, and once more before bedtime.

Corpotasin is a compound that we obtained on prescription in Mexico, and is an effervescent tablet containing 1 gram of bicarbonate of potassium, 0.918 grams of monochloride of L-Lisina, an amino acid, and .862 grams of citric acid for flavoring. Jacob felt the potassium would replace the sodium lost in the cells from the diuretic effect of MDMA, allowing the cells to hold more water and prevent dehydration.

10:14 a.m. We all take 1 tablet of Corpotasin.

11:16 a.m. Jacob takes 130 m.g. MDMA; Peggy and Fred take 120 m.g. In about 30 minutes we begin to feel, then with growing intensity. Rapidly becomes a beautiful, euphoric experience, great closeness, grace, tenderness, softening and relaxation. One hour in, I go to bathroom and can't believe the image I see in the mirror -- amazingly young and happy and beautiful. Experience is very quiet, peaceful, little verbalization. We all spend time holding Iris, our 5 week old granddaughter. She feels so warm, whole, and peaceful. Jacob especially spends much time integrating with Iris, reviewing his feelings and the circumstances in his life. In a marvelous space, is at peace with all developments, despite impatience to be working.

12:43 p.m. Jacob takes 45 m.g. supplement of MDMA, Peggy and Fred 40 m.g. Experience continues in the same beautiful vein. I have powerful sense of Presence, fulfillment, peace. Begins to grow even stronger during descent. I have marvelous descent, no side effects, into wonderful calm and peace, only the second time I have had such a complete feeling of closure from MDMA alone. Around 3 p.m., we put baby in stroller and take a walk outside. Is amazingly beautiful and fresh, the world is super-o.k. Trees, people, buildings, smells, all wonderful, all right with the world.

Have marvelous soup, close, peaceful evening. Whole day has been most pleasant, rewarding, despite absence of any drama.

The most intense parts of the experience occurred for me the following mornings while laying in bed upon awakening. The first morning, pursuing the marvelous feeling of euphoria that had developed between Peggy and me, encountered some very deep feelings, realized the enormous struggle between power, represented as freedom, and love. Expressing freedom is a way of avoiding commitment to love, which as so well stated by Gibran, determines its own course. Found I enormously resisted having my feeling of well-being determined by another person, which it seemed would happened if I allowed love its full dimension. Much greater understanding of Celine. Next morning, going through similar processes, hit anger at a very, very deep level, probably deepest yet. Surmised directed toward my bullying older brother, feelings which have never fully surfaced. To my amazement,
discovered I loved him deeply. Pain was all the stuff that came up between us which prevented expressing that love. Saw this as universal; the anger, resentment, pride, withdrawal, people present all over the world produces enormous pain, as we cannot express our love of them. Experienced pain and loneliness of God for this reason. This pain is unavoidable, as long as people refuse to allow themselves to be loved. However, realizing this considerably reduces the intensity of the pain. Much more severe pain comes from resisting this unavoidable pain; once known, the attention can be directed elsewhere and the pain abated.

Peggy had a loving, peaceful day, realizing ever more deeply the application of unconditional love. Jacob found his day very valuable, as well as enjoyable, being at peace with his role as father and husband, and his decision to live in this country, despite the delays in starting work. His relationship with Uma has grown enormously.

Assessment of Corpotasin: Use of Corpotasin seems to have been very beneficial. We all noticed there was much less feeling of dehydration, and no interference with the experience. Side effects were much diminished for all of us -- no muscle tension, jaw clenching, feeling of tiredness. For me an unusually smooth and rewarding descent, very uncommon for MDMA. Good energy level all the way. Urinary problem greatly diminished. Still some hesitancy and irritation at worst point, about 1 hour after supplement, but irritation stopped after flow started, which was not usually the case. Also, more complete emptying. Almost full recovery by next day. Usually takes several days to become free of irritation and achieve normal flow. Seems well worth exploring further.

Second tablet at 4:12 p.m., 3rd and last tablet at 10:10 p.m.
Experience very powerful + productive for all participants.

G. Tabbot
~Dec 1984
~Jan 1985

2C-T-2 ingestion (1-1/2hrs into MDMA - 120mgs)
\[ > (13mg) \]

- Became nauseated 2hrs into experience but didn't vomit. Nausea lasted 45 minutes.

- Saw "astral mist" (+1hr) + "the light from above"

- Was acutely aware of left-brain/right-brain dynamics

- Experienced headache from +5 to +7hrs
(-) 5mg 1/24/84 9:45AM=[0:00]  n.e.

(-) 10mg 2/20/85 AP ~10AM=[0:00]  n.e.

EH Reports 5 [with]
some activity - 12
or 15mg quite jangly

"α-Et-Meth"  "Mej"
++ 210mg 1/26/85 ATS, AP ≡ Very quiet development to a ++ at [1:00] - I have a lightness behind the eyes, little teeth this time, awareness in (muscles of) eyes. Certainly, MDMA-like. [4:] I am mentally down, AP still somewhere, [4:30] 2C-B q.v. AP @ 24hr. MDMA (therapy session) - noticeably compromised.

+1-1/2 210mg 1/27/85 1 day butt to butt. ATS, GC ≡ 12:42PM=0:00] GC aware at [:22] ATS@[[:25] [:35] 1-1/2+ ATS teeth @[1:] physical more than yesterday ++, mental 1-1/2+; a little nystagmus [2:] maybe dropping, both [3:] GC still 1-1/2+ - expressed surprise at how fast time went by. ATS +, still some teeth [4:] GC ~+ ATS ~1/2.

210mg MeJ

ONSET RAPID - ALERT 20 MIN.
2-1/2@30-35 MIN. NO PHYSICAL SYMPTOMS. -ie. NO TEETH CLENCH, NO STOMACH PROBLEMS. GOOD VISUAL ENHANCEMENT, EYES OPEN - BRIGHT COLORS. NO VISUALS WITH EYES CLOSED. NO "CONE OF SILENCE" THAT I GET WITH MDMA (AND ENJOY) OTHERWISE - I'M NOT SURE I COULD TELL WHICH WAS WHICH IF I TOOK IT BLIND.

<-GC 1/27/85
The compound was administered orally, as the hydrochloride salt, at least 2 hours after eating. The setting was informal, in comfortable surroundings, in the evening hours. Nine drug-experienced subjects who were in good physical health and has no psychopathology participated in the experiments. Drug was administered no more often than once weekly. Cardiovascular parameters were monitored.

Effective doses were in the range 150-210 mg. Initial effects were detectable in some individuals within twenty minutes after administration. Usually, however, it was 30-45 minutes before a clear and definite effect was observed. In contract to the hallucinogens, this material has a very subtle and gentle onset. The overall chronology of effect lasted approximately five hours, and sleep was possible at the fifth or sixth hour.

The drug effect was characterized as a gentle and pleasant state of introspection, with interpersonal communication greatly facilitated. Subjects could readily talk about painful past events, without apparent embarrassment or inhibition. There was a pronounced sense of empathy and compassion between the subjects. After reaching maximum effect between the first and second hour, there was a very gradual tapering off of action until about the fifth hour. Subjects felt able to drive and function normally at this time. There were no apparent visual distortions or hallucinations. At usual doses there was no significant closed-eye imagery, even in a darkened room.

Several subjects had unpleasant prior experiences with powerful drugs such as LSD. These individuals indicated that they did not feel that this drug had the potential to produce such undesirable effects. There was also agreement that this material did not present the typical spectrum of action that would normally be expected after ingestion of a hallucinogen such as LSD.
Several subjects also had experience with MDMA. These individuals indicated that this drug differed from MDMA in several respects. First, the onset of action was slower and more gentle than MDMA; there was little or no anxiety at onset of the drug. Second, there was less tension in the jaw muscles, or "teeth clench" than is often observed with MDMA and certain hallucinogens. There was no shivering, and subjects generally felt a sense of warmth. In fact, throughout the sessions, there was minimal effect on the cardiovascular or autonomic nervous systems.

On the day following a drug session, some subject reported that they still felt a sense of enhanced self-awareness that allowed them to reflect on and integrate insights gained during the drug session.

In summary, this material represents a novel type of psychoactive compound which is not hallucinogenic, but rather facilitates communication and introspective states. We therefore are designating this compound as representative of a new therapeutic category that we have named "entactogens." This word is derived from the Greek roots, "en" for within, or inside, "tacto" for touching, and "gen" to produce or originate. Hence, the connotation of this word is that of producing a "touching within." It is important to draw a sharp contrast between "entactogens" and hallucinogens (psychotomimetics, or psychedelics), since the former seem to have no capacity to produce profound sensory experiences or distortions, or to induce the type of powerful visionary experience that is characteristic of LSD or mescaline. Based on these results, it is our strong opinion that the entactogens will be extremely valuable in facilitating psychotherapy. It also seems likely that these compounds will have value in treatment of the depression and emotional withdrawal often seen in the terminally ill.
REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MESCALINE SULFATE

Date: December 15, 1984

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Celine Deputy, Peggy and Fred

Background: Celine has done quite a bit of work over the last year with the new materials, and was ready to try one of the more powerful agents. Because of her calling as an Indian Shaman, a material close to peyote seemed appropriate.

8:35 a.m. All take 200 m.g. of mescaline sulfate on empty stomach. We start to feel in about 1/2 hour, things brightening up, then queasiness. We relax to the experience. I feel an unusual amount of heaviness inside, much to work through. Decide to take supplement.

10:02 a.m. Fred takes 200 m.g. more. I lay on floor, working away. As soon as I lie down and go to work, the queasiness goes away. Celine and Peggy seem in good space.

10:37 a.m. Celine takes 100 m.g. additional. We become quiet, internal, relaxing without music. I feel quite a bit of discomfort, find the focusing technique most helpful, relieving my body of stress and discomfort. The day became very rich and full, filled with intense experiences, of which I will be able to report only some highlights. I spent most of the day in considerable agony, attempting to break through without success. However, I learned a great deal about myself and my inner workings. At the peak of the experience I was quite intoxicated and hyper with energy, so that it was hard not to move around; I was quite restless. Yet it was always rewarding to look further inside, and this always removed stress. Despite some wonderful breakthroughs and experiencing my deep self, the discomfort would always return, as though something were basically wrong with me. Finally toward the end of the afternoon, this began to let up, and I was able to accept some universal truths which brought peace and euphoria. My body felt wonderfully cleansed and renewed by the end of the day.

Some key experiences, as I can remember them:

1. As I ran off some of the uncomfortable body feelings with focusing, I began to become aware of a point, a brilliant white light, that seemed to be where God was entering, and it was inconceivably wonderful to perceive it and be close to it. One wished for it to approach with all one's heart. I could see that people would sit and meditate for hours on end just in the hope that a little bit of this light would contact them. And why people would go through any kind of pain, if that would be the result. I was most happy to go through any pain to achieve the experience of being close to that bit of brilliant white light. I begged for it to continue and come closer, but it did not. It faded away not to return in that particular guise the rest of the day.

2. Listening to Mozart's requiem, there were magnificent heights of beauty and glory. The world was so far away from God, and nothing was more important than getting back in touch with Him. I saw how we created the nuclear fiasco to threaten the existence of the planet, as only through the threat of complete annihilation would people wake up and begin to become concerned about each other. I saw the famine in Africa in a similar vein; it seemed to me that the people there were willing to submit to starvation in order to wake up the rest of the world as to the importance of caring for their brothers. I felt badly that my financial
contribution was such a small pittance compared to the need. My stinginess showed up in many ways, and was quite painful.

3. Listening to Niles Deiter's tape was quite powerful. I wrestled a lot with my feelings toward Niles and Celine because of my disappointment over some data I had received. I finally concluded that I had no right to set standards for anyone else's behavior, only my own. A lot of my discomfort resulted from my not being true to my own standards, which somehow made me more critical of others, by not confronting and settling this. At the end of the selection I went over to Celine and told her that I forgave her and Niles. We held each other and wept deeply. It was an act of deep release I saw deeply within myself that I could set standards for myself, and if I did I should be true to them, but I had no right to expect others to live up to mine. Listening to Niles, I also struggled with the issue of power and jealousy. My personal drive to be a messiah, and to control situations, came up many ways with much intensity, and it makes it very hard for me to receive from others. I finally was able to let Niles's healing come through to some extent. I was able to see that for me, power is very seductive, and in many ways I sold my soul for it. I felt the power keenly. It was also clear how the lust for power operated in the world.

4. I agonized a great deal over the decision to un-invite some of the participants to the April get-together. I felt the enormous pain of leaving some people out, especially after I had already invited them. I had a strong feeling that every individual is deserving, and it was painful to discriminate. It hurts terribly to leave someone out. Yet despite the fact that the act produces unavoidable pain, I must accept that as part of the decision. I also got some glimpse of the fact that these actions are terribly important to me, and I have the mistaken notion that everyone else is hanging on them with bated breath, whereas actually if they loved me they would give me the right to do as I chose and go along with it.

5. I had a painful experience over supply sources. It seemed to me that Sasha was totally wise and gave freely, and that the alternate source looked like a shady character in it for the money. He had been offered up to me as a test of my loyalty and discretion, and I went for it hook, line, and sinker. Part of this dynamic is how hard it is to let people do things for me, and I also felt disloyal in my actions.

6. My patterns of power and control became more and more clear during the day, especially in swamping Peggy. With the help of a suggestion by Celine, I was able to see how the heavy intellectualism and rule-making of my tradition overrode the ability to feel and sense. More and more I began to see how thinking interfered with being. I was still feeling something deep inside unresolved. It seemed impossible for me to reach a state of complete forgiveness and individual love. I looked out the window at the glory of the snow covered mountains, the beauty of the clouds and the sun shining through, realizing the enormous power of the universe. I felt deep anger and resentment against the whole system. Finally, I said "It's your universe and I should be grateful to be granted life in it. I better start paying attention and listening to the rules." It seemed hard, but life was also hopeless unless you learned the rules, which was mostly unconditional love. I contemplated this a long time, with steady improvement in the way I felt inside. I forgot to mention that earlier several times during the day I felt I was able to give my attention directly to God, which always resulted in a marvelous improvement of feeling, a kind of cleaning, and profound insights.
7. I became very aware of that extremely critical part of myself that so closely examines everything that I do, second-guesses all my decisions, and keeps me agonizing over whether what I am doing is right. I was unable to find the source, but realized it had no place in my life, that I could just enjoy being myself and at home with what I want to do. Especially as I allow others the freedom to do as they wish, I have the same right, and I don't need to function to please others. A deeply felt insight came when I realized I could eliminate shoulds, and take my time deciding to do things until it felt "clean" inside, in tune with my real being and feelings. It's all right to tell other people no, I'm not ready, and to take my time until I feel right. All of this was much confirmed later in the evening when Celine recommended a Bartholomew tape that dealt with getting in touch with your feelings.

8. Toward evening, we all reached an excellent place and felt very well, and we were able to share hilarity. I was much impressed with the freedom of my expression, how easily and clearly it was to express things, how insightful I was about most anything that came up, how wonderful my body felt and how easily and freely I could move to music. I decided to really accept my role as ruler of the universe, and I realized that I was responsible for everyone, and loved them completely. Had a marvelous experience flowing my love to Peggy as I massaged her back, which was giving her quite a bit of pain.

I ended the experience in a very peaceful space, feeling that though I had been through a lot, I accomplished a great deal. I felt wonderful, free, and very clear.

9. In examining why I experience so much pain in sessions, I discovered that we are required to be bound to the full extent of the requirements we attempt to pass on to others. This was a powerful, deep revelation.

Celine experienced some early nauseousness. After about 1-1/2 hours, she took a hot shower to get warm, and it flowed away the nauseousness. The supplement increased the intensity of her experience. She reached the peak during the requiem, and experienced the vastness and power of the universe. She had lots of imagery. After the music, she went outside and experienced the tremendous power around her. She seemed to be remarkably clear all through the session, and most insightful and helpful throughout the day. She did experience quite a bit of body discomfort during the day, and had a headache in the evening which we helped to relieve a certain extent with massage.

Peggy was in a good space most of the day, except for some intense back pain. This disappeared the next day.
Some more key experiences that I now remember:

10. Recognizing that my feelings are my own. I often blame the uncomfortable feelings that I am feeling on picking up the feelings of others. But I must take full responsibility for them myself, as they are my own feelings. Consequently I must completely deal with them myself before I examine the connection to others.

11. I had several very meaningful experiences that demonstrated that some of my agony is my unwillingness to honestly speak out my true feelings. I worry that what I want to say will hurt someone, so I swallow it, and it turns to agony inside. I got lots of help from Peggy and Celine on this. Also looked at several times when I had deep but undefined feelings that were very difficult to verbalize, and I could see myself sitting in sessions with others encouraging them to verbalize, and realized how difficult this was.

12. Considering the act of appreciation, I realized that this is a gimmick I had used in the past, and worked well at the time. Now using a gimmick was conceptualizing, and what I needed to do was to do it instead of making a rule about it. To do it, I simply had to open my eyes and become aware of the vastness and beauty around me.
Date: January 23, 1985

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Tammie, Peggy and Fred

Background: Tammie is visiting for a week, hoping to clarify her situation regarding continuing in her marriage. We had several days of good, open discussion, as Tammie reviewed her feelings and options. She desired this experience to reach deeper within herself and see how she really felt.

8:00 a.m. All take 1 tablet of Corpotasin

9:38 a.m. All take 120 m.g. MDMA. Takes about 1/2 hour before we begin to feel, then grows rapidly in intensity. Everyone in good space, euphoria, heightened perception, closeness. Tammie is very quiet; feel we have talked everything through pretty well, simply wants to examine her feelings. Time passes quickly as we all enjoy experience, beauty, content to just be with each other.

11:21 a.m. All take 20 m.g. MEM. I begin to feel in 15 minutes, considerable expansion and feeling of extra power. MEM develops nicely, flowing easily from MDMA experience. All have smooth transition, except as MEM comes on Tammie begins to feel a lot of discomfort. She feels her problem heavily within her, making her whole body uncomfortable. She is achy, has headache, back pain. She struggles with this the rest of the day, not feeling any resolution and not feeling like talking. She is slowly working things out. She feels quite tired most of the day, a tiredness which reflects on both Peggy and I. It is a day of hard work, and we retire early.

For me, it is a remarkable day. There is a powerful push to this material, and I found I could use it quite well and very fruitfully. Starting about 12:30 I took little 2-1/2 year old Jesse for a walk. He is a great teacher, and we learned a great deal from him all day. He is remarkably bright and remarkably in tune. He knows exactly when you divert your attention from him, and when you are not being completely truthful with him. He soaks up information, new words, new procedures like a hungry sponge, as long as you give him your complete attention. He is an absolute love, and reached deeply into my heart.

During the afternoon, I could look out the window and have a remarkable array of experiences. I keenly felt Tammie and Kenton's pain, and seemed to see them with remarkably clear perception. Peggy also felt their pain, and it was a hard day for her. I could move well into cosmic perceptions, experiencing the grandeur and beauty of creation. A lot of the time I had the edgy discomfort of being subject to a driving stimulant, but as I directed the experience into fruitful areas the edginess would disappear. I could function well, and take care of anything that needed attention, yet was content mostly to be still and let the experience run. Intoxication was near peak at 5 p.m., tremendously exhilarated till well past bedtime. Music in evening was glorious. Very little appetite, as afraid it would interfere with marvelous experience. At evening, a little food tasted marvelous, made body feel a lot better, but wanted only a little.
When I came in from walk with J at 1:30, was very dehydrated, body quite uncomfortable. Water didn't seem to help. Took another Corpotasin; this cleared up situation immediately. Took another at 11 p.m., and had no more dehydration problem or urinary problem.

One of glorious experiences in afternoon was looking at Peggy, seeing her celestial beauty. Have seen this at different times in previous experiences, but here it stayed and I could gloat in it. Overpowering feelings of love, gratitude.

That night, fabulous closeness to Peggy, experiencing the indescribable essence of female. Superb lovemaking. Was still a lot of driving power from MEM which kept working all night. To be comfortable, had to focus on directing the power outward, flowing love into situations, people I knew, healing the world. Extremely cleansing, uplifting. Awoke next morning feeling wonderful, body cleansed, in a very sound, stable place, except for appreciation that it was a very hard workout.

Was somewhat concerned that material might have pushed Tammie to hard. She awoke with bad cold, tired. She slept in. However, when she arose, she felt she had resolved her situation, and wanted to make her marriage work, if Kenton shows any sign of cooperation. After integrating and adjusting, she feels glad for the experience, and felt it helpful.

Friday, January 25. Tammie has now well integrated her experience. She feels very good, with high resolve. She said that she knew all the time what the outcome must be, but had to clear away the feelings of anger, disappointment, and pain until her true feelings, could come in strongly. During the experience, and a lot of the day after, she did not try to think as much as just let go to her feelings and let them work through. She found the occasional question I asked on key issues that we had discussed previous to the experience quite helpful in aiding her to look at and resolve certain situations. Now that she has firmly made her decision to return to Kenton, she feels good. When she talked to Kenton on the phone last night, and he was eager to have her back, all the achiness in her body suddenly ceased. Tammie now feels that the whole occasion of her leaving Kenton may end up as a very salutary effect on their marriage, as it has caused them both to look deeply into what is really important.
REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA AND MEM

Date: January 12, 1985

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Quest Bilden, Kerry Colvert, Peggy and Fred

Background: Kerry is a film editor at Channel 13 TV, the same as Quest, 28 years old. He has had 2 MDMA experiences with Quest and 1 with Celine. Quest finds him very promising and wished to share an experience with us. We also replicated the Corpotasin experiment.

We each took Corpotasin ahead of time, Quest at 6:30 a.m., and Fred, Kerry and Peggy at 7:42 a.m.

9:39 a.m. Kerry and Quest take 130 m.g. of MDMA, Peggy and Fred 120 m.g. We are busily talking from the onset of the experience, focusing on sex and relationships. I share my thoughts on monogamy, commitment, and personal growth. We hardly notice the development of the MDMA. After about 1/2 hour, it becomes intense, and moves into that wonderful place of beauty, euphoria, closeness, gratitude. We have a continual discussions of sharing our feelings and perceptions at a meaningful level, which becomes the pattern for the whole day. Kerry is unusually honest, perceptive, and sensitive. He has an impediment of speech that makes it difficult to express himself, though his thought is clear, and he finally gets it all out while others patiently listen. He is very sensitive to any phoniness in others, and is quick to share his perceptions. He has no rules or desires for anyone, but simply wishes straight, honest communication. Quest comes from a very profound place of great vision, great dedication, great goodness. I find myself helped over and over again as the perceptions and communication of others allow me to see some of my investments and blocks. More and more we come to accept each other just as we are, in a more and more loving way. The feeling among us grows beautiful, and the experience is most enjoyable and most valuable.

11:04 a.m. Kerry and Quest take a 45 m.g. supplement of MDMA, Peggy and Fred take 40 m.g. The experience continues in the same vein. We enjoy each other tremendously, and are reluctant to leave the group for any reason. Communication continues at an intense level, probably the most continuous and direct I have ever participated in. It is great. A time or two I withdrew to myself to look at the mountains and go inside for a more "mystical" experience, and it always felt somewhat uncomfortable when I returned. It seemed better to stay with the group and part of the group energy field, which was quite pronounced. At one point we decided to listen to music, and the selection was left to me. Partly from my own feelings, and partly having been told by Quest in advance that he cherished a more spiritual experience for Kerry, I chose a part of the Messiah which included the Hallelujah Chorus. Neither Kerry or Quest responded to the exultation of the music as did Peggy and I, giving me the feeling that this is old, antiquated music to be put aside and we should turn to the new sounds. Quest had a totally different perception of my response to this music than did I, feeling that I still needed to feel forgiven. (I have the music out of sequence. It was approximately 1:40 p.m.)

12:39 p.m. We all take 20 m.g. of MEM. Experience continues as before, with intense discussion and sharing. Very smooth, even flow into MEM, hardly any noticeable difference for anyone. After about 1 hour, we listen to music as reported above. After the music, I feel very little action from the MEM.
I feel as if there is a very heavy wall around me, and feel it stems from Kerry, as though he is very heavy. I announce I am going to take a supplement, and Kerry and Quest ask to join me.

2:27 p.m. Kerry and I take an additional 10 m.g. of MEM, Quest takes 5 m.g. of MEM. Peggy abstains. She likes it where she is. She is having a beautiful day.

The experience continues with excellent communication, good feeling, much learning throughout the rest of the day. We all continue to grow closer, feeling a stronger bond. Just before the sun falls behind the mountain (3:30 p.m.) we go outside, where it is cold and brisk. Quest runs off by himself and has an experience of great exultation and cosmic vastness. Kerry and I have a great experience of the vastness, power, and beauty of the mountains. It is the highest spiritual experience of the day for me. The cold drives us back inside, where we continue our intense discussion. Quest teaches us to drop old tapes, and get into the aliveness of the moment, which is a great feeling. Quest and I get into a profound and lengthy discussion of the coming revolution. He sees a great revolution taking place, totally discarding the things of the past and moving entirely into a new way of living and being. He is deeply concerned about the atomic threat, and feels change is necessary, to the point where it is ridiculous to waste time watching a football game (ouch! I already have the Superbowl all lined up!) I maintain much of the past is beautiful and valuable, and we shall continue in evolution. He maintains it's a trap, as if we try to hang on to part of it, we contaminate the whole thing. I am amazed at the intensity of his feeling, yet willing to hear him thoroughly to make sure that some of my own attachments are not standing in the way. I am able to see through many of them by just engaging in this discussion. I feel freed in many ways.

Continue discussion, listening to music, until evening. After delicious supper, not much hunger, still great power from experience, Quest puts on some high energy dance music. We all dance, letting go completely. I have never been so free, so expressive, in my life. Marvelous feelings letting go and completely feeling the music, moving to it. We all enjoy enormously. Tired after dancing, we continue talking in front of fire. The discussion centered on Quest's strong belief that Kerry should give up his worthless job of film editing and concentrate on his music, playing his bass fiddle. Kerry seems quite content with a job and using it as a stepping stone to doing what he wishes with his time. He doesn't seem really in touch with his deep feelings. I still feel the wall strongly, in spite of much progress, am getting very tired, hard to perceive where Kerry is coming from, am confused, go to bed. Hope in the quiet of myself to get clearer lock at what's going on (I usually do). Tossed and turned all night, very restless, much tension, no clarity on Kerry. Next morning, concluded he is a very sensitive person struggling to come to terms with inner self, needs much time and support. Spent a couple of hours on walk with him, easy, free communication, the wall dissolves, and we feel much power. Feel that overall it has been a very powerful experience.

The impact of this experience has been enormous. Learned a great deal, feel in a new space. Unusual strength from this combination. Bothered a couple of days later by feeling unusual weight which seems to come from working with Kerry. Did a lot of struggling to understand and get free of this dynamic. A stiff hike did wonders to help the body throw off some of the weight. Finally, by Thursday, Jan. 17, many of the pieces have fallen into place. Am formulating a treatise on the dynamics of a healer.
Corpotasin. I took second tablet about 5 p.m. on experience day, forgot to take at bed time. Felt somewhat dehydrated day, after, and 2nd day after, was having some heavy body effects, as though residue from chemical. 2nd morning after, took another tablet, and all uncomfortable effects disappeared. Felt very definite, specific improvement. Summarizing, felt this time also I had better response, freer of discomfort, as result of Corpotasin. Was important to have taken 3rd tablet at bedtime, and not doing so permitted some dehydration effects the following day (also less urine flow), which was resolved by 3rd tablet on 2nd day after. I feel I now have enough data on myself to wish to continue the Corpotasin as a regular procedure with MDMA, and must locate a local source.

Prologue. Friday, January 18. Heaviness continued for several days, but underneath was feeling of great power from the experience, great centeredness and inner self strength, great feeling Atonement (At-One-ment), content to let experience flow and not try to manipulate it. At my meditation group, Wednesday night, 1/16, and at Advisory Board meeting Thursday morning, 1/17, where I unexpectedly found myself chairman of the meeting, functioned naturally, easily, clearly, probably best ever. Drive home, still pondering a slight remaining wall I carry, despite feeling power and grandeur of the experience, I examine my roll as helper, and my tendency to pick up "loaded" feelings. Discussed with Quest, he says I don't need them. Quinn, Peggy, everyone else always says the same. It is clear that they come from my desire to help. Issue is, is it an ego desire to be responsible for another person's gain, or a genuine desire to serve? And again, is my activity of any real benefit to the other person? Achieving a cosmic level of thought by looking at the snow-covered mountains, I go through this sequence: Desire to help is genuine, and all healers do it. See Autobiography of a Yoga, where Yukteswar picks up the flu to relieve one of his disciples of it. My problem is like the suicide or crib death; I have entered the enterprise with a vow and determination, but once I find myself in the muck, I want to get out of it. If I am going to help, I must be willing to experience the other person's pain to the bottom, at which point it will be lifted and I will be free. A subsequent realization: If I could stand completely firm, being completely who I am without being swayed the crap would fly off and I would not be touched.

Another powerful realization: Once one makes the commitment to work with the Central Power, it does little good to consult others. I am unique, and my decision is unique and not necessarily shared by others. I can get my answers only by going directly to the True Source within, where I have made my commitment. Despite my desire to be in harmony with the opinions of others and to seek their advice, they have no real way of knowing my path at its deepest level.

This has been an unusually powerful experience.
This compound was synthesized using conventional steps from Sesamol, via the allyls ether which was rearranged to the allyl phenol, which was ethoxylated and then isomerized to the propenyl compound. This was treated with TNM to form the nitropropene (MP 188-188.5°) and reduced with LAH in THE to the amine. Threshold dosages were observed in two subjects at 6 and 9 mg of the hydrochloride salt taken orally. Increased dosages showed no further increase in activity until 135 mg (for 155 lb. subject); very pleasant feeling with eyes closed visuals, no anorexia. At 185 mg feeling were intensified, body tingles and rushes, marvelous eyes closed visuals (incredible colors), good concentration: did creative work on music synthesizer for about 3 hours. Rated this level of activity at ++. The time span of the experience was eleven hours from first onset to base line. Then no sleep all night- not wired up, just couldn't get to sleep- same next say but slept well that night. No further increases in dosages were tried because of possible toxic effects and lack of sleep after the test. Based on incomplete test data he activity of this compound would be about 2 MU. The decreases in activity from MMDA-2 is quite large. Examination of 3-D molecular models of the two compounds indicates a large restriction on rotation of the ring substitutes in the 1 and 2 positions with EMDA-2 and much less with MMDA-2.

Neal Aquiniga  Jan 1985
+++ 450mg (Sulfate) 2/9/85 ATS, AP ≡ 4:05PM. [:35] aware of starting [:45] to [1:00] smooth entry with no nausea for either - at ++ and quietly climbing. Time moving quite slowly - good +++ from ~[2:] on - gradual, difficult to quantitate decline [6-12] easy, adequate sleep. An excellent, friendly experience - good deep talking and truth-telling. Modest erotica (not compulsive!) but very close intimacy. No "Mobius" reality for ATS - not quite 2" off floor for AP. +++

+++ 500mg sulfate 10/11/85 ATS, AP ≡ 6:18PM=0:00] ATS over :30, AP over :45 to soften nausea. Still slight body discomfort, but that's all. [1:00] ATS to ++ or more, AP behind [1:30] +++ [2:] both +++ but not 2 inches from floor. never winds up to +++ of yore. Taper from 6: to ~12: Excellent experience.

various (sulfate) 3/28/88 9:30AM=[0:00] Group study [with] •HCl adjusted for mol. Wt. ATS, AP 400 FB 300+50@[1:30] PB 200 NT 350 CT 300 AB 250+50 @ [1:30.] Develop by [1:30] trivial physical upsets. With the two adjustments- excellent. from ++ to ++++. CT with QF EF letter - much talk. no writing. Evening meal fine. Excellent. This all at L.P.

various (as HCl, not as sulfate) 9/12/92 12:25PM - all in juice over 20-40 minute period: FB (200) so-so - next day fantastic (PB) (200)- into dark place, then emerge [with] humor. NT (200) fine CT (200) emphasized sore neck- ++1/2 AP (250) not hurt by 2C-B 2 days earlier (ATS) severely compromised by LSD 2 days earlier (~1-1/2+) TS (225). some tummy. fruit & walking made it OK. Manon (250) initial heavy, tummy, then a bit of pot + music put everything into superb place (AG) (150) excellent.
++ 180mg 2/10/85 ATS; AB, GC = 2:18PM=0:00 - Three separate processes! GC immediate [:20] aware and shoot up to ++ of MDMA-like intox by ~[:45]- again, no "cone of silence" but otherwise = to MDMA. Some drop at ~[2:00] to comfortable near-baseline at ~[4:]. AB very slow onset (his first time) aware ~[:45] - to + at 1:00, then [1:30 to 2:] to ++ or more. Some sadness? But came into the experience with a very heavy personal problem (lab personnel misbehavior) and truly addressed it openly. Still too much + to drive at [4:]. Probably ++++. ATS severely compromised by M @ [-12:00] and was + for ~[1:00 to 3:00] but no more intense - call (for the others) ++ or ++1/2.

180 or 210mg 3/10/85 - at GC. The Group. A try to compare to MDMA. [0:00]=10:05AM. all supplement [1:50] of 70mg. All less AB, 18 or 20 2CB [4:30]
CT 180mg - Quite intoxicating - not the warmth of MDMA. the 2CB -> a very profound introspection.
NT 210mg - EtOH-like intoxication. Abrupt-[:30] max. chron on MDMA. See notes
GC 210mg - reacieved cone of silence. Favorable. = MDMA.
FC 180mg - much superior to MDMA. Similar chronology.
PB 210mg - intox. onset - beset with heavy diarrhea and continuous vomiting. Finally OK - but 2CB -> heavy intox. this time. Significant?
PB 210mg - will await notes. Appeared to be favorable.
AB 210mg - after early, good intox - an exhausted withdrawal and considerable vomiting. No 2CB. Next day - flu? - exhaustion again
ATS 210mg - reasonably favorable - transition into 2CB a bit disappointing. Feeling that the entire group lacked the intimacy, warm interaction that would have followed MDMA. Sim. chronology
AP 210mg - Quite negative. The 2CB was the saving grace of the day.
OB - observer and provider or the chopped liver! Overall with some, as good or even better than MDMA; some, less effective. Most would repeat, most would prefer MDMA - the spontaneity, warmth, loving intimacy was lacing.
++ (+?) 120+40mg 2/13/85 ATS; DW =, AP 150+50 1:20PM=[0:00] Chronology completely normal - during [:35 to :55] entry - Gould [with] Goldberg variations - excellent transition. Very open, very trusting. at [1:00] easy to talk, dy/dt over, and all at peace. At [1:40] + 40 supplement very radically accepted. [4:00] need to get show together, loath to leave. Next AM - still a bit spacey - told wife, and she might explore this open area. AP, ATS [with] 2CT2 push q.v. p 929.

++ 110+40mg 3/29/85. At Zole A's. 2A 120+60? UA 110+60. AP 160+60+100?! Calm, smooth evening. ~7PM -> 12PM. easy drive home. Close, intimate, trusting evening. ++

+ 80mg 2/11/87. Verify low level effects. 11:52AM. note in head at [:55]. And it is disappeared at [2:00] - no physical problems - not eyes, jaw, lack of hunger. + only.


++ (+) 80mg 2/10/89 Explore low level, 1 hr after eating. 80mg 1PM=[0:00] [:30] ±, by [1:20] only ±, add 60mg. aware at new [:30] [:45] to + 1-1/2+ at [1:00] to as much +++ as I ever get. [2:00] library (this on hill) [3:00] drifting down - teeth & eyes.
REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA

Date: February 2, 1985

Place: Ivan Brandt residence, Los Angeles

Participants: Kia Gotter, Ivan and Vanessa, Peggy and Fred. Uma and Jacob and little Iris standing by.

Background: My aunt Kia is dearly loved, and is 76 years old. She took care of our father for almost 30 years until he died. She avoided any experimentation with drugs until after Dad died and she had her affairs settled with the families of her own two sons in Tucson. Now "she's ready for anything new." This is the first time we have all been able to get together for this purpose. I have a slight concern about her age, and the fact that I am very tired from repeated experiences, including one two days earlier. 12:15 p.m. Peggy and I take one tablet Corpotasin.

12:48 p.m. All take 120 m.g. of MDMA. In about 20 minutes, we all begin to feel, the typical expansion of energy of an unusually good group. Kia feels somewhat later: "It feels like a martini." She is smiling and relaxed, well covering up a slight nervousness. As she began to feel it, she began to talk, and with greater and greater intensity. She sails into the experience smoothly with no difficulty whatsoever, and we all feel the enormous rise in energy, euphoria, love amongst ourselves, good feeling, free communication. We are all delighted that we have finally been able to do this together.

Kia opens up about the problems in relationships with various family members in Tucson. I see Kia as a very clear light, a great radiance just below the surface which is released by this experience. She is very honest, and has a deep natural sense of right and wrong, which helps people love and revere her. She has always been supremely unselfish in her giving to others. Her problem is that with her clear sight, she immediately sees what others are doing wrong, and is very outspoken about correcting them. This of course turns them off and produces the disharmony. As often happens with that marvelous balance of life, not many in her family have the sharpness or ambition to apprehend the clear truth of Kia's position. Their lack of attainment is a great source of pain for Kia. The discussion goes on for hours. It is clearly Kia's day to unload, and we let her. Both Ivan and Vanessa are very helpful and insightful in asking her questions to help her to evaluate the situation.

2:25 p.m. All take 40 m.g. supplement. Kia continues to be the center of attention, and I stay with her, giving the others a chance to relate among themselves. We help her in learning to listen and find out where the other person is, and allow them to have their own space. She is a ready learner, as she is so bright, but she has the habit of many years to overcome. She learns a lot and has much to think about. We are all grateful for a wonderful day.

Evaluating at the end of the day, we have all had a marvelous experience, including Uma and Jacob. Kia does not give the chemical much credit, applauding more the opportunity to be in such a loving, accepting group that will hear her out. However, she said that "her head almost reached the clouds" and the next day referred the chemical as "truth serum." We all felt it a most fruitful get-together, and that she would do even better next time.
REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA AND MEM

Date: January 31, 1985

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Celine Deputy, Peggy and Fred

Background: Celine is moving to New Mexico in a few days, seeking employment in nursing or midwifing, and to study with Niles Deiter. She feels closure in the Owens Valley, and a new life opening up to her. This is a last get-together for a while, and to give Celine a chance to experience this combination.

7:40 a.m. All take 1 capsule of potassium chloride, 600 m.g. (Micro-K Extencaps). These are available at a local medical dispensary.

9:25 a.m. All take 120 m.g. of MDMA. We have a nice takeoff into a beautiful experience, typical of loving people. There is much warmth, love, closeness. We express our appreciation for each other and the time we have been together, and are saying our goodbyes. We walk over to Celine's teepee spot, the sweat lodge. It is sad and beautiful, but at the same time we see her new life developing. It is a beautiful, graceful experience.

10:56 a.m. Celine takes 20 m.g. of MEM, Fred and Peggy each take 15 m.g. It is a very smooth transition into the MEM experience. In about 15 minutes, we begin to feel more power and openness. We continue our beautiful experience, with excellent communication, much closeness. I open up more to Celine's little stuffed animals, seeing that if I love her, I love what she loves. Two hours go by and we cannot believe it.

11:45 a.m. We all take another potassium chloride capsule.

12:38 p.m. I take one more potassium chloride capsule, feeling quite dehydrated. This solves the problem.

3:00 p.m. We have had wonderful time being together and relating to each other. I am able to be open with Celine and not worry about Peggy being jealous. We all can express our true feelings of love. We listen to Ann Armstrong's tape on the Role of Psychedelics. Celine is deeply moved. Earlier in the day Celine had seen LSD as an entity and it had been willing to make the sacrifice.

5:00 p.m. We have had a wonderful day, very enjoyable but no profound heights. I have been feeling steadily better and better and clearer. Celine is feeling some body effects -- back pains, headache. Peggy and I massage her; it helps. Also helps Peggy as we massage her. Celine decides to go to the neighbors for a hot tub and calls them; Peggy and I decide not to go (Peggy still feels too zonked out to confront others). I suggest focusing to Celine; she agrees. She lies on couch, goes into it immediately. I feel enormously guided; it flows easily and beautifully. I feel much pain in Celine; she goes through words like pain, pressure, dark, block, hold, with little resistance. After 45 minutes, I wonder if she has done enough, but she says she is continually uncovering deeper levels, so I decide to be patient and continue. Suddenly the word "perce" comes, and she moves into a spontaneous experience.
She feels that she is in a past life, and is fleeing with her people from the enemy. She feels that she is masculine, and is either their shaman or their leader. She feels very tired, and that her work is done and it is time to go. She stands between her people and the enemy, and "calls the lance," which strikes her in the neck. Her people pull her and drag her with them. She cries "No, no!" feeling deeply that they don't understand, that it is her time to go, and to leave her alone. They finally get her and leave her to die, which is a great release. She went through a long, dark tunnel, continually asking, "Why is there so much pain?" She saw some light in a circle around the opening of the tunnel, and that there was peace there. I can feel her resistance dissolving, and the peace and exultation moving in. She experienced the very deep pain she felt with her father, feeling completely misunderstood and isolated. Because her father rejected her, she rejected her father. Senseless revenge, much, much pain to them both. Deep insight and understanding came concerning this relationship. Then she found that it is really true, the body can handle the vast energy from above. One doesn't have to leave the body and go to another level for this energy. But to handle this vast energy, one must not let the body dictate, but must direct the energy properly. There was an enormous release, and great peace and euphoria, which invaded us all. I felt all of my own load drop as Celine moved into this experience of exultation. A profound understanding developed between Celine and I. I felt that at last she saw herself and saw me. She felt that I was with her all the way. "Midwifes need midwifes." From my standpoint, I simply sat quietly, focusing my energy. As she went through the tunnel, I felt that she needed to learn to shift her focus from pain to peace. I held my focus on peace, and the peace and exultation grew enormously as she broke through. I have no way of knowing whether my silent focusing helped her steer in this direction, or whether the increase in peace that I felt simply resulted from her reaching that level. In any event, both Peggy and I were lifted to high levels of exaltation.

After this breakthrough, Celine looked very young. Her back pains were gone, and an enormous bond formed among the three of us. I also felt freed, and for the rest of the evening operated in a very clear, egoless state of consciousness. Celine still had some headache, for which she took tylenol.

Food was excellent, taste superb. In spite of being very tired, we played the high energy dance music from Quest, and we all got into it feeling it deeply, with a deep release of body movements and feelings. We all went to bed with a profound feeling of accomplishment.

Next morning, we all felt great, though Celine and Peggy were tired. I felt renewed, the best I've felt in several weeks. I am clear-headed, whole. 15 m.g. of MEM seemed just right for Peggy and I, and even at this level, deep sleep was impossible. Peggy and I left for L.A., and the drive was beautiful, a continuation of the experience.
- ~15mg ~25mg AB <2/18/85. n.e.
- 40mg AB 2/18/85 2PM=[0:00] n.e.
+ 65mg AB 2/24/85 ~4PM=[0:00] - real - to + at ~[1:00]. quite persistent.
± 65mg ATS 2/26/85. ~10AM=[0:00]. perhaps awareness at [:20] - aware at [:45]
diffusing to nothing at [3-4]. ±
+ 90mg AB 3/3/85 ~3PM=[0:00] - Again between ± and + as with 65, and possibly
TOMSOing in evening - much talk [with] ATS on MeK q.v. to 3AM!
- 25mg 2/18/85 ATS n.e. 2:00PM=0:00
- 50mg 2/20/85 ATS 9:40AM. n.e.

± 100mg 3/3/85 ATS ~4PM - n.e., but wound up (transfer) [with] AB on EtJ to 3AM.
maybe some loosening effect of MeK? ±
+++ 15mg 2/23/85 AP, ATS = 6:00PM. in gel. capsule. ATS aware :25 AP at [:30]. ATS fast at [:35] and from [:35 to :45] time slowing - to an interesting, sparkly, slightly sad +++ almost, by [:50] or so. Vaguely anti-erotic, deeply talkative, considerably more visuals than, say, the LADS, and basically not as warm as 2C-B. [3:00] up for pee, pictures, call from Abrego. Sleep OK at ~[7] but AP up again - and uncomfortable at some deep level (actually dropped abruptly [3: to 6:]). A.M. ATS pretty much OK - AP [with] deficits (lack of sleep part of it) +++
Report on experiment with 15 mgs. of CZ-74
4-hydroxy-n, n-diethyl-tryptamine ---- E. Holland

Date: Feb. 23, 1985 Sasha and Ann S. 6 p.m. Aware at 30 mins

Background: We changed our minds about taking this last night, and went to
the movie Witness, instead. It was just too busy a day, altogether and
our feeling was, better next day.

Whether because of the expectation delayed, or for other reasons
unknown, I had an unusually and unexpectedly interesting and almost sleepless
night. First, I became aware of a somewhat more active than usual nervous system,
showing itself in a tendency to dart and to expect darting, as I tried to relax
into sleep. I usually get to sleep within three minutes or maybe as long as five
after head hits pillow. This time, I gave up at about 3:30 a.m., about an hour
after we got to bed (Sasha at the computer, me watching Being There with Sellers on
TV) -- okay, two movies in one evening may be overdoing it, but my nervous system
is used to worse things than that. At almost 5 a.m., I tried sleeping and managed,
off and on, with fascinating and unusual dreams, including semi-awake effort to
learn how to achieve orgasm without touching anything -- every time I thought I'd
physically touch, I would wake up and the physical touch made it different, so I'd
go back to the mental. Very vivid, "different place" with a character all its own.
Strong, forceful dreaming.

Woke up slightly spaced and stayed that way most of the day. Neither
pleasant nor unpleasant -- simply different.

This is now Sunday evening, about 8 p.m. The effects of the CZ-74 remained, in at
least muted form (slight vertigo) for about 24 hours. Sasha baseline without
residue since waking up in morning, I gather.

The experience was, all in all, powerful and fascinating. To try to sum it up: very
much like classic psilocybin session, which means (to me) connection with
archetypal-feeling energies, light and dark, joy and sorrow, very earthy and
certainly implacable. It takes about an hour or a bit more before I can impress my
own character on the landscape, and until then, there is something of strangeness
to be dealt with. I always learn something, not necessarily easily and not always
pleasant, but always of value. This time, there was the experience of being
suspended exactly (it seemed) between the positive and negative throughout most of
the evening. Closeness with Sasha as usual, but a certain amount of removal from
being able to truly get into the erotic. The true erotic comes more easily with
joy, and I wasn't able to be truly into that one side, but more in the middle, so
the tendency was to speculate and meditate a bit, aware always of the darkness
present.

Music was tremendously powerful and deeply felt.

We tried for sleep after eating some soup and cheese and fruit. I went to sleep
easily. Dreams were vivid and slow-time, and uniformly negative, but without any
fear. Just dream after dream of annoyance, frustration, sadness, fury, anger, etc.
Finally got up at 4:30 or so, stayed up and took aspirin in effort to alter
chemistry of brain, yes? Anything that might help stayed up an hour and went back
to sleep. Dreams still vivid, less strongly negative, but still negative. Hardly a
peaceful night, and didn't learn much of use from the dreams except that it's not
my favorite way to spend a night.

Willing to repeat, maybe high as 20 mgs. next time, but will make sure that mind-set is very strongly positive.
Here's more data:

1-1/2hrs into MDMA-120mg each

Comments

A. 15mgs (2C-T-2) "like mescaline" "beautiful colors"

B. 10mgs " " "space filled with substance +color"
   during last hour saw many vignettes with violent themes,
   felt "adjective" about fear

C. 12mgs - intensified colors, strong feeling of
   the "OKness" of Being.

D. 12mgs - helped with MDMA aftereffects
   (aches, lethargy) extended MDMA experience
   without changing the nature of the experience (as 2CB)
ADAM + 2CT2 session 3-2-85

Amount + times taken

250mg ADAM 9:35 a.m.
50mg " 10:35 a.m.
50mg " 11:30 a.m.
15mg 2CT2 1:30 p.m.

[ Wife had
200mg ADAM 9:35 a.m.
50mg " 10:45 a.m.
50mg " 11:30 a.m.
25mg 2CB 1:00 p.m. ]

Also present, 2 sitters

After taking the 250 ADAM the first feeling of openness and love opened at about 10:00 a.m. Body felt good. Wise and I talked over minor issues, both felt good about this. (During all of the sessions wife and I held hands - good) Both "extender" made all of this openness + love last longer. Nothing out of the "ordinary" happened on the ADAM part. Music sounded good, good body connection - good ADAM session. Lots of good talking between wife and myself. Nice interaction with 2 sitters.

On 0-4 intensity scale this part was 3

At 1:30 p.m. took 15mg 2CT2. Noticed first change about 2:15 p.m. Colors got more intense and softer. Wondered if I should have taken more. As I quieted down felt no need to talk or be active. Not as aware of the music for next 2-3hrs but know the music very important. Eyes closed visuals very strong and pleasant (like 2C-B). Flame would appear and change. Very nice - intensity 3+. Eye open visuals very intense - lots of colors and "crystal" shapes that would shutter and change. Very music like my session with 2CB. Good session.

Recovery time may be longer with 2CT2. The total effect is about the same as 2C-B. As to any specific outcomes of this session, I would say very few if any. General outcomes are (as with 2C-B) a renewed positive outlook on life and my relationship with my wife. As with 2C-B, I had little body problems if any.

As to would I do this again - yes. Would I take this over 2C-B - ? they are both very similar. I have had more experience with 2CB and would like to try 2CT2 again.

I forgot to say that I was almost at baseline at 4-5:00 p.m. The next day was a little drained but that is common with ADAM.

As of this writing 3-6-85 I feel good, no ill effects and positive mentally.

As to the overall intensity I would give it a 3+

Thank you and I would like to try it again.
January 14, 1985

Dear Ann and Sasha,

I've not experimented with 2CT2 twice in conjunction with preceding materials. At the first experiment, December 31, 1984, both TG and I ingested Methedrine (12.5 mgs) about twenty minutes before LSD (25 micrograms). We were pleasantly launched on those materials and an hour later took the 2CT2 (12mgs for TG and 15 mgs for AG). The next hours were spent with the talkative and socializing group who were also on the same substances (2CT2) was an emotionally warm, garrulous, and gregarious period. There was no body penalty at any time, from this combination of materials. On January 7th, 1985 ZT and I took first some MDMA (150 for ZT and 120 for AG). This was, as usual, very pleasant. ZT took another 50 mgs of MDMA an hour and a half later. A half hour after this, we both ingested 15 mgs of 2CT2. There was almost immediately a perceptible downturn in both of our effects. The experience felt emotionally harsher and less euphoric. Then ZT retched and vomited for about twenty minutes in the bathroom. When he returned, he felt relieved physically but not emotionally. Talk was less fluent and both of us tended to want to be less fluent and both of us tended to want to be quiet, with eyes closed. An hour after ZT threw up, AG retched and threw up. Both of us never attained the pleasant feeling tone of the previous 2CT2 experiment. TG came in and talked a while. She showed ZT some I Ching procedures and it went well enough but still not anywhere near the height of pleasantness of the previous experiment. We all ate lightly and ZT felt able to drive home around the eighth hour after the initial dose of MDMA.

The difference between the reactions in the two experiments has some perplexing elements. Let's talk about it when you've both some time to reflect.

Warmly,

Aaron
Dear Sasha and Ann,

It was quite a day, this last Sunday, the 10th. I enjoyed the experience, though it was different than I had expected.

210 mg Methyl-J at 10:05 am. Tasted perfectly rotten. Suspect I was getting some type of alert in 5 minutes (I often get one with the regular material). At 30 minutes, a full blown high developed rather abruptly. It is difficult to describe the high. I suspect it is the lack of language for the phenomenon. I would describe it somewhat like an alcohol high without the disabling side effects of confusion, slurring, staggering and etc.

The high continued for quite a while and never did get any more intense than the 30 minute point. Seemed to be at a plateau for quite a while, then a subjective decrease appeared just about 11:30 to 12 Noon, just prior to taking the 50 mg supplement at 11:55.

The experience with the material was pleasant enough. I enjoyed the high. I relaxed with the material. However, the material did not seem to have the same qualities of allowing affinity with others as our comparison material. Nor did it seem to be quite as much a stimulant as the other. I did talk to others, but found it as easy to lie down and relax (I do this with the other at times). I was totally unable to be introspective with this material. Nor do I think it has anything to do with the larger group. The other material allows me to be introspective almost anytime.

The experience (whatever it was) was significantly decreasing by 1:30. Took 18mg of 2-CB at 2:40 pm. Took sometime to develop but quite noticeable in 45 minutes. Again pleasant. I seemed to lie down for a considerable time. I has very little visual activity; in contrast, an identical dose with the other material always gives me very considerable visuals. The experience was pleasant enough, but not eventful. Seemed to becoming down about 5 – 6pm.

I had some noticeable jaw clenching toward the end of the Methyl-J experience. I had considerable nystagmus at the peak which I could control.

After the experience I did not seem to want to drink alcohol very much (sell it as a substitute for EtOH!). I was beginning to become quite tired and remained so until I had a good night's sleep. I slept reasonably well and felt completely refreshed this morning. I seem well grounded writing this letter.

I think is worth another try. My group experience is often different from the experience with a partner. Perhaps Clare and I could try it at 200 mg and see how it goes. But based upon the single try on the tenth, the material did not seem to have the stimulant activity, nor the creation of the affinity with others, as did the reference compound.

Considering the importance of the N-methyl group for obtaining the characteristic activity of our parent compound, I wonder what the activity would be if you used the tri-deuterated methyl group on the parent. After all, the molecular weight for the methyl group would increase by some 20 percent and should influence the activity at the binding site.

It was fun to show you 'ConcertWare'. What a program! I have no idea what algorithms they used to pack all that stuff into the package. I hope it sells very well. Obviously, this has limitations, but it should stimulate a lot of new stuff in the coming years.

See you this Saturday for the Lamplighters. Love,

Neil
- 1mg 3/5/85 GC n.e.
- 2+2mg 3/15/85 GC 2:40PM=[0:00] +2mg [1:30] - n.e.
- 6+3mg = 9. 3/17/85 GC. ~2:00PM. n.e.
+ 18mg [12+6]. 3/24/85 GC. 6@[1:20] [2:00]±? - [3:00] out!
+ 35mg 3/31/85 GC. " +8 Σ 43.
+ 60mg 4/14/85 GC disappointed, only + - can't get moving!
++ 90mg 4/24/85 GC 1:05PM=[0:00] alert [:30] develop to [1:30] to a ++ - begin dropping at ~[3:30] to substantially out at [5:]. Odd disappointment expressed - not much visuals - some color enhancement. Ready to abandon! maybe once more at 120mg?
++ 120mg 4/28/85 GC. ~12:00M=0:00] 120mg. fast onset - up to ++ at 1:00 - still not visual, not self-revealing. why bother. Light intoxication - but not MDMA. Drop at [2-3]- add 60mg- Σ 180mg. catch at +[:25] - back up to 2++, then rapid decline. baseline at ~[5].
++ 120mg 4/28/85 ATS. 2:15PM=[0:00] (Seattle stamp man!) :25 aware, returning from BART) [:35] to + [:45] to ++ [1:15] stable ++ - much like MDMA, but none of the benign anti-stress & trust. This is anti-erotic, and no visuals, slight light head, 88 pulse [1:45] drop already, add +40mg supplement. At new [:40] aware - maybe 1-1/2+ again. Microscopic eye muscle mismanagement - enough. At overall [4:00] totally out. Short lived. No EtOH TOMSO effects! ++. No more, soon!
++ 150mg ~5/85 ATS & AG - SF arboretum - good ++ or over - easy talk, maybe some visuals - supplement declined. Without other things - excellent - but with other compounds available - not high priority.
++ 27mg 9/5/85 9:30PM=[0:00] to +++ @[1:00]! erotic & talk IRS by 2:00AM or so
[5:] easy sleep for both.

++1/2 30mg 10/22/85. 9:15PM ATS, AP =. gentler than usual entry to ~2-1/2+.
Clearing at ~ ~4 - sleep at ~[6:] - Some next day lethargy. quot AP, higher
base line?

++1/2 30mg 11/12/85 9:15PM=[0:00] AP, ATS = aware [:30] ATS very chilled, shakes
to ~[1:00] - AP +++ ATS a bit less! sleep at [6:]

++ 27mg 11/20/85 8:30PM=[0:00] AP, ATS = v.slow development to ~[1:00] -
creation of the universe - down to sleep at [5:] ++ [-12:] [with] 14mg
2C-0-4. dulling effect?

+++ 30mg 12/17/85 7:45PM=[0:00] AP = 8:45 +++ (AP2CD@-[24:] no interference -
[4:] to +ed to sleep [6:] fine sleep.

++1/2 25mg 12/21/85 8:05PM=[0:00] ATS [9:] of 24mg 2C-T-17. - good effect, maybe
ever-so-slightly attenuated and shortened. sleep [6:] easily.

++1/2 35mg 1/4/86 9:00PM=[0:00] - no, 8:30. Trial to assay top - easily handled ++
to ++, org impossible. Sleep ~[5:].

++ 27-1/2! 1/9/86. 9:11PM=[0:] post no-dinner rehearsal. very quiet ATS - talk
loose, AP. good erotic IRS sleep easy without food, wine @[5:]. AM
magnificent ++

++1/2 25mg 1/23/86 - 9:10PM=[0:00] develop [:40 to 1:30] - excellent - sleep ~[5:] 
AP [with] bad throat tickle - cough - up a couple of addn hours.

2-1/2+ 25/30mg 1/29/86. 7:30PM. AP following FRE+B+B (DR). Good strong friendly
development - AP v.scattered from day - diffused from having allied [with]
DR - no erotic, but directed reintegration through talk. Bed finally ~[6:] -
good sleep. Worth-while experiment.
- 40mg 3/17/85 ATS 2:26PM. shoulder tingles @[1:00] - nothing n.e.
Date: February 24, 1985

Place: Jefferys residence, Below Summit Street, Los Gatos

Participants: Arden and Gray Jefferys, Raula Eldirt, Joah Inlow, Lorna, Miles, Raul Casso, Peggy and Fred

9:39 a.m. All take MDMA, Raul, Peggy, and Fred 120 m.g., all others 125 m.g. All except Joah and Miles took Corpatasin about 1/2 hour ahead.

Good ascent, good people, wonderful close feeling, beautiful surroundings. At about 1 hour, got very dehydrated; on Joah's suggestion drank lots of water, resolved the difficulty. Good communication with Gray, Arden, Raul, Peggy. Others in another spot.

11:32 a.m. All take MEM: Raul, Gray, Miles, Lorna 15 m.g. ; Arden and Peggy, 18 m.g. Joah, Raula, Fred, 20 m.g. Talking to Gray about large doses of LSD, I realize this is ideal time and place to try a large dose. With agreement of others, I take 200 mcg. of LSD about 12:15 p.m. MEM had been developing slowly and had not reached much intensity. Earlier, Raula had very pointedly asked me if I really wanted to let go. As LSD came on, was drawn deeply inside. Spent a couple of hours with Raul and Peggy, then rest of afternoon and evening with the rest of the group. Intense, profound experience, too rich to recall details, but will record some highlights.

Very grateful for presence of Peggy and Raul, and felt love for them more deeply as time went on. Height was experiencing myself as God, eager to answer every human need through my love -- feed the hungry, provide physical love for those in want, relieve hurt, etc. Became aware of Raul's sexual need; seemed o.k. to satisfy them or for Peggy to do so. Then rebelled, realizing that I could not actually do this in reality. (Shared this and discussed it with Raul the next day.) Saw Raul as slim, tentative. Felt good to see him as strong, manly.

After longest withdrawal, saw everything around me unfold into thousands of streams of energy. Realized the immensity of everything, how much more everything is than we have any idea.

On deck with others, was bothered the rest of the day by deep, underlying feeling that something was wrong with me, I did everything wrong. Instead of relating, I would often sink into revelry realizing my error; seemed to have a deep need to feel through my guilt, sense of error. Extremely difficult to mobilize to positive action, carry out intentions.

Through able, insightful assistance of others, I time and again ran into my lack of ability to listen, remember, take responsibility, see where others were at.

Aware of huge hole in myself where I had allocated functions to Peggy. I felt helpless in these areas, like that night when I wanted to prepare food, felt totally helpless and inadequate. So grateful that Raul let me prepare him an omelette, which I very much needed to do, even though slowly and gradually, and it finally turned out well.
Consistent feelings of a small child, helpless, incompetent, with tremendous need to grow up, become that which I am. Over and over caught myself denying who I really am, settling for something far less, with deeply ingrained habits. Honesty requires growing up, being who I am.

Enormous impact from Gray as he told me how Quinn loves me, needs me, and I must acknowledge him. I immediately became aware of my critical father role and how I was devaluing him, even planning to not visit much with him. This later led to my rescheduling our trip, spending much more time with him and his family.

Shock of cold water when pushed into the tub; exhilarating, intensified aliveness. Jumped in again. Felt strong mental pressure from others urging me to do so. Had become aware of my pattern of always following others, doing what appealed or pleased them, almost totally ignoring inner direction. Therefore resisted urge to jump in, but finally did so anyway, enjoyed the exhilaration.

Became very much aware of my improper use of materials. Saw elements of control, seduction, improper motives, giving lots in situations where nothing would come back. Got a much fuller appreciation of how marvelous it is to affirm others, and have them in turn affirm back, which builds us all towards our Highest Self.

Greatest experience of all was during hour spent alone with Peggy. Pursuing thoughts suggested by Joah, I discovered female as source of all nurturing of life. I experienced all sustenance as coming through Peggy, and experienced her as nurturing female in all forms and roles, from a babe at the breast to lover. Saw her well-being and ability to nurture facilitated by my being man to her, as lover, appreciator, acknowledger. As we both fulfilled these roles we rose to tremendous heights of realization and ecstasy. My failure to respond sexually was acknowledged by the group by handing me a can of spinach when we rejoined them.

This experience had enormous impact, and broke through many barriers, with the result that it has continued to evolve meaningful up to present time. I am aware of a quantum shift in my manifestation of being, and ability to sense and see clearly in ways that were previously available only under the influence of psychedelics.

I was so preoccupied with myself that I have little data on the others. All in all, they all enjoyed the experience very much, making a smooth transition from the MDMA to the MEM. They all felt that the MEM made a significant addition to the experience. Raul in particular felt much stronger after the experience.
Date: March 10, 1985

Place: Castro Residence, Lafayette

Participants: Clare and Neil Tusa, Fern and Glenn Castro, Ann and Sasha Shulgin, Alan Barrett, Peggy and Fred. Umar Mac standing by.

10:05 a.m. All but Umar take MEJ. Clare and Fern take 180 m.g., Ann, Alan, Peggy, Neil, Glenn, Sasha and Fred take 210 m.g.

10:35 a.m. I start to feel the rush; increases rapidly to intense intoxication. Very much like MDMA, only more intense intoxication than my usual dose. Otherwise, same symptoms: intense euphoria that I call feeling of grace, soft skin, voices, youthful appearance, animated discussion, feelings of great closeness to others.

11:30 a.m. I am on my way down; ordinarily would supplement here based on this feeling.

11:55 a.m. All participants except Peggy take 70 m.g. supplement. Doesn't get me back to the original intense intoxication, possibly because not taken soon enough. However, is very nice, very much like MDMA. Only difference is that there seems to be more quietness, less inclination to talk than with an MDMA supplement. After two hours, as it wears off, I begin to feel some unresolved places inside similar to comedown of early MDMA experiences. Also there is more jaw-clenching than I have felt for some time, though not at all serious.

Conclusion: Seems an excellent substitute for MDMA. Next time may try somewhat lower amount, supplement sooner. Need to see if therapeutic interaction after supplement as good as MDMA.

2:37 p.m. All but Alan take 2C-B. Neil, Clare, Fern, Peggy take 18 m.g. Ann, Sasha, Glenn, and Fred take 20 m.g.

3:00 p.m. Fern, Glenn, Peggy and Fred sit together for about 20 minutes in breathing exercise. 2C-B turns on very nicely, euphoric, good way to enter. Peggy and I lie alone on bed. I begin to feel some discomfort, but euphoria grows lying next to Peggy. Beautiful material — lovely visions, wonderful feeling of feminine essence coming from Peggy. After about 1 hour we rejoin the group. I am still somewhat introspective, do not communicate too readily for next two hours, then become quite expansive and settle into beautiful euphoria feeling the immense love in the group, the wonder and joy of being together with them. First 2C-B in several months -- feels marvelous, gentle, beautiful afterglow.

Experience continues all next day on the drive home, with much contact on the celestial level.
MEJ experience of Sunday, March 10, 1985, Peggy Brandt reporting. . .

After a rich and delicious dinner with plenty of wine at Fern and Glenn's Saturday night, Peggy woke up with a slight hangover and feeling a little tired. Whether this was the cause of discomfort remains to be seen, but soon after ingesting the foul-smelling and foul-tasting (to my taste buds) MEJ with many shudders, I ran for the bathroom to throw up. All I could taste was liver bile. It was pretty horrible, but passed, leaving me a little weak. Dear, sweet Umar asked me to assume the horizontal and listen to music. He assured me that throwing up is getting in touch with the "indigestible" stuff in me, and that I would most likely have the best experience for having this happen. Went to the master bedroom to lie down for a while and listened to music -- felt better being still.

Everyone else was enjoying the energy of the material. There were people in each room, having conversations with each other, and people milling around. I refused the supplement of MEJ, but all others took it. I felt much better and talked to several people. Had nice conversations with the various members of the group.

After taking the 2CD later in the afternoon, my condition improved a lot. Went downstairs to meditate with Fred, Fern and Glenn. Stretched out on the waterbed downstairs, but Glenn left, then Fern left. Although Fred and I enjoyed being together, we sort of felt we should join the others so went upstairs after a while.

Umar and Sasha checked on me frequently. I thought I had the insight about the throwing up episode, and told Umar I thought it was a huge black ball inside my stomach which was labeled "worry". I thought this was because of the break-up between my daughter Tammie and her husband Kenton. There is a lot of pain appearing because of their inability to communicate with each other. I feel the pain keenly. I can only equate it with pains I had experienced in the past -- the pains of rejection and the pain of not being loved or understood.

The day progressed nicely. The group seemed not quite as boisterous as usual. There was no appetite at all for a while, then the cracker bread was discovered and it tasted good. Soup too. The coming down was pleasant and we had fun -- enjoyed watching Ann paint and she painted a lemon for me which I found fascinating.

Insights and revelations came next day and are still coming but some resolution is taking place. However, not all of this has been resolved. My negative sensations have come to the top of the pot. My self-hatred and self-loathing, and self-recriminations, etc. Really negative stuff. Fred and I have had a pretty intense week to clear things up, and I am still clearing up the anger that has come from all this. This material -- this MEJ --- seems to have great promise as an opener. It has been a great opener for me to get in touch with my indigestibles.
+++ 30mg (3/25/85) 8:35=[0:00] ATS, AP = aware [:30] to >++ [1:00] +++ [1:30] - AP never much >++. [3:-6:] decent to easy sleep. good erotic IRT, much talk, analysis of "artform". AP ++

++ 30mg (4/4/85) 9:03PM=[0:00] AP [with] 170mg MDMA @[-2:00], ATS 2CT4 @[-36:] quiet development to ++ ATS, full +++ AP - clearly compromised by yesterday's adventure. Sleep fine at ~[5:] ++.

+++ 31mg 4/10/85 9:00PM=[0:00] - proper ~+++.

+++ 30mg 5/2/85 9:30PM=[0:00] - good, normal chron. +++, AP more effected than usual - more talk, introspection than IRS.

+++ 32mg 5/15/85 6:05PM 5/15/85 @[7:] post 28mg 2C-T-13 at a level of ± vaguely aware at [:35] probably +++ @[1:00] - good transition - AP intensely affected - IRS never materialize - much talk, AP heavy load to dump. [3:] ATS dropping, AP not so. [4:] AP to telephone, lots of polar AP↑ATS+ [7:00] sleep OK (ATS [with] wine).

+++ 27mg 6/25/85 9:08PM to ~+++ by [1:30]. sleep ~[6:00] - at least 2, maybe 3 additional unnoted trials in intervening month.

++1/2 26mg 7/2/85 8:05PM 26mg ATS AP 26+5@[1:30]. AP never >++ ATS - glass full of orange juice @[1:30]→ tummy awareness. >++ OK. @[6:00] sleep OK.

++1/2 26mg 7/11/85 9:07PM=[0:00] AP, ATS = easy sleep at [5:] [with] a bit of wine. lots of talk. goodbye to grove.

~+++ 28mg 7/15/85 8:55PM=[0:00] 1st nite f.grove. ~+++ 

++ 30mg 7/22/85 9:10PM=[0] [1:00] AP to +++ ATS never >2. why?.

++1/2 30mg 8/7/85 8:20PM=[0] AP 25mg. satisfactory ++1/2 this time! Easy sleep ~[4:30 or 5:] 

+++ 30;25mg 8/23/85 9PM AP 6: post Lizbet. +++ Sleep at [5:] OK!

+++ 30mg AP, ATS = 10:15PM 8/27/85 excellent +++ ATS slow. sleep @[4-5hrs]
ANNOTE: Dear Benton. My comments on Meth-J. Sunday with the group was, I think, the third time I'd taken it, and it was consistent with previous times. The first time, I wasn't sure whether the faint "grimness" might or not have been due to my mind-set before taking it. The next two times gave me precisely the same slight feeling of being without any humor -- NOT depressed -- but just faintly matter-of-factly grim, like someone dedicated to getting a job done without either disliking or being very enthusiastic about the work to be done.

This lack of euphoria is not, in itself, unpleasant. It's just not very interesting. In fact, the drug puts me in a phrame (AAAAAgh) frame of mind which is basically not very interesting, except of course in the fact that it is uninteresting, which is very interesting indeed. I find myself much more inclined to be alone than with other people, since I don't find other people very stimulating or interesting, either (and you know me well enough to evaluate that one, yes?) -- and when I'm around others, I don't find myself either interested or involved in any problems or processes they might have going on within them (and you know me -- etc.).

I found it almost impossible to laugh about anything -- humor is possible, but not long-lasting, and not very deep. A brief chuckle will do.

Empathy is almost non-existent, except by habit. I really couldn't care less, in any real way, about others.

Not emotional limbo, and not a limbo experience, but it worked in me almost as a counter-MDMA. Fascinating.

OTHER PEOPLE: Very different for others. Nobody seemed to experience methyl-J in a very negative way. Nobody seemed to have serious problems with it, and some people truly liked it. Everyone agreed, however, that the intensity of interaction and the level of conversational noise were down from what they would ordinarily be with most compounds.

Everyone except Alan, who was coming down with a Goim (pronounced like Brooklyn germ) decided to take 2CB after the meth-J was baseline or nearly. I tend to feel the methyl-J quite a bit longer than others, and can still track it at five hours. I don't know what other people's 2CB was like, except that they all seemed to enjoy it, and the noise level rose rapidly and stayed up the rest of the evening. My 2CB differed only in that I could still feel the presence of the meth.-J for the first couple of hours, as a kind of quiet dampening of affect, but beyond 2 hours, it was a normally delightful 2CB. That's it, kid.

LUV LUV
REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA AND LSD

Date: March 23, 1985

Place: Ivan Brandt residence, Los Angeles

Participants: Vanessa and Ivan, Fred and Peggy

Background: Vanessa had requested an intense experience. She has been making rapid progress in altering her values and heightening awareness.

11:36 a.m. All take 120 m.g. of MDMA. It turns into the usual beautiful experience that we all have together -- great euphoria, closeness, intimate communication, beauty, gratitude. I feel closer to Vanessa than ever, sensing deeply the warmth of her inner being.

1:34 p.m. All take LSD, Peggy and Fred 50 mcg., Vanessa 100 mcg., Ivan 100 mcg. plus 1/2 tab. There is smooth transition to LSD; we quiet down and listen to music.

2:40 p.m. Vanessa senses a block to something she wishes to view more deeply; takes 100 mcg. more. We all quietly go inside. Ivan full of energy and good feeling, Peggy has smooth transition but runs into some repugnance of self-hatred. Peggy recalls some early childhood experiences of considerable significance. Accompanying this I have slight case of doldrums which I work out of. Enjoy enormous beauty, freedom of experience.

4:30 p.m. We come out of withdrawal and begin to relate. I have hilarious interchange with Ivan. He was willing to look beyond the marvel and joy of his ordinary life to reach the light or some higher level of realization; worked hard but nothing happened, decided to be grateful for what he has and other will come when he is ready. Vanessa is in a marvelous place, extremely aware and insightful, very much able to sense where the rest of us are. This has been by far her best experience. Very easy and very rewarding, and a great learning experience with no discomfort. I feel she has great talent to be a facilitator with these substances.

The rest of day and evening are spent in an outstanding field of marvelous love energy -- intense closeness, wonderful communication, wonderful feelings. We hate to part.

Next morning, after excellent sleep, I have a very rewarding continuation of the experience. During slight doldrums, I had been debating whether to go into the negative feeling, as accustomed, or concentrate on changing to a positive feeling. Was unresolved in my experience, but this morning, it became quite clear and rewarding to pursue positive feelings until they take over. Negatives are resolved in the process from a better base. Also saw my going into the doldrums as a way of challenging my love for myself -- if I hurt more, will I still love myself? Seemed an important insight which when once seen, makes it unnecessary to further create negative feelings. This has turned out to be only partly true, but has considerably speeded up the ability to move from a disturbance to a positive state.

End of afternoon, Ivan tried the focusing technique, at first with good results, much release, but then felt it got him too preoccupied with the negative.

+++ 30mg 5/24/85 ATS, AP ≡ 6:20PM=[0:00] – by [1:00] ++++! almost too much. Notes lost. As I recall, sleep was not too terribly late.

+++ 25mg 8/15/85 ATS, AP ≡ 6:25PM=[0:00] by [:30] AP to ++, ATS to + [:45] time slowing [1:00] full +++ both - time slowing persisted for several hours. [1:30] to Nikki [2:30] from Clare T. [3-6] music, erotic, talk, IRS, several world problems answered and solved. [6:] up for air - some food (good appetites) talk, then to bed ~[8:] – with no difficulty sleeping. AM slightly slow.

+++ 18mg 8/24/85 AP, ATS ≡ 2CB@ -[24:]. some Haggerty food & wine at -[4:] slow on - feeling of <++, AP->++. 9:15PM=[0:00] at [4:] +++ OK. much talk, intimate interact [with] music, erotic. No sleep until [9:] – by [14:] up and no deficit. Excellent.

+++ 20mg 9/10/85 AP, ATS ≡ 6:45PM=[0:00] [:40] + or so [1:00] ++ & climbing - AP a bit behind. +++ by <[2:] - much talk, good music locking - erotic - manage to sleep [with] a glass of wine at ~[9:] up ~[14] [with] maybe trace deficit?

++1/2 18mg 9/17/85 AP, ATS ≡ 7:35PM=[0:00] climb to >> only ATS, AT to >[2:00] [with] phone, ect. (Fred, CT) IRS OK. no ej. APx2 sleep @[8:00] without wine-up at ~[12:30] – some deficit. never +++!

++ 18mg 9/26/85 AP, ATS, AB ≡ ~11AM=[0:00] at entry (west) to Death Valley. or drove to Ubehebe, Sc.castle, Titas canyon, met others Furnace Creek at ~4PM +++ [5:] on way down. Mosaic canyon for afterglow. ATS ~+++ or a bit less, others ~++. Excellent ATS, AB. soso AP.

+++ 25mg 10/19/85 AP, ATS ≡ 6:45PM. Moderately difficulty in early ~2 hrs – ATS - pawey. coughing. Then to smooth very +++ AP reminded of PSOP [with] intense patterning - at [6:] dropping - sleep fine at ~[10:]. As much as I would want want.

to 1004
Experiment with 2CT4: These earlier notes, and the followup notes, were all added at about 6 PM which is some 9 hrs into the experiment. The earlier are copied from handwritten memos.

9:00 is [0:00] of the experiment. ATS April 3, 1985, on the farm 12 mg 2CT4 in water. Trivial taste.

[:50] Aware

[1:20] to a +

[1:30] to a one-and-a-half +

[2:00] a full ++ and climbing. Ann leaves about here, and I fibbed to say a plus one only. If I had said ++ and climbing she would have been interested/concerned, and would be trying to reach me by telephone, and (maybe) not getting me, might have been worried. Forgive me my small white lie, my love.

[2:30] greater than ++

[3:00] to a +++ This is not a public drug. One would be compelled to be guarded, to tone things down, to continuously monitor one's interactions. Very erotic. Compulsive obsession with things physical, sexual. Once past this, one can allow the richer aspects to be manifest.

[3:15] there is some visual brightening – not quite that of 2CT2 but the potential is there. These visuals are totally incidental to what follows. (My notes added, here, that this seems excellent for addressing relationships)

From this point on, notes were added in real time.

I am now at the 3:40 point of a very profound plus three. And I will try to compose for the first time on a computer, rather than to trust my hand to handwriting.

This is so long, so profound and implacable, that an unhappy person would have nowhere to go, to get away from it. It would follow him everywhere he went, into the bathroom, into a book, into his memories. We carry it with us, everywhere.

For the last hour I stayed out of the house, in part being literally black-mailed by the telephone. I was afraid it would ring, and I simply did not want to interact with anyone in that world, not for the moment. So, I stayed in the lab, and started a reflux on the steam-bath, and sat behind the lab a while with my thoughts. And these became bitter-sweet memories – strongly encouraged by that magic place that was warm, and that was almost completely hidden. But not quite totally so that there remained a connection with the outside world. But to avoid the house was black-mail. The – so simple – I will not answer it, rather I will count the times it rings and try to deduce with some humor who it is. Or rather who it might have been, who was so powerless to demand my response. So, freed of black-mail, I am here and have started a report on a remarkable substance.
A completely remarkable substance. It is as if I had just rediscovered the alephs again. But I will not repeat the development here. Simply, a plus at one hour, and then 2 pluses at 2 hours, and not a full +++ until the third hour.

What a marvelous way to express oneself. Not looking at what is being written, and certainly not correcting trivial misstrikes at the moment – simply let things run on without either barriers or thought. I have been spending some time trying to “deduce” where in the brain is this operating? What is it that has disconnected me from the known behavior patterns that would allow me to go out into the world and drive, and talk to someone, and protect myself from someone else. At the moment none of these interactions would seem possible. Perhaps I could screw the somethingorother together and interact with an attorney (assuming he was reasonably unperceptive) and maybe carry it off. I am glad that I need not do so. But what is opened up with 2CT4? Again, as with the alephs, there is nothing done. It is simply that I feel in a simultaneous connection with every aspect outside myself, at one moment, continuously, and this is a form of universal knowing. The music in the next room is sadly artificial. It has been played and played a million times, to the same tired ears, and has taken the criminal status of background. Something to fill the cavities for the moment to to perhaps stop the incessant internal dialog. I wish to stop the music. Much better. I want the dialog, the monolog to go on, and to tell me things about myself that only I can know, and that only I should hear.

Oliver, Ann's Oliver, was once trapped into acknowledging that it was thought the psychedelics that one could gain a communication from the unconscious. But he was only partly right. We have continuous access to these deep, primitive, surviving, instinctual beings, whether with psychedelics or without. Continuous. But the only self-inflicted pattern that keeps us from living all parts of ourselves continuously is that intellectual veneer that we have been instructed to apply. Not instructed, but taught, really driven to believe, must be kept in place in all our interactions with ourselves and others, else we are naught but animals.

But we are animals in the exterior, and every much in every way in the interior. I want that monolog to continue, as I feel that it can bring up to my conscious mind treasures that are buried within me – knowledge that cannot be articulated – genetic histories that are only read, otherwise, as the silly DNA that mean proteins to scientists separated by miles of what they so charmingly call "nonsense". That our heritage is 5% protein and enzyme, and 95% nonsense, and we have evolved for millennia to develop into what we are today, and we are so stupid that we cannot decipher 95% of our heritage just because we have only one tool, this scientific certainty that DNA stands for protein and nothing else – then we are fools and deserve what we get.

One is continuously in communication with ones unconscious, this is the heritage of every cell in the body. So something like 2ct4 does not do something unexpected or valuable, it simply reminds us of this continuing interaction.

I may be playing with a ++++. There is a simultaneous union with everything around me, and thus with everything within me too. A complete identification with my environment. And a complete “at peace” with it as well. If this is me, then I thank the dear Lord for a beautiful awareness, at least for a short time, of the fact that we can be so rich and beautiful. The mind flows and with it the soul, and to put words down in an effort to catch a wondrous monolog does it little justice.
But again, as once before (and I was fooled) what if this were not the moment, and me, and an extraordinary experience of an extraordinary day, but what if this were a property of 2ct4?

I have been fooled, again and again, in that the magic of the unifying reality was in the drug, and not in the person. Of course it is in the person, and only in the person, but if a drug could be found that could consistently catalyze this, a consistent property of a drug, then that would be one of the most powerful and awesome drugs that could be conceived of by man. And just on the microscopic change that this drug can do this a second time - then this is truly and awesome drug

If this were so, then 2ct2 would be forever relegated to the entertainment shelf, with its visuals, and the other sensory escapes and elaborations that are part of its particular magic. This material, 2ct4, would have to be held apart with a reverence that would be incredible to try to describe in a patent application!!!! I am going to hand-in-the-air tour the farm for a minute to check on things.

All is serene. Not so serene. The telephone just rang, with a shrillness completely unexpected. So I allowed it to ring itself out eleven rings, each dutifully counted. And now, silence again. It is 1:30 PM at the 4.5 hr mark of an extraordinary experience. I am so excited to have Ann share this with me, and we shall allow ourselves a full day with the freedom not to answer anyone or to anyone. The full ++++ is still upon me - a tinge of the omnipotence blended with a modest amount of omniscience. I forget what the third omni was, but it is there also. In modest degree, of course. How can one describe a bliss state, except to say that it is a state that we are all in, whether in pleasure or in pain, or awake or asleep, or alone, or in crowds, and we are simply too hurried to be aware of it. Or, as said earlier, we have been taught to believe, that it is not part of a productive reality, or a “christian” reality, and must not be allowed to intervene in our day-to-day commerce. More than having been taught to disavow - we have come to actually believe as fact, as gospel to borrow a phrase - that this bliss--interaction-union state is at best drug-induced, and left to hippies and other nere-do-wells who are naught but cancers on the body social.

But this state is with us at all times -- we have sadly learned to tune it out. If, this one time perhaps as an exception, this drug can bring this state of unity to be, again -- in me -- and through some miracle in another person -- and if this is indeed a property it has in its makeup -- then this is truly the most powerful and saintly a piece of scripture that could ever be written.

A tour of the body this time. There seems to be no threat from any corner, a good benign at-peaceness. Pulse 88 and bp 145/95 with good-health sounds. Weight a perennial 200 lbs and blood alcohol a perennial 0.05 g% I can't afford either one any more. I played a Bach two-part quite well without looking once at my hands!! Couldn't do that straight! And I have just helped a wasp escape from the kitchen.
A brisk walk to the entrance for the mail. The mind is still going a mile a minute - thoughts such as -- I hope that I don't run into anyone on the walk. Not paranoid so much as not wanting to have my internal flow interrupted with. A very significant caterpillar was walking across the road at the last turn going for the mail. And as I returned, I saw that there were dozens of cattapill;ers how do do you spell that monster all over the road - and the gladness I felt that we had not gone after the tent moth nests in the moribund almond tree. In the balance and flow of things, the tree supported the moth-nests (the tent-caterpillar) who in turn mature to moths to do something else somewhere else, which in turn helps another almond tree to replace this one. Don't muck with nature. It had had eons to establish a working balance before man and his intelligence appeared on the scene to improve things.

Hearing is acuter. I heard children's' voices - and checked the perimeter again. They are way down there at Morehouse.

It is now 2:30 clock (5:30 experiment) and I feel that there has been for me, an astounding amount of integration -- as with the rare previous ++++'s there is a sadness to see things reinteigate and become public again, but there is a feeling of indescribable personal wealth that has resulted from the integration of all that internal talk. It is time to start to re-shield myself for eventual public interactions. I wish to read a strange letter from Germany in today's mail.

A beautiful letter from a young alive chemist who has found that an antitussive "Isoaminile" at 300 mg has hallucinogenic properties. And since this can be warped into an indole ring that looks like DMT, he wants to make the alpha-methyl analog, and the psilocybin analog, and thus discover a "new" class of psychomimetic substances. Of course. This is the caterpillar. Leave it alone. I will encourage him but never direct his way of looking. Somewhere in the balance of things his role, although not yet defined, will be played out in the natural scheme of things.

I agree with Ann - coffee tastes terrible to drunk, but what else can you do with it?

What a strange sort of omen -- out of the occupied country of our victory in WWII, appear what seem to be the seeds of a renaissance in awareness, and naive openness in studying altered states; something quite disallowed in our own FDA-dictated society. A letter from Grandstaff, literally simple and homely, and now from ?, literally lucky or successful. What a change from Himmler and Hitler. And within one generation - 1945 to 1985- 40 years in the desert.
It is now 3 PM, exactly 6 hrs into the experiment. I am obliged to leave the house in 3 hrs, so I will institute an unwanted but necessary program for reintegration. No, wrong word. I am integrated as never before. My program for reinstalling the social interface needed for dealing with others.

This is the end of the real-time text.

[7:00] Back to a honest +++

[8:00] Still pretty much +++

[9:00] Ah, repair occurring for the reexposure to the outside world; now simply a ++

[9:20] Have showered, changed clothes and am heading, with great care and love for myself as well as Ann, to pick up Alan at the SFGH.

[10:] At SFGH, still quite aware – hard to tell plus-ness. There was no difficulty driving, but maybe still 1 1/2+

[15] Still residual awareness – have consumed no alcohol whatsoever, and am quite alert but substantially baseline.

[17:] Sleep without much difficulty.

PS Next evening at [36:00] tried a challenge with 30 mg 2C-B and had only a modest response. Definitely some loss of sensitivity.

An extraordinary and not soon to be forgotten day. RIP
+++ 12mg 4/13/85 10:30AM=0:00] AP, ATS =. [ :45] vague awareness. [1:30] to a 1-1/2+ gentle, smooth development. [2:] to a ++ AP in similar stride - maybe slightly behind. [2:30] to ++++, AP still on phone, so no one will call. [3:] AP pushing +++, now the dishes! [3:45] - now to Tanya re Ipsen in LA. [4:] both full +++ but not the ++++ of last week! But that was one of a kind. [8:] AP still ++++, ATS sl ↓. [12:] still around ++. [16:] ATS some sleep [with] wine, AP to twitchy - aspirin - sleep at about [18:]. Very good experiment for both - highly erotic, easy & deep talking. Not too much visuals - and at least in the main, free from body. Friendly. Repeat by all means. Try with B's in lone pine.


~+++ 8-12mg 9/14/85. group (GC) 10:40AM. (Gates chaos). Alerts at [:25-:40] - and develop to ~[2:30] - onto ~[7:00] - fade to ~[14:00]. Mixed reception. As individuals: (mg)

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<table>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>NT</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>Too much - long-lasting visuals - later, less - see A-38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CT</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>OK- emotional removal - sadness. talk, see A-39</td>
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<tr>
<td>FB</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>Excellent - 2 days later - processing, positive - repeat.</td>
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<tr>
<td>PB</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>A bit much early - perhaps left out! not too positive.</td>
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<tr>
<td>FC</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>Very little effect. Concerned re Monday GC trip.</td>
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<tr>
<td>MP</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>Perfect level - unloaded much pent-up crap.</td>
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<tr>
<td>AB</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>Good activity - little body - next day - crappo. flu?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ATS</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>Short of +++ - compromised? good experience, Talk.</td>
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| AP | 12 | Much talk - positive but short of +++.
| GC | 12 | Very positive - destressed pre-washington! |

NT, CT, AB stayed the night. GC missed mis-set alarm! Some wine in late PM modest in effect. Overall a very sharing, benign -encounter session- much opinion re AG. Probably not repeat in favor of 2C-T-2, less long, preferred.
some assorted MDMA notes:
from Hudson Edson 3/20/85

We were able to squeeze in a couple of Window experience, one with Keira and I, and then with Quinton. One evening I tried 40mg to see what effect it would have. So this report has to cover a lot of ground.

First, the 40mg experience was light for me. I had earphones on most of the four hours. Although clear recall is difficult, the whole experience was devoted to looking at “the thrill of living” and the levels of this feeling. How many will drive 4 to 5 hours both ways to have a few hours of thrills in the snow. Or go to a boxing match to feel a few minutes of thrills. Or go to a car race, collision derby, horse race, to experience a few moments of high thrill. I looked at many other ways: drinking, cocaine, jogging, hiking, mountain climbing, gambling, football, baseball, surfing, new dresses, new hair-do’s, etc. etc. I sensed there were several levels of feeling from: depressed-despondent, depressed, lethargic, about even, well-being, euphoria, high-thrill, and high-risk thrills. It’s amazing what we will go through to get into a higher thrill feeling area. It’s also where people will spend money to get too! I think this was quite an insight for me.

On March 4th, Kiera and I had an experience together. It was a very gentle session for both of us. Early we talked about a few personal problems. I have been in a fairly negative mood for a few weeks. I’m sure most of it is associated with my dreaming. I have never in my life had such long, disturbing dreams. Some went back to my childhood and I re-experienced some responses to situations that I would like to have been better. I’m sure when I wake up after a bad night of dreaming my day isn’t too positive. Something is sure stirring within me. I have had disturbing ones lately but have been more positive in the morning.

As per your request for a report on the effects of the substance, I should say that each session is very much the same as its forbears. Each session has been a valuable Teacher! It is a great clarifier for us -- enhancing our personal communication by, we feel, light-years! What’s truly important is evident; the irrelevant, kindly but firmly pointed out. Great for getting rid of the “cobwebs.” I must say, I now look forward to setting the time aside for a session whenever my schedule permits. To date, Trisha & I have had nearly a dozen sessions between us and as a result of this experience, we would both rate MDMA at the very top of a list of therapeutic aids. Fred, I must congratulate you on a job well done in working toward the recognition of this substance as a valuable addition to our pharmacopoeia. You may count on my full support in this endeavor.
GROUP AT BRANDT'S HOUSE. ENTIRE GROUP EXCEPT GATES’ - TINA SICK.
BRANDT’S, TUSA’S, M. PARMETER ALSO MISSION DUE TO OBLIGATIONS RE SCHOOL. GLENN AND
FERN S, UMAR M- who does not take the drug, but participates his own way.

Two take 180mgs methyl-J; everyone else takes 210mgs., which is equivalent to 120
MDMA, about.

Within almost exactly one-half hour, everyone feels effect, some quite strongly.
Alan, Peggy and Clare, some stomach unease, probably mostly due to over-eating and
drinking previous night. I was strongly aware of stomach, but not that much more
than all through the night anyway. Quite strong effect, but comfortable. Sasha
very comfy; Peggy and Fred deep in conversation in bedroom while Clare and Fern
ditto in kitchen, Alan flaked out in front of fire, Neil says, “Whee,” Sasha
wondering around in pleasant state, me aware of strong difference between this and
MDMA, although definite similarities also.

At two hours less 5 minutes- which seems like one hour- supplement of 70mgs. taken
by all except Peggy, who is not comfortable, and is apparently exploring her
sadness over her daughter’s marriage problems.

My feeling state is the usual (with this drug) almost- indifference, no desire to
interact, no third dimension. Not as much lack of drive as previous times, but
cannot find immense enthusiasm for anything at all. Peaceful but not the intense
peacefulness of MDMA. No desire to relate to anyone, particularly. Prefer being
alone and quiet.

Alan had bad stomach trouble all through, vomiting and staying lying down during
most of experience. By 3:40, all except AB decided yes on 2c-b, four of us 20mgs.
-- Glenn, Sasha, Fred and I took 20, the rest took 18 mgs.

Fern remarked on the lack of the usual MDMA-like interactions, laughter and energy.
Simply not there, with meth-J. 2C-B returned the world to its best face again -
energy, insight, connection, appreciate of each other and soups and life in
general. Paintings of lemons and Clare and works of art and choosing to be all
forms or only certain ones.
- 25mg 4/24/85 AB 1:05PM=[0:00] - maybe slight tightness in face muscles (an alert?) at ~[0:30]. Then nothing.
Impression re session on Mar. 8 1985 (MDMA)

Took pill of approx 100mg Potassium as Amine Acid Chelate just before first capsule
Took 2 pills of Glutathione (total 100mg) about 15 minutes after first capsule
First impression of effect occurred between 15 & 20 min.

At about 30 min: Looking out at a specific pine tree, was enamored by its tallness, shape and 2nd outer growth that seemed all to be pointing upward

At about 1 hour: Palms of hands become clammy, started rubbing them together then almost grinding them into each other. Remarked that it felt good. Seemed important that the left was over the right. Was asked by Keira why did it feel good? Remarked that I didn't know.

At about 1-1/4 hours: knew then that the hand rubbing signified "Unity" or "unification". Hand rubbing slowly ceased.

Still later: Saw my daughter standing in a shadowy area looking at me wistfully. Felt great love for her and realized she felt great love for me also but felt awe toward me and didn't know how to approach me.


Began session with desire for answer to the question in my mind relative to the where and why for the next chapter in my life. Received impression that the answer would come some time later.

Potassium was taken because of previous throat dryness during session and afterward - was less this time. Also burning during first urination after session previously was absent this time.

Took Glutathione which tens to maintain higher oxygen blood levels because of unusual deep breathing in previous sessions. Breathing was less compulsive and more extended this time. Earlier sessions involved very vigorous involuntary head & neck movements - some quite violent. This time movements were gentle & rhythmic.
Guided meditation the evening before was very important influence. Preparing for the session we brought out fabric and jewelry for color and texture. With music, sage and juices all 5 senses were enhanced. After taking the MDMA and some very spirited conversation I quieted down and held some very old Indian clay beads found in a jar in a river bed in northern Calif. I thought Hudson of the hands that made them, working with the natural materials. My thoughts moved to my Mother's hands that had soaked and washed the caked mud out of the beads and strung them for me. Her hands are so strong in my memory. Always toiling, loving, caring hands. I became aware of what instruments of God hands are. The energy that flows from them healing, toiling, soothing, giving expression through paint brush and needle. I then had to leave the primitive earth bound beads and laid them aside.

I found myself in the space where opposites mesh, become the same and I felt that perfect balance. I was reminded that this is the sphere on the tree of life called Jerusalem.

I rose up out of that space into the idea of change. I saw how everything in the universe Does through chance. All of nature, animals, mans creations and we humans. Thoughts I have entertained in the past of having my face "fixed" were dismissed and I could accept my aging peacefully. Without chance there is no creation. If man doesn't chance we cannot be creative. Chance is a bless no, a gift and a tool. In totally accepting chance I felt a new release and was lifted upward.

I found myself at the Christ level. I really didn't stay there very long and can't clearly recall my thoughts. I think they dealt mainly with creative power.

As I went through each of these levels I became less physical and more filled with light.

I moved on up the oath and found myself walking up to and entering a beautiful white alabaster building. My Father (God) prepared for me a mansion. It was open and airy. There were many high archways which allowed me to flow in and out of different areas. Warm air flowed like a light spring breeze. raised my hands and moved them with my palms about 2 inches away from a blank wall and I created the music I was hearing. I walked out to see the garden. The flowers I wanted to see appeared. Walking through on the other side I saw a large arbor covered with a white Clamatis vine. I walked onto a terrace and looked out over a beautiful light preen and blue ocean. Whatever I thought, I created, and could have anything I wanted. My Father (a feeling within me) swooped me up and danced with me swirl inn through the universe. The knowing came as tho' he spoke to me that he would always love me and always hear me. This was my dwelling place he had prepared for me. I was in this space the major part of the session.
I came down very smoothly, many thoughts pouring through. I recall thinking about the Purr Cat and knew that I should get on a plane and go to Ruby where she and I would work out the design for the cat’s body. I could give her the credit and not have to hang so tight to the idea that I wanted to be the designer— I’m going back Mar. 26th.

I thought about our future home. (A basic design came in a previous session) - I knew my responsibility was to prepare myself and when I am in the right space my Father would quickly make the place available and it would be all and more than we could dream of.

I asked what my particular role would be in the future as Quinton had discussed things he thought me capable of and I was told that when my development takes me into the right space I would be shown. Isn’t it wonderful how He carries the load for us if we will just relax and center our attention on things at hand. I find the balance and timing in our timeless universe so exciting. It seems to be part of ecstasy

Quinton is doing Just great!! We told you about his last window experience in our earlier letter. Great things are going on with him.!! He’s really coming alive again! He is working on the second small book and is called "I’ll take the low road”. He also is going to get himself a publishing agent. This decision resulted from one of those "accidents". Last Tuesday, he had a meditation experience that lasted two hours. Before his first experience with window as far as he knew nothing significant went on in his meditation periods Just peaceful and quiet. I can’t begin to relate clearly his meditation experience but much information came through to him especially Kabalistic. He was given a "blessing so great you won’t be able to tolerate it all". He now feels he does” to need a higher amount of MDMA. So we will go with your suggestions and his wishes.
Dear people-

Just a note to tell you - I am a 64 yr old woman who has done a lot of things. V.Satir - rebirthing, bio energetics - Gestalt + ect. I have had 1 guided L.S.D. trip + 3 mushroom adventures - all excellent. I took Adam in a guided setting 2 months ago. It was great I ground my teeth 4 about 5 hours and did a lot of staying in a bio energetic stress position. It was like 9 months of therapy. I could literally feel the anger draining out of my thoughts + the fear seemed to spring in little jets of ice water from my calves - I put together a lot about my Parents vis a vis me... It was a very powerful body/mind experience on an extremely deep level - the next night I was at a dance & I danced tirelessly for hours (felt as if I were 16 again...) I really feel as if I peeled off layers of armour! I found it a wonderful experience. Have many friends who have used it to great advantage.

Thanks, Zandra B

Sent from Yvonne, "LE" 4/24/85
- 3mg 9:45AM=[0:00] 5/6/85. [:45]? - no nothing.

± 10mg [6+4] 5/7/85 9:50AM=[0:00] [1:00] something? ±? [2:00] now less, add 4mg. probably back to ± at ~[3:00] - [5:] nothing.

+ 14mg 5/10/85 10:33AM=[0:00] ± by [1:00] a light-headed ± or + [2:00] still no more than + or ± [3:00] substantially out.

+ 20mg 5/12/85 11:12AM=[0:00] [3:] aware [:45] to ± [1:00] to a + which holds flat to maybe [3:] then gradual drop to [5:00] or so - dump run. Possible auditory odd things at ~[2:00] (radio sounds projected outside of lab?). Overall +, felt primed and disappointed that nothing came. Vaguely erotic. No visuals. Fully functional in lab.

++ 28mg 5/15/85 ATS 11:07AM=[0:00] Twinge at [:08] "should I have done this? Yes!" Twinge gone. [:30] first development - light head but less than of earlier trys. [:50] to a clear + or more [1:00] to 1-1/2+, a very good place [1:30] request 10 min f. AP for scientific xpmt - good erotic, but a touch of the MDA-flaccid. [2:00] ++ clearly [2:30] trace drop? [4:] still ++ [5:] still 1-1/2. No notice of auditory this time [5:] excitabale again still 1-1/2? If there is merit in back-reaction, then this should lead to 2C-B being fully effective [7:00] to ±, add 32mg 2CB q.v. [with] 2C-T-13. ++

++ 1/2 35mg 5/18/85 ATS, AP ≡ 6:21PM=[0:00] [3:] developing [:45] real + [:50] quietly climbing, AP some tummy, diarr. [1:00] >> [2:] call from Xiang, [3:30] 2nd call from Tanya descent ~[4: thru 6:] - easy sleep - almost +3 - always grounded - v.good experience - AP much eyes-closed patterning.

onto p 1000 for group.
This is a report on both experiments -- summarizing impressions. First time, on the 18th, at 180 mgs., had a certain amount of water retention, this time just the opposite -- nicely diuretic.

First time, no sinus decongesting that I could notice (MDMA always decongests); this time (210 mgs.) there is mild decongestion. Both times, at 2.5 hours, slightly below +2 level. Typing, today is easy and fast.

Both times, very noticeable time distortion. Let's see -- how to express it. When I think an hour has gone by, it's 1.5 hours. We are compressing time, or it's going by much faster than we realize. MDMA does not have this effect.

Last time, Sasha was baseline in 3 hours, and I was still above +1 at five hours. This time -- we'll see.

Distinct de-stressing effect, to the point where it's really too much trouble to set out to do anything at all, really. There just is no drive, and it isn't even bothersome to be missing it.

Generally very, very benign, friendly, very quiet effect. I can read easily, and so can Sasha, but looking at pictures in most books is relatively meaningless.

Music is pleasant, but doesn't move one deeply. No great wrenchings of emotion anywhere -- just friendly and peaceful.

The insight is not the same as on MDMA. With this, it simply feels easy to think. Trains of thought are easy to follow and get into. Thoughts are very involving, which I like. They don't jump around or get scattered.

Sasha enjoys this as much as MDMA and probably more. I find it extremely like MDMA in every way except for the core-experience of MDMA, which I call the third dimension, which is lacking in this material. However, it's quite probable that other people do not have that "third dimension," in the first place, or that they might have it with this, and not with MDMA. That's simply a matter of individual chemistry.

I have yet to try creative (non-report) writing with this, and it would be interesting to try.

I wonder if it's possible to have an over +2 experience with this material, at least for me?

Do I like it? Yes, very much. Feel that I've just begun to explore it, though. Or, to be precise, feel I've yet to begin fully exploring the places it might open up.

Would I consider this material for use in therapy? Well, sure it's worth trying, but I would not expect the effects (at least not at this 210 level) on the interaction in therapy to be the same. De-stressing would be excellent, and better than MDMA, in some ways, but the empathy and intuition has yet to be explored in a therapy setting, and can't decide on that until I see more relationships and interactions under this influence.

Sasha had quite a bit of teeth-together last time, a bit less this time; I have none at all. No nystagmus.

The empathy-drive is less than MDMA. peaceful and benign is not the same as empathetic. Empathy is an actual act of the psyche, a particular use of a particular kind of psychic energy. It does not make itself obvious on this, as it does on MDMA.
- 2mg 5/12/85 GC ~3PM=[0:00] - n.e. but report of TOMSO'ing to ~[18:]. -

++ [4+2]mg 5/22/85 GC 4mg @ 10:30AM=[0:00] aware [1:30]- to + or 1-1/2+ by [2:00] at [2:30] +2mg. aware [3:] [4:] over ++ - drive to Marshall to look back at farm. to pick up F @ [6:30] still ~++.!

>++ 6mg 5/27/85 ATS @ 11:25AM. [1:00] to + or slightly above [1:30] a ++ [2:] over ++ - yes - [2:30] still >++ - things are almost ready to crawl [3:] unrelenting >++ I would like to see this higher - but let's go with what we have. [3:30] horny as all get-out, but ann's kids, and ect everywhere. [4:] still >++ - quite visual. without visual input (at night or with sense-deprivation) one might completely disconnect. At higher doses one must be careful to maintain one's center. [6:] back to a ++ or a but under [8:] to a +, and let us assume good priming for 2CB - ATS 15, AP 25. She to a +++! and I to something over ++ - no more. The 2CB was seen at [1:] - max at [1:] - sleep to [14:] quite good. Small amt wine - no TOMSO.

+++ 9mg 6/1/85 ATS, AP ≡ 10:20AM=[0:00] - very slow, quiet onset. At [1:00] AP barely t, ATS + [1:20] ++ [1:30] ~++ each and still growing [2:30] finally to +++ and this maintained to ~[7:] when a very slow drop started. Wine at [12:] -> some TOMSOing but permitted sleep by [14:]. AP not until [18:]. A well grounded but slightly diffuse +++: easy eroticism but not lust. Long enough to explore writing (went very well) interpretation (pictures, reading both OK) talking (very good). Excellent level for us, near the max. Group at 5 to 9mg? +++

+++! 12mg 8/17/85 ATS, AP = 5:12PM[0:00] [1:] AP ~++, ATS less - very smooth entry. [1:30] 2.5 vs 2.0 +'s [2:] +++ AP rolling, ATS finally - AP modest tummy. [3:15] up to pee - music excellent - eyes closed very effective - shades of 2C-E disconnects. Not a group or party thing. at [10:] try to sleep despite +ness AP easy, ATS difficult. [16:] up - still sparkle! - overall +++! and this is probably outer limit.
++1/2 Group 7/1/85 11:30=0:00 40mg ATS, AP, GC, 35mg MP, 25mg FC, NT, CT. alerts ~0:30 - all report "rolling" at 0:45 in general pretty much developed at 1:15 or 1:30 - hold to ~3:00 - gradual & graceful descent to ~6: or 7: - good appetite and appreciation of food. Much talk - much laughter. As to individuals:

ATS (40) no body at all - neatly ++, good interaction - well grounded.
AP (40) considerable body - 40 max - maybe 35 on repeat, a twinge of seriousness - introspection. (tired?)
GC (40) Excellent dose, day, experience. proper dose
MP (35) Good insight - easy talk - a shade less next time?
NT (25) see report - a shade more? Good spirits.
CT (25) proper dose (++?) - headache more modest than usual afterwards AM dentist.
FC (25) bad tummy in, somewhat better during. (++?)

Overall - mostly ++ to ++1/2 - all departed in good spirits after carrot soup & chocolate cake - my birthday!
± 1mg [0.5+0.5] 8/19/85 ATS 9:48=[0:00] 0.5mg [1:10] nothing, +0.5mg [1:25] aware? [2] nothing.
- 1.5mg 8/19/85 AP 12:18=[0:00] nothing
- 3mg 8/20/85 ATS 12:40PM=[0:] nothing
± 6mg 8/21/85 ATS ~noon possible ± at ~[1:30] - [3:] certainly nothing
1-1/2+ 32mg 2/14/86 10:56AM=[0:00] ATS [1:00] aware [1:30] to a gentle +, very benign - fully functional [2:] to + or 1-1/2+ - notch here, to lab, and happily not much getting done [3:] to 1-1/2+ [4:] ... [8:] quiet descent to near baseline, but [with] residues. At [10:] +18mg 2-C-T-2, q.v. 1-1/2+
+++ 43mg 2/17/86 AP; to substantially a +++ with very excellent acceptance. See report page A-91.
+++ 45mg 2/22/86 AP, ATS ≡ 2:37PM=[0:00] [1:] ~+, AP at 1-1/2 - to bath. [1:30] ++ and climbing [2:] ~+++; shower [2:30-3:30] frozen addict. time distortion (lengthening) - very peaceful. [4:-7:] talk, bed, music, no erotic push! Nibble and talk [7:-9:] - dropped to ~1-1/2+ somewhere [12-13:] to sleep. Up at [19:] without deficit. Good, friendly just into +++; place. repeat up a wee bit.

  n.e.
- [20mg +10] = 30mg 8/30/85 10:30AM=[0:00] @ 1:20 ne +10mg. pulse 68-72 throat
- 70mg [45+25] 8/31/85 @ [1:40] addn. 25mg - overall vague awareness

+1/2 110mg 9/2/85 2:22PM=[0:00] aware @[:40] [1:00] something. pulse 100 - repeated
  yawning [1:10] some eye bother - MDMA-like body, suggestion of CV action.
  [1:45] pulse down [2:] dropping [3:00] out [4:] out, but still yawning. Repeat
  [with] some body checks - at same level. 1-1-2+
- 100µg 9/29/85 AB 5:26PM=[0:00] [1:10] n.e. -
- 200µg 10/13/85 AB 4:10PM=[0:] n.e.
- 800µg 11/24/85 AB ~4PM=[0:] n.e.
- 1.5mg 12/11/85 AB ~4PM=[0:] n.e.
± 6mg 1/5/86 AB (following ± at 4, 2-1/2 earlier) maybe ±, maybe not.
± 9mg 1/20/86 AB 3:06PM=[0:00] - ± for the experience.
± 13.5mg 2/2/86 ~4:30PM AB. ±, no more!
± 20mg 2/16/86 ~4:45PM. AB. ± at best at [1-2] - evening quite talkative, maybe a slight TOMSO?
+ 30mg 3/12/86 ~2PM, AB. to + for several hours.

30
+++ 25mg 10/26/86 AP, ATS ≡ 2:20PM=[0:00] [:25] aware to [:50] +++ shower - most difficult to do the most ordinary things. Notes lost. A good +++ but too high for anything creative. In bed, no picture, no reading - much too altered. Call a +++ - but probably no higher dose.

20mg 11/15/85 AP, ATS ≡ 9PM=[0:00] - notes lost - memory was excellent, but I can't rate [with] '+'s.

+++ 20mg 2/1/86 AP, ATS ≡ 7:30PM=[0:00] at [1:00] ++, AP ~+++ but going through some body experience difficulties - very much energy. to [1:30] relatively slowing of time, ATS -> +++. Probably too much for writing - erotic fine, no ATS org. possible. Some eating at [5:] sleep with some difficulty at [7:]<

+++ 18mg 2/14/86 AP, ATS ≡ 8:50PM=[0:] AP off of MDMA + suppl. @[-7:], ATS off +1-1/2 2C-T-8 @[-10:]. Psychologically difficult reintegration for AP from investment in the day's therapy - and my intensity probably compromised by the earlier use of similar 2C-T-8. Erotic without knitting, as the mind took over in evaluations. Modest eating @ ~[3:] - sleep OK by [7:]~

+++ 16,18mg 3/18/86 AP, DQ (no ATS). 2:37PM [1:] AP>DQ ~[7:] down enough. talk - new word - relax. see AP notes.

++1/2 17mg 4/4/86 AP, ATS 8:45PM=[0:] (both 2C-B [-24]; AP FRE ++ [-7]) aware [1:] 2-1/2+ @ [2:] - sleep @ [7:] next day full of energy.

+++ 20mg 4/26/86 ATS, AP ≡ 8:00AM=[0:00] aware at [:30] [1:00] ++ & climbing Prairie HC on TV to [3:00] - very satisfactory - Sleep OK @ ~[7:]. +++


10, 10, 15, 10, 10, 12 AP ATS FB NT CT PB 11:30AM 11:50
- 2mg (11/11/85) 9:00AM=0:00. n.e.
- 4mg (11/12/85) 9:00AM n.e.
- 8mg (11/15/85) 9:00AM=0:00 n.e.

± 14mg (11/20/85) 11:13AM=0:00 transient alert at [0:50]? - reminded again at ~[1:15] - then nothing ±
- 20mg (11/22/85) 3:43PM=0:00 nothing

± 32mg (11/26/85) 11:25AM=0:00 - quite exhilarated and ebullient all afternoon (library: lab day [with] class). [5:] - nothing.

+ 50mg (Thanksgiving) 10:20AM=0:00 [:30] aware in front of head [:50] much yawning [1:00] aware - real - can't say what. - probably +; [3:] out?

± 60mg 12/7/85 (AP) 5:25PM=0:00 some physical ± for a couple of hours - but no mental.
++ 11/17/85 Group at Grove. AP, ATS, CG 40; AB 35; NT, CT 30; QF 25. Quiet entry, to ++ all around, CT quick, then OK. next time over a period. NT less if again. Interesting sparkle, struggle to keep warm in bar. Big appetites. Comfortable driving at [5:00] to pizza at Tusa's.
+++ 15mg 11/23/85 10:35AM= [0:00] AP, ATS = [1:00] >+ [2:] ~+++ [3:] at +++ AP [with] body disturbance first 2 hrs - then fine. This was to be a try for writing! Ha! reading, bed, TV, bed, asparagus soup, etc. Able to drift to sleep at [15:] (ATS, wine) up at [23:] refreshed and alert. Excellent experiment.

+++ 18mg 3/6/86 11:10AM AP, ATS =; 16 hrs following FLEA (mini-compromise?) Very slow and easy onset. [1:] to a +, no more [1:30] maybe 1-1/2+ [1:45] a real ++ [2:] >++ and still climbing. [2:30] full +++ Excellent +++ - much talk, bed, music, IRS, occasional soup & cigarette on through [8:] (slight signs of dropping through [12:] (first capacity at org (AP, ATS n.g.)) to drift to shallow sleep [16:]. Lori Anderson United States Live (KSMC). Still some awareness @[24:]. Excellent level; why ever higher?. +++


++ 19mg 8/25/86 6:00=[0:00] T-2 6mg @[6:]. Excellent. AP. See. 3:176
± 2mg. (1+1mg). 10:06AM. 12/6/85. [:35] aware? [1:] no, +1mg. [1:30]?-[2:] no

± 7mg. 4mg @ 12:52PM 12/7/85 some vague baseline ± at [1:00] @[1:25] +3mg. new [:30] ? - then nothing, but a better nothing at [5:] than @ [2:00], : ±.

- 15mg (10+5) @ 12:27PM 12/19/85 10mg [1:00] negligible disturbance [1:20] +5mg nothing more.

± 24mg ATS 12/21/85 11:36AM=[0] [:50] reminded, but nothing more [4:] I don't think I'm baseline! Just a little aside! - [8] - nothing.


++ 60mg ATS 1/14/86 9:15AM=[0] [1:] reminded, only, (-). [1:30] to ±, no more. [2:] real ±, ann to ?????. [2:30] ±, or maybe + [2:45] real + [3:] to 1-1/2+ or ++ [7:] still 1-1/2 or ++ [9:] one glass wine at Chicago Zacharia Pizza - No Thomso- [11:] to play [14:] down. to home. An overall good and unstructured ++, no visuals, much erot., benign. Do again.

+++ 100mg ATS, AP ≡ 10/18/86 2:50PM=[0:00] ATS, small fragment undissolved -> searing, burning spot at back of mouth ~5 minutes. [:50] reminded [1:00] ATS ~+ AP ~++ [1:30] AP push +++, ATS ++ [2:] AP +++, ATS ~+++, shower, ajg. [3:] both full +++. To bed, to computer, to TV, to bed etc. some drop [7-9:]? Sleep OK @ ~[13:] but somewhat fitful. AM up [with] some effects still [19:]. Overall a heavy psychedelic, at +++ no org. possible, either way. AP some hint of nervous sensitivity at ~[9:] for an hour; ATS none. The day of the 6-pack sand mixer removal, following Thursday AM dump truck routine.
+++ 12mg (1/1/86) ATS, AP =; GC 9; FB 8; PB, QF, NT, CT 6. 7:55AM[=0:00] extremely subtle onset for all, but all to ~+++ (NT++) by [3:] - maintained to [8:] or so - then gradual decrement. Still evident @ 15: Memos of day - CT & breathing boiling sea salt, Fred's CD, Lemon-grass tea, PB night before + back pain, chestnuts. Mixed Rx - more favorable than not - ie, not AP's favorite, but NT might try higher next time. CG's 16mg ~2 weeks earlier, an overdose.
- 2mg (1/16/86) 9:35AM=0:00 Twinge at [:25] and [1:] - then nothing.

- 4mg (1/17/86) 12:30=0 n.e.


+++ 15mg (1/25/86) 6PM=0:00 AP =. [:30] nothing [:45] aware [1:00] ± [1:15] to a + finally. [1:30] 1-1/2 [2:] ++ [2:30] ++++. A completely quiet, non-threatening, body-gentle development. Tinges of possible out-of-body, yet cognitively centered. Anti-erotic - very intimate closeness, but no physical responses, either way. This time, appetite quite strong. Easy (and much) talk. AP eyes closed, remarkable imagery, fantasy. ATS not much, but edge of visual synthesis. AP - bath-tub patterning ≅ PSOP. [7:00] first drop [8:], to 1-1/2+ [9:] ~ or less, could sleep. [10:] did sleep. AM. full energy after 5 hrs. sleep. Repeat willingly, and will with caution, explore 20mg.

+++ 20mg (2/8/86) ATS @ [4:30] of FLEA, see page 1014, AP clean. 6:20PM [1:00] smooth transition to + - a feeling of airy lightness to the body. [1:30] to ++ - still floating feeling [1:55 or 2:] full +++ - music [with] fantasy floating, Chopin nocturne (Rubinstein, RCA) extraordinary. Sleep excellent @ [8:00]. An excellent evening.


+++ 25mg 5/10/86 ATS, AP =, clean 5:25PM=0:00 - quiet and benign development; aware at [:30] [1:00] smooth + [1:20] ++ and climbing [2:] +++ [2:30] true +++. Most energies to head, talking - erotic intimate but head better. Functional, alert centered, friendly place. Some drop ~[7:] - sleep OK ~[10:] although still quite a bit of sparkle. Good (ATS) and excellent (AP) sleep - up at ~[16:] or ~[19:] with good energy. A good, Friendly +++.
1/24/86  ATS  250µg  12:05PM=[0:00]

- 0.5mg  1/28/86  ATS  9:54AM.

- 2mg  1/31/86  1mg  11:25AM=[0:00] aware [:45]? at [1:]? at [1:30]? add 1 more mg = Σ 2.0 nothing more.

± 4mg  2/3/86  10AM=[0:00] nothing - at SFGH, [3:], not baseline. [4:] rapidly spacey. [6:] baseline again. ±? +? call ±. compare to T-7. This could be more potent?. Wait & see.

± 7mg  2/5/86  10:30AM=[0:00] [1:] nothing [1:30] off baseline [2:] ± and on through [3:] [4:] almost nothing [5:30] baseline. ±, no more.


1-1/2+ 15mg  4/11/86  11:55=[0:00] ATS - repeat to challenge the 1-1/2+. [:40] aware, [1:00] to +; [1:20] 1-1/2 already, more expected chronology! lightheaded, a bit tipsy. [2:] full ++ or more. Where am I. Lightheaded (low BP?) not too arousable [5:] noticeable dropping - getting back (seriously) to income tax. [6:] shower - fine for drive to quartette. Baseline by [6:] or better [7:]. Not psychedelic, but light-hearted & quite smoothly stoning!. Something >++. OK to 20mg next.

++ 1/2 22mg  6/23/86  5:42PM=[0:00] ATS, AP ≡ [:45] aware & quietly developing. [1:] out of shower, [1:30] ++ [3:] living room - AP with much eyes-closed imagery, ATS less, some sadness. Unknotting erotic- easy sleep at about [7:] - a.m. moderately alert. Higher? Call it ++1/2.
Strays.  from 936 to 1045

DE 200mg, 2hr +200mg-> gentle, good response, [with] wife too! much talking. Next day she leaves him!

N.Aquiniga 1/86 10mg ± +3 at 70-75mg, 9-10hr duration, slightly anorexic, quite diuretic, no visuals. Simply highly intoxicated no insights - 1/3 potency of BOD. Wendy calls it Maude.

Weston Berge, 3/25/86, mentions a compound called "mother", nice, cosmic, expansive, opening the personal, rather than global, heart. Dosage ca 70mg. Said to have a hydroxy in place of a methylenedioxy group. Structure? Who?

DO(See)Bu. See earlier comments (EH) on p. 652. Letter 8/1/86. Delayed onset (6-10 hrs) dose 20-30mg.

4-methy Aminorex. Aminorex in Menocil or Apiquel. This homolog is called U4Euh, and being peddles as having many virtues. 25 to 50mg is effective dosage. See 1022 for text.

1980 DOB, 1200mg? fatal DOB potentiates DOI
1976 MDA was PMA
1969 α-Et-MDPEA - R,S,MDA

Letter from Vanham - theft of "MDA" which was DOB - DOB potentiates DOI and impure DOB > potency than pure, illegal MDA was made from anethole, α: PMA. - mentions MDM ex German patent. Made α-Ethyl MDPEA - antagonizes MDA; also R & S MDA mutually synergize one-another letter filed in Lab book page 258 Book C.

DOB

Letter from Foraker, Jan 10, 1987. Details on mutual antagonism between alcohol & DOB. Together, the EtOH eliminates the subjective effects of DOB, and after metabolism, it reappears. A route to overdosing.
++1/2 26mg 2/11/86 7:15PM=0:00 ATS, AP = AP [-36:], [-12:] [with] MDMA. ATS [with] [-12:] 2C-T-8. AP~ light +5mg ~[1:15] ATS OK. excellent- sleep by [6:].

++1/2 30mg 2/26/86 8:10PM=0:00 ATS, AP = [30] aware [:45] ++ and climbing. Good music, interaction. Sleep @ [6:].

++1/2 28mg 3/3/86 8:45PM=0:00 ATS-AP = normal chron to ~++1/2 - much talk - unburdening of AP's zorkin load - cathartic. excellent.

+++ 30mg 3/11/86 8PM=0:00 AP = 1-1/2+ [:45]; [2:] -> +++ total immersion in my sadness; AP's self-negativeness; very constructive negative trip, most unexpectedly. Sleep ~[7:]. much honest venting.

++1/2 25mg 3/15/86 12:30AM=0:00 after Mikado [-4:00] and HOT-17 [-12:]. to ~+++, total undoing of above 3/11. sleep at [5:] up at [10:]. Old friend.

++1/2 25mg 4/3/86 AP, ATS = 8:30PM=0:00 AP FRE+ the day ~[-8] - good development - sleep [6:]

++1/2 25-30mg 4/17/86 AP 25 after 170mg MMH @ [-10:00], ATS 30 8:25PM=0 AP very heavy impact - complete +++ - body dis-ease - considerable turmoil (this post Miller #2 AP, B.C. ATS). Me ++1/2 fine.

++1/2 30mg 4/22/86 ATS @ ~8hrs following ± on HOT-7. 7:35PM=0:00 - aware @ [:40] Both >++ @[1:20] - all energy to talking - was I a little refractory from HOT-7? Sleep @ ~[6:] and up [12:] rested.

++1/2 29mg 5/8/86 ATS, AP = 8:20PM=0:00 - post Club. AP much body transition developed at [2:00] - too much for org. Sleep at [6:00].

++1/2 30mg 6/6/86 ATS, AP = (8PM=0:00; following Fred (AP) and HOT-2 (ATS)). [:35] aware [1:10] developed to ++ [2:30] up, smoke, phone, talk, - finally to sleep at >[5:] - over ++ - mine attenuated by HOT-2.

++1/2 30mg 10/6/86 ATS, AP = (new batch, hydrate) 8:30PM=0:00 AP post fred. extremely quiet development to ~2-1/2+ @ 1:15 - [1:50] add 15mg - this gets "other foot off the ground" but not truly +++. Have we lost this capacity on 2C-B? IRS! Easy sleep at [6:]. This new batch was assayed first; 6mg, [1:00] ->+ seems OK.
- 40mg (10+10+20) 12M=[0:00] 10mg base (all weights as base, dissolved in sl.excess dil. HCl) [:40] reminded. [1:00] +10 [1:45] reminded [2:] +20mg for Σ 40 [2:40] reminded [3:30] slight aware? no (-) - [5:] definitely nothing

+ 62mg (base, in dil HCl) ⊗ 68mg MDMA•HCl. [:45] aware [:50] ± [1:00] a real + [1:30] still +, [2:] warning - some yawning, but no teeth, no eyes. [2:30] way down (hint of eyes?) [4:] absolute (-).


++ 110, 128, 138mg base (⊗ 120, 140, 150mg MDMA•HCl) in cap. ATS, GC, AP @ 7:00PM 3/7/86=[0:00] Onset, from alerts at ~[:30] to (leap-wise) ++ or better at [1:15] - (slightly slower than MDMA). Plateau to ~[2:30] and very gradual decent. Easy drive [4:], sleep [5:]. GC cone of silence, unique to MDMA (and 2C-T-8). Overall summing - less body (teeth minor to GC, AP), smoother entry, perhaps a bit less interactive (more contemplative), slightly longer lived, no expression of interest in supplement, very similar to MDMA but will with its own character. Very well received. To the group.

++ 82-146 base (Group) see 1016 ---
to
+++ ref. to N-Hydroxy amphetamine & N-OH-phentamine - see PD-30

Reference ex EH, to Keep.

± 40mg (20+20) ATS 3/15/86 20mg 11:02AM=[0:00] [:24] aware - nothing more. Soft-boiled eggs @ [1:00] [1:30] +20mg = new [0:00]. [1:] aware [3:] not baseline - continuous aware, something (I believe) favorable and promising - [4:] still aware - [8] probably out. long? nice? ±

++ 70mg ATS 3/20/86 12:52PM=[0:00] [1:] aware? [2:] real ± [3:] real + or a bit more [3:30] to 1 1-1/2+; light feeling, a little off-ground, no senses distorted, somewhat erotic. [5:] 1-1/2+ [6:] 1-1/2 or even ++ [7:] holding [9:] dropping back to + [12:] probably still something, quite active when trying to sleep, but sleep OK. Call ~++

+++ 120mg ATS, AP ≡ 6/20/86 4:45PM=[0:00] An unbelievably GRIM taste - not bitter, simply evil. Aware at [1:00] [1:30] to a + [2:40] pushing ++++, and by [3:30] full +++ - I am in the office - no big push. Plateau on to ~[8:] - slow, quiet drop - sleep ~[12:] - but up at [16:] with something still going. long, no body difficulty, easy to write. A good +++.
++ 82->146 [≠90->160 MDMA] the group 3/22/86, at •HCl in to slight excess HCl. 1:35PM=[0:00], supplement [1:25] +++ GC 127 + 37 favorable, confirm earlier onset [with] sal
QT 0 + 0.
AG 109 + 37 Not the close bonding (intimacy) but easy thought access (both virtues in therapy)
TG 109 + 37 Very favorably impressed, better than MDMA
ATS 109 + 37 less teeth clench this time. = MDMA.
AP 146 + 55 chose to be alone and introspect.
NT 100 + 37 slightly more impactful than MDMA, but prefers.
UM 0 + 0
CT 82 + 0 some "inside-skin" itch - quite content [with] supplement.
Overall thoughts - some differences from MDMA, but these largely for the good. Slightly longer lived, slightly less pressure and other related side effects. Slight unexpected spotting (AP) and full menses (TG). No headache CT, scattered sleep problems but others fine. This appears to be a completely acceptable alternative to MDMA.

++ 100 -> Σ ~290 [≥110->320 MDMA] 4/6/86, in dil HCl (slight excess) 1:25PM=0 KM 100, +28, +37 - some teeth clench, final supplement [Supple's @ [2,4] largely dispels. Driving OK [8:]. favorable. - no body pressure, much less onset noise. LM 110, 46, 73 - much more of the head than the heart (as [with] MDMA. Both LM & KM suggest this as lead-in to MDMA, as it is much more forgiving, physically. AP 137,64,91 Σ 292. Very favorable. Easy talking with everyone. ATS 109, -, -. Largely out at [4:] (normal aware [:30] to ++ at [1:00]. To dump [with] Ted - good talk. I have the feeling there is not the anorexia, nor the intimate warmth of MDMA, but excellent talking, honest talking.
TJ 109, 73, -. Much talk - very favorable ≠ MDMA - quite tired by ~[6:] - drive OK. Afterwords, KM Slightly lethargic, good space. Tanya - no bleeding - unable to sleep until [10:] - but caffeine in tea. Next day good energy. LM brief headache in AM - not too good concentration in class. Long talk [with] TJ showed a dark knotted place - unreleased energy? That's AP talk. AP, some spotting at [24:] Fred, almost no effect @ 170mg.
4/4/86 100, 165, 120 DW AP SE; -, 65, 50; -, -, 45  4/4/86 1:25PM=[0:00]- notes AP.

6/6/86 several, AP, GW, lesbian [with] 2 children, Los Gatos - the day.
++1/2 170-155mg AP 4/17/86 155 in HCl - to interact [with] Miller @ 2CB - long lived ~8-10hrs and difficult transition to 2CB. Decline Supplement.

+1/2 110mg ATS (120 DQ, 140 AP) at Esalen 6/11 or 12/86. Quite authentic, but light probably due to abuse aspect of the week. I feel that maybe the amt. used should be upped, relative to MDMA. For now on, = wts to MDMA, and prepare for even a ratio >1 later.

+? 150mg eq. (137 flea base) AP, [with] BH, - uneventful, adequate. Evening [with] Lucy - and next day crash. Check her notes. +?
± 4mg 4/22/86 ATS 11:50AM=0:00 vague awareness @[1:00]. maybe ± at [1:20] - then nothing.

1-1/2+ 8mg 4/25/86 ATS 11:40AM=0:00 [:15] reminded - then nothing [:45] something [1:00] to an unarguable + [1:30] coasting at a 1-1/2 at most - nice - wish it were more. [2:] some tremors - feel a little cold - some ergot physical? [2:30] nothing more [3:] still 1-1/2. [5:] ± or less.

++ 12mg 6/6/86. ATS 12:00noon=0:00 Aware at [:40] - light head - by [1:] at ~++ [1:30] still ++ - well centered - can do all sorts of things - type, lab, answer phone (Haight Ashbury). alcohol-like intoxication without the fuzziness - few if any visuals - this on to ~[4:] - down a bit [5:] still memory - [6:] baseline [8:]

+++ 10-18mg 6/15/86 ATS, AP, GC 18mg; NT, MP, FB 12mg; CT 10mg. All excellent. all aware at [:30] and smooth climb to ++ to +++ by [1:30] - there until ~[5:00] or maybe less. Baseline or so at [10:]. Correct levels all. Some visuals - considerable BP run-up by [1:] - to base-line ~[6:] NT may like higher, AP too. FB a bit below to start - fine at ~[4:]. High energy - completely centered. Excellent talking. +++ but a +3 of a well centered, controlled high [with] min. # of dark edges. Certainly repeat.
+++ 200µg T, ATS AP 6/16/86. Calibrate. 7:15PM=0:00 [:30] to ++ already - rapid acceleration [:50] +++; AP quite a ways behind me. Considerable time slowing. [3:] back to l. room - talk, books, then bed. music excellent. considerable sparkles. AP caught up. erotic probably more doable at 150µg or so! To easy sleep ~[8:] - AM - excellent body, spirits. Sound ++

++ 200µg T ATS AP Tolerance Check. 6/17/86 [24hr] 6:55PM=0:00 [:30] aware only much slower, quieter than yesterday. To a 2C-B-like ++ at most by [1:30]; AP perhaps higher - no erotic push, no visuals, quite disappointing. reasonably good writing - some irritability - fain appetite. Sleep fine at ~[6:]. Call it ++. Thus - severe tolerance @ 24hr - and (see E. above) modest at 48hrs.


++1/2 200µg T ATS, AP 24hr, post MDMA, 3 hr post cheeseburger. 7/6/86 6PM=0:00 :35 aware :45 quiet ±, by [1:] AP going well, but ATS 1-1/2 only. [1:15] +++ - a late, slow, but steady development. I blame the food. Good talk & AP emotional release - AP sexual archetype. Some writing [8:] - to sleep [with] a little difficulty [9:]. AM no deficit. Short of +++. food (?)

+++ 200µg T ATS, AP = 7/10/86 7:27PM=0:00 - AP [with] Diazepam at - ~[24:] ATS clean, no food from [-6:]. Full effects! [:20] aware, [:30] to ++ and climbing - not quite the chaotic push of 200 base (earlier titration) but close. [:45] +++ and climbing. [1:30 to ~4:] rolling +++ - to much for IRS but lotsa talk. Drift to ~[8:] to an easy sleep, and up in AM full of vigor preparing for the grove. Very +++ and a fine calibration point. Repeat any time.

+++ 200µg T ATS, AP = 7/14/86 ATS clean AP 2C-T-2 @[-24:] (no refractory at all, although LSD makes T-2 less active to to 2(3?) days. [:35] AP +++, ATS ++ [:50] full bore! [:55] more [:60] more! [5:] drop to +++ [8:] sleep fine, up at ~[13:] [with] full steam to Grove.
+++ 200µg T ATS, AP ≡ 7/18/86 6:00PM. ATS ~4hr, AP ~3hr post Lunch. AP [with]
2CT-7 [-24:] [:30] aware - no so abrupt as fasting [1:15] full +++ - big
Allison-Debbie conflag! [4:] still +++ IRS excel. Berlios Romeo & J!! finally
sleep ~[8 or 9:] - very comfortable +++ - slower, easier onset [with] some
food residues - earlier T-7 OK, whereas LSD modifies LSD & T-7 (or T-2?).

+++ 200µg T ATS, AP ≡ 7/21/86 7:45PM=[:00] absolutely no inhibition by earlier
session (above) by [:40] both gone! Quite easy sleep at ~[7:] - next day no
residue - back to grove [with] Doug.

+++ 200µg T ATS, AP ≡ 7/26/86 9:10PM=[:00] aware [:20] [:30 to 1:10] very rapid
development - to rolling +++, AP not inhibited by T-7 of -[:24] - to sleep at
~[7:] but next day - early tried in PM. A true friend. Time slowing at ~[:50].

+++ 250µg T ATS, AP ≡ 7/29/86 7:50PM=[:00] - Only a little fruit all day, but see
above, at [-72:]. Not the crashing onset of pre-T. but to a totally committed
Excellent in all directions. +++ +. AP - see B-164

+++ 250µg T ATS, AP ≡ 8/7/86 8:13PM=[:00] full drama of entry [:15] aware, [:30]
>+++ already - busy [with] time slowing to ~[1:10] when stable - The
Jerusalem Nat'l Geog. over at [:45] but that took forever. Too +++'y to get ej
'til ~[6:] AP, ATS never - easy sleep [9:] - but up and banging about at
[13:] with a light step & good body feel. +++ and excellent.

+++ 250µg T ATS, AP ≡ 8/9/86. 8:20PM=[:00] Slight inhibition of entry (due to
-48:?). Still - completely busy and at full +++ by [1:15]. Sleep fine at ~[7:] and
next day again very light of body [with] good feelings about myself.

+++ 200µg T ATS, AP ≡ 8/12/86 8PM=[:00] - Much more subtle entry, and an ever
more comfortable experience. This concludes a run that establishes the
wash-out of tolerance at ~72hrs (48 not quite enough). See AP's notes for
X-tolerance. See B-174

U4Euh

U4Euh is a brand name for 4-Methyl Aminorex, a white crystalline substance. The chemical name U4Euh is 2-Amino-4-methyl-5-Phenyl-2-Oxazoline. The molecular weight is 176. The empirical formula is C_{10}H_{12}N_{2}O. U4Euh is structurally similar to pemoline.

The base has a melting point of 154°C. It is soluble in acetone, methanol, ethanol, and ethyl ether. It is slightly soluble in water. Insoluble in NaOH aq sol, and Xylene. The Hydrochloride has a melting point of 184-185°C. It is soluble in water, methanol, and ethanol. It is insoluble in hot or cold acetone, xylene, and naphtha.

Clinical Pharmacology: U4Euh is a stimulant, a euphoriant, a cognitive activator, creative enhancer, and appetite suppressant.

Indications: U4Euh is indicated when the above states are desired.

Contraindications: Heart Disease, high blood pressure, glaucoma, renal disease, or aneurism. In general, the same contraindications as for other stimulants apply to U4Euh.

WARNINGS: U4Euh is an experimental substance. Extensive tests on human subjects which take years to complete and cost millions of dollars to obtain Food and Drug Gestapo approval have NOT been performed. However, the parent compound, Aminorex, has been in use in Europe for years as an appetite suppressant (Monocil, Apiquel). The formate has been mentioned as a carcinogen; however, all formates are toxic.

Usage during pregnancy: Safe use in pregnancy has NOT been established. Use of any and all drugs during pregnancy is frowned upon by a considerable number of people.

Usage by children: U4Euh is intended for adults only.

Usage with other substances: Not recommended until proven safe by tests. For several days after experiencing U4Euh, one subject claimed that when smoking marijuana, the effect seemed stronger. Or perhaps the subject was experiencing a U4Euh flashback.

Potential for abuse: Of course; Altho people have taken considerable overdoses (up to one gram, which produced three days of sleeplessness) and have used regular doses daily for long periods without harmful effects, there are always idiots who will take enough to damage themselves. However, U4Euh appears to be relatively safe.

Dosage: The duration appears to be dose dependent. 25 to 50 mg. is a standard dose. 25 mg. lasts about eight hours. 50 mg lasts about 16 hours. The base must be taken ONLY ORALLY, and NOT sternucated (snorted). The HCl may be taken either way. The HCl has been injected im. and iv. but INJECTION IS NOT RECOMMENDED. At least one church forbids injection.

Availability: Ask around. Discretely. U4Euh is an experimental substance which undoubtedly will never be approved by the Food and Drug Gestapo for human consumption. It is NOT scheduled by the Drug Enforcement Gestapo, and not does NOT fall into any of the classes of "designer drugs". At least one church claims it as a religious sacrament (and all other newly created substances to be potential sacraments) after the precedent of Christians' use of wine during Prohibition and Native Americans' use of peyote. However, past events have indicated that discretion is advisable.

Feedback: Tell us about your U4Euh experience.

Distribution: This report is NOT for general distribution.
+++ 20mg AP, GW 8/1/86 12:30AM=0:00 [:45] away, [2:30] full [6:] both down a bit, but not much; [10:] still sparkle. Sound +++ for both, and longer lived than was expected.

++1/2 20-26mg AT, ATS, DQ, KQ. 2:00PM=0:00 AP -> 3mg[2:20] KQ +6mg[2:20] An excellent day, aware at [:30] Not developed until 2:00 or 2:30. AP, KQ quite lite - +3mg & 6mg resp at [2:20] - minor correction. See comments on B-175. Mid-day - DQ a bit rough @[2:00], then smooth. for him, full +3 with visuals! - repair @~[9:00] he likes Strategies of awareness. Good drive home. Mixed dreams, largely negative. Next day, full fire (ATS). see B-190 for AP

+++ 25mg AP 7/25/86 7:15PM for writing. Notes became a letter to the Brandt's - and is filed in Pihkal for possible future use. 8/19/65. AP to sleep @ ~[8:] deficit next day (extra sleep).

+++ 6-20mg minigroup. [11:25]AM=0:00 9/28/86. at farm. AG, TG, RF flu.

| NT | 7 (+3[2:00]) visuals - unable to drive @[8:] leg problems. good. |
| CT | 4 (+20[1:20]) light. Drive home. good place. |
| MP | 12 (+4@[1:20]) neutral. never good or bad. indifferent. |
| EF | 20 excellent., but different from the 2x20 in alaska. !? |
| AP | 20 - to a +++ quickly. >than 25 earlier. @ 12: ~++ |
| ATS | 20 - +++ but not a lot more. My light day. |

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**Notes:**
- **SLISEYIE 4**
- **QD**
- **KQ**
- **ATS**
- **AP**
He's talking chemical talk! But he knows nothing about chemicals.

Abracadabra!

everything is hooked together with electrons. And if you study how electrons work, you learn how everything is hooked up. You are close to God. Chemistry is applied theology.
Altered States behind the Iron Curtain.