

Pharmacology Notes
VII
pp 802 - 906

7

The Shulgin Lab Books

Pharmacology Lab Notes #7 (1984)

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 seventh 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 majority of 1984.

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to clarify is the use of the letter “c” with a dash above it (from the Latin word cum, meaning “with”), which had been replaced by “[with]”.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.

Credits:

Project Lead: Shawn Corrado
Transcription: Shawn Corrado
Image Editing/Redacting/PDF Assembly: Shawn Corrado
Team Shulgin: Sasha & Ann, Paul Daley, Tania & Greg Manning
Erowid: Earth, Fire, Spoon

The original version of this document and supporting files can be found here:
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For any questions or comments please contact shulginlabbooks@erowid.org

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4-D

Pacific Graduate School of Psychology

431 Burgess Drive Menlo Park, California 94025 (415) 321-1895

From Aaron Gates, Ph.D.

February 19, 1984

Dear Ann and Sasha:

Here are some of my reactions to the 4D experiment of February 5th. I ingested 300 mg late in the morning. The taste was bitter to a moderate degree but faded fast.

About forty minutes later, the first stirrings of pleasurable experience came on. It was very mild, about a plus one. Twenty minutes after that, an unease of the stomach gradually grew to an unpleasant and persistent degree, although I didn't have to vomit. That queasiness stayed with me for about the next three hours.

At no time in that three hours did my intoxication grow, although my affective tone remained mildly pleasant. This was not like the mescaline reactions that I remembered from the past, where the queasiness passed quickly and where the intoxication level for this amount of material grew much higher.

During the fourth hour of the experiment, I ate several dry crackers and the stomach discomfort passed away. The physical relief was welcome, but surprisingly to me, my intoxication level did not grow. It remained at around the one plus level to maybe one-and-a-half.

I got no sharpened visual reactions and no physical instability at any time. My speech was unimpaired although I did feel a quickening of thought and verbal flow; again this was mild and unlike my early mescaline patten.

On the whole, the experiment feels like it should be repeated at higher dosage levels.

Fondly
Aaron

LSD from 662
to 1020

+++ 100µg Batch ML. wt=freebase 8:53PM=[0:00] 2/20/84 AP, ATS ≡. [:25] aware, ATS, AP not yet [:35] both developing [:40] Asley call. Quiet (reasonably), development to ~[1:30] - a +++ but not the bells, mild visuals, sparkle +++ of 150 or especially 200. [4:] still +++ - music [with] excellent imagery, v. erotic to music [8:] some decline - sleep excellent after a little delay. Very well accepted - AP in early period [1:-2:] [with] tears and insightful self-analysis.

++ 50µg BATCH ML. wt=freebase 2/24?/84 ATS, AP ≡ ~evening. all remaining of this batch. At [1:00] its clear there won't be a +++! - surprising quiet entry - development to ~++ more or less @[1:30]. Resist temptation to add the third + [with] something else.

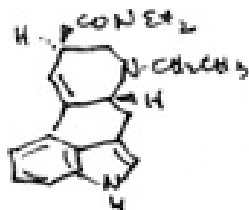
++ 60µg T. (wt=tartrate) ATS 5/30/86 4PM=[0:00] At Spring Jinks - to ++ from [:30] to [~1:15] - Remain reasonably isolated - caught in dominoes at ~[2:] - eat at [3:00] - 4+ 60µgT on full meal - no greater than ++ but sustained through evening show - long talk [with] Brock. sleep ~[11:] - overall very favorable. ++

+++ 150µg T. ATS, AP ≡ 6/1/86 5:55PM=[0:00] aware [:25], by [:40] ++ and climbing [:50] shakes & time slowing, to [1:00] and +++. Stay +++ to [4:]? - a bit sad decline- sleep OK at [8:] - excellent sleep, dreams (AP). Not really aware of start of decline. Very favorable, maybe shade under, +++.

+++ 200µg T. ATS, AP ≡ 6/3/86 8:05PM=[0:00] aware [:40]- generally slower on, and no more intense than the 150µg T above. That was 48 hrs earlier, and I believe there was an attenuation because of that experience. Barely +++ - usually easy off, with descent that cannot be titrated. Sleep at [7:00].

++(+) 100µgT; 200µgT. Esalen 6/8,10/86 Sunday night - 100µg ~10PM=[0] - well behaved in tasks- to ~++ or >. Fairly slow onset, but dinner at 6PM. On 6/10/86 200 -> more rapid onset (< :30) and full +++ - much interactions with the other 30. GW intense, see Pihkal. Sleep at ~7hrs.

Equation LSD		
tart.	base	
0	0	<- Baseline
50	38	
65	50	<- ++ 803 lacking
100	75	
135	100	<- +++ 803
150	112	sleep >>8
200	150	<- +++ 662 sleep ~9
250	188	
265	200	<- +++ 662 the will
300	225	
350	250	
400	300	



EthylLAD
to 911

EH-72 EthylLAD

mw 337

net 1.608 mg TN

+ 20 μ g 3/4/84 10:22AM=[0:00] [:25] aware and between
± & + at [:30] [:45] a randy + [4:00] still real +,
and friendly [5:] mental ±, physical +. [7:00] body
memory only.

1.608mg in 16.08ml
also, EtOH [with] 1%
Asc. acid 20 μ g=0.2ml

+++ 50 μ g 3/17/84 9:30AM=[0:00] ATS, AP \equiv . [:15] aware [:20] develop to [:40] to
++ [:50] call from Neal re 2-ethoxy 2CD (! ! \hat{u}) [1:20] full +++ - little
visual, but easy eyes-closed imagery. AP [with] body guard until ~[2:00] to
[3:00] [with] easy erotic at the price of 23 art books. Phone calls - AP at
[:30] [with] Tina - Aaron - Israel, AP at [3:15] Devon, ATS, Neal at [:50]
Napa Lawyer at ~[4:00] - by [5:00] possible decrement - gradual smooth drop
through [12:00] (dinner). Good, repeatable experiment.

<+++ 100 μ g 6/2/84 (75+25 μ g) 7PM=[0:00] AP, ATS \equiv [:20] hint [:30 to :50] smooth
2-1/2? development to a ++, very 2C-B like. [1:00-2:00] chaos of cat feeding.
taping mahler, confusion (good, grounded, but diverting) and not more than
++. [2:00] +25 μ g. Shortly after this, the notes stop - excellent music
(Schumann, Kodaly, ect) and fine erotic - but even at most (~4-5:) mentally
(rationally) not far from baseline - sensory still >++. At [8:00] still
darty (largely AP) and work at desk (ATS) read (AP) to ~[10:00] - then
sleep OK. AM - some deficit.

+++ 100 μ g (base) 10/6/84 9:05PM=[0:00] AP \equiv [:15] aware? [:25] AP launched at
1.8+, some tummy ATS >+ [:40] now >+ but not the push of LSD [:45] >+
maybe +++ [1:00] now +++ - it sneaked up on me [1:30] AP still physically
uncertain. ATS OK. From [2:00 to 5:00] - not the sparkle of LSD, but not
the push. time +++, but "answer the phone OK" +++ possibly time slowing.
Sleep at [8:00] - AM - OK.

+++ 150 (100+50) μ g. 11/8/84 8:50PM=[0:00] by [1:00] sneak to a ++, or more.
very quiet. [1:15] augment [with] 50 μ g [1:45] aware of correction - some
slight chills (ATS), no body AP. IRS - not too much visuals but good
imagery & fantasy - twilight dose between [6-8] then good sleep [8-13] -
no residue the next day. Extraordinary experiment - no LSD demands - just
completely together trip! - willing to repeat, certainly. (150 straight
out?). (200?) maybe 150.

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA AND 2C-B

Date: February 24, 1984

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Benton McQuiston, Celine Deputy, Peggy and Fred

8:13 a.m. All take MDMA, Benton 100 m.g., all others 120 m.g., after a beginning prayer. In 25 to 30 minutes, all begin to feel. Benton yells, lots of releasing. Usual development - peace, love, euphoria, closeness, gratitude, skin softness, melodic voices.

8:55 a.m. Benton feels beginning prayer very helpful, sets tone of experience. Feels struggle between negative and positive, but the helper is cleansing and purifying. He is able to stay beyond, let happen. He and Celine enter deep, intense, thorough discussion of their relationship, which has developed very considerably since the last experience. They are very much in love.

9:19 a.m. Celine has gotten nauseous, doesn't know why. Benton feels 100 m.g. is the right dose; he is functioning better, has nice even tone. It is a tremendous relaxant; he is full of youth and vitality. Celine discusses her awareness of the goddess within her; she is doing the work of the goddess, which is the most important thing in her life.

11:30 a.m. Intense discussion of relationships has continued. Benton becomes Peggy, tells me what she wants, with great insight. Mostly acknowledgment and priority.

11:38 a.m. All take 40 m.g. of MDMA supplement. We have postponed taking supplement to follow everyone's inner instinct rather than the clock.

12:15 pm. Benton feels integrated in a new way. Very happy to have Celine's permission to be angry, disagree with her. Very freeing. Everyone likes the delayed supplement, as getting away from the rush of the peak intensity has provided a solid calmness, openness, and clear-headedness which has greatly facilitated communication. I felt very little comedown from the peak; I lost the intoxication but remained in the openness and well-energized state which the others were appreciating. I felt renewed energy from the supplement, but never rose back to the peak of intoxication. While this was a nice place we were in, and greatly facilitated communication and good feeling, I personally missed returning to the intensity and euphoria of the intoxication where I feel God's presence, and His grace, more intensely. Good feelings, discussion continues.

1:37 p.m. All take 2-CB, Benton 18 m.g., Peggy 20 m.g., Celine 22 m.g., Fred 25 m.g. Takes about 1/2 to 1 hour to begin to feel the 2C-B, which then comes on with intensity. Celine and Benton continue to talk, Peggy and I feel drawn inside. Celine's music from score Chariots of Fire is magnificent. I see great visuals, but am disappointed that I do not have as beautiful or euphoric experience as last time with Quinn. Realize I had expected to go onwards and upwards, but found myself going through quite a bit of turmoil. I accept, and have some very beautiful moments, lying together with Peggy.

Highlight is being willing to look at her and explore her, and finding many beautiful dimensions. After about an hour we return to room and relate with others. Remainder of afternoon and evening is marvelous. We have wonderful conversation, see each other as beautiful and remarkable, feel much love for each other. We don't go outside as we are reluctant to break the circle.

4:00 pm. I look at picture of Celine's mother and father. They seem very clear to me, and I ask Celine questions which turn out to be helpful in her resolving some feelings about her father. She was a very sensitive child, and suffered much because no one would discuss their feelings and left her very confused and feeling responsible for the dark atmosphere in her home. She left home at 16 and led a very independent life.

Very much enjoyed food, quiet late afternoon, and retired early. Next morning, everyone awoke feeling marvelous. A focusing session with Benton and Celine proved very helpful in releasing some left-over muscle tension. I clearly saw Celine as an outstanding spirit, extremely dedicated, doing marvelous work. We spent the rest of the day together, which was an excellent chance to integrate the experience. We have all become very much closer, and Celine and Benton moved much further ahead in their relationship. Their example of young love was very inspiring to Peggy and I, so that we removed many old ruts and returned to a new, fresh appreciation of each other, and are closer than we've ever been.

Experience with MDMA and 2CB - Peggy Brandt - February 24, 1984

It seems that the experience had begun the night before, as we had Benton & Celine over after dinner, so they could spend the night with us and so that we could talk about what we wanted to accomplish. A few goals were established Thursday night, and we all got a good nights sleep, woke up fairly early, and started our experience sometime after 8 a.m. Within 20-30 minutes I felt my first alert. It was a steady increase of energetic excitement after that. The feelings of euphoria swept over me, and all four of us were in a marvelous space. One of loving, trusting, forgiving... The usual intoxication, although never at a level of uncontrol. It was easy to pour juices, walk to the bathroom, etc.

Benton & Celine are lovers, and it appears quite serious. The amount of affection spread around was extremely lovely. It helped Fred and me feel quite loving towards each other, and this continued throughout the day, increasing in intensity. We delayed taking the MDMA supplement because it was such a nice experience, and it was suggested that we stay there for a while. So, I don't know how many hours elapsed before we took the first MDMA supplement. 2CB came hours after that, and the whole day was one of sharing intimate feelings, sharing intimate stories. A great opening up. After the 2CB took effect, it was fantastic. We were on the floor, listening to music, soaring with the eagles. I was in the upper galaxies again, feeling energy, feeling the oneness and it was an absolutely glorious day. We did not venture outside, as I felt I was too "high" to manipulate my legs properly. At one time I said to Fred "What if we meet Quincy while we're walking Spats?" and he replied, "Just wrestle him to the ground and let him have it" Well, I found that very humorous and laughed and laughed and laughed. Later on I realized that I thought that's what Fred wanted me to do to him, so I told him I was going to seduce him later on, and he thought that was a very good idea.

Our erotic venture was simply glorious, and we slept soundly and it felt as though I was floating the whole night. No dreams. Not until next morning, or was it the morning after that? Having done this on a Friday, we spent all day Saturday talking about it, and I think it was Sunday morning that I had an intense dream. A dream of being in an ancient civilization, dressed in long robes, walking down narrow streets (as if in old Jerusalem) with Jesus. Wow! When at breakfast Fred and I disagreed on keeping the toast warm in the oven, Fred questioned my having been with Jesus and how come he wasn't around now. (I knew that he would not have been in my kitchen to tell me how to do it.) For there are some areas where I am in charge. Ego talking again.

Being with Benton & Celine was a most enlightening experience. I learned a lot from them. Especially about love and sex. Both of which Fred and I are enjoying more and more.

The last two MDMA plus 2CB experiences have been the most intense and meaningful for me. I feel as though I've plowed through a lot, learned a lot, and am trying to put it into perspective now.

Peggy Brandt

Thank you again, you wonderful people!

100 micrograms LSD E. Holland's material. S. & me. 8 - 9 hrs. +3

2/20/84

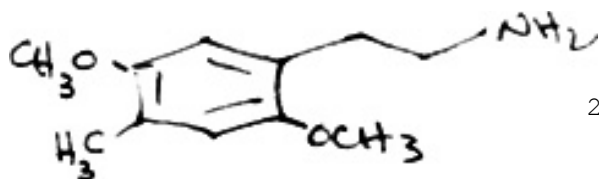
Monday, Feb. 20, 1984, Washington's Birthday. Still in a state of scatteredness for the past 4 days. Depressed and angry at my own inability to get self and energy together.

9 p.m. Within 1/2 hr., alert and climb to +2, but a bit more gracefully than higher amounts. Within one hour, +3. I got into heavy anger and crying and loop of self-blaming. Sasha aborted it, suggesting nothing to be gained in that direction. By 2nd hour, out of dark areas and into close and even-tempered and rational and very satisfying state. Beautiful erotic and also music. Lovely radio music, for once, without usual occasional awful selections.

Key words: What goes around, comes around. Balance between yin and yang on all levels. Braid. Hindu universe of pearls reflecting each other.

This is not as strong, almost overwhelming as the 150, and of course, much more manageable than the 200 (I'm going to call he IBM man, I am!) but still very powerful. Visuals quite a bit down from the upper levels, but pleasant. A lot less distraction in visual area. Going in difficult, as had been with previous one, for me. A bit unpleasant coming out, for S. Sleep absolutely extraordinary. Entire sleep in symbol area, clear lines, light-full, serene. Refreshing. Energy still up and I think above baseline next day.

Must remember -- baseline not really achieved for over 24 hrs., I suspect.



2C-D

to 1006

++ 30mg 3/9/84 AP, GC ≡, QF 22; 7:40PM=[0:00] aware in [:30] - quiet, benign, laid-back development to ~++ at [1:00 - 1:30] at [3:00] already dropping. An effect of such quiet that with any input (residue of another experience, outside entertainment) it would probably have been transparent. Completely clear at [5:]. A few months ago - ATS, GC, QF [with] 2C-D at grove - lower doses - completely benign.

++1/2 42mg 3/29/84 AP≡ 11:30PM=[0:00] aware [:30] develop very quietly to ~1:30- hold ++ (ATS) almost +++ (AP) to ~[4:] - philosophical, contemplative, not the erotic of 2C-B - [with] wine & food (easy appetite) to sleep at ~[6:] or before. Probably overall 2-1/2+. I am not as taken with this as AP is.

++ 45mg 3/27/85 AP ≡ 10:45PM=[0:00] AP from [:30] to ~[1:30] to a good +++ . ATS - never much above ++. Erotic fun to try but never knits. Talk easy. appetite good. Sleep in OK at ~[5:] This will indeed take some learning. ++ ATS

Letter Grandstaff, 2/85 at 150mg(!) a truly remarkable psychedelic- has explored 2CD as well!

+++ 77mg (55+22) ATS/AP ≡ 5/10/85 55mg@8:05PM=[0:00] by [1:30] full +++, some initial body to AP - interaction almost more verbal & spiritual than somatic - easy to accept. [2:00] notice dropping already [2:15] add 22mg - notice in about 30 or 40 minutes, but short-lived.

First-hand comments from Grandstaff 4/6/85 - 200mg [with] intense colors, 250mg, a bit too much

10/6/85 visit

+++ 75mg ATS, AP 11/7/85 8:35PM=[0:00] After club, little food, wine. Both in edgy & a bit tired sorts. Both aware at [:30] - probably to ~+++ before [1:00] AP body transition - long, involved talking, open, exchanging, very little erotic, modestly good appetite on descent [4-5]. Able to sleep without wine at about [6:] - a rolling +++ with excellent personal inter communication. This will be next group, lower of course, and explore as a possible therapy-type opener. Fast on, but not too murderously long. Maybe 30-40 area? +++

First-hand comments from Dr. D. Grandstaff, ex Göttingen - Use of LE-25 with patients (that's ZGD) in the 0.5 to 1.3mg/kg range (35 to 100 or 120mg ~80 sessions [with] 20 patients (as of 10/85)

4-D₃

(350mg)

Rapid onset - alert in 20 minutes, at a plus one in 30 minutes. climbed to a plus two in about one hour and stayed there.

During the first two hours had a slight queasiness or pre-nausea, but this disappeared completely and I became very hungry during the whole latter half of the experience, Did not eat much at any one time, but did a lot of snacking and everything tasted good.

Also, during the first two hours had chills and cold hands and feet. No shaking.

Very pleasant after the plateau was reached. Pretty good visuals with eyes closed, but not as bright as 2CB. Very little visuals with eyes open -- some movement and flow of objects, pupils dilated.

I spent most of the day lying down - had no aversion to conversation, but it felt good just to be still. I was in a funny place I can't quite describe -- I was in an alert lassitude, a state of "interested detachment", or a place of "vibrating equanimity" or whatever.

While trying to recapture the day it seemed to me that it was a good day, a pleasant day, and a day I would gladly repeat, but that nothing much really transpired. However, upon further reflection I am startled to find that several important shifts took place. Suffice it to say that these shifts allowed some important changes to occur in me; both that day and again one week later with 2CB. It appears that the experience was one I should describe as one of peaceful facilitation of some gear-shifting in the mind.

Peggy Brandt

Experience with MDMA and 2CB on Saturday, December 17, 1983

Around 8:20 a.m. we all take the same amount of window. In less than half an hour I feel a first alert and it takes off from there. very exhilarating, relaxing, euphoric, exciting... The group swells to a huge ball of love. Celine is glowing, Benton rather pensive but seemingly happy.

This goes on for while and continues after the supplement, and then after the comedown begins we all take 2CB. I began to feel tired, so excused myself and stretched out on the sofa, staying there for 2 hours or so. It was a lovely rest which I needed badly. Total relaxation. I was aware of what was going on in the room but did not participate... I listened.

Plenty of joy in the room. Celine has good rapport with stuffed animals and her two monkeys and my huge teddy bear plus small black cat share in the love scene. She and Benton sing songs and talk to the critters. We all enjoy. We exchange stories, none of which I can now recall.

Outdoors is delightful and Spats thoroughly enjoys walking. Food is excellent but not much needed. Feelings of euphoria continue, nighttime falls, and the moon is exquisite. Celine and Benton retire very early, Fred and I walk in the moonlight and are so refreshed that we play Christmas music when we return to the living room. After the music it was beddy-bye and a very peaceful sleep ensued (after much snuggling)

Next morning, everyone feels fantastic, full of joy, and well rested. Celine reports not much sleeping for her but she feels wonderful. We all enjoy a delicious breakfast, a cheese-mushroom omlette. Celine and Benton leave soon after, and Fred and I are left with a feeling of loss. So we take off and drive up the Ashram Road, parked the car, and ploughed through snow for a while. It was a workout, since it was rough getting through the snow. That evening we ate at the Tin Roof, then attended a cantata given by the community chorus. Very good, and we met quite a few people involved in the production, which was nice. Next day got invited to open house at the Engles' and had a wonderful time there too.

By Wednesday, I was beginning to get another anxiety attack, and went downtown to accomplish some errands. It was fun talking to the various people I ran into -- Lone Pine is a one stop shopping center. Anyway, came home very tired and in a bad mood. Having a problem keeping my joyful nature showing. Nothing serious, but noticeable to Fred. After two nights of really peaceful sleep, I feel better, more lighthearted. Talked to many neighbors which helped. Quincy came over to help me put up the outdoor lights. So now it is 5 days after the experience and if I stop for a few moments I can turn on in a small way.

Peggy Brandt

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA AND LSD

Found, 3/13/84

Date: September 9, 1983

Place: Lake City, Colorado

Participants: Jennifer and Gil Tabbat, Felina Alder and Peggy and Fred

Background: Felina recently obtained her master's degree in Psychology from the Institute of Transpersonal Psychology, has been working with MDMA for 1-1/2 years, would like very much to work in this field. This trip provided an opportunity for us to get acquainted and work together, as well as get caught up with the Tabbat's. The Tabbat's requested a high dose LSD experiment.

7:58 a.m. Felina takes 100 m.g. MDMA, Gil takes 150 m.g., the rest of us take 120 m.g. of MDMA. The experience takes off beautifully, high energy, much beauty, much grace, typical of very good people. Jennifer perceives the strength of triads, people working in groups of 3. We are very compatible, close.

9:37 a.m. Jennifer and Gil take 200 mcg. of LSD each, Felina takes 100 mcg., Peggy and Fred take 50 mcg. Experience continues beautifully. Felina reaches place of peace, beauty, oneness, everything o.k., stays there all day. Peggy also in a wonderful space of oneness and love all day. Gil and Jennifer also in great space, but do more work. So very much happens, difficult to record. Experience flows beautifully all day, much learning by everyone. I occasionally drop below the line, work way back up. I see very little difference between 50 mcg. today and 200 mcg. with the Gates' two weeks earlier. Have some very profound, beautiful experiences, deepening realizations of the law of love, awareness of how our thinking determines our life, deeper awareness of how proper thinking and attitude can make life go wonderfully. Aware of the enormous beauty of nature, man's lack of appreciation for preserving it. Handled visit from the resort owners well, I also trip to town. Beautiful drive around lake. Hilarious time in bar. I resolve to enjoy a beer, am able to do so. At waterfall: Gil and I discuss our betrayals. I finally see Hibberds's role with me more clearly, what I must learn. Can release him. Must assist people honestly, rather than thru needs.

This experience (combined with previous ones) has left me much stronger, wiser, more perceptive and certain about things, with clearer knowledge ever of how things work. A strong desire to leave off experiments for a while and put knowledge to work in life. Gil has a similar strong realization. Experience has been most valuable for all participants.

Some special insights of Jennifer: Sees enormous complexity of how everything is all bound together with multitudinous interconnections, expressed in geometric patterns. The Law: the white light emanating from the Source which is expressed everywhere, and which we can express. Saw me as the Law. Everything is in balance; there is no way for anything to go wrong. When one person dips down another rises to give support.

Brandt

Report of experience in Lake City, Colorado - September 9, 1983

Met Felina Alder for the first time in the airplane, on our way to Albuquerque. Right away we knew we'd love each other. We all drove to Lake City next morning, stopping for breakfast in Alamosa, getting acquainted with each other. Gil recorded that he was in a low place and felt "shitty" and hoped to release this negative feeling in Lake City next day. We had plenty of animated discussion that night at the Crystal Lodge.

Next morning, with no breakfast, we began with Window around 8 a.m. We all soared to positive heights within 20 minutes. It was absolutely beautiful being with this group of people. Nothing but admiration for each other ensued. The support was marvelous and affirmations abounded. As a supplement, we ingested LSD which took no time at all to become effective. The experience continued on a very positive vein for me. A lot of insights appeared, and we shared a few family problems such as Jennifer's daughter of 13, Jaffa. I truly felt she would do a "360" and end up on her feet like a cat. Jennifer was very pleased to have my inner feeling about this, as she said she valued my insight. We shared great love during the day -- a feeling of great friendship continued. The fun started early, as Jennifer was in a joyful and playful mood, and then we all joined in. Talked for a long while, then drove to town (just me, Fred and Gil to buy some butter and milk and beer). It was a most astounding feeling, like I was 10 feet off the ground, and walking around the grocery store, looking for beer was hilarious. I never saw so many rows of canned and packaged goods in my life (it really was a very small store) and had to ask people where things were. The lady informed me they did not sell beer, but if I wanted beer to find it at a liquor store, and to make sure it was not the 3.2 beer they sell to the "kids". So, when we found a liquor store, Fred went in, first the wrong door, but finally he found the right door, and asked for the real beer, not the 3.2 stuff. Well, we all found this to be exceptionally funny.

We returned to the lodge, had some beer, and cheese and crackers, then drove to the waterfall which was absolutely beautiful. We watched the water for a while, then drove to the lake, which was unbelievably beautiful at that time of afternoon. We could all feel the special beauty of the area very strongly. We decided to have a drink at the bar at the Golconda resort at the lake. It's a staid place, and you have to walk through the dining room to get to the bar, which only has 5 bar stools. We took up 5 of them, and ordered daiquiris, when the bartender said he specialized in Kiwi daiquiris. WE ordered some, and found them to be extremely delicious. the bartender was a very interesting chap and I do believe we made his day extremely enjoyable, with our acting full of joy. Downright silly, actually. We were rather impressed at the way he prepared the Kiwi for the drink. I mentioned, several times, we have friends in Berkeley who grow Kiwi. Must write to them to let them know there is another use for them..

Still quite high, we returned to the Crystal Lodge, where we prepared the fish the gentlemen had caught day before. Quite good, and still don't know how I was able to cook it in my rather intoxicated state. But the state was much more than just intoxication. It was heightened awareness-

EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA AND 2C-B

Date: August 15, 1983

Place: Brandt residence Lone Pine

Participants: Keira and Hudson Edson, Peggy and Fred

Background: Keira and Hudson arrived for a week's stay in their newly acquired RV. The house was sold, but they hadn't got much rest, devoting a lot of time fixing up the RV. they arrived quite tired from their travels, still not over all the strain of the last complications of selling the house, and very unsettled about where they are going to live and what to do.

8:46 a.m. All take 120 m.g. of MDMA. Hudson tells of throat problem since last February; doctors say stress. We all have smooth, excellent takeoff, characteristic of good companions, and rise to a very high level of intoxication. Unusually high, beautiful, graceful experience. Peggy most intoxicated ever. We are on deck; scenery is glorious, with rainstorms all around us. Powerful experience of the transcendental. Keira very relaxed, sinuses clear. Throws up some apple juice, but it relieves tension.

9:31 a.m. I spend some time eyes closed, but notice it flattens the visual when I open eyes. Aliveness and color return shortly with eyes open. Hudson finds more feeling in the clouds, mountains. Finds trust in God answer to all his problems.

10:06 a.m. All take 40 m.g. supplement. Keira finds she is half assed sex partner. Afraid of Hudson's strength, insensitivity. If want gentleness, give gentleness. We remain in great beauty, euphoria, little feeling of coming down, closeness and warmth.

12:56 p.m. All take 2C-B, Peggy and Keira 20 m.g., Hudson 25 m.g. Fred 30 m.g. Everyone seems in good shape so I decide to test my upper limit. Develops slowly, atmosphere seems to get sluggish. Keira is struggling with problem, decides to take more.

2:49 p.m. Keira takes 5 m.g. more 2 C-B, Hudson 2 m.g. more. Everyone is quiet, introspective. We listen to music. Feels very sludgy. Keira gets into some heavy, disagreeable stuff about self; very surprised, areas she thought were resolved. I feel I am discarding much junk from myself and that Peggy is doing the same. Result brought us very close together, a real breakthrough in degree of closeness and flow of energy between us.

5:00 p.m. Experience has been heavy for Keira and Hudson; they feel tired. We go through forgiveness. I forgive God for imposing a system which brings me so much discomfort. I have marvelous perception of the fantastic system God has set up, based purely on love. There is no way to define it. Going with it in love makes everything glorious, beautiful, indescribable. I am feeling good, euphoria growing steadily, excellent perception of beauty. Peggy and others complain of body load. I feel that it is repressed material that has been released, and as it is worked off there is no body load. Everyone continues to feel better as day and evening wear on, but much tiredness. We retire early. Everyone feels much better the next day, but still lots of languidness, much to mull over and resolve.

Peggy Brandt

August 15, 1983 - Keira, Hudson Edson - starting with MDMA at 8:45 a.m. ---

Glorious, quick take-off for me. Euphoria reached in no time and a great deal of intoxication, which remained all day. Wheeeee!!

I can see that Keira & Hudson are in a bad state and neither one experiences any glorious high. Both have little to say, but I am so intoxicated I can ride high on the waves. After 4 hours of "sailing" in an intoxicated state, we take 2CB which comes on strongly quickly. Mmmmm, I am getting to be very sensitive to the materials at low levels. 20 is plenty for me I say. My state of intoxication increases and there is much color enhancement. I begin to feel strain in my muscles where I have recently exercised or used excessively. Some neck tension appears. I mention that I personally would rather take one material OR the other, but not simultaneously. I feel more body load later in the day.

Eating was interesting. Salty foods were extremely salty tasting, and sweet foods were extremely sweet. I've never had the taste buds react so extremely. I had prepared some soup, which was too salty for my taste at that time. However, we all ate a little bit and went for a walk, which was lovely to do.

I had a day-long experience of feeling close to and loving Fred, and when we went to bed it was glorious being with him and making love to him. We both feel we made a breakthrough.

Some time during the afternoon, I said to Fred that I wanted him to be more masculine and also mentioned that when I came to terms with his femininity, I would then come to terms with my masculinity. At the end of the day, this seemed to be resolved. We both slept well and awoke refreshed. I felt sad that Keira & Hudson did not have revelations. In fact, their relationship seemed to deteriorate, as Hudson had 4 brandies (doubles) the next afternoon, and Keira spoke up about it. He was slightly inebriated, and exasperated Keira much. We confronted him about this. Relationship next day and day after still strained but getting somewhat better. By Friday, when Uma and Jacob arrived, all are in good mood. The energy field from Uma & Jacob is remarkable, and we all enjoy having them around. Lots of talking Friday night...see next report about Saturday.

EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA

Date: August 20, 1983

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Keira and Hudson Edson, Uma and Jacob Frazier, Peggy and Fred

Background: We had decided to have an evening experience for a change, and a light one to follow an initial heavy one (8/15). We set the time for my birthday, when Uma and Jacob would be with us. We spent the afternoon in the mountains, showing Keira and Hudson Whitney Portal for the first time, all taking a good walk, and Jacob and I getting a good climb. The stage was well set.

6:21 p.m. All take 120 m.g. of MDMA. Beautiful takeoff, everyone reaches wonderful space in short time after development begins. Keira and Hudson feel wonderful, marvelous energy field, great euphoria, excellent, free communication. Everyone bright, radiant. Keira very free, talks with great insight. Hudson communicates more and better than any experience. We have marvelous time together. We avoid music, I avoid introspection because feeling of group is so marvelous. I had resisted night experience, because I love the sunlight, but am very grateful deeply appreciating the soft colors of lamp light, beautiful look of plants and items in the room in soft light, joy of seeing everything in a different light.

7:52 p.m. All take 40 m.g. MDMA supplement except Jacob who takes 50 m.g. Experience continues in all of its beauty, glory, all of us enormously enjoying each other. Keira and Hudson have sloughed off all the residual load from previous session, are delighted, feeling great. We continue our closeness until 11:30 p.m., when we reluctantly part and go to bed. We have all seen and enjoyed each other as our highest selves, a truly magnificent get-together.

Outstanding feature for me: The experience continued on with no draggy comedown that I always associate with MDMA. Felt very energized, alive, free of load. Next morning, had deep, important insights about relation with Peggy, saw at deeper level resolution to problems. Much LSD-like thinking with great clarity. Felt remarkably energetic and competent next day. Proves that previous problems of MDMA comedown were in me, not the material. Took 1-1/2 minutes off my best time for running my 1-1/2 mile course. All others in excellent space. Very fruitful focusing session with Peggy on morning after. She responds beautifully.

Peggy Brandt

Saturday, August 20 (Fred's birthday) with Uma, Jacob, Keira & Hudson, Peggy & Fred all taking MDMA..

After having breakfast, getting ready to go hiking (plenty of storms in the mountains seem to keep us from moving rapidly) we get into the Pontiac and drive up Whitney Portal Road, with everyone moaning and groaning that it doesn't look promising! But, when we arrived at the Portal, it started to clear, and we went up the trail, past the first to return to the car. Fred and Jacob went up the Mountaineer's trail, and Peggy, Keira and Uma stood around for a while, and decided to return to the car and join Hudson for lunch. We all meet at the Portal Store, watch Hudson eat a hamburger, and have a beer.

Then we went over to the little lake and parked on a picnic table, and brought out the lunch that Peggy had prepared. Mmmm good sandwiches, fruit and trail mix. It was fun watching everyone catch their limit of trout. Must have stocked the lake that morning.

Weather very cooperative -- not too much sunshine, plenty of cloud cover. Light jacket-wearing weather. Fred and Jacob join us later and enjoy lunch leisurely. We all know what's going to happen two hours after we eat, so we are very patient. It was a beautiful day with plenty of clouds to break the monotonous blue sky. Also, it never got hot enough for us to put on the cooler in the house. We come home around 4:30....

A little after 6 p.m. we all take the window material and Peggy begins to feel almost immediately. The intoxication level is incredible and I am enjoying it all so much. Especially the way Keira woke up and became absolutely glowing. She was very sensitive and light. Having Uma & Jacob with us added a lot. We all enjoyed open conversation. Hudson lightened up, dropped years and wrinkles. Uma was alive and radiant. We were all in good spaces and gave each other support and strokes. All very positive and clear. Keira was extremely clear - she had reached her inmost self.

Time seemed to disappear. The soft lights of evening were most delightful. I repeated several times that I thought it was a good idea to have an evening experience! A few brilliant insights from me, and plenty from Keira. She was the clearest I've seen her. All of us glowed. This lasted for what seemed an eternity. We went to bed around 11:30. Lovemaking and sleep peaceful. A good focusing experience in a.m. - Fred and I enjoying clear, open communication like never before. And a day spent in complete relaxation, as I did not have to exert myself at all. Fixing breakfast was very easy, and I relaxed the rest of the day. Fred fixed hamburgers around 7 and that was all we ate. In addition to the hamburgers, of course, were some other goodies, but my appetite has not returned yet. However, food tasted extremely good. The highs and lows of previous experience gone, as everything was seasoned just right.

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA

Date: December 10, 1983

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Umay and Walton Werner, Peggy and Fred

Background: Walton and Umay were clients of the Foundation. Walton was desperate to have another LSD session, but all my efforts to make connections for him in Santa Barbara where he lives and other places failed, so at his urgent request, we invited them to Lone Pine. Umay lives rather completely within his own world and is fairly impervious to others, which has driven Umay to a very difficult place, harboring much anger and resentment. As a good European-trained wife, she has borne the 30 years of marriage with resoluteness but much suffering. Walton is an extremely sensitive person of Scottish extraction, suffers chronic leg pains from being run over at age 4, was treated miserably by his parents, has worked as a merchant seaman and fireman, now retired at age 64. Very steeped in Asian studies, has become an accomplished potter. Umay was born in Switzerland, is an expert accountant, and now finds solace in an interesting job where she has become a supervisor of 3 other women, working in the County auditing department.

9:23 a.m. All take 120 m.g. of MDMA. Experience develops slowly but smoothly. It is not dramatic, but everyone is comfortable. at 10:00 am., Umay goes through a dizzy period, but it passes. Umay becomes animated, begins to talk a lot. She also begins to listen carefully to Walton, something she hasn't done in a long time, as his very long-winded and circuitous explanations require enormous patience. She has felt repressed in their relationship, dominated by his strength, but she now, begins to speak up, and brings up a number of differences between them.

10:51 a.m. All take 40 m.g. supplement. We are all in a nice space, talking freely and easily. Neither Umay nor Walton notice any special effects, but it is clear that they are at ease and have much energy. Peggy is intoxicated, and for the most part quietly observing, displaying the usual softness that develops with her. I feel good, feel good energy from Umay and Walton, and intent on what is transpiring, but do not experience the usual high euphoria.

The entire day is spent entirely in verbal communication. There is little interest to go outside or observe, but everyone is taken in relating, and the exchange develops well between Walton and Umay. There is much new appreciation for each other. As the day goes on, it becomes quite clear that Walton's defenses are iron-clad, and that he has no desire to change. I work hard to get him to acknowledge Umay and be more co-operative. It reaches the point where I arrive at a very touchy boundary, as Walton has suffered much from rejection in his life, and if I approach his defenses too strongly it could alienate him and leave him quite depressed, yet I feel the need to have Walton appreciate that he has to give Umay some space, so that he can get some support from her. Fortunately Walton is sensitive enough to appreciate the changes taking place in Umay, and at one point, when Umay is animatedly discussing her work, he goes and gets a mirror so that she can see how wonderful she looks.

A great bond forms among us all by the end of the day. Walton and Umay are truly fine people, and Peggy and I become quite taken with them. They have never been in such a good space, and are deeply appreciative of us. I find that the energy level becomes so high as we grow closer that there is very little come down. It is my best descent ever from MDMA, with no crash, no languidness, but just good feeling as with some of the more powerful materials. This feeling of good well-being continues throughout the rest of their visit.

We spend all of Sunday together with much talking and reviewing. Walton and Umay have become very close and have developed a good understanding between them. They feel better than they have in a long time, and are extremely grateful. Peggy and I have a marvelous sense of fulfillment, grateful that we could make such an important contribution to their lives.

A comment on Walton for the record: as we grew closer and more patient and listened more carefully to his long rambling stories, we became more aware of a sense of objective that he was following, and of the wonderful energy that he used to put into his stories to animate them and make them alive. He has read much and met many interesting people, so that with patient listening some very colorful experiences become available.

Report of MDMA experience with Peggy Brandt, including Umay and Walton Werner, and Fred
On Saturday, December 10, 1983.

This couple had arrived the night before from Santa Barbara. Umay was reluctant to come with Walton as she has no interest in his "search" as she has been married to him for 30 years and arrived completely disillusioned and rejected. It was obvious. After a nice dinner and some wind, uh, I mean wine (but there were both) it turned out to be a party in which Walton and Peggy were on stage, doing Barbara Streisand's Hello Dolly with great animation. Peggy collapsed in bed early, and Fred spent hours in the living room with Walton and Umay and I do believe opened up some mighty touchy areas.

Walton is highly energetic, almost frenetic, stream-of-consciousness fellow. Very interesting, well-traveled, well-read, but not well-educated. He is overbearing and never listened. However, he is fascinating in his roles. He takes on the character of the person he's talking about and becomes him.

Ascent of MDMA was extremely pleasant and intoxicating, as usual. Umay opened up beautifully and seemed to blossom as the day went on. Walton was full of stories - one after the other. He talked about himself, his childhood, his pains... Fred was very good in handling his wanting to take over the conversation at all times. Fred mentioned repeatedly the importance of listening, especially to his wife. Walton is very complex, and it seemed that his wife was simple and mostly accepting - at least during the experience. She opened up beautifully, as I mentioned, and we all had a fantastic experience together, taking a walk or two during the day. Fred spent a lot of time talking to Umay and I do believe it was the first time she had ever had an opportunity to actually LOOK. It was eye-opening for both of them. Very intense, tho. I was exhausted Saturday night, but had a lovely sleep, awaking refreshed. We spent all of the next day going over what happened -- the details are myriad, but the intensity was superb. We took a walk later on in the day, and drove up to the Italian Villa in Independence for dinner, then returned home for more intense playacting. That's how Walton handles his life. He's always on stage. He was so convincing that I actually experienced being in Srinagar, when he told a story of his experiences there. After 30 years of hearing his stories, his wife tends to turn them off, and I can see that a little of that goes a long way.

The two of them, Walton and Umay, came out of the weekend with opened eyes and were both astounded at what there is through the window. We were in tears when they left Monday morning. It was a sharing of a love that sometimes seems impossible to achieve. We are working on having it continue throughout our every-day lives. But the world has a habit of getting in the way, or we let it get in the way.

I became involved in "getting ready" for having umpteen people in the next night to experience the Japanese Tea Ceremony, and drove to Bishop Tuesday morning to pick up the lovely lady from Japan. It was a most lovely day, and we accomplished a lot. The ceremony went beautifully (there were 19 of us) and next morning we got up early to return the young lady to an appointment in Big Pine, and Fred and I drove on to Bishop to accomplish many errands. I found myself exhausted Wednesday night, wanting to spend hours and hours in the horizontal. Am slowly getting over my lethargy.

To conclude: I think this experience was the most beneficial to the recipients. I've never seen such changes in people overnight. We are anxious to hear from them as to how their lives are progressing...

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA AND 2C-B

Date: December 17, 1983

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Benton McQuiston, Celine Deputy, Peggy and Fred

Background: This is Benton's first experience since last July, his first trial of this combination. Celine is a beautiful young lady, 36, who is in charge of the new midwifery birthing room installed at the local hospital. She is very dedicated to the Indian Way. She has had considerable experience with psychedelics, but has used very infrequently in recent years. She and Benton are intimate but not committed, which is hard on Benton. Her interest in joining us was to further her own growth.

8:18 a.m. All take 120 m.g. of MDMA. The effects begin in about 20 minutes, and come on quite strongly. For me it is much more intense and euphoric than I have experienced in a long time. Peggy and I feel the good energy of our companions. Benton reports that the first action is to relax his body so that he can be receptive.

8:49 a.m. We are all fully into it. Ten minutes later, Benton feels some nauseousness as I ask how things are going at the museum. He feels the chemical is opening the Kundalini channel. Celine is lighting up beautifully, becoming very animated, young, a dancer. We glory in the marvelous euphoria and beauty of the experience. Animated communication, deep closeness. Peggy is quiet but intoxicated, very soft. Celine becomes very alive, very beautiful, looks like young child. Heightened awareness, good feelings, deep sense of gratitude. We very much enjoy each other, glad to be together. Benton and Celine spend time together, share much closeness. Good communication. Celine is very sensitive and aware, helps Benton with his feelings. We enjoy outdoors for a while, but prefer being inside together. Experience continues beautifully.

12:36 p.m. All take 2C-B, Benton 12 m.g., Celine 18 m.g., Peggy and Fred 20 m.g. About an hour later, sitting on deck, Celine mentions our need to take care of "Mother Earth." I feel repugnance at use of this term, feeling mother a very simplistic term to describe the enormity and complexity of our earth. Then I realize that "mother" is a term that carry's little value weight with me. I didn't like my mother: All the wonderful feelings people usually associate with Motherhood I don't feel. I realize that I don't even feel appreciation for bringing me into this world. Rationally I see this as very strange. Try to feel some appreciation. Later go inside, lie down next to Peggy and listen to music. At first get into a painful area, but not very intense, some of the old birth stuff. I decide that this time I will enjoy its unpleasant feelings begin to disappear. I get up to relate to others, have no more discomfort the remainder of the day. Celine is dancing beautifully to Japanese melodies being played by Rampal; she looks Japanese. I am feeling a deeper, broader energy from 2C-B; feels great.

1:51 p.m. Benton had asked me to prepare a 6 m.g. supplement to hold in wait for him. He now decides to take 2/3 of it, approximately 4 m.g., and Celine wants the rest, approximately 2 m.g. Benton had dropped off considerably as MDMA wore off, 22 m.g. 2C-B brought him into a good place, feels more physically together, strength in body. Celine feels that 2C-B has continued the MDMA experience.

2:02 p.m. I take another 5 m.g. of 2C-B.

2:10 p.m. Benton is beginning to get a sense of well-being. He continues the rest of the afternoon in a good space, and is able to pass through and discard the kinds of disturbances that bothered him the last time -- inner voices, visions, uncomfortable feelings. He feels much stronger, and that he has made such progress. While he never reached feelings of high euphoria as in his first MDMA experience, or had any dramatic insights, he feels solid and good, the good feeling grows throughout the afternoon.

Peggy finds as the 2C-B comes on, she is very tired, and lies down on the couch. She is content to lie there, fairly zonked out, for about 2 hours. Got up feeling rested, felt good. We all continue the good feelings, sharing, animated conversation, with quite a bit of wit. Had fun with Peggy's new large huggable teddy bear, and two cute monkeys Celine brought with her, who provided the avenue for much expression. Good feelings continue to grow; I feel the 2C-B is marvelous material, has produced marvelous results with this group. Very elated.

After enjoying food, a walk outside, we quiet down and listen to music. As it gets dark, the moonlight fills the living room; it is brilliant outside. We fall asleep so deeply it is hard to arise; finally get up to take Spatzy for a walk. Celine and Benton have retired; Peggy and I find the brisk cold awakes us to a perfectly beautiful moon-light filled world. I get completely turned on again, almost awestruck by the outdoors beauty, the moonlight on the snow-covered mountains. My mind becomes very clear, have great sense of communion. Remember it is close to Christmas. Am very inspired by Celine's detailed report of her vision quest she had shared this morning during the MDMA. I am very struck by her dedication, persistence, and large amount of time devoted to preparation, fasting, and finally being alone in the mountains. Makes me feel I have not given enough concentrated attention to being open; I do this for a while with very rewarding results, can see how much waits for us when we turn attention to it. Returning inside, we put on new Christmas record Uma has given us, wonderful arrangements. We listen in moonlight. I get more deeply into the Christ Consciousness than I ever have, see the meaning of it for the world, the enormous hunger people have for a symbol of love from the source of meaning. I am very moved, taken outside of myself. Experience brings me wide awake, full of energy, very enlivened.

Next morning we all awake very refreshed and in the very best of spirits. It has been a most marvelous day together.

Experience of May 15, 1933

After a most interesting weekend in Santa Barbara, Fred and I drove to Los Angeles to spend the day with Vanessa and Ivan at their home on Southridge Drive.

We arrived a little late, and talked for some time before beginning our experiment with MDMA and LSD. Vanessa was quite verbal and wanted to learn a lot more about the unknowns. She also admitted that she was judgmental in many areas and we talked about personal relationships for a while.

Around 20 minutes after MDMA (20) we talked freely about personal expectations especially wanting someone to be the way you want them to be instead of the way they are. Ivan was very verbal about his course with Galumbos and while he was explaining it to us it seemed extremely sound. Rather idealistic.

After 50 LSD it was a smooth transition. The music was especially moving, and I really got into the Mozart Requiem. My doubts about Fred dissolved and I felt the energy of Mozart as he was on his death bed composing this music. The voices were lovely in this particular recording. It was transporting for me. I felt wrung out after it was over, but rejuvenated.

We talked from around 4 p.m. til 10 -- and it was a delight to cover so much ground. We all felt extremely close. Vanessa had prepared soup and bread for dinner, and all I had to do was heat them up and serve them, which was very easy. They were all grateful for my help. Said thank you many times, and each time I tried to make light of it until they said I should learn to take a compliment and have a better opinion of myself.

We all went to bed high and slept peacefully. Arose next morning with renewed energy although still relaxed. All of the things we had to accomplish were done with ease, and Fred and I drove to the Marina with Vanessa for lunch and had to drive back again, since Fred left his had hat there. We had a good evening with Uma and Jacob in Glendale, listening to some of the domestic dynamics between the two. Good to talk things out and get communication going.

Peggy Brandt

Peggy Brandt

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA

Date: March 3, 1984

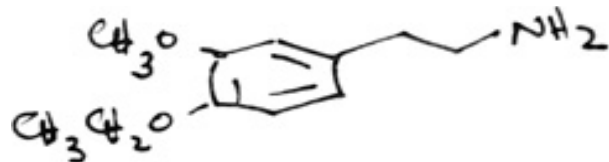
Place: Ivan Brandt residence, Los Angeles

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

Background: Ivan did not participate because of a middle ear problem, and Uma because she hopes she is pregnant.

1:50 p.m. Vanessa, Jacob, Peggy, and Fred all take 120 m.g. MDMA. The usual symptoms develop. We are a close group, glad to be with each other, and it is a very euphoric, supportive experience, with everyone feeling exceptionally good and free and easy communication. Most of the experience is spent in intimate, animated conversation. Ivan and Uma feel the extra energy and are caught up in the experience with the others. I have a quite normal experience for a good situation, very heightened awareness and much aware of the beauty of the art, surroundings, and outdoors.

3:25 p.m. Supplement taken by four participants, each 120 m.g. Takes effect, marvelous experience continues. As supplement reaches the height, I note a completely new experience within me. I feel absolutely clean inside, and there is nothing but pure euphoria. I have never felt so great, or thought it possible on MDMA alone. It is the most profound MDMA experience I have ever had. The cleanliness, clarity, and marvelous feeling of solid inner strength continue throughout the rest of the day and evening, and through the next day. I am overcome by the profundity of the experience, and how much more powerful it was than previous experiences, for no apparent reason, other than a continually improving state of being. All the next day, I felt like "a citizen of the universe" rather than a citizen of the planet, completely disconnected from time and flowing easily from one activity to the next.



Tramptamine
MEPEA.
from. 431

± 350mg 3/19/84 11:48AM=[0:00] [:40] vague awareness. then n.e.

2-CB

Hi and happy spring. I took the 2-CB (25 mg) in a beautiful spot last weekend and liked it a lot. The effect felt to me intermediate between mescaline and MDMA. Dose was still light for me -- my God, I must be very insensitive Would like to try 27 or 28 next time.

3/21/84

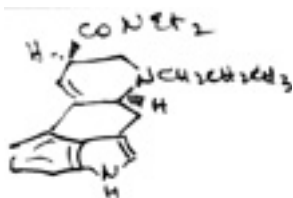
I'm looking forward to doing the 20 mg dose after taking MDMA. Will let you know how that goes.

Could you send me a sketch of the 2-CB molecule? And if you can send along a few more doses, they would be most gratefully received.

Hope all is well. Did you ever hear from Yoseph Anstein?

Best,

Ada



PropylLAD

EH-71 ProLAD

mw 351

net 1.255mg TN

1.255µg in
12.55ml als.
EtOH sat
([with] 120mg)
HCl acid 20µg=
0.2ml.

+ 50µg (20+30) 3/25/84 12:28PM=[0:00] [:35] light-headed? - but never an alert [:45] clearly << EtLAD +30µg [1:00] nothing more [1:15] aware of added [1:30] ± [3:00] possibly to a weak + [5:] dropping? was I really +? yes - but < LSD. [6:] wine with caution.

++ 80µg 3/31/84 10:50AM=[0:00] [:16] aware - then nothing [:40] [:50] to a 1-1/2+ [1:00] a randy, MDMA-like 1-1/2+ - no visuals. [1:15] stable at 1-1/2 [1:45] super org! [2:00] I am ++, but no visual [6:00] still 1-1/2+ [8:00] >1/2+ probably ~10:out. up with interest.

++1/2 135µg 5/5/84 6:30PM=[0:00] AP ≡. [:17] alert - then nothing more until [:30] with very slow, quiet, light-headed development through ++ at ~:50 to 2-1/2 or even +++ at [1:30] - say - still - 2-1/2. A very different sort of experience- Ann and I could not find common space- each ~ paranoid concerning the others' motives [2:15] still no common ground. not too comfortable- considerable Beth-ing - more [with] Ann - lots [with] both. [4:00] aware of moon (west crescent) - really, there are considerable visuals, and considerable fantasy interlock to music Bruckner Viola quintet in A something extraordinary - castle flames within castle walls. Emotional reknit ~[5:] - food in good at [7:] and sleep OK ~[8:] ATS, ~[11:] AP. An interesting 2-1/2. Not quite up to LSD (as commented on by Noman) because is not basically like LSD.

175µg 10/16/84. 4:50PM=[0:00] AP, ATS ≡. aware @[:20],[:25] real development [:40] >+ (AP ++ 2.98!) [:50] secure lab [1:20] stable +++ A wee bit odd, with none of the LSD push, yet +++. Considerable visual [2: to 5:] but no sparkle. Something short of bang-bang psychedelic. Too quiet an entry for LSD, yet- a trace of push. drop from [5:00] on to ~[9:00]- good sleep.

EXCERPTS FROM MDMA EXPERIENCES OF BARNEY AND CLARA ANGE.

Barney and Clara had their first experience with MDMA with Kia on January 4, 1984. They are old Foundation clients, and have known her through common work with Truth Consciousness and Bartholomew.

Barney Ange: Took 120 m.g. plus 40 m.g. supplement at 1-1/2 hrs. Anxiety developed in 1/2 hour, thought would die, said o.k. Anxiety passed and it was smooth sailing with tremendous sense of freedom to explore, experiment, or just Be, accompanied by emergence of Love. Verbalized Love is the only force in the universe; couldn't think a single negative thought. 2 hours in wanted to meet God, found had to set aside all concepts. Basic thing in universe is consciousness, which does the creating. Felt ecstatic. Felt love for Clara, she looked 30 years younger. Felt he partially cleared up some arthritic-like pains in his elbow. Could look very objectively at past life incidents that still bother him. Early in the experience was bothered by "side thoughts," but as he got in deeper they went away. Physical effects: felt very warm as started inward, shaking chin which tried to stop by biting his tongue which got sore. Had a dull headache and queasy stomach in the evening and trouble sleeping although very tired. Otherwise, felt very good with no trouble moving around. Next morning could get right back into that wonderful inner space which is himself, a beingness that is joyful and free. Thought that brought tears: "Everything's o.k. Just leave it to Me; I will do everything." New and different appreciation as to how he relates to the world.

Clara Ange: Took 100 m.g. Nothing happened until took 25 m.g. more 45 minutes later. Seemed like 3 hours, worried over her inadequacy, jaw shook the whole time. Heard Barney say how much he loved her. Took off after taking the supplement. "With a strong burst of loud music the climax of the experience was upon me. With a tremendous burst and breakthrough of what appeared to be a large oval loop covered with black cloth, I or my spirit heard a strong masculine voice saying "This is it. This is your enlightenment. You are free." . . . It was a very beautiful, bold, positive experience. It was live! There was no doubt that the goal had been reached. It appeared more actual than the life we know. The voice said, "As long as you believe, it shall be true." And later, "There is only the One so it has always been true. You had to come to this point to know it. God is All there is, no other. Believe, and have faith." I was seeing a beautiful shell. On the inside there appeared to be a revolving staircase where matter of all sizes and shapes were rotating. These particles, it was explained were purifying themselves rubbing against each other. "This is the body of God, the Holy Spirit, the One seeking unification." I asked many short questions one after the other. The answers were quick -- shorter and simpler. Asking about nuclear war, the answer was "the only battle there is in reality is the one within, what we see as our separate selves. Selfishness, greed, hatred, etc. unwilling to release the ego and join hearts and hands expressing True Love in peace and joy in the unity of One and All." Could get no further after this. Physical effects: was extremely cold in the beginning, could not warm up with blankets, socks, hot water bottle. While cold, there seemed to be a huge gray rock molded around her body. Felt sick but didn't throw up. Following day and after, have felt a lot of pressure, mostly in upper rib cage, difficult to sleep. Much better later.

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA AND 2C-B

Date: March 24, 1984

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Keira and Hudson Edson, Peggy and Fred

Background: Keira and Hudson have made very substantial gains since their first experience with this combination August 15, 1983, when they had a very heavy experience with 2C-B. Keira was willing to try it again on the basis that if there is anything that needs clearing up, she wants to take care of it. Hudson reserved the right to decide later if he wished the 2C-B, being mostly interested in the MDMA.

9:02 a.m. All take 120 m.g. of MDMA on empty stomach. Nice takeoff. All but Hudson feel very much in 30 minutes. He comes along after a bit. Very euphoric, all experience good feelings, much love, beauty, typical response of good people being together. We are outside on deck, very much enjoying the beauty of the scenery. Great closeness develops. By the time it reaches full effects, Peggy and I are very much intoxicated, Keira and Hudson find it extremely relaxing, keep repeating how much they needed the experience. All look younger. Keira finds all tension disappearing from body.

10:31 p.m. All take 40 m.g. supplement of MDMA. Experience continues beautifully, all enjoying immensely. Very good to be together. Feel cleansed and renewed. Enjoy watching Celine and Benton putting up their teepee about 150 yards away. We go to visit them before taking 2C-B.

2:00 p.m. All take 20 m.g. 2C-B. After about 30 minutes I put on Kitaro's Silk Road and we all lie down. Everyone moves easily into the 2C-B, very much enjoy the music. Around 3 p.m., I am feeling quite a bit of tension, and feel we could use more material. I announce that I am feeling light, and am going to take a little more. All of the others decide to join me.

3:16 p.m. We all take 5 m.g. more 2C-B. We all let go and move deeply into the experience. Hudson later reports that he just lets go and follows the experience. It is very hard for him to verbalize what happens, and in fact he things talking takes away from the experience. It was euphoric the whole time. Keira felt that she went to the center and was with God. Her major concern was how to stay at that place. The answer was to have complete faith. The slightest doubt causes drifting away from the Center. She spent the whole time with questions and answers, finding that whatever she asked was answered. Peggy went through some tensions (we were lying together on the floor), but worked through them to a very nice place. I spent most of the time looking at my problem of picking up loads from other people. I experienced a great deal that was meaningful, but was surprised how rapidly the details faded afterward, all the marvelous feelings stayed. I saw how my desire to help people interfered with God's arrangement whereby everyone can get just as much help as they want from God directly. My task is to see them whole and simply provide a steadying field where they feel free to explore, and let God do the

healing, me included. Keira felt that as she listened to the music, God went item by item through her whole body, relieving all stress and healing her, so that she felt completely healed. I felt some tension, which I worked through, reaching a more and more euphoric state. Suddenly I had a horrible realization: Deep, deep within me, I wished Peggy dead! I was horrified, but at the same time could see how I was continually killing her by ignoring her and failing to acknowledge her. This realization shook me up, but at the same time was very freeing, as though I had dug up and discarded an evil black place within myself. All the tension disappeared, the euphoria flowed in, and I experienced how much I loved Peggy. I verbalized this experience, which I felt was necessary.

4:00 p.m. We sit up, and I put on another selection with the Morman Tabernacle Choir. The music is powerful, and we are all deeply moved. At the end of the tape is a recording of Close to You, a piece that Peggy had given me when we were engaged. Peggy and I broke down completely, dancing to the music and feeling tremendous love for each other. It was the height of the experience for me. I felt completely free and alive.

The rest of the day was marvelous, everyone euphoric and simply enjoying the marvelous peace. Food tasted wonderful and restored energy. None of us felt like moving around much. The energy field was marvelous, and we sat around and basked in it. We all felt tired, so retired early.

The next day, everyone felt marvelous -- whole and peaceful. This feeling continued for several days. Keira and Hudson made some key decisions about their immediate plans. Their top priority will be to find their permanent home. They are now renting a house in Nevada City. Hudson has invented an interesting new product which looks very promising, and there has been some concern that marketing it would pull him back into some of the same syndromes he was in before retiring. Now they believe they have a balanced approach to getting settled and at the same time moving ahead with Hudson's invention.

Most gratifying was to see the improvement in response to 2C-B from the first time that they took it. This reinforces my hypothesis that continued, intentional use will clear away the debris and lead to more fulfilling experiences.

A FIRST EXPERIENCE WITH TWO-C-B

BY "DONNELL ISSAC"

The author of this report has had more than 50 experiences with various psychedelics ranging from LSD, peyote, mescaline to MDMA. This experience was with approximately 20 mgs of "2-CB" ingested about four hours after taking approximately 150 mgs of "Ecstasy."

An expose of an experience using a normal dose of MDMA, followed by 4 hours later by 20 mg 2CB "Note". 150 mgs of MDMA may be considered a high dose and a lower one suggested when combining the two. Experience, of course, will vary.

The ecstasy had almost worn off. A group of 17 drank their potions of "2-CB" around a table centered with flowers and candles. Someone began to sing the Sufi song "All I want of you is forever to remember me loving you," followed by Arabic words "Ish ka la Ma bo lay" invoking union with the divine. After we had held each other, repeating the phrases looking into each others' eyes, in our imaginations, we placed all our loved one's not present on the table between us, and sang another few choruses for them.

The drug became first known to me as a shift of colors toward golden and rose tones. Pigments in the room became intensified. Shapes became rounder, more organic. A sensation of lightness, and rivulets of warmth began seeping through my body.

It seemed to affect most of those present. Three had gone to converse in another room. A pair of lovers left for the hot tub. The waves of energy washing through us intensified, and soon, for me, psychedelic visions began to form.

Bright lights began pulsing and flashing behind my closed lids. I began to perceive waves of energy flowing through all of us in unison. When I sighed with pleasure, others moaned in unison. I saw us all as a grid-work of electrical energy beings, nodes on a bright pulsating network of light. One of the other participants later reported the same visualization.

Then the interior landscape shifted in to broad scenes. Daliesque vistas were patterned with eyes of Horus, brocades of geometric designs began shifting and changing through radiant patterns of light. It was a artists "paradise -- representing virtually the full pantheon of the history of art.

Up and around us, huge mythic archetypes stood. They were Sphinx-like, tall, ominous, shadowed, sometimes like the Assyrian Hittite winged-lions, then shifting through archetypes of temple-guardians from old religions, and from those of planets I had not seen before -- ancient, alien cultures.

Another interior voyager was standing throughout -- unlike most of us sitting down -- and reported later that he felt himself become, at the periphery of our group, a series of religious archetypes.

Several were standing, playing with the energy as it flowed through their bodies, hands out stretched as if traffic-directing the borealis of space and time.

By this time, about an hour and a half into the trip, I was seeing my visions with my eyes opened or closed. The lovers outside were both witnessing the arrival of a guardian angel, which gave one of them a heart, and the other a sword of power: this was a full-blown, eyes-open vision.

By this time I was traveling to other planets and dimensions. In each realm, a religious ceremony was in progress. On one plane, there were huge, mantis-like beings, wise, sepulchraly dignified, welcoming me with their ritual. On another, green, gold, blue and purple beings that looked like small crystal line insects shaped and re-shaped in kaleidoscopic formations, sending me urgent messages of mute import.

Finally, a dimension appeared where all was crystal life forms, all were incredibly beautiful energy beings, on both micro- and mega-scopic sizes.

Many in the group were experiencing wild hallucinations, but the themes of crystal line beings, Egyptian forms, and light-beings seemed common to many of us on later comparison.

The energy waves were radiating through me from a central circular channel located around my pelvis. My thighs were shaking. If I stood up, I could direct the energy through my spine, and out through my limbs. During this time, all of us could converse with each other at will. When someone entered the room, we could decompress to an ordinary level of reality. We were not overpowered, but self-guided. The vibrations did not have the annoying buzz of some LSD, none of the potential nausea of mushroom or cactus psychedelics, none of the overweening love of psilocybin, but an appropriateness, a calming, centering, but powerful sense of peace. With me, it then slowly became apparent where the energy waves were coming from.

It was as if I was hovering, several levels of obfuscating reality above a great howling source of light. As levels of (Misconceptions? Representation? Illusion? Consensuality?) diffused and dissipated like a clearing fog, the sound grew louder and louder. It was the sizzling of an arc-light of billions of volts, it was a roaring of a thousand suns, it was the sound of the universe ablaze. As it became more apparent, it was a huge round ball, that I was now orbiting. To call it white light would be to pale and daub this light monochromatic. It blazed with a radiance that was primordial, an intensity that was absolute.

I came to know -- not through language, but through innate recognition -- that this roaring explosion was life itself. It shrieked and pulsed through everything living, it was the source of the crystal line movement of life. It was the precursor to the original ball of star seed that exploded and created all that exists in our big-banging or, depending on your cosmology, pulsating universe.

And it flowed through me. I was connected to it as if by an immense shuddering optical fiber of not only light -- but energy.

This was a pre-religious experience. Religion now seemed superfluous next to being in the presence of this source of life. Spirituality had become a limp representation of the fury, and power of life. It was not awesome, it was awe itself. It was not godly, but godding. It was not goodly, but the way it was -- the pure absolute that was not right, or loving, or benign, but just the way it was life alive.

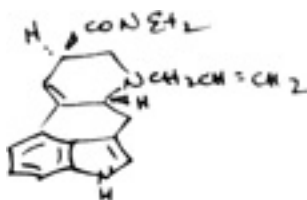
Of course, one loves all other living creatures. Of course one feels that everything is all right with creation. Of course we are all united. We are simply all part of the fire of life. If this source of energy that flows through us did not exist, neither would we. Love, spirituality, peace follow from this experience as surely as one breath leads to another. No big deal. It is merely our nature.

Most astonishing of all, I could remember this connection from the past. It was flowing through me all the time. I had felt it earlier in my life, as a child. There seemed to be a dim memory of the immense glory of life from my infancy. Do we forget this incredible birthright as we age? It did not matter, for I knew what I was.

As the high point of the experience waned, I began having experiences more common to other psychedelics. My open-eyed visual field meshed into hexagonal geometric patterns. When I looked at my own, or another's face, we seemed mythic, glowing, young, timeless, peaceful. Moving hands through the air trailed beaded radiant energy patterns. Spoken sentences took on multi-levels of understanding and cosmic punmanship. Most reported a levity, but not toward giggles, but a deep powerful peace. "This is the drug we never took," said one. "This is the natural state of human beings."

A slight headache persisted through the next two days. Most of us had gone to sleep or left after eight hours on the substance. All of our group integrated smoothly back into ordinary reality, frequently remarking on the profundity of their experience. Some reported no visual hallucinations like mine. One never went inside, for fear of engaging sad memories. Several stayed exterior to their internal processes, and conversed or visited with each other during the whole episode. Some exhaustion has been reported by each. I'd recommend a day of complete rest for anyone who takes this drug. Yet some took "ecstasy" again the following night with no untoward effects. Everyone seems to want to repeat their experience with "2-CB."

I extend my gratitude to the fabricators of these chemicals, and for the privilege of being alive.



EH-74 AllyLAD

mw 349

net 1.437mg TN

1-1/2+ 50µg 10:34AM=[0:00] 5/4/84 ATS. [:20] aware - static to [:30] develop. to + [:45] ~ more than +? [1:00] an erotic +, no visuals but a nice, not-too-LSD-like stoned. [1:20] stable, at 1-1/2+ I would very much like to push higher [1:30] stable - resist temptation. [2:00] stable. [5:00] definite recovery [8:00] certainly out. 1-1/2+

+++ 150µg (100+50) 9/3/84 9:25PM=[0:00] 100µg; aware at [:30] - with extremely quiet and benign development to about 1-1/2+ (ATS) ++ AP at 1:30 - add 50µg at [1:45] - aware of addition at [2:15] - to almost +++ - clear cognition, good train of thought, easy talk, much visual sparkle of LSD type in reduced light - very stoned but none of the compelling push of LSD. Erotic fine, but not the lustful of LSD. A very exceptional compound - hard to compare to LSD in potency in that the quality of the effect is different. Probably first drop at ~[6:00] - sleep shortly thereafter. Still valid sparkle-awareness at [12:]. Call +++. Willingly repeat, certainly at 150 at one time.

+++ 150µg 9/22/84 11:30AM=[0:00] ATS, AP ≡; at [:14] aware! [:18] maybe ++ already - recheck name on vial, concentration - all OK. [:28] up to maybe +++ already!, and it is just not that things should start. The same rapid onset of higher doses of LSD (200 real) (as base also) - but not the vaguely sinister push. [1:00] complete +++ - a little time slowing - don't notice the sparkle of last time [1:30] +++ and above - excellent - randy - no body disturbance, AP a little weasy. [3:30] caught by Wagner's 1st sym! Much talk, erotic, pleasure reading - cognitively completely with it. First drop, maybe, at [6:00] - gently to a quiet tired state at [12:], to sleep. AP eats [with] much hunger, ATS not much. ATS a little sleep deprived the next day; AP irritable next day - sore back. Good experience - will repeat.

+++ 200µg 11/23/84 AP ≡. This followed on the almost symptom-free tail of an MDMA [with] the Tabbat's (ATS 120, 30; AP 140, 70) at the 7th hr. 8:05PM=[0:00]. ATS again aware quickly [:17] at :20 ↑; at :25 >+++; at :35 +++. AP never exceeds ++. A bit compromised erotic (MDMA?) and good talking, looking stoned, still with cognitive integrity. Noticeable drop at [7:] - sleep of sorts OK soon after. AM ATS good energy. [compromise due to age? MDMA? confirm - new batch.]

Allyl-LAD 2/2/85 100µg used to augment partially decomposed Ethyllad. See p 911.

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH Mescaline SULFATE

Date: April 8, 1984

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Fred. Peggy later with MDMA.

Background: The relationship between Peggy and I had deteriorated considerably since the Edson's departed, with very poor communication and deep resentments building up. Things had improved considerably by the night before this experiment. However, Peggy had a number of reasons for not wanting to take mescaline. I, on the other hand, was anxious to test my supply, which had suffered from a slight amount of seepage and was a little crusty on top. We settled on the plan of my taking mescaline in the morning, and after I had worked through my usual cruddy period, Peggy would join me with MDMA.

9:45 a.m. I take 200 m.g. of mescaline sulfate. Work outside until begin to feel effects. In 1/2 hour, things start to brighten up; also some squeamishness which intensified up to 1 hour. Squeamishness considerably more intense than with the 4D. Disappeared as soon as I lay down and let go. Withdrawal was marvelous, content with no music. Could feel my inner load, but felt good to trust, release to new experience. Could move into being with God, marvelous feeling, but as soon as I stopped to think, it would pull me out of that rich contact. Could feel a deep euphoria gradually starting to rise from a deep level.

10:15 a.m. Got up to see what it was like, compare with 4D experience. Found myself more intoxicated. Talked to Peggy, she told me about things she didn't like in me. I could see them, was not defensive. However, began to feel some inner tension, got into debate as to whether or not to take more. Peggy reminded me I had the amount we used in creativity studies. This satisfied me, and started to accept it. Then I changed my mind and decided to have more.

11:40 a.m. Take 100 m.g. more mescaline sulfate. Ly down again. I begin to see why Peggy is so tired and so out of sorts. I have taken position that my calling in life is to provide experiences, and this is sufficient reason for my being. However, I see that Peggy ends up doing all the work when we have guests. As I look at my role, I find I am contributing nothing. Even the chemicals are given by Sasha. The experience is between each person and God, and it is a privilege for me just to be present. I have always felt I am giving my time, but that is no gift, it is a privilege. I look at the huge loads I pick up, and this is because I intercede for God. God will lift the load from each person according to the person's interaction with God, I don't need to get in the middle. I pick up these big loads because I want to be responsible for the person having a good experience. Also, my judgments cause me to pick up loads. My role is to simply see the person whole, and let him come to terms with himself. (I was looking at all of this in examining why I am always so tired, which I use as an excuse not to get more done.) If I performed my role properly, I wouldn't pick up the loads and would have a lot more energy to do things around the house. If I am an example of spiritual development, Peggy wants no part of it.

12:45 p.m. I get up to tell Peggy what I have been experiencing. We get into a good discussion. I decide to be honest and tell her what she does that bothers me. She takes it well. We laugh as we both do the same things to each other. We talk about interrupting each other; I get into a discourse on flowing with the context. I have amazing awareness, seeing for the first time some of the way's Peggy's mind works, which are totally different from mine. Also, my own reluctance to shift positions to entertain differences in the way others think. Peggy brings up problem of a game to see if you can describe a spiral staircase without using your hands. I offer to do it; amazed at frequent unconscious use of hands. Can see very clearly where we miscommunicate, I need to carefully trace progression of perception. Finally do it successfully so Peggy understands, has clear picture. A most wonderful exercise. I learn tremendous amount about communication.

The wind has reached great intensity, the most powerful winds we have witnessed at Lone Pine. I wonder if it is associated with my experience. Man, what anger! We go outside to load up the woodbin so it won't fall over. It is very shaky; I keep Peggy away from it. I command it to stay put, feel that it will. We walk out into the wind. I glory in the rage of the heavens. At one point, I feel I am standing firm with the Light, and all the forces of evil are tearing at me, but I stand firm, unshakable. Exciting to be out, but after a while it gets cold and we return inside. We watch the tin roof of our old garage wave and dance in the wind.

1:47 p.m. Peggy takes 120 m.g. of MDMA. At first she wants to prepare it; we have discussion over pipette markings. I realize she has no comprehension of measurements. Then it seems she has no analytical ability at all and I fear for the sanity of both of us. In the course of trying to explain to her, I get a marvelous insight into school teachers - pupils. I realize Peggy has a totally different thinking language, and I am struggling to make her accept mine, and not at all looking to comprehend hers. I see school teachers forcing kids to learn their explanations, totally unaware of the worlds of possibilities floating through the students' minds. And the students do it to win approval, and hate the whole process. And I look at the American ego and our unwillingness to learn Russian. And we are seeking peace?

2:30 p.m. I put on Mozart's Requiem and lie down on the floor, Peggy sits up. As soon as I let go to the music, all uncomfortable feelings disappear and I begin to feel the wonderful feelings of love. It takes Peggy a while but she begins to get into the music also. I feel as though I am learning more and more how to use the materials, and just letting go and maintaining what I call my connection to God is the absolute best. I can direct it only slightly by choosing the direction, like love. But if I do it too consciously I break the connection and tension builds up. I am always looking for tools, and tools don't work; it is the flow that is marvelous. I hit on appreciation, and there are crescendos of joy and ecstasy. The music is fantastic. I notice after a while that when I stop directing my attention, I lapse into a state of discomfort. I wonder why, and decide to see what happens if I completely cancel my vote. If I do absolute nothing, what is the state of the universe? I do this, and find the most wonderful release. When I stop completely, then the universe can present itself, and it is magnificent, beautiful, and most important, feels good. I am elated.

3:30 p.m. The wind is fierce; the woodbin has blown over. I worry about Quincy in his trailer, and see how frightened he could be. Feel we should go down and check in, but don't feel up to it. Put on Music for Zen Meditation and Peggy and I lie together. Fabulous music, fabulous being together. The love grows and grows, and the appreciation is fantastic.

4:15 p.m. Put on Chariots of Fire. We lie together on sofa. Music fantastic, my experience is ecstatic. Rise to heights of ecstasy and fulfillment in tune with music. Finally reach a sense of achieving life-long sought after goal, completely ecstatic and satisfying. Peggy very much a part of it. After this, things turned a little blah, as if, my whole life has been spent seeking this goal, and now that I've found it, what's left? Suddenly I could see the source of my quest burst forth in every living person, with the endless variety of expression of love and life. The music was so outstanding that I was sure the composer was having the same experience and setting it down for us to follow. I became very curious about the mechanics of doing this, and saw how he could record himself, play it back to himself and embellish it. I then examined how great classical composers could translate their experience directly to the written page by wanting to enough and giving their love in this manner.

The music changed character and became scary. I felt the composer wanted me to follow him through the dark places. I became enormously frightened, but love moved in and washed all of the fear away. I wondered what I was so frightened of, and realized that one of my biggest fears is getting up and talking in front of a crowd. I thought, I'm afraid to say what I think and feel. I then realized that the most wonderful thing you can do for another person is to listen carefully how they think and feel. It is a precious gift to child, for example. I thought of my grandson, and how good it felt to reassure him if he were frightened, and how precious it was to listen carefully to him. Saw the reassurance I also give people in sessions.

The rest of the day went peacefully, lovingly. Just before sundown, we took a walk. Locked at the fallen woodshed, which hit the hose reeler when it felt, something I earlier thought wouldn't happen. A big lesson in humility. Realized that the desire to exert mental power shut off the ability to listen, see things as they are. Could have propped up woodshed, or at least removed hose reel from danger. Outside was beautiful. Experienced how being still allowed nature to reveal itself. Dropped by to see Quincy, then back to house for wonderful food, more music by firelight and moonlight. Remarkable day, evening. Peggy and I never so close.

Now second day after, have never had more energy for working, have accomplished a great deal. Find that changes are not automatic, require working on. Have had some stormy discussions with Peggy, but feel they are healthy. Am clearer on my position than I have ever been before.

P.S.. I forgot to mention above that when I broke through to fulfillment, I noticed that the winds had died down. The winds were the fiercest we have ever witnessed. At times the house shook and creaked as we had never before heard. A guy wire on my FM antenna came loose, but the antenna survived. Despite the intensity (Quincy estimated 75 m.p.h., and another 15 car accident north of Lone Pine) Peggy and I never felt frightened.

REPORT OF EXPERIENCE WITH 4D

Date: February 5, 1984

Place: Shulgin Farm

Participants: Clare and Neil Tusa, Fern and Glenn Castro, Tina and Aaron Gates, Ann and Sasha Shulgin, Alan Barrett, Ted Shulgin, Mel Parmeter, and later Manon.

11:06 a.m. Start, the following ingesting tri deuterio methyl homosryngylamine (4D): 200 m.g., Peggy and Fred; 300 m.g., Ted and Ann; 350 m.g., Clare, Neil, Alan, Aaron Gates, and Glenn Castro 400 m.g., Ann and Sasha. Tina takes 150 m.g. of MDMA, Fern takes 130 m.g. of MDMA. Those taking 4D took what amounted to the equivalent dosage of mescaline.

The onset is smooth and gradual. After 1/2 hour, some slight queasiness, not as much as mescaline, easily left. For next hour, experience develops nicely, pleasantly. Some visual enhancement, good energy, good communication. Approaching two hours, ran into some heaviness, shutting me down somewhat. Felt not as intense as 200 m.g. of mescaline sulfate, decided on booster.

1:05 p.m. I take 75 m.g. more. Immediately feel better. Supplement develops quickly, I feel new energy which raises me out of heaviness into delightful place. Stay there the rest of the day; very enjoyable experience.

Feels wonderful to have Fern massage me; she has tender, loving hands. She is able to discern pinches and blows I received from my older brother. I have some recall of feeling, but find it difficult to go back and search out more negative feeling as I am feeling very good toward him.

The rest of the day continues beautifully, with good discussions, good visits with everyone. Susan arrives, takes 20 m.g. of 2C-B at 3:55 p.m. Fern takes some 2C-B, didn't get amount or time. Fern has very good, positive experience all the way; it is a very good day for her. Day continues and finishes most enjoyably. It is a very special day for me, as I was in a good place pretty much the whole day, and able to communicate clearly without deeper feelings getting in the way. While most enjoyable, and at times remarkable fun, I did not experience the intensity I am familiar with with mescaline. Time and the group could well make the difference. Will be eager to compare again with mescaline at appropriate time.

EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA AND 2C-B

Date: February 9, 1984

Place : Residence of Quinn Brandt, Santa Cruz

Participants: Quinn, Peggy and Fred

9:50 a.m. All take 120 m.g. of MDMA. In 20 minutes, Peggy gets her first alert. Then I am suddenly hit very hard, going into instant euphoria. It's the most sudden takeoff I have ever had.

10:30 a.m. Quinn is well into it. He wishes an interior experience, so we all 3 lie on the bed. We have retired to the bedroom to avoid interruption, as there is a lot of activity through the living room. We put on the Kitaro recording, Silk Road. This is the first time I have taken an interior journey with MDMA. We all go deeply into it, getting very much into the music. I find it a marvelous journey, the music exquisite, and profound, marvelous shared feelings. We are extremely close. I find the interior journey even more intense than the usual experience, and very compelling. However, it seems to end rather quickly, as though you have "used up" the material. After a marvelous hour inside, I feel down, though feeling good.

1:03 p.m. We all take 2C-B, Peggy 20 m.g. and Quinn and I, 25 m.g. We continue to listen to music, and the experience continues with the depth of height of the MDMA, and then goes even deeper. It feels marvelous to let go to the very creative music. After a while I begin to see beautiful visuals, the most beautiful I have ever seen with 2C-B. They have a softness and gentleness characteristic of this material. It is wonderful to go with the experience, regardless of the content. I am aware that I go through much pain, but it doesn't matter. I am not preoccupied as I usually am, but just accept it as part of the flow. Not sure what, more birth stuff. Music gets more and more beautiful. Realize in the past I have been a brutal captain, slaughtering people. I feel the depth of anger which makes killing people easy. I see that I am now making up for this behavior. Think about forgiveness and feel that even killers are forgiven if they can forgive themselves. Think of Jesus dying to save us from our sins. Find this is perfectly o.k. if we can really accept it. Anyway that we can use to realize that we are forgiven is fine. Felt kindlier towards orthodox Christians. Wondered if I would die for others. Felt tremendous love for God. Only thing to do is love God and tell truth as appropriate. If killed for the truth, that was o.k., as we are really indestructible, and we will simply appear again in another body. Seemed very easy to slip from one lifetime to another, nothing to it. Then as I contemplated it, it seemed that the change points were more difficult, especially the birth process. I seemed to have a lot of difficulty here. Getting born seems the worst part. I postulated an easy birth and things got better and better.

3:00 p.m. Music changed to Mozart trio. I felt would be very quiet, almost too plain. But when I lay down, found the music remarkably beautiful, each instrument superbly outstanding. Great feelings of love, euphoria, beauty, love among us all. Experienced marvelous freedom and ecstasy, and then realized I had died. I laughed as I realized it was as how Leo said. He claims it is not a real death if you go

through the motions, and are aware of what is happening. With real death, you don't know you are dying until you are suddenly aware that you have died. This was the case here. First, you can never die because we are eternal and always have been and always will be. So death is an illusion. What died was a pile of crap from the past which I finally let go of, so that I could be completely here and now in the moment, which is being utterly alive. It was a fantastic experience. It was so marvelous to be free and flow with the music and with the experience.

We achieved a marvelous feeling of closeness. Zabrina joined us for a while, and we talked. Quinn was far, far out, experiencing himself as pure spirit. To task, he had to come down through the levels to get back to the viewpoint in his body. His mind was crystal clear and his perceptions extremely sensitive. I wished to focus his attention on Zabrina's rundown condition, but he saw clearly that her situation was of her own choosing and she could improve it if she wished. I thought this was a cosmic cop-out, but I did take a look at my own role as helper, and saw clearly that if I saw the other person as needing help we were both in a bad spot. I also saw clearly the strong tendency to support the position of those who have taken similar positions to ourselves as a way of avoiding our own blind spots. I had a clear, profound view of honesty, realizing more convincingly than ever before how easy it is, after these experiences, to let the realization of who we really are fuzz up and return to old ways of perceiving, judging, and evaluating.

The remainder of the day was spent in peace, euphoria, closeness, and easy communication. It was a truly outstanding experience for all of us.

Report of Peggy Brandt - Thursday, February 9th, 1984
With Quinn Brandt, Fred Brandt and myself. Zabrina did not imbibe.

We all ingested window material and pretty soon after I began to feel. It was a working day for Zabrina and she didn't feel she could take time off; however, she did join us in their bedroom (which was more private than the living room) at certain times of the day. We put on the cassette by Kitaro, called Silk Road. It was delicious floating type music, and I was soon flying in space. We relaxed on the bed. I was holding Quinn's hand, and Fred's hand on the other side of me. I felt warm, comforted, loved, secure. I was vaguely aware of my body and remember going to the bathroom a few times, but most of the time I was soaring with the Eagles. Right now, I don't remember taking the 2CB supplement around 1:30, but I do remember going far, far away into the heavens, with the Eagles. It kept getting stronger and stronger and stronger, until it was total energy. I remember saying we are all one energy. We are all one. I could experience the oneness of things. Zabrina joined us for a few moments and talked about a problem, and I said we have it all right here. We all knew that we had it all right then. The love flowed, and I expressed my love for Zabrina and Quinn. I felt such great support from them.

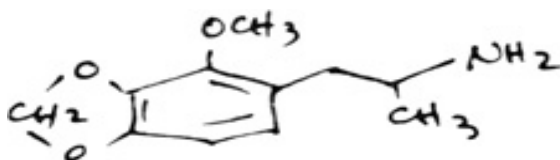
We listened to more music - some Mozart, and then the Peer Gint Suite by Greig. That took me even further into the heavens and I do believe I stayed there the rest of the afternoon. Zabrina had prepared soup for us, and at 5 p.m. she went to Aikido by herself. Xavier was a doll and gave us no trouble at all the whole day. The experience continued through the evening. Soup was good, but little went a long way. A shower was marvelous. Cleaning up the kitchen was effortless. I felt that I was still out of my body in a sense. Like floating.

"Right now I can't think of more eloquent ways to describe the experience of window plus 2CB but it was the most intense experience with this combination that I ever had. I am anxious to do it again so that I can resume my "flight".

All one energy. All love. And we've got it all. Thank you Ann, and Sasha. I love You.

Peggy Brandt

PS. This is being written on 2/17. I've been in a good space since then. Handling things pretty good. So many things have happened since then, as you will no doubt hear from Fred about.



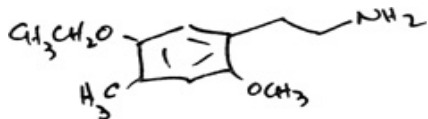
page 62 ATS->20 AF 40->100

page 281 ATS->40 ++

+++ 60mg 5/15/84 ATS (AP,GC,QF MDMA) 6:55=[0:00] [:30] aware [:45] - to ~++ [1:00] OK, real ++ [2:] a +++ - some visuals, nice, definitely NOT MDMA. [6:] retire, erotic ex. some fantasy to music, some lasting stimulation. no sleep to [10:] - after 4 hrs - some + character next day. Repeat here at this level [with] AP - Characterize more exactly. Good compound

60mg 1/30/85 ATS, AP ≡. 6:20PM=[0:00] [:45] somewhat noisy development [1:00] pretty much full +++ already. Long talking to [2:00] Alternate talk, music, intimacy, but definitely not erotic. Sleep at [9:00]; at [15:00] still +, not completely baseline to ~[24]. +++, [with] moderately good quality. No need to repeat.

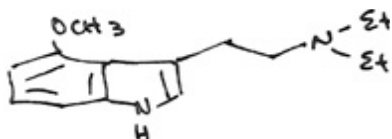
Strays from 794, to 877



N. Aquinga, phone 5/19/84 - interesting, less than 2CD- to 20
 Phone ~7/84. maybe bad mixture?
 Letter 7/18/84 5-Eto 15-25mg rage, 6-7 hrs.
 Intensifies Sensory Processes

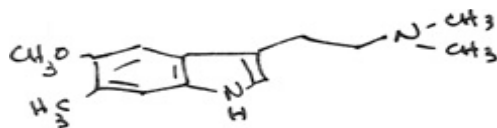


One R Me, one R Et - underway [with] Aquinga. 5/19/84
 di(O Et)₂ - no activity - Wendy - at 2 hrs went out
 and was a positive magnet.



EH smoke to 20-25mg nothing

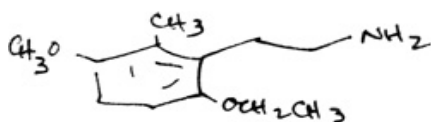
} ~7/84.



EG smoke to 10-15mg nothing



N. Aquinga 2-Eto (see page 794, mixture?) 15-30mg,
 7-8 hrs. Affective dis-inhibition at higher doses.
 Intensifies sensory processes. Aquinga 7/18/84
 Structure certain!

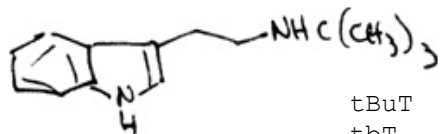


Orphan Eto. Active 25-30mg. 5 hrs. Good eyes-closed
 visuals. Letter (Aquina) 7/18/84



(Structure given, phone, August ~10,1984) doesn't
 have much re alteration of consciousness, but
 marvelous visuals - in light, squinting needs dark
 glasses, but no dilation. Wine cellar -> 100ft vision
 [with] detail. (Aquina)

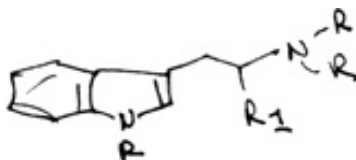
stimulant (Crill, 8/20/84)



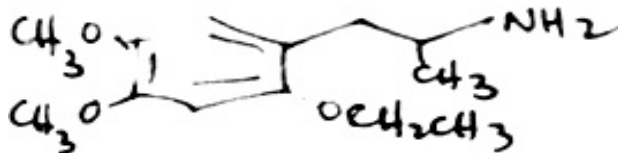
tBuT
 tbT
 p 191

> ML 2mg active, smoked.

several indoles, all



See 877



EMM - from 60

- 1
 - 2
 - 5
 - 9
 - 14
 - 27
- } p. 60

- 51mg (35+16) 35mg 5/23/84 - quite brown but loose & quickly soluble. 12:17=[0:00] [:30] nothing [1:00] nothing, +16mg. light diarrhea at [2:00] - no effects.

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA AND 2C-B

Date: May 19, 1984 Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Meredith and Steven Foster, Benton McQuiston, Celine Deputy, Peggy and Fred

Background: Meredith and Steven operate the School of Lost Borders in the Owens Valley. They are co-authors of The Book of the Vision Quest, and founded the Rites of Passage in the Bay Area. The school prepares people for a vision Quest by first studying the processes of transformation and survival in the wilderness, and then monitoring their stay in the wilderness for several days while they fast and seek their vision. Steven was formerly a professor at San Francisco State University, and Meredith holds a degree in Human Responsibility. Steven has had extensive experiences with psychedelics, and Meredith some, but have not used them for several years.

8:12 a.m. All take 120 m.g. MDMA. Everyone begins to feel in 1/2 hour. Smooth development with usual symptoms -- euphoria, faces showing light and softening, mellow voices, soft skin.

8:50 a.m. Benton experiences the quiet, gentle peaceful voice of the angel Hilarian; the presence of the angel is like an orgasm in his heart. It is a new guide, and a new opening in his life. Benton can see God in all and especially himself. He is told that his nature is gentleness and that he should keep it free, that the administrative planning he is now doing in the museum is an ego trip. His true role is to bring light and be himself.

9:10 a.m. We are all on deck, enjoying the sun and beauty of the surroundings, the closeness that is developing. After a bit Meredith feels squeamish, throws up. After that she feels much better. Steven has strange feeling, feels that he cannot focus on anything, his eyes move in blurred fashion. The rest of us are enjoying immensely. The sun gets hot and we move inside.

9:50 a.m. We all take MDMA supplement, all but me taking 40 m.g. I feel a bit heavy, so take 60 m.g. The experience continues beautifully, and much closeness develops. Meredith and Steven are beautiful people, and we all enjoy each other very much. I ask them about their work. We visit harmoniously for the next few hours. Steven feels that he experiences some inner ear unbalance.

1:10 p.m. All take 2C-B, Meredith 17 m.g., Peggy 20 m.g., Celine, Benton, Steven and Fred 25 m.g. 2C-B develops very nicely, excellent continuation. Benton goes down under cottonwood tree, Meredith and Steven go out on deck, now in shade, to be together, Peggy and I lie on floor and listen to music, Celine feels heavily drawn inside, lies on sofa. Music is beautiful; I have some draginess which clears up with time.

3:00 p.m. Benton comes back to living room, starts doing Tai-chi to music. He is graceful, beautiful. I get up to copy him, get caught up in music. Celine gets up to dance to music, moves beautifully. Benton finds his upper body light, movement effortless, his body like a knife-edge.

3:30 p.m. I join Steven and Meredith on the deck. They are enjoying the 2C-B enormously, more than the MDMA. It is more familiar territory to them. Have worked out a lot in their relationship, feel very close and supported by the rest of the group. We have wonderful conversation, feeling great closeness, much vision as we talk. Outside is enormously beautiful. The group draws together, individuals or couples leave as they are moved. We have wonderful bond of closeness, and spend the rest of the day in a marvelous space. Music, food, conversation most enjoyable. We retire quite early.

Next morning we arise before dawn, join Celine and Benton in their new private sweat lodge in a secluded spot on our property. It's a marvelous sweat, the best I have ever had, and we have an enormous closeness, rise in consciousness, clearing out any bodily residues from day before. Tremendous difference to have sweat with people one is this close to, compared to the more public sweat given by the medicine man in Big Pine.

We tremendously enjoy breakfast, have excellent follow-up discussion. Meredith and Steven enormously enjoyed the experience, especially the 2C-B. Steven didn't really get into the MDMA space because of some of the physical reactions, which all cleared up with the 2C-B. Were very appreciative of the chance to bond with the rest of us, and cleared up a lot. They have lots to think about in terms of how this kind of experience relates with their work. Meredith and Steven left after breakfast, the rest of us spent a beautifully relaxed, leisurely day together. That evening Celine and Benton talked well into the night, getting profound realizations and deepening the understanding of their relationship. In the past they used the experience communicating to each other. This time they each took individual journeys, and communicated afterwards. Both were very happy with the 25 m.g. dose of 2C-B, and handled it very well. Benton has improved tremendously in his handling of these materials, and is considerably strengthened. Celine's sensitivity and insight has helped him a great deal in his growth.

Peggy had a most enjoyable time the entire time, and deeply loved all the participants. Our acceptance of each other deepened considerably, and we are much renewed and invigorated by the experience, as well as growing ever closer to the other participants.

P.S. Overlooked mentioning that about 1-1/2 hours into the 2C-B, Steven threw up. He didn't feel sick first; it just came suddenly and was over with. Neither he or Meredith was aware of the cause. Also, want to mention that the heavier supplement moved me into a clearer; nicer space, and Meredith also felt that the MDMA supplement moved her into a much nicer space.

Celine and Benton are old friends. Meredith and Steven were introduced to us by them. They all came for pot luck dinner Friday and we had a good chance to get acquainted. A very nice young couple! We talked about what we expected the next day during the experience together. We all felt very positive about it. We were all in good spaces, all intent on achieving peace within ourselves, plus whatever enlightenment may come. We talked about beginning again, dropping old tapes, inner guidance, many subjects. We went to bed early, and got up early, starting our experience after coffee and tea.

Speaking for myself, it was so very smooth. We sat outside on the deck until it became too hot, then went indoors. The intoxication was simply delightful and never too intense. It was easy to move in and out of rooms, conversations. Supplement time came and increased the span, but not the intoxication. I was everywhere at a high level. Time ceased to exist, and then it was time for 2CB, which simply prolonged the window experience and possibly with a little more intensity for me. Music was heavenly. The Vangelis tape especially. Benton came in from outside and did some Tai Chi, to the music. He was beautiful, graceful, a delight to behold. He was young and handsome, a spiritual dancer. Celine danced also -- very graceful and full of expression. Fred also danced -- gracefully, effectively, and I danced too. In fact, I got out the belly dance costumes and put a skirt and belt and veil on Celine. It was lovely. I did a few veil swirls and danced a little myself. Very enjoyable, and feeling. It was a most delightful and freeing experience for all. Meredith and Steven were on the porch, looking through the window to glance at us occasionally.

When the weather permitted, and the shade came over the porch, we went outside again. Communication level was extremely good. 2CB allowed me to speak more clearly, as it seems window makes me tongue-tied and I don't talk much during this time. However, I made up for it later.

Soup time came later, and very casually on the deck, as nobody wanted to go inside and sit at the table. The comedown was delightfully slow and gentle, and I wonder if I have really come all the way down yet. Celine and Benton went to bed early, Meredith and Steven took a drive to the creek, and Fred had a late visitor who wanted to talk to him about a problem of his, which Fred handled very well. I took Spats for a walk but she didn't want to go far. So we went to bed early, getting up around 5:30, as we had agreed to have a sweat lodge ceremony at dawn. We went out to the lodge for a 6 a.m. sweat, and it was simply wonderful being there, experiencing the love that was flowing among all of us. It was truly an enlightening experience.

Breakfast followed, and it was enjoyed immensely by all. Steven and Meredith went on home soon after, and Celine and Benton stayed all day. We talked and talked and talked, and had more soup for lunch, and spent lots of time sitting on the deck and talking.

Topping off the evening, we went to Diaz lake and had tostadas outside experiencing a beautiful sunset on the lake and fantastic weather. In all, the weekend was super -- weatherwise, as well as peopelwise. We feel we have found good friends in Meredith and Steven, although they are extremely busy working with other people in their Vision Quest and Rites of Passage - work. The degree of communication and the level of communication were higher than ever. I felt very close to everyone, and a flow of love like I'd not had before. All is well, I know.

And all continues to be well, after a beautiful MDMA and 2CB weekend.
Peggy Brandt experience of May 19,-1984

4 D-M
400
5:00 pm

Dear Sasha,

Not a great taste. Some type of awareness at approx 20 min., before others spoke up about awareness at about 30 minutes. Considerable nausea peaking at about 1 hour. Nausea continued but decreased and was tolerable after 1-1/2 hours. Some nausea continued through the experience but become quite low. Almost vomited at 45 to 60 minutes.

Color distortion started near 1-1/2 hours to 3 hours. Became quite intense over the next several hours. Was very pleasant and I enjoyed the color show considerably. Trees outside would change color in a wavelike manner. The book covers upstairs (The Great Books) would also change colors (and become distorted). Brightly lighted items would undergo the same thing. Believe I could suppress the vision, but concentrating on something would cause it to easily undergo the color and visual changes. Even at 5 hours, there were color and line movements which seemed like those I get with 2-CB. (In fact, on reflection, the color distortion and wavelike changes are remarkably like 2-CB taken 3 hours after MDMA).

Evidently I had little problem following the conversations downstairs, but I remained somewhat quiet. Had an element of confusion that seemed to last for some 4 or 5 hours.

There were no body pains other than the nausea, but felt uncomfortable with the body. Not quite sure how to define the uncomfortableness.

Had no anorexia. When someone suggested food at 1-1/2 hours, I was mildly interested in it (only mildly). Began to nibble on the contents of the incredibly deep cracker box. Fruit seemed good, and did not interfere with the nausea.

After 5 or 6 hours, when the experience began to decrease, noted body aches (unusual for me) and a tiredness. Had no problems with sleep that night, nor any problems dropping off to sleep. Had no problems with sexual desire or activity before going to sleep.

All in all, a mixed experience. The visuals were really quite good. The negative aspect appeared to be the body uncomfortableness. I tolerated the uncomfortableness reasonably well. I even suspect that with repeats I might well accommodate to the uncomfortableness (or ignore it totally).

I believe that the 400 was a little high and would try between 300 and 350 the next time.

Love,

Neil

Ethyl LAD Holland 75 micrograms 2nd trial June 2
1984

Last time, +3 at 50 micrograms.

Background: Good mood. Working all day, first sending off 2C-B xeroxes to Elata, Umar and Luke. Then lab, pushing through MDMA, both of us. Beginning to anticipate with delight the coming weekend in New Mexico and the following Esalen 2 days. All should be fascinating, with a need to keep careful notes and take lots of photos for the history books.

Took this at 7 p.m. It's been a sunny day, with lots of wind, which is now increasing. Hazy - I suspect from the fire near Mt. Hamilton, which just got put out.

At 10 to 8 p.m., almost +2, and typing feels lazy. Very diuretic. Not anorectic. Have been dieting strenuously for past 4 days, but could definitely be interested in food, right now, although haven't had any particular problems with hunger for past week.

1-1/2 hours and I got Sasha involved in trying to tape Mahler's ???? Symphony of ? Accusation - anyway, it's getting involved, and poor S. is wondering whether it's worth it. However, we haven't rejected a Mahler yet. They all seem to be beautiful. At this point, body is still calm. Aware of energy, yet not pushed. No great adjustment, except thought to watch for diuretic aspect, make sure we get enough fluids. Decongestant. Body feels balanced.

Thinking easy. Concepts easy to follow through. Mind and feelings together as should be.

Retire to bedroom. Tape adventure okay. We are not quite where we would like to be, though.

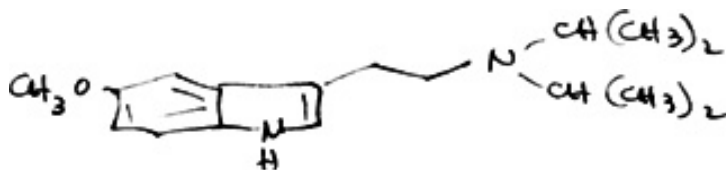
9:05 -- supplement with 125 micrograms. Apparently E. Holland's students have gone way above, so we aren't being too daring. We are definitely +2, no further. Nice, but...

Results: Pleasant and easy elevation to not-quite +3. Good erotic and music was extraordinary -- the selections on radio were great, as well as superb imagery. Spent some time in living room reading and sharing with Sasha the account of Fatima in "The Invisible College."

Good material. This time, however, I wondered if it would be possible at any comfortable level to attain that blurring of boundaries that is a +3 at its best. My mind was at all times capable of realistic and down-to-earth thought. Not a material for floating 2 inches off the floor.

Should repeat a bit higher next time. Excellent, +2.90.

Note the following magnificent music to get: "Meditation on Orpheus" by Hohvannes (sp?); Andante & variations for 2 pianos, 2 cellos and a horn" by R. Schumman (EXQUISITE); Pavnavati" by Albert Rousselle (?) and "Duo", Opus 7, by Kodaly.



from 417

2-1/2+ 10mg 6/21/84 ATS, AP \equiv 10:05PM=[0:00] [:15] aware [:30] developing to ++ at [:45] onto ++1/2. good emotional release, good erotic, good talk. Different but in some ways reminiscent from 2C-B. To sleep at ~[5:] - AP extraordinary dreams. Next day, no residues.

+++ 12mg early 8/84 ATS, AP \equiv 9:30=[0:00] [:15] aware [:30] into it quickly [:50] full +++ some physical discomfort, largely to AP - not the total uniqueness of 2C-B - but very favorable experiment - much erotic, much talk- but enough jangle at [8:00] that sleep is unlikely. Modest wine- Sleep by [9:00]- no residues.

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA

Date: June 12, 1984

Place: Cooper residence, Lake Dabinawa, McClouth, Kansas

Participants: Fedor and Trisha Cooper, Peggy and Fred

Background: Fedor and Trisha are experienced users of psychedelics, and have had profound visionary experience. Fedor teaches early religion at Kansas University, and Trisha is assistant to the executive officer in a small publishing firm publishing small books reviewing technical fields. Fedor is very much committed to restoring the legitimacy of psychedelic investigation, and has developed a lifelong plan for so doing. This is their first experience with the new, legal substances.

10:33 a.m. Start on empty stomach, Trisha, Peggy and Fred taking 120 m.g. of MDMA, Fedor taking 130 m.g. because of extra body weight. We have a very pleasant, smooth takeoff, beginning to feel in about 25 minutes. Trisha reports it is smooth and peaceful. Usual symptoms develop with much euphoria, softness, easy communication, closeness of being together. Fedor has been under a lot of pressure and is quite tired; Trisha has also been subject to quite a bit of stress. She finds experience marvelous, very relaxing, just what they need. She responds beautifully, gets well into it. Fedor's going is a little heavier; he spends some time to himself. Peggy and I find it marvelous, very euphoric, the response of being with good people. Setting is remarkably beautiful, on deck overlooking the lake with nice shady trees all around us. Slight breeze emphasizes the beauty of nature. Fedor ignites frankincense and myrrh, gives a beautiful touch, marvelous watching the smoke patterns.

11:01 p.m. We all take supplement, 120 m.g. each. I notice that the back pain I have been suffering from the last few days is gone. As supplement reaches full intensity, Fedor has a nice break-through -- he lights up, becomes very relaxed, cheerful, and very verbal. We talk, and I can see the superlative extent of his mind, the completeness of his vision regarding the work he has chosen, and how carefully he has thought it all through. I have tremendous admiration for his gifts, begin to see that some of his lack of responsiveness in conversation the day before is that he readily apprehends what I am saying as soon as I start to talk, and gets bored listening to all the words. We discuss this. I share my own experience of discovering how wrapped up I get in myself and have to learn to listen. Trisha is enormously re-inspired as she sees the clarity of Fedor's position and how important his work is, resolves to give him more support and be less concerned about some of her own wishes which now seem petty. Our communication, closeness, and appreciation for one another grow steadily throughout the day. We enjoy a beautiful walk, appreciating the grandeur of nature. Fedor and Trisha are very grateful for our visit and for this experience, as Fedor has hardly anyone to talk to and is pretty much carrying the burden alone. His main backers at the University have not yet had the experience.

The day and evening continue beautifully, and we are all greatly satisfied, learning much from each other and coming to know each other much, much better.

In the evening, Fedor and Trisha shared with us a sacramental technique that they use from time to time. They take a small charged cylinder of N₂O which is purchased for making whipped cream (now carried by head shops), release it into a single balloon. A deep breath is taken from the balloon, held, and then some extra air inhaled all the time holding in the N₂O. The result is a rapid rise into higher consciousness, accompanied by a wonderful relaxation which induces laughing. A balloon will furnish several breaths, and they are cumulative in effect. 3 or 4 inhalations produced a remarkable effect in me. Before starting, I had developed a languidness and heaviness which is sometimes characteristic with me coming down from MDMA. All of this cleared away leaving me back in the MDMA experience: Even more remarkable was the effect on my urinary problem. Starting mid afternoon, I had my usual difficulty urinating, accompanied by considerable discomfort. For a while I thought the answer was more water, and drank a great deal each time I urinated. The result was simply more frequent urination, like every 15 minutes, with no drop off of discomfort. After inhaling the N₂O, urination was immediately full, complete, with no discomfort! This lasted for 24 hours. The relief from the dragginess seemed permanent. What a great find! Fedor reports that no one in all of his experience has ever had an unpleasant experience with this technique.

June 12, 1984 at the Cooper home on Lake Dabinawa - outside of K Lawrence, Kansas.

We had a very nice conversation and dinner with the Cooper's the night before. In fact, the drive from the airport was very interesting as Fedor had the top down on the convertible so we could see and smell everything. Kansas has the most marvelous smell of new-mown hay, and since it had rained the day before, everything was gorgeously green. Fedor was in a bad mood we surmised and even had a flat tire on the way home. It was changed easily tho, but it was quite hot and humid, so we were most happy to get home to Lake Dabinawa, which really beautiful.

So, around 10:30 a.m. Tues. we ingested the window material, and within around a half an hour I began to feel the elation. I am still riding high from the previous weekend in Chaco Canyon. Such an afterglow. Being with Trisha and Fedor is sheer pleasure tho. He is such a brain, and she is such a lovable gal, with plenty of effervescence. We all feel good with each other and share many experiences, talk about problems, and goals. We spent just about the whole day on the deck, overlooking the Lake. It is a beautiful setting.

Strange that neighbors who are ordinarily not there during the week, decide to be there and work on various outdoor projects, such as weed chopping, and sawing. However, the noise did not bother any of us, and it was quite natural to have them there.

Later in the evening we listen to music, a cassette by Vangelis - one which we had not heard before. Fedor wanted us to try some Nitrous Oxide at this point, so we did. It's the first time I had ever done this and I found it most delightful and very pleasant, however very short lasting. My appetite was quite large by this time and I ate a lot of toast and fruit, and couldn't seem to get enough food. However, the toast was adequate and we stayed up til quite late even tho we were tired. Even watched the last quarter of the Lakers game, which they lost. Then Fedor showed a film he got from the Santa Barbara conference -- or rather the conference which followed Santa Barbara in Hollywood. Very nice mandalas and music and visions with many beautiful colors and patterns. Quite psychedelic, and relaxing, Good night sleep, even tho quite hot and humid.

Next morning we had a lovely breakfast and a great day together. Both of them are so very grateful to have Fred to talk to and to experience with. They extoll his virtues a lot, and we seem to have a mutual admiration society going for us. Fedor needs someone like Fred to sound off. We met his mentor that evening, after having a fun dinner at Furr's Cafeteria. Fedor has never liked cafeteria food but found this food very likable, and also very inexpensive. Says he will try it again. Budget is a problem with them, as they have gone into debt to buy the house, move, etc. The visit with Goddrik Drewry was pleasant. Goddrik is very enthusiastic about the project, although has never taken psychedelics. Says he wants to come to Lone Pine to hike, and we are hoping he can do this. Wife is awfully nice.

Evening ended rather early, as Trisha has to go to work next day, and we have to fly back to LA. It was hard to say goodbye, but we know we will see our dear friends again - hopefully in California. The visit was a very good one for both of us. The experience was simply a continuation of the one previous... Fedor much more affectionate and in good mood. They keep getting better and better.

A book could be written about the weekend at Chaco Canyon -- June 8/9/10, 1984. The people, the setting, the whole magic of our arriving together, of having 22 compatible, lovable people in one place at the same time... It all added to a perfect experience.

We got acquainted Friday night, taking time out to visit one of the ruins. Food and drink was adequately provided by our New Mexico hosts. Two RVs were also provided for the California gang. Alan drove his motorcycle all the way, and slept on the ground in his tent. Everyone was quite cozy in the campground which was reserved just for our group.

Next morning (Saturday) we all ingested window material. I had the usual 120 and started to soar within about half an hour. The atmosphere of the area, the weather and all those wonderful people contributed to my high. I experienced love everywhere, and felt a very positive love for everyone.

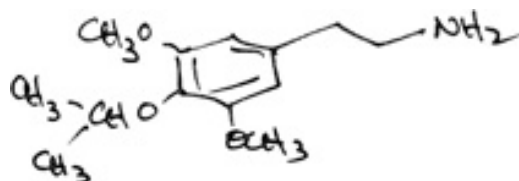
It's difficult to put together all that happened, as so much was going on. For me, it was one of the most pleasant experiences I had ever had. I talked to just about everyone at one time or another, with the possible exception of Lonny who was very quiet. (he always is). The 2CB was simply a grand extension of the MDMA and I continued to soar for the rest of the day. I spent a lot of time with Jennifer, trying to find out what door she was trying to open. Again we visited the ruins and spent quite a bit of time trying to concoct scenario of the various rooms and kivas. Most magical and mystifying!

It was difficult to tear ourselves away the next day after a wonderful breakfast and visit to another ruin. However, we did just that, driving back to Albuquerque around noon, in order to put the California group on the airplane. I've never felt more love and affection from anyone in my life, as I had from everyone over the weekend. I could cry thinking about it. I was filled with joy.

We spent a wonderful evening with Hank Iliff, and met his lady-love Lynn. Had a great Indian dinner at an Indian Restaurant (Eastern. It was wonderful food, and quite a surprise to find the authentic food right there in Albuquerque!

Fred and I got up rather leisurely, talked to Hank some more, and went to airport to catch our plane to Kansas City. Still flying high!

Peggy Brandt



IP from 389
from 418

++1/2 60mg ATS 10:37AM=[0:00] monday, a SF day! [:35] via Bart to Orinda - quiet development [1:15] strange ++ at 24th St. [2:00] excellent ej. warm, sweaty ++ - will handle meeting OK - but marginal. Some fun [with] colors [3:00] 2-1/2+ - meeting strange with Milton<->Delana unintelligible & DS as indiana jones. [5:00] Bus to downtown - 2♀ [with] apples!!!! [6:00] - Bart - still ++. faces! - almost [12:] before settled back to baseline. Good experience - no physical this time. Willing to push a wee bit - to 80 [with] AP? 2-1/2+ (late July, 1984)

++1/2 70mg ATS 8/3/84 11:20AM=[0:00] [:30] reminded [1:00] quiet development to maybe 1-1/2+ still climbing [1:30] ++ [2:00] ++1/2 - non erectable - ej a somewhat confused, not directable intox. [3:00] TS here - all OK. no appetite [5:00] still 2-1/2+. Vaguely reminded of 4-TM - somewhat "can't get it together" stoned. [6:00] ++ still [7:00] to +, drive OK. Probably not out until [12]. no physical, but this time not much virtue. still OK to try [with] AP - so probably max. maybe 60 even better!

~+++ 75mg ATS, AP ≡ 11/26/83 from AP notes. both pushing +++ . see notes

+++ 85mg ATS, AP ≡ 9/8/84 1:45PM=[0:00] - aware at [:25] ATS [:30] AP - smooth (ATS) to + at [:40], ++ at [1:00], +++ at [1:45] AP unusual tummy uncertainty until >[2:00], then OK. A fine, quite psychedelic state [2:00] to first hint of drop at ~[6-8?] - sleep OK at ~[14]. AP [with] some languor in AM, ATS OK. +++ - body (AP) says this too high. Ann for 50-80mg for group.

+++ 80mg ATS, AP ≡, 65mg+10=75 GC, FB; 50+10=60 FC; 50mg PB all at 9:12AM=[0:00] - alerts ~[:30] - generally some physical discomfort to [2:] or more - adjusting dosages at ~[2:15]. All developed at [3:00]. ATS sl.body, AP less than above. PB extreme, nausea, vomiting, some stool looseness - assign to night-before wine. from [3: to 6:] FB soundly below, FC light - loss of tummy disturbance (ulcer from worry?) PB v.intoxicated; AP oriented totally expectations - clouds, storm (all this at lone pine) at [12:00] all down to ~+ or so, but little if any sleep. At [24:] little if any price to pay - possible irritablness - on second night completely repairing sleep. Overall, all it +++ - and largely willing to repeat.

Highlights of Wednesday, June 21, 1984 when Raul, Arden, Gray, Peggy & Fred had MDMA plus 2CB at the Brandt residence.

Arden and Gray arrived the night before, pretty bushed from the long drive. Raul had already been in Lone Pine -- we all had dinner together and went to bed rather early. So, after a restful night's sleep we all began around 3:30 with the window material. In 20-30 minutes we began to get first alert. Out on the porch. Gray began to speak so articulately -- very insightful and very wise. His speech was un-halting. Sometimes it is broken, but not today. Arden was very articulate and effervescent. It was definitely a truth-telling session. Deck became too warm so we came inside. Decided to take supplement to continue marvelous glow and feelings of love and support which were being shared. Time didn't matter except to remember when to begin 2CB. Much conversation and many revelations during the day. After 2CB was taken, I became a little more "sober" and experienced more of an LSD-like world. However, truth-telling continued and the insights went on and on.

At one point when Fred and I were looking at each other, our faces were changing in and out of beauty. But everyone found me beautiful and verbalized it. I did not believe them as I could not see my beauty in Fred's eyes, and Arden insisted that it wasn't Fred's beauty I was to see, but MINE. What a marvelous discovery for me, after a few moments to realize this.

Then we went into commitment. When Arden asked me what my commitment to Fred was, I replied that I had none. Then Fred began to cry and I went up to him and hugged and kissed him and verbalized a few of our marriage vows, and asked him what he wanted of me. He didn't answer, and then I realized what he wanted and what I willingly gave -- unconditional love. We all celebrated our new relationship at that point. It was most moving. Fred found a section of tape which had our song on it -- "Close to You" and we danced to this. That gave rise to a conversation about Karen Carpenter who wrote the song... However, that sad story did not erase our elation.

Our guests were so touched by all that happened, and so were we. The support and love were marvelous. It is rather difficult at this time to remember everything that went on...

Later on in the afternoon when we were coming down I asked Arden if she had any recall of previous lifetimes. She hadn't. But I remembered that when Fred and I were looking at each other, I could see we were both enemies in a Scandinavian country, and we had been battling for centuries. The others could see this too, and were extremely relieved when we decided to quit battling.

A headache was bothering me and I mentioned it, and then Raul asked me if I wanted him to work on it (he's studying to be a chiropractor). Arden said, aside, that I should ask for the help myself. I told her I was just going to do that. So he gave me a very tender head massage and the headache went away. I could feel it leaving my head. I could also feel that I was the cause of it. And the reason was that I was not being myself. Learning how to be myself erased the headache! It was another marvelous revelation of the day.

Evening most pleasant, but people went to bed early. Afterglow next morning extremely delightful. Celine and Benton had a summer solstice ceremony at 6 a.m. which we all attended. Been soaring ever since!!

Peggy Brandt

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA AND 2C-B

Date: June 20, 1984

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Raul Casso, Arden and Gray Jefferys, Peggy and Fred

Background: Arden, 41, and Gray, 39 are therapists, working with Contextual Therapy (see enclosure) whom we met last February in Los Gatos when Raul had us to dinner. We immediately recognized our common interests and had instant rapport, planning this get-together for further exploration. They are experienced with psychedelics, and use Ecstasy in their therapy. They are alert, alive, and extremely knowledgeable therapists. Raul has a little over one year to go to finish chiropractic school.

8:36 a.m. Peggy takes 120 m.g. MDMA, all others take 125 m.g., all on empty stomach.

9:04 a.m. Raul is flying, others just beginning to feel. From this point on begins to develop rapidly, beautifully. Wonderful people, all beautiful, marvelous communication. Arden and Gray very bright, articulate. Are getting great deal from living in their "pod", a house they share with Joah and Raula. Very honest, open, insightful communication. I go through period of slight nauseousness. We are on deck, tremendously enjoying the beauty of outdoors. Arden opens up quickly, she is very quick, articulate, quick to express her views, up front. Gray is quieter, gentler, expansive in his thinking and expression. They are a marvelous couple, complimenting each other. He opens more slowly. They are both very beautiful, and we all deeply appreciate the grace of the experience. We take time out to acknowledge the source for our day. We move inside as it grows warm.

10:01 a.m. All take 40 m.g. supplement of MDMA. We had previously planned to skip supplement and go to 2C-B, as they are familiar with MDMA. However, we were in such a marvelous place with such excellent communication that we agreed to continue with MDMA. Many things being cleared up in relationships all around. Gray and Arden have been under heavy pressure of work, find the day a great opportunity to unload, refresh. We stay in constant communication.

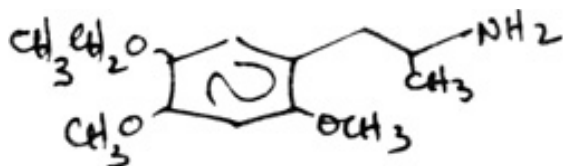
1:13 p.m. Peggy takes 20 m.g. 2C-B, all others take 25 m.g. Peggy feels in a couple of minutes; feels energy comes from body, whereas MDMA comes from heart. We all have smooth transition into 2C-B, with continuing communication. Over an hour later, as it approaches maximum intensity, I have difficulty following the conversation, feel drawn to withdraw inside, perhaps listen to music. However, it seems clear that main point of this experiment is to stay in contact, stay in communication, and help contribute to the growing energy field among us. We learn a very great deal from Arden and Gray. They strongly affirm and express the good qualities they perceive in each individual, and one feels their honesty, sincerity, and love. They freely talk about possible limitations they observe in us in a loving way, being helpful and supportive in seeking improved ways of relating. Examples: my tendency to be a loner and function within myself; Peggy's tendency to

work alone in the kitchen, making it difficult to help her. They keep the conversation focused with questions and provide their loving support through energy and through touching, not being satisfied until the "essence" breaks through. One by one, not in any order but as the experience flowed, we all became the focus of group attention until we made some kind of breakthrough or new realization. The height of the experience came for Peggy and I as we became more and more aware of how we shut each other out and need to affirm each other. Gray pointed out that he and Arden have made a commitment to each other to affirm that part in the other that each one's unconscious had recognized in choosing the other for a mate. Arden asked Peggy what her commitment was to me, and Peggy said she hadn't thought about it, and was reluctant to verbalize it. Her unwillingness to acknowledge a commitment struck a deep, painful area in me and I cried deeply. This brought a great flow of love between us, as we saw each other with great beauty and it was a renewed marriage commitment, we each pledging unconditional love.

Gray continued to break through more all afternoon, and is a remarkably beautiful person, inside and outside. We all continued to draw closer in a very remarkable experience. During one episode, it was clear that the experience mounted in intensity as each person was real and creative; playing an old tape seemed to break the magic and progression. Raul was in a very clear, heightened state of consciousness with great wisdom and understanding. At one point I observed to Arden that it might be helpful to her to learn how to be quiet and contact a peaceful center, as she is quite hyper. While the rest of us went for a walk, she went inside and discovered that she didn't like being with herself, which she hadn't before known.

The day continued and ended in great peace and harmony. Raul, Gray, and Arden found in 2C-B a lot of similar qualities to LSD. Gray agreed with a comment I had made the evening before that it's somewhere between MDMA and LSD, without any of the threat of LSD. All very much felt that its major operation was in the body, and that the body was able to release a great deal through this experience. Raul used some of his body techniques to help Arden relax and eliminate tension at several different times. He also helped Peggy eliminate a headache, and during the treatment she saw that she was producing the headache by trying to create a appearance. I felt there had been great value in using the experience to continually deepen and enrich communication, the result of which was to build up an enormous flow of love, and intimate closeness among us all so that we are now family.

I learned in a very concrete way how wonderful it is to share a problem openly and honestly and get the love and support of the group rather than trying to work through it alone. Arden was also very good at helping us to see that when someone transmitted a message to us that we really got it.

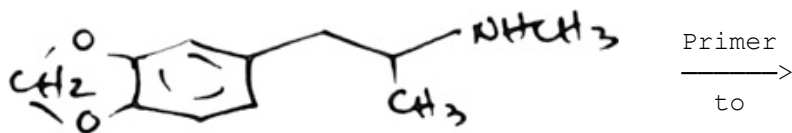


MME

from page 77

- .3
 - 4.2
 - 6.5
 - 9.9mg
 - ± 16.3mg
 - 24.8mg
- } page 77 ATS

1-1/2+ 40mg 10AM=[0:00] ATS 7/2/84 [1:] ± [2:] barro-real, + [2:30] SFGH >+ [3:]
 around ++, climbing? [3:30] stable at or below ++ [4:] call ex TS re PB
 1-1/2+ but glad I didn't supplement [5:] complete diarrhea [6:] mending [8:]
 largely down. [12:] modest wine OK. out - interesting and encouraging day.
 OK [with] AP at 50-60mg. Resynthesize?



MDMA -> 2C-B I am uncertain of the day (7/10/84) of an MDMA [with] AP, GC, FC, ATS (~135mg + ATS, AP suppl.) followed by 25mg? 2CB @ ~[4:].

++ MDMA -> 2CB 8/17/84 ATS, AP ≡ 150+50 @ [-5], [-3j, 27mg @ 12:05AM=[0:00] @ [2:]
to only +2 +10mg - never much ↑++. orgasm impossible, both.

+++ MDMA -> 2CT2 see 929

+++ MDMA -> 2CT2 see 929.

++ MDMA -> 2CT2 see 929

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA

Date: June 30, 1984

Place: Quinn Brandt residence, Santa Cruz

Participants: Arden and Gray Jefferys, Quinn Brandt, Beno Crittendon, Ivana Immel, Peggy. Zabrina and Fred abstaining.

Background: Arden and Gray had come over in the afternoon with Arden's 10 year old son, Jarrell. After a mellowing-in time, we cleared up deep level communication between Quinn and me, Zabrina and me, and Quinn and Zabrina. We were all feeling great, and agreed to continue with an experiment. Beno and Ivana joined us, both having been under lots of pressure and looking forward to joining us.

8:19 p.m. Beno takes 130 m.g. MDMA (his initial introduction last August at 120 m.g. he felt was light); Arden, Gray, Ivana, and Peggy take 120 m.g. Zabrina is 12 months pregnant. I feel like I've had a lot of chemicals and am in a good space and will abstain. Response is beautiful, with Ivana and Reno rapidly reaching a very heightened experience. Response for all develops extremely well, marvelous good feeling, communication, bonding all the way around. Quinn and Gray develop particularly good rapport; Reno and Ivana find it extremely relaxing and relieving of the pressures they have been under. Ivana is leaving for Hawaii for 2 weeks the following day to try out a new occupation, her first vacation away from Allan in some time. We all enjoy the evening tremendously, feeling very much a family by the end of the evening, and that the experience has been most worthwhile.

I feel much of the euphoria, but not as much as I expected; get some more insights about my relation with Quinn. Feel I can permanently desist from being hard on him. In retrospect, while I appreciated not having the urinary problem and body load following MDMA, I felt that I missed too much of the profound part of the experience by not imbibing, and the experience would be well worth the unpleasantities I sometimes have afterwards.

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH ALCOHOL

Date: July 4, 1984

Place: Shulgin Farm.

Participants: Fern and Glenn Castro wedding party.

11:30 a.m. Start, consuming approximately 2 ounces of champagne every 15 minutes for the next two hours, followed by additional quantities of beer, wine, and vodka punch until about 3 p.m.

Alcohol took effect in about 15 minutes, leading to delightful feeling of intoxication and free communication. This continued for about 2 hours.

About 3:30 p.m., I expected to feel the usual after-effects of alcohol, which is feeling of heaviness and sluggishness, bodily discomfort, drowsiness and difficulty in thinking and talking. Much to my surprise, I found a smooth, gradual euphoric descent similar to what is now more and more customary following active research materials. My head remained clear and communication was excellent, there was heightened awareness of the beautiful surroundings and the people, there was a warm glow in the presence of others. This continued until we left at 11:00 p.m.

I think this experiment was very valuable for establishing base line for the present state of our research group. The feeling of warmth and closeness which has developed with our continuing experiments provides an excellent background against which to test new materials.

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA

Date: July 21, 1984

Place: Ivan Brandt residence, Los Angeles

Participants : Vanessa and Ivan Brandt, Jacob Frazier, Peggy and Fred. Observing: Uma Frazier, Patsy Audia.

Background: This gathering is in honor of Vanessa's 60th birthday. Patsy is visiting from Germany; she had MDMA with Vanessa and several other German friends in Germany several years ago. It was such an uncomfortable experience, followed by several days of suffering, that she was not the slightest bit interested in repeating it, and didn't even want to hear more about it.

1:23 p.m. Vanessa, Ivan, Peggy take 120 m.g. MDMA, Jacob and Fred take 125 m.g. Very smooth development, characteristic of good people in good space. Patsy joins with alcohol. Euphoria develops rapidly, good feeling, intimate communication. Jacob has been under lots of pressure in new statistics course which has been difficult, finds he very much needed the experience. Usual systems develop - glowing countenances, free communication, soft skin, melodic voices, clarification of positions. Experience extremely enjoyable. very heightened visually.

2:57 p.m. Peggy, Vanessa, Ivan take 40 m.g. supplement of MDMA, Jacob and Fred take 45 m.g. I find that upon taking the supplement, a slight wall previously felt dissolves away. Jacob reports the same thing. All continue to enjoy the experience enormously. Patsy reports she can feel our good energy, enjoys the experience with us. Sees it in a newlight; would probably join in next time.

5:08 p.m. Jacob wants to try 2nd supplement, takes 30 m.g. Feels affect slightly, but doesn't get back to full effect. It does further dissipate some tensions he was feeling; there is no adverse after affect. Everyone is fairly free of usual after-symptoms such as tensions, jaw-clenching. I feel the group bond has grown with subsequent experiences, and is much heightened by today's experience. I feel deeper euphoria, more closeness, and more energy in this experience compared to past ones. Peggy had been quite ill the previous day from food in Tijuana; the experience eased the symptoms to some extent but not completely, and she participated at a lower level than usual.

The next day at the exhibit of French Impressionists "Day in the Country", I was struck by the beauty, creativity, and lividness of the colors. After an hours viewing, I was transported almost back into the previous days experience, and felt that another hour or two would put me completely back there. The outstanding paintings were completely transporting; I have never been so moved by paintings.

Virgin MDMA July 1984

I came into the experiment feeling a little scared because a good friend of mine had had some adverse effects with the drug including jaw tightness and some motor stuff. He also talked about flashbacks the next day. So I was a bit nervous. Ann and Sasha, though, made me feel very comfortable and taken care of and I relaxed into it thinking that if anything bad happened they would be able to take care of it. Nothing did.

The first effect I felt was a kind of a spaciness-- an inability to focus or to concentrate--almost dizzy. I am very nearsighted and without my glasses I felt as though I couldn't see anything and with them things were too sharp. Next time I'd like to try it with my contacts in. Almost imperceptibly the feeling of spaciness changed into one of connectedness. I relaxed onto the couch and began to really tune into what was being said. Everything seemed very interesting and somehow related to me and of use to me.

I was sitting next to Hurst and we were holding hands the whole time. I felt very warm towards him and very into him in the sense of feeling almost as if he were a part of me. When we talked about Kasem I felt I was able to be completely honest and open to input without feeling defensive or guarded. It was as though the "yes but" part of my brain had been turned off. I felt as though I wanted to absorb other peoples opinions without feeling that I would in any way lose any part of myself if I changed.

Somewhere along the way I began to experience some nystagmus which I quite enjoyed - almost like a movie being fast forwarded. It came and went throughout the whole experience and I had a little bit of it the next morning. I also had no appetite until about noon the next day (I had not eaten in twenty four hours by then) when I got very hungry.

Towards Hurst I felt a great and comfortable feeling of warmth and love. In fact, I felt very warm towards Ann and Sasha, whom I had just met, and also very loving towards my kids, particularly Kasem with whom I have been having problems. Two days later we had a wonderful therapy session and both felt terrifically close to each other. I think that for me I was able to hold on to the feelings and openness that the drug freed up and what I felt was an overwhelming love and concern for him. It let me reach out to him in a way I could really feel.

The next morning I said to Hurst that I felt terrific and happy to know that when lots of defensive layers were stripped away from me what I was left with was a solid core of love for him. I cant wait to try it again.

Sable

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH SPECIAL GROUP

Date: August 11, 1984

Place: Blueberry Hill, Taos, NM

Participants: Gil and Jennifer Tabbat, Lana Gleitz, Madoc and Willow Gropp, Niles and Gabi Deiter, Hamil and Polina Johar, Irving Auyer, Jude Elles, Keira and Hudson Edson, Kole Ardon, Logan and Calandra Isam, Mack Iberg, Pippa Clance, Nima Elbert, Peggy and Fred

An introduction by Bartholomew at 6:00 a.m. was the most inspiring and motivating charge to get the most out of the experience I have ever witnessed. An hour of quiet during the active phase was suggested to reach "center". Other activities during the morning helped us all get to know one another more intimately, particularly each of us drawing a mandala representing ourselves while listening to music, and later holding it up for comment. Both the content and observations of others led us to deeper understanding of ourselves and others.

12:00 noon. We all ingest MDMA, ~~Calandra 95 m.g.~~, Pippa 95 m.g., Lana 100 m.g., all others 120 m.g. We each kneel at an altar to signify our intent. Then Niles Deiter performed a "clearing" procedure on each one of us. We then lay down with eye-shades, listening to music. My heart began to pound with an intensity I had never before experienced with MDMA. This came close to being uncomfortable, and continued for over 1/2 hour. It began to abate, but after an hour I had not contacted the usual euphoria. I was determined to follow Bart's instructions and lay quiet til supplement time, but Peggy and I were aroused by the Gropp's who wished to express their love. I was somewhat annoyed at being interrupted, and even more annoyed that I had not broken through. When I got up, I felt uncomfortable, with none of the usual MDMA effects. Madoc Gropp was very affirming of me, but I verbalized that I had difficulty with him, as there seemed large areas where we had no contact. I tried to bridge this by talking to him, but kept getting more uncomfortable, so turned elsewhere.

1:25 p.m. I take 50 m.g. of MDMA as supplement. I never felt this take effect, and continued my disappointed mood. I talked to others.

2:30 p.m. Feeling no effects from the supplement, I took a glass of peyote tea. It tasted much better than I expected. After about 40 minutes, since there were no effects, I took another glass. After another 40 minutes, feeling no effects and the peyote tea being consumed, I spoke to Niles and he sneaked me a peyote button. I ate this and it tasted remarkably good, not much worse than a green pepper -- quite different than my experience of many years ago. This was a fresh one. Still nothing happened. I joined one group after another, having pleasant interchanges with a number of people, and steadily kept feeling better, but quite normal.

I forgot to mention that at about 2:00 p.m. I went to Niles, and he asked me if there was any place I needed freeing up. I scanned my body, and reported some heaviness in my right shoulder and chest. Niles stood before me and looked me intently in the eye. His eyes were huge, deep, profound. When he felt he had contacted me, he leaned over and blew on the affected areas. The heaviness

completely disappeared! Shortly after this, I got an insight about Madoc that the cause for some of the distance I felt between us was my judgments about him (I had some doubts of his ability to handle the practical world).

As the afternoon and evening wore on, I felt better and better, although superbly normal. I could tell that my body felt very cleansed, my perception somewhat heightened, but I felt no desire to have vistas expand in beauty as I often like to do in an expanded state. My thinking was quite clear, and although I felt no enhancement, I had ready access to any knowledge pertinent to the topic of conversation. Thinking about it early the next morning, I realized that I had gone to the center that Bart had recommended, but it was just in an entirely different form than I had expected! It seemed that my normal state was the ideal state, as I was totally at peace, with no concerns and functioning beautifully.

The next morning we joined Niles in the sweat lodge, which was most inspiring. It seemed to compound with the previous days experience so that the love and energy and power of the group continued to grow to the highest I have ever felt in a group. Visiting intimately the next two days with Gil and Jennifer continued to heighten the experience, so that - Peggy and I left for California with a marvelous sense of strength of self, supported by all the wonderful things that had happened and the wonderful people that we shared the weekend with.

Peggy Brandt - weekend of August 10-12, 1984

What relief I felt when the wheels of the plane touched down at Albuquerque airport, and what an elated feeling when Pippa and Mack greeted us in the terminal building. The drive to Santa Fe was most delightful -- cloud formations spectacular! Luncheon at the outdoor restaurant opposite the park, and a brief look at the crafts on display. Continuing the drive to Taos was also spectacular with big sky all around. It rained a little which pleased me so much.

We arrived in Taos and were warmly greeted by Jennifer and Gil, and a few others who had arrived from distant places. Tootha (she used to be called "Keira but now wants to be called her real name, Keira) and Hudson were there with their RV. Soooo good to see them again. For the first time we met Niles and Gabi Deiter. After "getting organized" we went to town to have dinner at Ogilvie's and it was great. Gil announced he would show "Young Frankenstein" after dinner, for those who wanted to see it. I thought "how funny" and it was indeed funny. We roared with laughter -- no inhibitions and lots of fun with the belly laughs. What an introduction to a Bart Workshop weekend.

6:30 a.m. Saturday, Bart meditation, in the hexagonal building called the Meditation Hut. It's a beautiful place with plenty of light and two very beautiful stained glass windows done by good friends. Bartholomew is channeled by Jennifer, and the wisdom from this person is so very right-on and profound. We were asked to go within and seek the center or rather, find the center. We were asked to drop, drop-the preconceived notions... It was a refreshing experience, being with Bart. Then we were led into another very relaxing process by Irving Auyer, who did a demonstration of hypnosis. Some people fell asleep during this process. Then, we were asked to paint in a circle -- a mandala. We were given oil pastels, and could chose a size of paper we preferred, and we were told not to think, but just to let go with the colors on the paper. This was my first mandala experience, and it was incredibly revealing. After we all finished our mandalas, we showed them and received comments from all. It is fascinating to not only find out what you've put on paper, but to hear the critique from the people in the session. I learned a lot about the people there. Also a lot about myself -- my strengths and my impressions, etc.

at 12 noon, we all gathered in the school room to receive the sacrament of MDMA. We were asked to let it take effect for half an hour, we then recline for an hour in silence, listening to music, just being quiet. Some of the people in the group just couldn't lie still for that long and started to wander around (there were around 23 of us). One couple came over to me and Fred and reiterated how much they appreciate us. Plenty of affirmations from all of the people. After a while (don't know if the hour was up by then, tho) I got up and talked to many people, and especially enjoyed getting to know Niles and Gabi Deiter, the shaman and his wife. Earlier in the morning, Gabi had given me a turquoise ring, as a "giveaway" and I was thrilled having such a gift from her. She is beautiful. Niles had just come from a Sundance ceremony, during which he danced for 3 1/2 days without food or water, and said it was shattering, and he was working on getting back together. So he was rather subdued, which was o.k. with me, as he was beautiful in that state. He added healing to the session, and did a father healing for all of us. I think it was to help us get centered. The group energy was fantastic and I kept on climbing higher and higher in consciousness. There was absolutely nothing wrong. Everything was positive and in its proper place. The feeling of love and acceptance abounded. There were some of the people I had met at Chaco Canyon, and I talked to them. I found an enormous amount of clarity and it seemed that everyone had grown spiritually since the Chaco Canyon experience. Time ceased to exist but I do know I had a supplement at the end of 1 1/2 hours. Then later I tried some Peyote tea which was available for us. It had no taste I had expected it to make me nauseous) and the aftereffects were extremely mild. Gabi had told me it makes you work, but it was a very subtle "working" feeling. However, it was rather elevating and lasted all night. Sleep was extremely pleasant, and the next day I felt light and free.

The day went on with much interchange and sharing of philosophies and much affirmation. After a light supper we met for a sunset ceremony at the sacred fire ring. Joseph led us in the ceremony, which was very meaningful. We placed our cares and problems in the fire, and watched them consumed in the fire. We were asked to tell what we saw in the fire. I saw a black bird fly away from the flames. It was a large bird, probably a raven. The negative elements in my life were plucked from

the fire and taken away by the raven, I believe. Anyway, it was a freeing experience. Niles is a fine teacher.

Good, sleep that night. awakened in time for a 7:30 sweat. Niles led the sweat. He talked about beauty, wisdom and truth. We learned about truth, that we are truth, and that the universe is based on truth. That means, harmony with all things and all peoples. Each prayer for truth manifests itself into the cosmos, and that was the theme of the sweat. I felt renovated after it was over, and we sat and talked for a while in a circle outside. It was so good for me to be with and talk to people like Niles and Gabi. We all felt very close, and hugged each other. We were very intimate friends by that time. The weekend brought us closer than ever.

Luncheon was served in the schoolroom. Plenty of food, plenty of talking and oh, I forgot -- we had a mandala experience once again in the meditation hut, before lunch.

It was great, and we were all so much more "open" than the day before. I could see the expression of the group was more enlightened than the day before.

Then lunch. Talk, talk, hug, hug. What a day. Some of the folks left early. Niles and Gabi left without bidding adieu. But that was all right, as it would be hard to say goodbye to them. We drove downtown to the beautiful rock shop, and did some premature Christmas shopping. The rest of the day was spent with the people who gradually went their way home. We spent another night in Taos, having fun with the Tabbat's. It doesn't really matter what sequence we did things in. I think it was Monday that we went downtown. Tuesday we drove to the Ski Valley at Taos Mountain. Its quite gorgeous. Then we all got packed up and drove to Santa Fe for lunch at a Japanese restaurant. It was hard saying so long to the Tabbats, but we know we'll see them again soon. The flight back to LAX was bumpy and the city was hot and humid. Visited with Ivan and Vanessa and had a light supper and drove to the condo where we were surprised by Jacob. He left soon after to get back to San Clemente to be with Uma. They are having one last vacation before back to work, and they will wind it up in Lone Pine next week.

A good weekend, I would say. To sum it up, I felt like I had been in Heaven On Earth. Still rolling on that.

Love

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA

Date: August 18, 1984

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Quest Bilden, Peggy and Fred

Background: Quest was a Catholic priest for 14 years, then left the priesthood after falling in love with a young man. He is now a film editor for Channel 13, L.A., and has a beautiful home in a choice location atop a hill in Eagle Rock. Age 52. Hearing Terrance McKenna on the radio, he took 8 grams of mushrooms. Nothing happened because of his enormous control, but became aware of tremendous energy within himself and the enormous amount of bullshit he had to move out of the way. Referred by Walton Werner, who met him at a McKenna seminar at Esalen. Very much into the human potential movement, very well informed, a beautiful, gentle person.

9:09 a.m. All take 120 m.g. MDMA. 15 minutes later, Quest feels excitement growing, some apprehension.

9:38 a.m. Quest feels the power of the substance enveloping him, demanding attention. Peggy is now feeling the energy. I haven't felt anything, but after getting up to get a drink of water, it suddenly hits me, coming on very fast, great euphoria. Quest feels energy rising, gets fearful, his face turns ashen. Later he shared that now that he believes that other place was there, he was willing to turn back, but being gripped in the power, there was no turning back. Peggy and I move into splendid experience, much euphoria, softness, gentleness, gratitude. The mountains and clouds are beautiful (we are sitting outside), I feel enormous sense of Presence. I reassure Quest with stories.

9:48 a.m. Quest's fear is beginning to leave. Feels there is too much power, can only take baby steps, like taking first steps in life after being reborn. Woodpile is so beautiful, about all the joy and beauty he can stand. Is afraid to turn around and face the mountains for fear they will overpower him. Is astounded by what he is experiencing. Feels people must get used to experiencing these profound states.

10:03 a.m. The power for Quest has glided into peacefulness. Color has returned to his face. The power took over, he knew he had to give up control.

10:11 a.m. Quest knew that there had to be a place like he was now experiencing. It took so many years to get here. He lived all of his life in order to get here. He has come home, feels complete.

10:38 a.m. All take 40 m.g. supplement. Quest is astounded, almost overwhelmed by experience. Totally absorbed, mind filled with insights. He verbalized that rituals have been kept alive by man for centuries, being held onto instinctively by some hidden inner knowledge that such a place exists. It must now be fulfilled.

10:47 a.m. Quest can walk now; it took a while. He can also look at the mountains. They have not changed; they can not be more than they are. Quest is very glad that he has not sullied this experience by experimenting with psychedelics before in an uninformed manner. He feels that he was compelled to be here - he didn't have a choice. It's the one thing that he has done right -- he needed to know. Before he knew theoretically, but he believed.

11:42 a.m. The work must go on. There is so much mystery and magic to be explored. He has new concepts of holiness.

Quest goes off by himself among the rocks. Finds a wonderful rock, stays for sometime immensely enjoying the experience, knowing we are near by if needed. He is awed by his perceptions, the marvelous beauty surrounding him, the marvelous flow of his thoughts. He continues in this vein for several hours. Although the height of the intoxication wears off by mid-afternoon, so that he doesn't feel as much energy, he still feels completely at peace, full of love, and his mind is actively working, his perceptions heightened. We spend time on the deck, and about 5 p.m. go for a walk. He is still intently engrossed in his experience. We climb to the top of the meditation rock, and he is still almost speechless, drinking it all on. He is extremely sensitive to beauty, and keeps raving about it. He continues pretty much in the same state until bedtime. He is obviously doing a great deal of thinking about his personal situation, his two major concerns being a possible career change and contacting his femininity. Peggy has been very helpful in the latter.

The next morning we have a sweat with Benton McQuiston and a very close friend of his from Florida, Roth, who shared Benton's second MDMA experience, along with others. Also Roth's girl friend, Colleen. Both Roth and Colleen, on separate days, had individually taken MDMA and gone into the hills, vision quest style, with Benton being the supporting party. Both had had excellent experiences. The energy level in the sweat lodge was high, and both Benton and Roth were very inspirational in their guidance. Quest felt that in crawling into the sweat lodge he was entering the womb, and had an intense rebirth experience. He has worked with a group doing rebirthing, but this time he felt that he was really through with it. It was a crowning experience, finishing off what he felt was started the day before. For Peggy and I, it was the most fulfilling sweat that we had ever experienced with our local friends. Quest left full of love and gratitude, feeling that it would take him several days to put together all the things that happened to him.

Peggy Brandt report of Saturday, August 13, 1984

Quest Bilden arrived Friday evening to spend the weekend. He was very impressed with our place. He was enthralled about it. We had a nice dinner and went to bed fairly early, in order to greet Saturday at a decent hour. Quest was up and walking around earlier than we arose. We talked for a while over coffee, and somewhere around 8:30 we began our experience with MDMA. We sat outdoors on the North Patio which was still in the shade and very picturesque because of the trees and flowers we have planted. He was slightly apprehensive about the experience, but trusted us completely. In about 20 minutes or so he began to feel some energy, some power surging within him. He looked ashen at first, but within 10 minutes or so, he let go and began to open up. He sat quietly at first, not wanting to look at the mountains for fear they would be overpowering. He tapped his fingers on the wooden armrests of the chairs, rather enjoying the sound. Then, he got up, and as he said, took his first step. It was exactly like taking his first step. HE BECAME as a child, starting out from the beginning...

I, personally, was interested in Quest's experience more than my own. I wanted him to know I was with him all the way and would support whatever he experienced.

I felt the energy, the relaxed energy, as I call it. Then the excitement, and the oohing and aahing and sighing and deep breathing that follows. Mostly I enjoyed having Quest enjoy his experience. The day was perfect, with many clouds coming and going, creating shade, which kept it cool. Even so, we all got a little sunburned.

Quest kept opening up to higher realms and was ever so grateful for the opportunity to do so. He is a very sincere person and had been looking for a chance to be with us here. He felt as tho he had been reborn. He felt love like he never felt it before. It was such a pleasure to be with him during his experience.

My usual quiet, no talking was present. I just listened.

Early next morning we had a sweat lodge experience with our friends, and it was, for Quest, like going into the womb. He had an ecstatic experience.

On top of the previous weekend in Taos, this was a marvelous one. I feel wide open, fresh and clean, and certainly rejuvenated!

Dear Fred and Peggy,

Hello! I hope this finds you back from some of your travels and feeling wonderful! My trip was very fine and certainly full. The Gary Hendricks workshop deepened my world with intention. And the week in Taos with Jennifer & Gil was very good.

Since returning, there has been two experiences to report back to you about. The 1st took place July 9th. It involved a good friend of mine who was having his second experience with Adam. At 11 AM, he ingested 100mg, I took 100mg. He had a booster of 40mg, 1-1/2 hrs later \ I had 20mg ~~at the time~~. The experience lasted until around 6 P.M.

Physical sensations\ he reported a great sensitivity to light. This was eased with a towel over eyes. He had had great difficulty moving around his 1st trip \ none this time. I had no usual physical reactions.

Psychological area\ his intention for the experience was to go deeply into self or to "go home". He was very quiet all day and at the end reported that he had achieved his goal. He is a highly evolved person who has done much inner work, therapy, retreats, years of meditation \ ect. He said that late in the experience he did some deepening of his acceptance of his feminine side. My intent for the day was to move past my upper limit of loving myself. I was and I willing to sustain more joy in my daily life. I believe these intentions were the grand work for the experience I had in my next session.

On July 23, 2 P.M. Raul took 120mg with 40mg, 1-1/2 hrs later \ I took 100mg - no booster. ~~2-P.M.~~ At 5 P.M. we both had 10mg MEM. Gil gave me this trial amount in June. Neither of us had tried it before. In less than an hour, I began experiencing intense pain in my heart area - not physical but extreme anguish. It did not appear to have a psychological basis in my conscious memory this life. It was close to being unbearable \ a sorrow and despair so deep that words are not adequate. Both Paul and I had dropped very deep into self during the Adam portion of the day and Raul described his MEM experience as an enlargement of the Adam experience. His presence was huge and totally calm and supportive as he stayed with me in my pain. Suddenly, I knew I needed to be in water and we both got into our (fortunately) large tub.

Immediately, I was back in my mother's womb and I ~~need~~ knew the pain I was feeling was my mothers. I had become imprinted with it then and have carried it ever since. I was too young to separate myself from it then but in the tub, I made the conscious choice to say yes to my own energy. I felt the heavy weight lift from my heart. Spent the next 5 hrs vibrating, mainly pelvis and legs, huge charges of energy moving through me. What an experience! Feel I worked through a bit one and have felt lighter once and closer to the joy.

Thank you - deeply Thank you, Fred for the materials - they are such a blessing. I will be sitting with a 2 more friends in August so you will be hearing from me soon again.

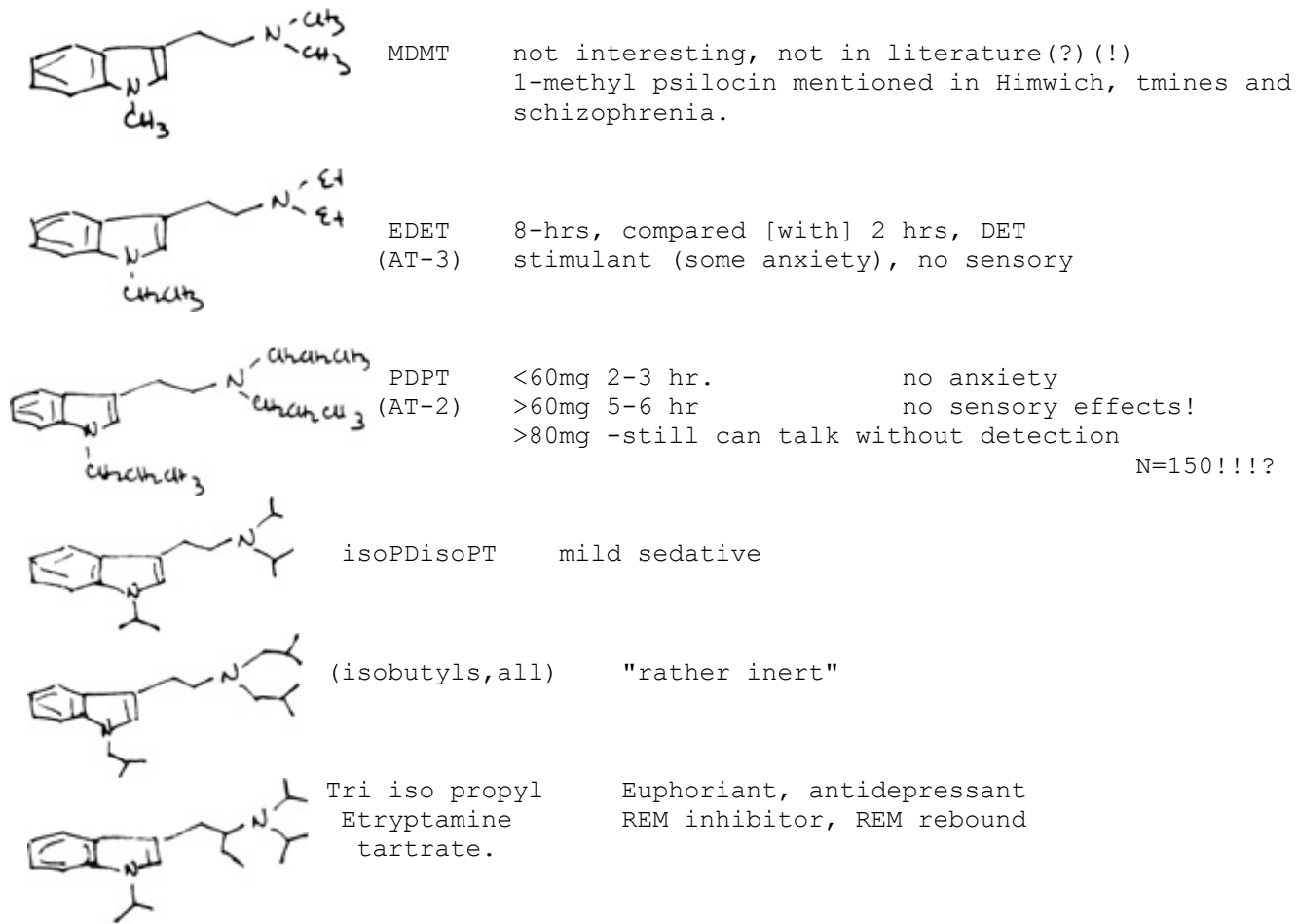
Much love to both of you.

Kia

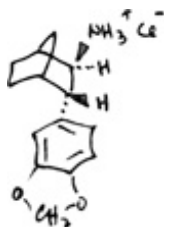
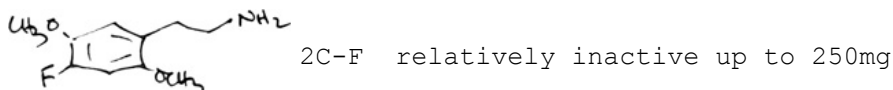
mother did not
marry my father
until 2 months
before I was
born

Strays. [from 844](#)
[to 898](#)

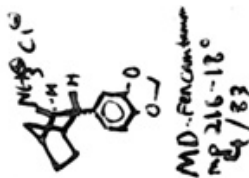
Several 1-alkyl indols - all from Crill, 8/20/84.



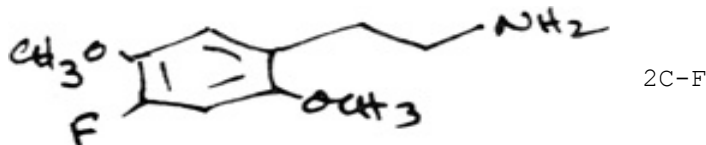
Proposed N-Ethylation of LSD
IT-290 (α -methyltryptamine) studied
Crill gets all 1-alkyls }
1,N-di. } as solid tartrates.
but 1,N,N -tries and failures. no salts.



MD "fencanfamine" letter, TA ~9/1/84 - see strays 652.
"little or no activity" sample for the files.



in 5:C-14

TA
9/2/84

Report on subjective effects
[or lack thereof] of 2C-F
9/1/84

On this date, having failed to elicit a response with 20, 30 + 50mg doses of 2C-F doses of 125 + finally a total of 250mg were tried.

At the 125mg level a few feelings of subjective intensification + slight sensory enhancement were perceptible, but even at the 250mg level, this effect was slight + somewhat uncertain.

Some closed-eye imagery above normal was visible, but again not profound.

At several hours, a light dose commenced with interesting hypnotic imagery + an overall pleasant lethargy. Upon awakening, a very mild stimulation persisted, but sleep was normal that night.

The morning dreams included one allegorical one in which I was back in high school, going to finish up for the 5th year!

Upon realizing that most people graduate in 4 or even 3 years, I had the anxious feeling of being left behind, + it is this that awoke me, feeling rested.

Comments: Though the material may not represent pure 2C-F, its properties seem to indicate the opposite. It does fit into the decreasing efficacy scheme $CI > CBr > CCI > CF$, as well as the fact that DOF seems to be far less potent than any of its analogs [DOB, DOM, DOET, DONO2, ect.] Also, the "active placebos" 5 +6-fluoroDMT + α -MET indicate a tendency in this direction.

This may be due to steric requirements for a bulky as well as lipid-soluble substitute at the 4-position.

2-CF - 100 mg.
mp 182-5°C
Lot#201
prep'd via
Schiemann rxn.
from diMeOaniline.
Overall yield: 1%
LLL 8/28/84
"For experimental
use only-not for
drug use"

Liquid Light Laboratories
815 S. Harbor Way
Suite #14
Richmond CA 94804
194-162

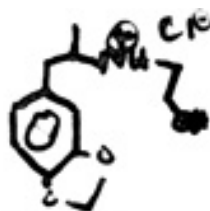


from page 250

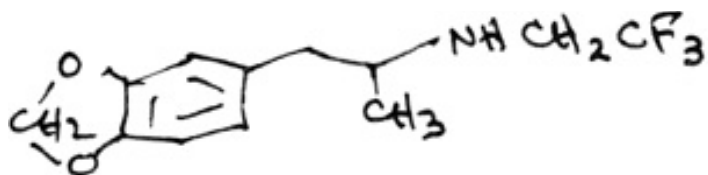
from 250: - up to 50mg, all (-).

TA - letter 8/28/84 "After several 150mg doses over 4 hrs, it became evident that the material is either very subtle or marginally active. So I tried 200mg more - after 15 minutes things began to look colorful and depth perception was altered, but still no euphoria, in fact it began to feel like a mild dose of Ketamine. Luckily these effects passed within 15 minutes."

His sample into file as 5:C-16



N-(2-Hydroxy-
ethyl)-MDA
mp 125-7°
LLL 11/83

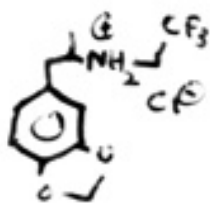


file 5:C-17

from letter ex TA 8/28/84. mp 207-9°C - active placebo as mentioned in Szara [with] 5 or 6 tryptamines.

-> worked up to 150mg - then "tried 150mg two hours later, followed by 200mg after another 2 hours. (total 500mg over 5-6 hrs.) Little or no sympathomimetic effects, very mild intoxication. After the third (200mg) dose, a very mild MDMA-like state was noted for 30 minutes or less. "Possibly effective" at 200-250mg, and less stimulating than MDEA.

(Speculation that the N-CH₂CF₃ may block the enzyme that removes the N-CH₂CH₃ from amphetamines to give the active amine).



MDCF₃
mp 207-9°
LL 9/83

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MUSHROOMS

Date: August 31, 1984

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Fred with mushrooms, others on other substances: Quinn, Serena Demby, Peggy, Beno Crittendon, Toscan and Henna Dodson, Ivana and Allan Immel.

Nonparticipating: Zabrina and Vida Demby.

Background: A principle objective was to establish the appropriate dose of mushrooms of known heritage (also reproducible). 5 Grams was recommended as proper dose, which seems excessive to me. Although a large group is not the best environment for such an experiment, we had been together almost a week with many hikes and other activities, and had become quite close and accepting of each other. This therefore seemed a good opportunity.

9:49 a.m. Ingest 2-1/2 grams of mushrooms on empty stomach. Simply ate them; tasted good. Were broken into fairly small pieces. Began to feel in about 30 minutes, became nauseous. Nauseousness increased, but not as intense as trial with Peggy on roughly the same amount from another source on August 2, 1982. Laying down helped. Eyes closed, listening to music, felt flooded in "iggyness;" Tried to search for source, with no result. One hour in, eyes open, I have most intense hallucinating experience I have ever had. The center beam in our ceiling was alive with patterns of small, oblong indents that moved rapidly back and forth. The rug gathered up into small pyramids, constantly moving in their building and dissipating. Colors and vision were greatly enhanced. Everything was extremely beautiful, except that I couldn't enjoy it because of feeling so uncomfortable within. I sense that a lot of the discomfort is somehow tied up with the presence of other people. I prefer to be close to only certain individuals.

11:15 a.m. Vida turns video camera on me. He is grinning, full of light, looks truly enlightened. I cannot help but laugh. He is truly a wise one. I rise to the surface and make many wise cracks. Later I go down to the shack with Peggy and Tucson to look at a rapidly growing tree which has fallen over. I have trouble concentrating on it, listening to Tucson's speculations as to what happened. Need to go back to living room and lie down. Still unable to free discomfort. Listen to Ivana, with great effort (feel uncomfortable trying to hear what Allan is saying) as she describes technique for autosuggestion before retiring at night, turning problems over to deeper self, awaking in the morning free. Decide to try it. As I turn problem over to higher power, realize I don't want to do so; I want to understand what I am doing to myself! Begin to search answer to what I am afraid of. Beno interrupts; we have good discussion. I am able to follow now. Have interchange with Quinn. He is very upset by my feeling poorly. Has me look at him, gives me instructions for deep breathing. I try to follow, but after a while I feel very resentful at being so directed. I am beginning to feel better, feel very clear, more centered. I report back my perceptions to Quinn. For all his hard work and breathing and centering, he does not look happy.

12:30 p.m. I am lying quietly on floor in living room, looking around, listening to music. Begin to feel deep euphoria, great beauty, transcendental sadness, marvelous

feelings of profound love. I am aware of the limits I have put on some of the people present by my judgments; I let them dissolve and appreciate their whole nature. It is a glorious experience. Quinn comes over to my feet. I wonder why, feel pulled out of the purity of it. He simply wants to share the feelings. I find it a little harder to share. For the next two hours I had some intense interchanges with Quinn, which often resulted in deep, howling laughter that required rolling over and over on the floor. We worked through a lot of barriers of our acceptance of each other and deepening our understanding and love. We became sort of a center show for the whole group. One of the disappointing things with the mushrooms is that the experience suddenly stops and everything fades, so that I cannot recall the events with the intensity that I experienced them. But the two hours was hilarious fun, marvelous good feeling, and many wonderful insights, and even better, deep, deep releases. Vida enjoyed observing, but if someone were stepped on too hard, would come to the fore with gentle, insightful suggestions. Quinn's big complaint is that I don't love myself, and while he would accept this in others, it is very painful for him to have a father who is supposed to be a teacher who does not know how to love himself. One of the things that cracked me up is when he said he was sending me all this love and I would let in only a little tiny bit. I exploded, saying Quinn, how you hate me for it, sending me all this love and I won't let it in! I could see how everyone hated me for the same reason. It was hilarious. Everyone seemed to feel that I was holding myself out of the kingdom, but I was feeling great just being me and expressing myself as I felt like it, which at times was somewhat shocking to the others. I had a strong sense of self which I didn't want to violate, even for spiritual principles. Vida asked me who in my childhood didn't approve of me. The only one was my older brother, which we discussed at some length. Vida feels I haven't gotten out all of my anger toward him, at least the anger I felt when I was small, and suggested the exercise of writing him a letter, not to be mailed. I ran off some feelings here, and it did feel good to have a target to direct my anger outward rather than inward against myself.

4:30 p.m. The experience suddenly ended, and I felt quite normal, and much of the intensity of what was previously experienced faded away. I felt a little tired, but this was restored after eating. Incidentally, some popcorn passed around at mid-afternoon was the most heavenly I had ever tasted. Also, a swim in the pond was utterly delightful. Good feelings continued throughout the day, enjoying the presence of good friends. Marvelous to be in bed with Peggy. Next morning, I had a little unresolved resentment, party having to get up so early for the sweat. Everyone enjoyed the sweat, which we took in two shifts, crowding 8 into our second one. I used the heat better than ever, pushing into higher consciousness and resolving my anger and need not to be told what to do. It was the most comfortable I have ever been in the sweat lodge, except for my back being so cramped with so little space to sit. Even that I was able to heal at times, easing my back by relinquishing the load I carry. The rest of the day was languid, enjoying lying around, and later visiting movie road and observing the striking beauty of nature. The following day it was painful to have everyone leave, but we adjusted and now feel very cleansed, appreciative, and full of energy. Marvelous feeling of lightness in the body and freedom. Cant help wondering what would have happened with the full 5 grams.

Dear Sasha and Ann,

TMA-2

Here are my thoughts on the impressions of the day for September 1st. I have not kept a very good record of the timing and the events are reflective for me.

I took some 20 mg of material. It did not taste bad as your other stuff often does. Had the impression of some type of activity within 20 minutes. The activity increased over the next hour or hour and a half. Hard to describe what activity was going on. There seemed to be a mild body component with a slight uncomfortableness (but it was by no means distressful. Perhaps you would call it slightly noisy, somewhat like 2CB. I had the impression that I went to sleep lying on the floor - perhaps I was drifting in some manner. That did not last long. Some visual distortion at the 1 to 2 hour period - mild and had to search for it. However, it was easy to detect on searching. Some slight stomach acidity developed in the early stages, but no real nausea. Thought the living room ceiling was quite orange color, but looking at it later that day, it still was the same color of orange. Maybe the color was enhanced, or was just more aware of it. Did not close my eyes during the experience except perhaps during the drifting period. Believe I saw colors or visions. Not sure now on reflection.

After 2 hours, the experience settled into a very calm and very enjoyable event (not that it wasn't already). The first two hours seemed an eternity, with time passing slowly. Time did seem to return to normal after 4 or 5 hours. The plateau was long, at least 6 hours, then a slow descent began. Almost baseline after 12 hours but not quite.

The material seemed somewhat hypnotic. I suspect that I would believe suggestions, or at least not challenge them too much. I had a little confusion but it was not troublesome.

The discussion by Mel about Gates was very interesting. It appeared that Aaron must have been preying on Mel's mind and the material allowed (or compelled) him to talk. The conversation was mono-directional by Mel, with little allowance for diversion. I also suspect that the group tended to reinforce Mel's opinion on Aaron (as almost a hypnotic suggestion). I suspect it was a very strong and deeply felt experience for Mel.

On reflection, the experience was quite good. The material was benign in the sense that there appeared to be dark spots. It was enjoyable to use, and offered an amount of social interaction that was not unpleasant - and was in fact quite pleasant. I would not hesitate to try the material again. It seemed to offer something, though what that something is is hard to say, 20 mgs was Sufficient, though now I would not be adverse to trying 50 mg. I suspect no hard spots would develop. I wouldn't not be adverse to trying it with Clare alone. I suspect a somewhat erotic component in it as you have suggested.

The material was not anorexic.

Love,
Neil
Sept 7th, 84

P.O. Box 12345
Taos, N.M. 87571
5 July 1984

from Logan

Dear Sasha:

Following are some rough notes of my last two (MDMA) "experiments," which you may find of interest.

June 23: 12:13 p.m. -- Initial dose. 12:18 -- Begin to feel light. Connected strongly with religious music. 12:20 -- Pain in back begins to dissipate. 12:21 -- Heart begins to expand as I dance around the room. 12:50 -- Time stands still as I look at Taos Mountain with a sense of Oneness, stillness, quiet. 1:00 -- The stillness of the mountains and the mesa become absolute, the only reality, as a consuming inner heat begins to burn. 1:22 -- Begin to focus in on a healing spot for my arthritis, an acupressure point at the lower right back, lower chakra. After applying thumb pressure there, I begin to expand and felt Love Energy from the mountain enter my heart chakra. 1:45 -- Begin to get flashes of Calandra with headdress of feathers, then saw both of us deep in Space and felt a great love for her. It's as if we had made a pact of Love and support before the dawn of history. Back to earth. Felt the presence of Space creatures enter my being with Love. Flashes of "spots" from Egypt to Atlantis. Seem to feel that Calandra and I were together in Atlantis.

2:05 p.m. -- First Supplement. Feel a strong connection with Space and the planets. I am a part of them. My origins lie there. Playing Gustav Holst's "The Planets." The music of Mars courses through me. I am in Space again, the Void. I am at Home, free. Mars, the bringer of war. I see conflagration, the history of the world in battle, but it is a cleansing. From the conflagration comes a period of understanding, wisdom and Love. Pockets of deep understanding amidst the fire and conflagration. Feel a tremendous closeness to Calandra and a great warmth. Space surrounds me. Both Calandra and I are there. We are a part of Space without time. I feel us billions of years in the past and billions of years in the future. We are a part of the Universe. A great Love permeates me. Calandra is a large part of it, but so are the World, the Universe and beyond. 2:40 -- I focus in on myself and feel a different person. Consumed by warmth. Wonderful feeling. 2:55 -- My body is in a state of fluid motion. Muscle constrictions are dwindling. Am in touch with my body. Energy is caught in the throat. A little nauseous. 3:05 -- Went outside, laid down, touched and felt the earth, the sky, the Oneness. Touching the earth and reaching for the sky has a healing effect on my arthritis. Warm, free, beautiful. 3:20 -- Music of Ketelby. Danced, light and free. Felt the music enter me. Calandra is also flowing freely to the music.

4:05 -- Second Supplement. Dancing to the music of Johann Strauss. Free-flowing body movements. Frenzy of movement, then quiet. 5:15 -- Feel the body freeing up. Am literally blowing heaviness and constriction from the body. Energy is caught in the throat. Body is really free. There's a sensual feeling about it. 5:35 -- Hard stiffness in my lower back is beginning to loosen up. Energy is running up my spine, loosening the stiffness in the spinal column. Am literally bouncing to the music of Strauss. 5:45 -- Feel the presence of Space Beings all around me. They are trying to impart some message, but I am not open enough yet to receive it. Feel

we all have a benevolent tide of extraterrestrial beings surrounding and protecting us. They want us to grow, to expand. 5:52 -- Body feels like it is opening up to something, like a clear channel. Energy attacks the jaw. I feel the Beings trying to get through my body. Still no message, though. I feel the night sky, covered with stars. Something awaits me there; Tonight? 6:14 -- Flowing in perfect harmony and rhythm to Strauss Emperor Waltz." Have not felt such total freedom of movement in several years. 6:20 -- An energy I feel is from Space is entering my heart area, giving it an expanding, extending feeling. It is encircling me, calling me. Feel as if I may pass out. At the same time, Calandra feels a freezing fire, Jupiter fire. 6:30 -- Laid out on the mesa in the tall grass. Wind blowing. Looked up slightly to the northeast. Lovely white rays bombard that area of the sky. Then saw rainbow colors there. Feel a close affinity to that spot in the sky. That is where my thoughts and heart will be tonight. Feel a real closeness to the aliveness of Space. 7:50 -- Arthritic pain is returning. Slight headache as I am "coming down." 8:20 -- Applied acupressure to back. Brief improvement, but pain is returning. Feel nervous, restless. 9:15 -- Took two "bowels" of marijuana, which appeared to somewhat reactivate the MDMA. Feel physically separated. My body sits dully on the chair while my head takes off and spins. Outer Space connection again. I feel divorced from earth. 11:24 -- My body feels strange, as if it can be taken apart, like a robots. I feel the body is not real. It is expendable.

June 28. Morning. Feel the strong presence of Space around me. It is full, vibrant, alive. Space Beings appear to be calling. I go into the mountains. Beside the snow runoff stream, the Space Beings appear to be trying to transmit a message. Two words (Earth is...) come through, then nothing. I drive around aimlessly, feeling high but completely disoriented, detached. I strongly feel that, at this moment, I want to leave my often pain-wracked body and "get on with it." The feeling of being drawn to Space persists throughout the day.

June 29, 10:15 a.m. -- I take my daily walk along the mesa. A calmness, a Oneness with the land, begins to infuse me. I reach the barbed wire fence, beyond which cows graze. Around several earth mounds are about a dozen prairie dogs scampering about. Suddenly, my heart expands and, for a few moments, I become One with these creatures. As I return home, I feel a Oneness with the land and all around me. This time, it is a strong connection with the earth, the land, and the "beings" on it. I let my bare back touch a spot on the ground and feel the healing power. I feel the "messages" my body has been relaying to me for the past few years are beginning to be heard.

June 30. 12:05 p.m. -- Initial dose of MADA. 12:13 p.m. -- Begin to feel light. Flow with Debussy's "Clair de Lune." Considerable lessening of back pain. 12:48 -- Felt acupressure point in back. Apply pressure, back relieved. Must work on curing this affliction. Feel nauseous, a little vomiting. Pressure related to arthritis building up in body. Need relief. Feel there is another acupressure point at the throat bone. 1:20 -- Into the body. Feel it is a temple I have desecrated. Want to let the body go, but realize I can't. It is telling me it will continue to rebel. 1:30 -- Much pressure in the body. Feel as if the body is ready to explode in all directions. Heavy. Very much into a "the-body-is-not-me" mode. Feel powerful eruptions from inside. Feel I need to go through the death experience,

symbolically, I hope, but great fear is there. Then comfort. A joyous knowing that there is no death. Body is much freer. Arthritis pain is still there. Frenzy of actual physical self-flagellation. Very rapid movement of hands, loosening of arthritis in hands, knees, back. Lost consciousness while going through fast movements. Hands shaking. Cannot write. Extreme shaking, rapid exhaling. Near hyperventilation. Extremely free movements in the body, legs in particular. Body really freeing up. Body erupts. Still some arthritis there. Feel very open and warm toward Calandra. Stillness. Quiet. 2:12 -- Ferocious anger setting in. Hands trembling again. Frantically beating legs, particularly knees, where arthritic pain is centered. Heavy breathing. Very, very hot. Burning up. Feeling of death surrounds me, but a certain uneasiness and fear prevents me from experiencing it. Still, somehow, I know there is nothing to fear.

2:34 p.m. -- First Supplement. I guess what frightens me is the feeling that I don't want or need the body any longer. Yet, I am stuck with it. Still, I am not the body. Unexpected confusion, but fear is subsiding. Begin to feel the eternalness of things, unseen things, the real things. 2:50 -- A "roar" is bearing down on me, like a freight train. Feel like I want to do something drastic, but I'm not sure what. Consuming fire burning me. Feel my body could burn away. Think of spontaneous combustion. Oh, shit... Double, blurred vision for a few moments. Feel a definite connection with energy caught in the heart chakra, connected via the breastplate to the back. There is something there. Must break through it. How? Feel it could be the key to completely loosening the arthritic "crystals." Almost lost consciousness in another frenzy of movement and self-flagellation. Beat my breastplate. Energy has loosened considerably. Feel 100% better physically. 3:30 -- Still feel some remnants of the arthritis left, and it pisses me off. I'm going to beat the sonofabitch if I have to flagellate myself to death. Beating myself helps, of all things. Am now beating myself with a regular broom. Energy has left the breast-heart area and traveled to the back. Calandra beats my back and shoulders with the broom. Big improvement. Energy has freed up. For the first time, I really believe I can be cured. Feel real anger at myself and my body. Flagellating my back with a whisk broom. Feel as if I am caught in the middle of a battle, and I am determined to win. Frenzied movement with the whisk broom beating against my back. I am fighting the bastard. Feels good. Consuming fire again, burning me up. 4:00 -- Exhausted. Feel I am "coming down." Still much improvement in the body, but each little pain gets me angrier at not being able to let go completely.

4:26 p.m. -- Second Supplement. Fierce shaking of body. Heavy breathing outward. Laid on floor and frantically flailed my hands. Grasped the flesh around my mid-section and pulled hard. Beat my butt against the floor, hard, shouting "shit!" as it hit. Energy travels up the body to the throat. Grasp my throat-shoulder area as if I wanted to rend the flesh from my body. Very hot again. 4:50 -- Feel great anger at myself. Goddamnit! I will flail the body, beat it into submission, if necessary. Quiet. Begin to feel a love of myself for myself course through my body. It is very, very freeing. Some pain still there, but I'll get it yet! 5:30 -- Body shaking again. Beat myself around shoulders and neck with whisk broom. A tightness is still there, but body is more free. Slight headache. 6:30 -- Pain returns to back, and I sit in it and feel just the pain. Tears come to my

eyes. There is a feeling of sadness, perhaps loss. Somehow, I must discover what that is and face it. I am fearful because, perhaps for the first time, I see I am destroying my body. Whatever negativity I have chosen to take on is being manifested in the body. Somehow, that must be overcome. I am in danger, otherwise. Perhaps that is what the earlier "closeness" to the death experience was trying to tell me. 6:45 -- The clouds are so still and quiet... I feel a powerful Oneness with Space. Want to leave my body and join that Oneness. Death feels closer and closer, and I feel resigned to it, but I draw back. I must discover what this thing in me is that wishes to die. I only know my body is not important, but I also know I can't drop it yet. Things need to be done. If it drops, it must drop free, unrestricted, without fear and with a sense of real purpose. What is this death inside me? Where is the Life? Perhaps both are the same. I feel a connection, a kinship between them. Feel I must try to experience death, symbolically, but am afraid it may turn into the "real" thing. Call Denver for advice. 7:15 -- Draw an encircled pentagram around my bed and, to the strains of Tchaikovsky's mournful "Pathetique" Symphony and with Calandra standing by, begin to try to feel the death experience, to the sounds of the "Hopelessness" and "Death" movements. Great sadness at first, then body movement. Surprisingly, the fear leaves and, briefly, I pass beyond the portals of life. An encompassing, beautiful white Light radiating Love surrounds me and, for the first time, I feel and know that death is not to be feared. It is not the end-all. It is a beautiful new beginning, a rebirthing. Calandra gently massages my back, pushing the energy up my spinal column. The pain is not all gone, but, for the first time, I believe it will be. Feel a renewed sense of life and purpose. I realize now that I had gotten to such a point that I was either going to let the negativity and pain kill me or rid myself of it. I strongly feel I have chosen the latter, though more work still needs to be done. Oh, God, the glory of feeling, the Love... For the first time, I feel the pain as an ally, not an enemy. I can use it for insight and understanding, not for self-destruction. I no longer feel the pall, the aura, of death around me. 8:25 -- Nausea. Nervousness. Something else wants to come out, and I want to break it loose. 8:30 -- Somehow, I am trying to integrate a new "me" -- Nervousness persists as I "come down," but there is also a new sense of purpose and hope and knowledge that I am far Vaster than my pain-wracked body. The pain, while still there, doesn't seem to matter much now. To hell with it. Just to hell with it! The pain is telling me it will completely disappear only after I have pushed that invisible "integration" button. (As I type this several days later, I feel my heart expand at the thought of my pain. Why? The answer comes, as tears flow and the heart, as it expands, seems to know. By using the pain with Love and Understanding instead of constantly fighting it with deep animosity will enable me to end it. A "bolt" from my heart area caresses my pain and, strangely, I feel a deep Love for the pain. It is my teacher. By accepting, instead of rejecting it, wonderful, soothing clarity about it pours into me. 8:43 - Arthritis in knees and legs appears to have disappeared, at least for now. Pain in back increasing greatly, but, strangely, I have never felt so good about it. 8:53 -- In the midst of nervous movement, a feeling of warmth and understanding and Love comes over me. Much understanding has come to me today. I am so grateful! 9:18 -- Back pain is rapidly decreasing as feelings of Love and Gratitude fill me. 9:45 -- Realization and clarity are pouring in on me. I see things in a different light, much more objectively.

In the days following the session, I have felt new, refreshed. There have been periods of anger at not having rid myself of the pain, but, as of this writing, that is no longer the case. Things around me are bursting with Life and Love. Positive feelings about myself are flowing in. helped Calandra, too. As I was undergoing the experience on Saturday, a "weight" was lifted from her. My enthusiasm for life itself has increased greatly. I realize I made hard decision: I was no longer going to live as I had been, wracked with pain I would either rid myself of it or literally die in the process. I just decided that I had had enough. Answers have come quickly. Eating habits have changed drastically. I can no longer eat as much or desire it. Losing the excess weight is very important and will make a great difference. Exercising has taken on new, revitalized meaning. Undying thanks again, dear friend. Will continue to keep you informed.

With Love,

Logan

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH BOD

Date: October 15, 1983

Place: Shulgin farm.

Participants: Clare and Neil Tusa, Ann and Sasha Shulgin, Aaron Gates, Glenn Castro, Alan Barrett, Peggy and Fred

11:22 a.m. Start, with Ann, Sasha, Alan, and Aaron - taking 25 m.g., the rest taking 20 m.g. except Clare perhaps slightly less than 20.

11:15 a.m. I, Aaron and Glenn first notice; Peggy about 8 minutes later. It comes on very gradually, smoothly, pleasantly, feel nicely aware at 1 hour. Begins to gather momentum, come on much more powerfully during the next hour. Considerably visual, enhancement, outdoors extremely beautiful, but accompanied by stronger and stronger deep unpleasantness starting after 1st hour. Well in at 2 hours, but beauty marred by discomfort. Not crippling, can enjoy some things, but not very long attention span for subjects requiring comprehension. Some queasiness that lasted on and off for about 3 hours.

I enjoy banter between Aaron and Sasha, can occasionally join in but can't stay on top long enough to completely follow. I am extremely aware of the alertness of their minds, their memories, their knowledge, demonstrating potential of the chemicals. I am aware by comparison of the sluggishness of my own mind and limited reading and scholarship. Feel I am far from using my potential. Also notice great difficulty in listening to others. Feel good when I talk, but have hard time focusing attention on others' stories. Work hard to correct this.

1:30 p.m. I lay down on mat outside in the sun, try to find source of my discomfort. Can't find anything to account for the intensity of the discomfort. Feel that greatest source is still my over-zealous desire to help others. I am very aware of the loads they are carrying, and I seem to pick it all up for myself, have hard time discharging it. Must let others carry more responsibility. My work with others seems shallow compared to the potential use of these substances. My usual methods of getting into a better space don't work, I seem to have very little volition. I decide to simply let the experience roll. Getting up I step on and break my glasses.

2:30 p.m. I move in and out of pleasant experiences, the discomfort always near by. I have delightful, enjoyable experience talking with Clare and Glenn. I function beautifully, flow well with the conversation, am insightful and creative, and interested in their participation. I feel very close to them. Begin to enjoy things more. Enjoy listening to Aaron and Sasha. They are both enormously expanded, radiant; Aaron looks better than I've ever seen him. I begin to feel the warmth. Fall into place where I have a hard time verbalizing. Aaron brings up an invention of Titon Elswick; find I can't think about it at all. I feel famished, cut up some melon. My body feels totally empty. Take a piece of cheese and bread, but only a bite allays my hunger. I feel full. When chewing, chewed very slowly to savor flavors and nourishment, marvelous experience. Have had not internal imagery up to this point.

7:00 p.m. Discomfort disappears, and experience turns full on. Height of beauty, visual perception. Lights below are amazing. Outside, Marvelous sense of Presence. Feel marvelous warmth from all of the group. Remainder of evening delightful, marvelous to be with everyone. Not an elation, as often with other materials, but a strong, even powerful sense of goodness, inner strength, solidity.

This experience turned out to have the most powerful after-affect I can remember. It is as though some very deep barriers were dissolved. The next day I felt very good -- peaceful, strengthened inside, but languid. The languidness held on for a couple of days. Then Tuesday, 3 days later, I broke free and alertness, energy, and feeling of more strength developed. I went through the rest of the week in a marvelous state. Had excellent visit with Aaron and Tina, a marvelous visit in Sausalito with Felina Alder and her friend Ohanna. In Santa Cruz, at first was crushed, depressed by encounter of enormous value differences between Quinn and I. Was very uncomfortable, wondered if I could stay the 3 days planned. Next morning, cleared everything up in meditation, dropped my judgments, and we had the most enjoyable and delightful visit ever with Quinn and his family. Formed much deeper bond with grandson Xavier, hard to leave. First day with Kenton and Tammie, had great time with Tammie but made little contact with Kenton. Again clarified things enormously in next morning meditation, we all had a marvelous day at the beach, most enjoyable time ever spent with Kenton. Drive home was almost like a full experience -- beautiful, meaningful, exalted. However, a very important difference. I didn't have to strain as in the past to initiate or maintain the effects. They flow much more naturally. Am delighted with this state and will work hard to maintain it.

Allyl-LAD (E. Holland) Sept. 23, 1984, Sasha and Ann S. 150 micrograms

11:30 a.m. Day very pleasant, weather cooler than earlier in week. Breeze and sun.

This is our second time with this material. The first time, on Sept. 3, 1984, was noted in my notebook with a paragraph saying, in essence, "Wonderful." I may as well quote exactly: "Simply beautiful. Erotic and music absorption after 2nd hour. Clear thinking with superb imagery and good interpretation. Easy, gentle sleeping. Next day -- serene, clear-thinking, peacefulness. One of the best materials ever."

At this moment, I am testing out my ability to type, among other things, since this material made itself known, strongly, up to over +2, within 15 minutes. +2 and considerably more, by now - half an hour into it. I'd say a nice +3. We both remember the previous time as being much slower, but then, it was at 7 p.m., and perhaps we hadn't had ten hours without food?

So far, hints of it being slightly diuretic for me, but then, most materials are. Am having, so far, no difficulty typing at all. Have several phone calls which I was planning to make during the first two hours of expected "easy-on" which never happened. Will now postpone phone calls for a while, until we plateau.

3:30 p.m. Plateau reached at 2nd hour. Nicely rounded +3. Music gives rise to extraordinary colors and shapes for me, shapes and feelings for Sasha (he's not into color as I am) -- erotic superb and completely ah -- complete. However, the effect on ones hearing of music is truly marvelous. We found ourselves enjoying something that turned out to be our pet hate in composers - Wagner. Our main love at the moment -- loves, that is: Chopin, Prokofiev, and just about everybody else.

Thoroughly enjoying this. Emotions and feelings are completely there and there is a benign joyfulness about everything. Of course, we are familiar with the dragon world, so even though the dragon faces are part of the scenery, as they should be, there is no darkness to them.

It is now 5 p.m. I am wondering when, if ever, we will get around to (I mean you and us) defining words in this vocabulary. If such as we don't do it, who will? If any of the terms I use in a report such as this -- like "dragons" -- are not clear, or you want them expanded upon, then please say so.

We are now back in the living room, for about the third time. As you may or may not have gathered, by now, Sasha and I usually spend much of our experiment time in bed, making love and fooling around and talking What Makes the Universe Work That Way (my favorite self-indulgence) and laughing, and more fooling around. We get up now and then, usually at my insistence, to type reports like this, or look at books and pictures or explore more important philosophical whatchamacallits again. And I get to smoke my cigarettes which I am about to give up for good again any moment. Sometimes, if there's something exceptionally good on TV, we will watch, but only with great reluctance on Sasha's part. He sometimes enjoys it immensely, but also with appropriate reluctance. When he's tired of being out of bed, we go back there. Sometimes I am the one who wants to continue fooling around, but more often I am still absorbed in figuring the universe out when Sasha gets around to deciding there are better ways to --- no, that's not quite correct. Actually, we both

discovered long ago that most of our ways of figuring out how the universe works are discovered during making love. We end up, to put it another way, making love to the universe. Let me rephrase that (this is now 6 p.m. and I'm half-watching my favorite Agronsky & Co.) -- in making love, one discovers how at least some aspects of the universe appear to work. It becomes a kind of active meditation.

It is now 7 p.m. the next day (Monday) and I think some of the above needs rewriting, but I probably won't, because that's the way it came out and that's the way it'll remain. Last time we took the Allyl-LAD, I was struck by the extraordinary peacefulness and contentment and generally wonderful and healthy feeling I had the next day. As is often the case, it seems it was my state of mind or soul, not entirely the chemical. This time, I slept rather poorly -- partly due to having had too much of my newly invented two-bean soup -- woke up grouchy, and have continued being almost depressed most of the day. To be exact, I've been feeling too much tuned in to the more pathetic and sick and indifferent and out-of-balance aspects of the society and the world (oh, one of THOSE days! Yeah.) Got little done and couldn't bother to feel appropriately guilty, just ugh. You know how such days are. Too bad. The Allyl looked like Holland's greatest gift to mankind, and probably still is one of the greatest, because during most of yesterday, the feeling was superb and lovely. I had hoped that the sleep and next-day delightfulness would also prove consistent. Oh, well. As Sasha says, it basically ain't the chemical, its the person.

I would like to add to the above sour note that, if and when you and your students decide to create more of the Allyl-LAD, please be advised that I would love to continue research on it, as I'm sure Sasha also would. It's an exceptionally good material.

In early September, I was "gatekeeper" for three people who were taking MDMA. This is a report of my observations.

As gatekeeper, I did not ingest MDMA. We had some apprehensions that we might have a visitor or phone calls that would require "normal" responses, so I undertook that role. I was to be the provider of resources (water, eyeshades, food, etc.) and the one to judge whether or not proposed activities were prudent. To the others, this gave them freedom to explore, knowing that they had a backup in decision making. Playing this role was fascinating - I could observe the frequency with which I operate while doing "normal" activities as it was contrasted with the frequency of those taking the substance. Further more I found that I could choose to step in to the same space as those on MDMA! The details and concerns were still there, but I could decide to step away from them or back into them as I desired. Sort of like monitoring both states simultaneously and deciding which to participate in. I had had some apprehension that my interactions with the others would be jarring to them - on a different wavelength so to speak. But they indicated both during and after the experience that such was not the case. I also found that I could "tune in" on some of the heightened sensory experiences one participant had - the warmth of the sun, the feel of water sprayed on the skin, the feel of the wind.

One of the participants had experienced MDMA several times previously, the other two had not. One of the "novices" had extensive experiences with drugs in the past - and indicated that this experience was different from any of the others. She seemed to experience a euphoria and heightened sensory perception. The other "novice" had experienced marijuana and LSD before. During the experience he checked out his motor response, for example finding that he could juggle three items as before.

The environment had been arranged with subdued lighting and soft music. Separate rooms were available if the participants wanted an "internal" experience. Both of the "novices" however preferred to remain interactive and preferred sunlight and - of all things - rock music. No inter personal difficulties were raised during the experience. One participant (the father of one of the other participants) raised some topics that might have been charged, but the other two responded to questions without delving into them further or indicating that there were unresolved tensions.

All participants took an initial dose of 125 mg. with a booster of 40 mg. taken 1-1/2 hours after the initial dose. After 1/2 hour of the initial dose, one participant noticed that his allergy symptoms had cleared up. A half hour later (one hour after ingestion) he remarked that he was beginning to feel cold. The other "novice" did not feel this coldness.

"The novice" with extensive previous drug experience reported that she could look at a drawing of a "birdman" and adjust her eyes so as to see it flying in circles. Interestingly enough, she saw the sketch as being of a woman. Later she asked that water be sprayed on her while she was lying in the sun and reported that

she could feel the cool drops hitting her cells and evaporating into the sun. She also noticed that she could see as well without her glasses as with them. When we went swinging in children's swings, she remarked that looking at another person swinging at a different rate made her queasy.

The "novice" with less drug experience apparently had difficulty emerging from the experience (headache) - described as a hard time shifting levels - but was feeling nicely mellow next day.

One participant did chew on her cheek, causing some discomfit the next day. She also slightly chipped a tooth clenching her teeth. I noticed that her eyes were dilated when she spoke to me she tended to move quite close, within a foot or so of my face. Her manner was more expansive than usual (though she is not normally a timid person): very active, fairly assertive. I also noticed that another participant's face relaxed during the experience. The lines on his face diminished. As this participant was coming out of the experience and lines were reemerging, I suggested that he see if he could move back into the mood of the experience. He did, saying that he could feel the state again. The lines on his face seemed to soften some as he tried this. (We have since tried this with less effect.) Other than the relaxation, there was no noticeable physical sign that he was in an altered state. The third participant did have a changed expression, but I'm not sure how to describe it - dilated perhaps eyes more open than usual.

Both "novices" reported that the experience had been positive and seemed to have experienced no difficulties returning to every day life during the following week.

Iso-proscaline. September 15th, 1984 Saturday. Lone Pine, California.

Members of research group -- total of six. Fred, Peggy, Fern, Glenn, Sasha and Ann. (This is not the full number of those in the research group, only a portion of them.) Dosage levels: Peggy and Fern, 50 mgs., with Fern taking 10 mgs. more at 2-1/4 hrs. Sasha, Fred and Glenn -- Fred and Glenn took corrections to final total of 75 mgs., with Sasha and Ann taking and remaining at 80 mgs.

Place: Fred and Peggy's home at Lone Pine, high desert, 4000 ft., with Sierra mountains marching dramatically to the right of the house, Owens Valley to the left. Mt. Whitney, highest mountain in the US. except for Alaska, within 20 mins. or so drive. Magnificent scenery. I had already placed my order, a week earlier, for thunder and lightning storms, please. The storms arrived, mostly sunlight beaming through dark thunderclouds, minimal lightning, a few splatters of rain. Not perfect, but sufficient to encourage my host to momentarily get on bended knees and salaam in case I should continue to have that much influence in high places. I patted him on head kindly and said S'okay, you may rise.

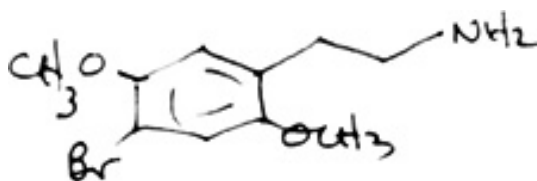
Iso-P. had been taken, one week earlier, by Sasha and myself, at home, at 85 mgs., in effort to define best levels for ourselves and better guess at best levels for rest of group one week later. We had decided 80 better, maximum, although perfectly happy at 85. Sasha had had no stomach or body load; I'd had faint pre-nausea, which made me alert to possible body problems for group. Turned out to be right.

This time, Peggy had actual nausea and finally, vomiting, during first hour. She was not disturbed, and said she felt it was due to the fact shed been overdoing alcohol recently. The message was perfectly clear to her, and we've learned that each person tends to know how to interpret such things for themselves. She felt fine after vomiting, and relaxed into what she calls "intoxication." Sasha felt the body load more this time, but without discomfort. We knew, by now, that it takes two hours for the body to settle down, and when most of the others also noted a slight queasiness during the first 2 hrs, we were able to tell them to just relax and not worry -- it would pass. It did.

Emotions were true and well felt. (This, by the way, is an all-important thing to me, as probably to everyone else we know in this kind of exploration -- any sense that there is a dulling of the feeling and emotional area of the self is a negative, to be watched and noted, as are other things, such as disturbed sleep and unpleasant dreams, and irritability the next day, or depression). There was some intensity of interaction between myself and Fern who is still undergoing some difficulties due to straddling two very different worlds -- which cannot be explained here. I found it easy to break through her defensiveness and anxiety by putting arms around her and speaking truth and compassion and caring and a bit of mother-type stuff, and I think she relaxed quite a bit. People found themselves wandering inside and out, listening to music, stirring soup, eating a bit and enjoying eating, talking, laughing a great deal, and being silent in great contentment. It's not a very silent material, though.

Some of the group began noting slight descent around 6-7 hrs., but very gentle and smooth. Slow and pleasant descent until about 12th hour, when everyone tried to go to sleep. Lovemaking delightful and quite successful, but only Peggy and Fred managed to actually get to sleep. Finally, at some Godawful hour of the morning, we guests got up and met in the kitchen, looking for red wine and trying not to wake our hosts, finally going back to bed and reading until it seemed possible to sleep for a bit. Not CNS-irritable kind of awake, but just not interested in sleeping kind of awake.

Next day, everyone slightly irritable but good mood anyway. Next night, all slept deeply and well and awoke whole and in excellent mood.



from 793
2C-B
to 980

- ++ 35mg 9/25/84 AP, ATS ≡ to ++ only, [with] slow, subtle onset - this 2 days following allylLAD - a bit of overdo?
- ++1/2 35mg 10/3/85 AP, ATS ≡ 10:12PM=[0:00] - quiet development to ATS ~+++ at [1:30], AP only ++. [2:00] still ~++ [4:00] some drop ATS, AP maybe ↑. 4AM=[6:] - sleep OK ATS, AP~ no compromise this time - call ++1/2
- ++ 25mg 10/19/84. AP, ATS, GC ≡ 6:45PM=[0:00] - GC excellent (Doblin visit-) AP >+ ATS <+. out at ~[4:00] ATS - v.quiet. strange lack of effect. others ok.
- ++1/2 35mg 10/23/84 ATS, AP ≡ modest onset! at [:45] underway - by [1:00] ++ and [1:30] 2-1/2. [4:] already dropping [7:] easy sleep.
- +++ 36mg 10/30/84 9:15PM ATS, AP ≡ quick onset [:30] aware -RS- settle to food at [4:00] - then to sleep at [6:00] fast, effective, friendly - Net result +++.
- ++1/2 30mg 11/20/84 Post Berk Rep - food at ~[-3] delayed rather than modified
++1/2 AP no food - ~+++ 11:00=[0:00]- sleep at ~[5].
- ++1/2 30mg 12/4/84 AP ≡ ++1/2
- +++ 30mg 12/14/84 AP ≡ +++
- +++ 30mg 12/21/84 AP ≡ +++
- +++ 30mg 12/29/84 AP ≡ +++ AP very fast, ATS somewhat slower - Sleep OK 5-1/2hr.
- +++ 30mg MeJ -> at -[5:] aware ~1/2hr. 1/18/85 AP easily lost in thought train (IRS) - somewhat disjointed, unusually potent for 30. By [3:] some repair - time went by rather slowly (compared to quickly for MeJ.) Sleep at [5:] without difficulty.
- +++ 30mg 1/22/85 AP ≡ +++ normal response.
- +++ 25mg MeJ -> at -[4.5:] aware @[:20] - developing rapidly @[:30] much talk, erotic somewhat muted by MeJ (1/26/85) - sleep OK at ~[4 or 5]. Dosage completely adequate. +++
- +++ 30mg new 21g batch +++ 2/5/85 9:40PM=[0:00]. Easy sleep at [6:].
- ++ 30mg 2/12/85 AP, ATS ≡ only ++!!! +15@[3:00] - extend, but not much >+.
- +++ 30mg 2/26/85 AP, ATS ≡ +++

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH ISOPROSCALINE (IP)

Date: September 15, 1984

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Fern and Glenn Castro, Ann and Sasha Shulgin, Peggy and Fred

9:12 a.m. Start. Ann and Sasha 80 m.g.; Fern and Peggy 50 m.g.; Glenn and Fred take 65 m.g.

Starts slowly. I develop some queasiness, turning into nauseousness. Feels good to lie down and let go, but uneasiness remains. Just beginning to break through in 2 hours. Decide to test premise that a little more will break one through more readily.

11:33. I take 10 m.g. additional. Glenn and Fern have done same a couple of minutes earlier. At first I feel sense of release, breaking more into open, like additional supplement worked to ease discomfort. However, after about an hour new sources of discomfort were dredged up. So additional amount did not ease discomfort overall.

While I broke to the surface from time to time and enjoyed conversation, general feeling of ill-ease stayed with me for about 4 hours. Not able to stay clear, think clearly about important topics. Ill feeling centered around my awareness of withdrawing from life, a sinking of energy, losing interest in things, not able to fully listen to others and comprehend their space. Aroused great determination to be more fully in the now, act immediately on perception of things needing to be done, push against feelings of tiredness.

Some highlights: Lying with Peggy, listening to music, getting into ecstatic space. Near peak, she would usually pull away.

Letting go to dancing, a marvelous ecstatic experience, flowing with and being the energy, body feeling completely free. Noticing how this letting go got one completely out of feeling of unease, as though attention simply needs to be put elsewhere.

When Fern was focusing her attention on me, noticing how she completely lighted up, became a happy young girl.

Later in afternoon, the fabulous beauty of the mountains, the clouds, the storms. Powerful, deep, took no personal effort. Feeling of this experience running very deep, being very significant.

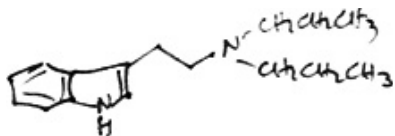
Times of feeling free, un-selfconscious, and participating with hilarity in conversations.

Ever growing feeling of strength and love from all the members of the group. Deepening sense of gratitude, appreciation.

Comedown was very slow, gentle, euphoric; a very significant experience. Sleep that night was impossible, but felt good to simply release to the feelings. Keeping

mind still, no thinking, just allowing feelings to go where they wished, became more and more ecstatic. Some deep feelings came up that made me realize I had not allowed the impact of the scheduling of MDMA to hit me. Powerful feelings of resentment toward the authorities, the sadness of the growth of many people being thwarted, and a strong feeling of death of Peggy's and my activities. This seemed to account for the feelings of dying the previous morning, but not allowing myself to face the full impact. I realize our way of working with people with MDMA is dying. Allowed myself to feel full impact of it. Then rebirth took place. Realized something entirely new would surface -- new directions, new activities, perhaps new materials. Got no sense of specifics but didn't matter. Tremendous feeling of confidence in life and the life process. Complete sense of resolution.

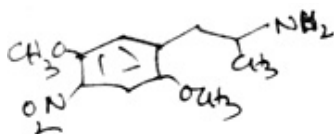
Now almost one week later, can report that this experience had enormous impact in terms of producing change. Went back to ordinary activities with almost no feeling of the disruption from our good friends that we normally feel when people leave or we have to return home, despite feeling closer to these people than anyone. Life has flowed smoothly at a very high level of awareness, with great appreciation for our good friends and the work that we share, and great gratitude for the opportunity to be together. Energy level has maintained good level, and am enjoying very much whatever I am doing, including menial chores. Larger sense of being at one and at peace with surroundings.

Strays:from 877 to 936

ex Tory Noman. Oral 500-750mg, visual
12 hrs.

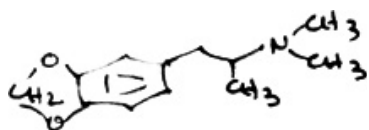
Smoking- preferred.

letter 6/1982



ex Reid-Viggo 10/4/84 at 4.5mg much like DOB (hallucinations)
but [with] nausea, stomach cramps. ; with 10mg diazepam, no
physical, but halt remain. No sleep. Tummy, 10-12hrs. Will
explore 4-NH₂. 12/19/84 - manuSC- much detain.

4.5mg NO₃⁻ = 4.0mg ·HCl. -see PO·39



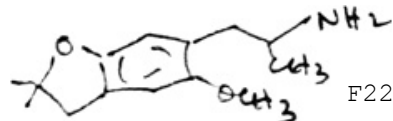
->ex N.Aquina - 150mg so so (~±) - but for 3 days no libido.

->MDE ≡ to my findings.

->Proboscidea louisianica - Devil's claw.

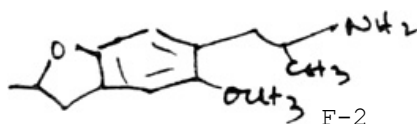
fumes from pod, or smoking leaves - stoned but not virtuous.

In friend, extends pot



F22

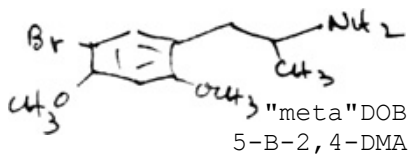
25mg n.e.



F-2

~20mg n.e.

} verbal, EH ~12/6/84



"meta" DOB

5-B-2,4-DMA

->re meta DOB - letter ex N.Aquina. A "taste" is interesting.

->letter from Esler 12/10/84 - and paper [with]

Reid-Viggo: 35mg -> uneasy (threshold?)

50-60mg -> anxiety

paranoia

basically toxic.

my page 276 80mg -> +, lots of physical

ex Esler - 35mg threshold

75mg -> psychedelic - pleasant.

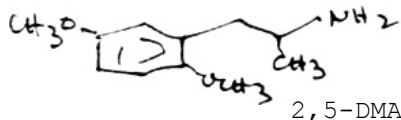
no perceptual distortion

little physically

75mg to 110mg

(freebase) recovery noted [6:-7:]

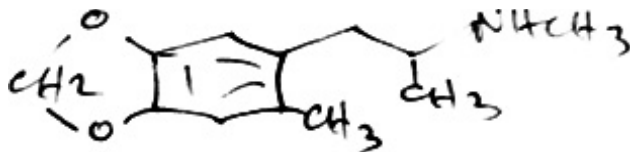
normal sleep at 12hrs.



2,5-DMA



n.e. @ 500mg Empson, PA30 (1980).



6-M'AM
MADAM-6?

- (-) 10mg 10/7/84 ATS. simply for toxicology (12hr post EthylLAD). -
- (+) 40mg 10/10/84 ATS [20+20]. 20 at 10:15AM. slight body twinges at 11:00, nothing more - +20mg @ 11:30=[0:00] Σ40mg. More twinges at [:30] [1:00] aware, and valid ± [2:00] act normally (+) [2:30] decreasing, now uncertain even at a + [3:00] out? - put at + as max. Interesting. At the [2:00] there was a warmth on top of feet - maybe some anesthesia. Light walking. Leave as a +.
- ± 75mg [50+25] 10/12/84 ATS 10:15AM=[0:00] 50mg. [:45] vague awareness [1:10] nothing more, +25mg [2:] still no more than vague - ± at most [3:] absolutely nothing.
- ± 100mg AP 10/20/84. 9:45PM=[0:00] - maybe ± at [:30] - then nothing.
- ± 180mg ATS 10/21/84 10:30AM=[0:00] [with] 140mg [:50] some awareness [1:15] still only vaguest awareness, +40mg. [2:30] the hint of good things is there - nothing more. [4:00] now nothing.

July 16, 1985 MADAM Ann 280 mgs. Zero

Consulted notebook, took 150 mgs., waited an hour for result, which was niente, nada, nothing. Took supplements twice, an hour apart. Total, 280 mgs. No effect. Yes, we giveth up.

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA

Date: September 29, 1981

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Peggy and Fred

10:11 a.m. Peggy and Fred each take 120 m.g. of MDMA. Develops slowly, not with intensity we are used to. At one hour, we both feel but also feel fairly normal. Peggy feels more than I. I have two major directions for the experience: a. To be a channel whereby God may look upon Himself. b. To pay total attention to Peggy and examine how to improve our relationship. a, goes well, seeing beauty, but at reduced intensity. b goes extremely well, and I see a great deal. Experience is most helpful in seeing Peggy more clearly -- other dimensions I ordinarily do not observe. Mostly boils down to paying more strict attention to her needs and desires, and appreciating her qualities. This is first time we have had experience alone in some time, and it is most valuable.

11:20 a.m. Barriers finally dissolve away for me, and experience becomes intense. I look up at clouds, am totally captivated, feel immersed in God. Glorious. Am afraid it will end and go to prepare supplement to maintain the state.

11:38 a.m. Peggy and I each take 110 m.g. of M.D.M.A. as supplement. We have been sitting outside in shade. When I return, have difficulty getting back to same space. Feel I deserted God to go take a chemical, more dependent on chemical than God. This realization had an amazing ability to upset me, and it was about 20 minutes before I could get back into the intense beauty, but not as completely as before. We go inside and lie together listening to music for next 2 hours. Music extremely beautiful, wonderful closeness.

1:30 p.m. Celine comes to build a sweat lodge. (She and Benton broke up their relationship, and Benton removed the old lodge.) Peggy and I had planned to try a low dose of 2C-B, but decide instead to help Celine build the lodge. Goes very well.

4:00 p.m. Celine has call from hospital, leaves. I feel loggy, quite a bit of muscle tension. Hate to have these feelings cover over earlier beauty. Decide to try small amount of mushrooms I had set aside months earlier to see how they affect just this situation.

4:17 p.m. Peggy and I each take 1/2 gram dried mushrooms. I find they work exactly as hoped: Tensions ease away, feel very clear and light inside, euphoria of major part of MDMA experience returns leaving feeling of completion, peace, much warmth. Not enough to generate any new high level experience. Nice way to close down. Peggy, on other hand, found it turned the coin over. Lost feeling of love and centeredness from MDMA, began to experience the black side -- the evil people do, the chain saw massacre, fear. I lie beside her, realize more completely than ever my role of reassurance. She feels my support, works through experience. I feel it bringing us closer. That night have closest flow of energy flow between us that I can remember. Lying with Peggy when she was going through negative stuff, had strong realization that big part of loving a person is willingness to experience their pain.

I feel some heaviness the next day, as though I have soaked up some of Peggy's dark energy. I realize this is my perpetual problem that I have been fighting for 20 years. It seems wise to simply accept it as a phenomena that is part of my makeup, just like having gas after eating broccoli. Just accept that it happens, and do my best to work it off in the various ways I have discovered. Somehow accepting it as a given makes it easier, and I don't have to fault myself for having gotten into that space.

Peggy Brandt

For the first time in a long while, Fred and I ingested MDMA together -- just the two of us -- on Saturday morning, September 29, 1984.;

So much has been going on in our lives, with so many dynamics with other people, we wanted to get back in touch with each other. The onset was very graceful, mild and peaceful. It continued that way throughout the day. Peace was what I was experiencing. A benign energy that allowed me to sit back and sigh a lot. We were very accepting of each other, and I could find nothing negative to complain about.

Celine came by and we handled it nicely. After supplement took over, the peace continued and gradually subsided. We went out to the sweatlodge place and I sat on the ground while Celine and Fred worked. It felt good to play this role for a change.

Celine left and then we took a very small amount of mushroom, continued to listen to music together, lying on the floor. It wasn't long after that pictures flashed through my head -- pictures of violence. Ugh! I shared them with Fred. I had one flash about my mother not admitting that she was afraid of flying -- of being afraid to admit that she was afraid. Fred said that's what causes aging. When you're afraid to be yourself, you get old fast. Whew! That's a lesson.

Inquiries about right and wrong came up -- and I couldn't solve them. At the top level of consciousness there is no right/wrong -- everything is right. But at the level where I was at that moment, I felt there was a difference. A bit of confusion followed, but the music was great, Fred felt good, so we had a bit of soup and toast and went to bed early -- being closer than we ever had. We slept long and lovely...

The day was pretty "normal" with nothing alarming or even revolutionary happening to me. Even tho our closeness was at a level not experienced before, it seemed very normal, if you know what I mean...

On Sunday we spent a good deal of time with Celine on the sweatlodge. It required some physical work, which I felt later on in the day, and at night when I went to bed. However, I took two aspirins and felt fine afterwards. It's just that I was really aware of my body and all of its parts.

It was nice to get back together with our good friend, MDMA.

Ethyl-Lad (LAD) Oct. 6, 1984 9:05 P.M. Sasha & Ann

Background: Somewhat difficult three days, feeling of dammed-up unacknowledged something which could not allow itself to be properly acknowledged or explored - result, depression and a grim feeling. Broke my diet, all the signs of depression and anger. Probably, and almost inevitably -- I could not bring myself to continue writing the book until other necessary things were done. TWP's MSS and the re-write of the AHP. Felt as if half of me were just inside the door of another reality, another place, only the half of me on this side had both eyes and ears. The other was mostly feet and a hand. Having just begun to explore, not yet sure how to truly give myself permission, I was yanked back by absolutely necessary things about which there could be no argument. Grinding anger and futility and, above all, fear. And no way to resolve it. No wonder it was a bad week. (To Eric: this is about beginning my novel-writing, last week.)

Today: Having Remy and Lonny here lightened things up a lot toward evening, and I began to bounce a bit. The trouble with being in this rather grim state of mind with Sasha around -- for both Sasha and myself, the trouble is -- we cannot relieve each other's burden in any true way, and each of us is left wondering (although I do my best to assure him truthfully, that he is not in any way the cause) if we might be somehow partly to blame. This mutual guilt habit is something both of us MUST learn to do away with. Of course, as long as each of us wants the other to do something, feel something, watch something or listen to something, that the other is not really inclined to do at the moment -- and as long as each of us tends to feel sadness because the other is not "tuned in" like a true "soul-mate" and other such nonsense, we will have mutual guilts.

One of these days we will know consciously what we already know perfectly well during experiences, to a great extent -- although with some chemicals, it can backfire -- that we are of value to each other because of difference - yang and yin -- as well as because of being two distinct halves of the same walnut. Or whatever. And that, one of these days, I will sit down with true enthusiasm and learn the fascinating computer language, and he will sit down and participate with his hand in the line-is-sound and all that kind of experience, and we will discover new areas of excitement which we are at present postponing, because other things have to be lived through or dealt with, for the moment.

As for Ethyl-LAD, there was slight salivation and stomach unease during 1st half hour, which settled. Good fantasy, taking some flavor from the Channel 9 special on Bhutan. Beautiful. Had bath and am now easing the slight unsettled-ness by typing. Lovely music.

It felt sort of nice to receive Eric Holland's letter and realize he's in just as bad a place. OH, does misery luv COMPANY!!!!

We're now at about 10 minutes to 12 midnight and it certainly doesn't seem like three hours. We're back in the living room, listening to what purports to be a rendition of something by Thelonius Monk or Thelonious -- whatever. Good grief!

Besides, the nice thing about E. Holland being in such a blah state is that we know he's about to be intercepted by the biggest pile of WOW descriptions of compounds/experiences he evah did see. Right?

Okay, back to the bedroom and see if Mozart has thought better of it, on the other station.

Next day: We both found it possible to drift off to sleep at around 4:30 a.m. I believe we both slept pretty well, without darting or problems with too-alive nervous system. The entire experience was much more analytical than usual, which is purely a matter of where we are this week. Very good thinking and image forming, and very satisfying material. I truly like it -- it and the Allyl are highly satisfying and enjoyable. Both lend themselves to clear thinking and visualization, and keep one in touch with the senses - most specially, music. Hope you'll all be creating more of both (my, how often I've heard people saying that wistfully to Sasha!).

So far, today, the mood is light and pleasant and there seems to be adequate energy and drive to do what one wants to do. Normal and nice feeling.

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA AND 2C-B

Date: October 6, 1984

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Walton Werner, Quest Bilden, Celine Deputy, Peggy and Fred

Background: See report of the first experience with the Werner's, December 10, 1983. I am very disappointed Umay does not come this time, but she has practically given up on the relationship, hoping that if Walton comes with his good friend Quest, he can find some improvement from his chronic pains and complaints. We are all together the previous evening, and thoroughly review with Walton his relationship to Umay. While he feels deeply indebted to her, he is as a loss to know what to do to please her, and extremely resistant to even looking at how this might be done.

8:50 a.m. Walton takes 135 m.g. MDMA (last time at 120 he had no consciously noticeable effects), all others take 120 m.g. Very little happens first 1/2 hour, except there is a good feeling that results when good people get together. After 1/2 hour, experience develops rapidly. It is a smooth, beautiful rise for everyone, with much good feeling, expansion, joyful communication, beauty and gratitude. We have asked Celine to start us off in her role as Shaman, a role to which she feels a deep personal commitment. By one hour we are all intently into the experience, a most wonderful experience with the very high energy level of a very good group. Celine has blossomed beautifully, Quest is back in his wondrous place, Walton has lighted up and feels better than he ever has in his life, Peggy and I feel glorious. Communication is very direct, effective, joyous. We have a marvelous time for the next few hours.

10:21 a.m. Walton takes 50 m.g. MDMA supplement, the rest take 40 m.g. Experience continues beautifully, with much revelation on the part of everyone. Walton is superb, has never felt better. He is very attracted to Celine; she handles it beautifully and keeps him focused on his growth. She shows great skill in contributing to everyone else's experience, very aware, much insight. Quest has deep struggle, realizes he must confront his homosexuality. Finally makes decisions to conquer it, accept his own femininity. Celine is very helpful with him.

Quest wonders if we can try the 2C-B. I had rejected the idea the night before after questioning Walton on his recovery from LSD years ago; Walton strongly needs centering, not loosening. I ask him to be caretaker and look after the rest of us; he gladly accepts. Celine requests not waiting too long, as in past she found that if she waits until the MDMA wears off she has body tensions which then become exaggerated with 2C-B.

12:23 p.m. Celine takes 22 m.g. 2C-B, Quest, Peggy and I 20 m.g., Walton abstaining. For all the others, there is a smooth transition into 2C-B, no noticeable let-down or change from the euphoria, simply more opening up. I find that some tension develops. After an hour, wonder about taking another 5 m.g., then decide to follow a previous resolution to explore lower amounts. During 2nd hour,

we listen to a tape of Niles Deiter as medicine man. It is powerful, moving, and Celine, Quest, Peggy reach height of their experience with it. Quest feels it reach back through eons of time. Celine soars, realizes Niles talents. I am powerfully moved, finding Niles voice and sounds takes me right into our deep bond, the magnificence of his being, and how profoundly I love him. This was followed by Walton's tape of Tibetan Bells. I was still feeling some tension, and when I could let go the bells sounded beautiful, but my tension would pull me out of it. Then it occurred to me that the bells were mine, a thought I resisted for a while, as I am reluctant to lay claim. But I decided to claim my heritage, and as the bells were mine they became outstandingly beautiful. Then I had the most amazing revelation that the bells were celebrating -- not God in act of worship I had always presumed -- but MAN, and the wonder that man was, God incarnate. Suddenly my view of all worship services shifted to the wondrous, marvelous, unspeakable magnificence of the wonder that was man. This was the height of my experience.

The rest of the day continued with wonderful interchanges, insights, great appreciation and acknowledgment of each other, and a marvelous growing energy field that kept growing stronger and stronger and stronger, until we were all consumed in it. There's no way to describe how marvelous it was. Walton became much more human, and could communicate normally without demanding the center of attention and going off on tangents. I had a great lesson in understanding the peculiar quirks of a person like Walton, and in spite of some of my judgments found myself totally captivated and loving him deeply. We were all able to find and express deep love for each other. We all became exalted beings. I spent a little time in philosophical speculation, a level I was able to move into, and appreciated some of the dimensions of prayer.

5:30 p.m. We go to the sweat lodge. Walton, who ordinarily can't stand a draft or even having his legs wet, went through it beautifully with no discomfort or any body pain, feeling himself healed. We all found it a marvelous topping to the day, dropping some residual tensions, achieving some new levels of understanding, and particularly new levels of closeness. The sweat left us depleted, and we retired early, but not until we had enjoyed the glory of the moonlight outdoors.

The next day we spent several hours in recapping and sharing our experiences. The feeling of solidity, inner strength, and love for each other remained completely with us, and we relished each others company. Walton was very open, and before we finished he wrote down a list of things that he must do on returning home. We were all amazed so that so much could happen, that we could develop such closeness, and accomplish so much in our personal growth in one weekend.

The extra amount was perfect for Walton. He handled beautifully, had no discomfort at any time, felt marvelous. I was glad that I didn't add more 2C-B, finding it very interesting to work on the edge, not being pushed through but requiring some volition to break through. Somehow, seems more meaningful, strengthening.

Report of MDMA plus 2CB -- Saturday October 6, 1984 -- Peggy Brandt reporting.

The background to this get-together would read like a novel, and perhaps someday I'll write it. But, we did indeed meet to have the sacrament together on Sat. and there were 5 of us. The group dynamics were indeed that -- very powerful. Celine had the role of shaman, Quest the priest, Fred the Guru, Walton the lover of all things, and Peggy the quiet Queen of Is.

Take-off at 8:30 or thereabouts was quiet, calm, and it seemed as tho one would never really get off the ground, but then there it was, that lovely feeling of peace and all-rightness. Quest was a bit pained at first, not wanting to "Let Go". Quest said he looked like a hawk, his face sculpted in that mode. There was one important decision for him to make this day, and he worked on it for many hours -- finally saying "yes", "yes", "yes". I hope we get a copy of his report so we can send it to you. He is such a sincere, loving person.

This day, everyone is loving. Walton says to me "I don't know anything about love". and I say, "You are love". I feel supportive of everyone. I especially want to support Quest in his decision - whether it is yes or no. His experience is profound, I feel.

Walton, the guy who knows so very much about so very much, and tells, has one big problem that I can see. He never listens to anyone else. So we are on his case about that issue. He listens. He is extremely engaging and entertaining, and loving. He does not participate in the 2CB but continues to be with us the whole day, anyway. A contact high? He participates in the sweat-lodge ceremony at the end of the afternoon, even tho he claims he cannot do this or that.... But his experience in the sweat-lodge is one of transformation, it seems. He is indeed a changed person the next day. We continue to affirm his good points, commenting about his changed "listening" habits. Wonder of wonders.

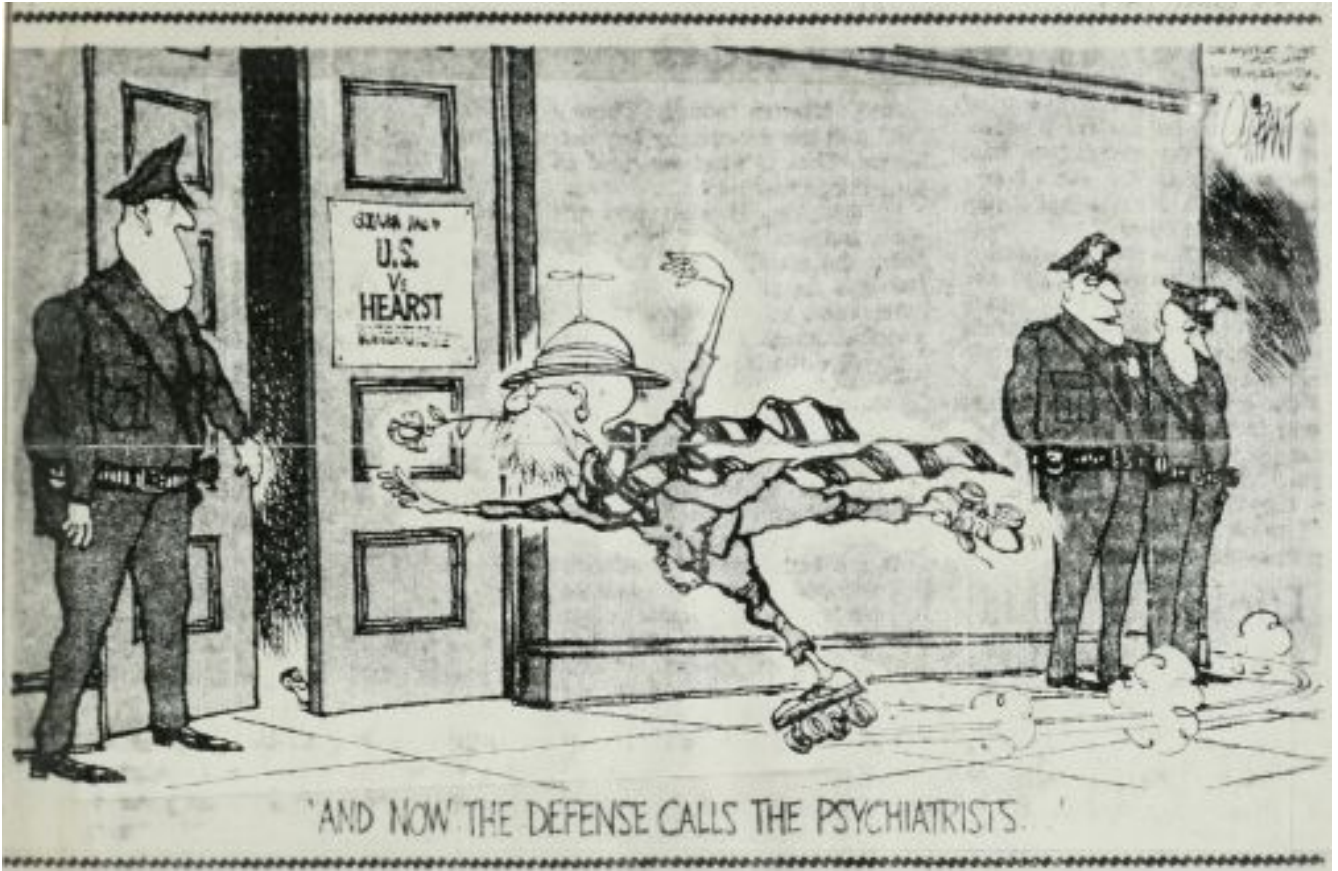
So many things going on it's difficult to remember them all.

During the height of our experience we played two profound pieces on the cassette player. One of them was Niles Deiter, the Indian Medicine Man. The other was the bells of Tibet. Both of these tapes brought me into a very cosmic state, very high, very knowing, very energetic togetherness. A bit of skepticism at first, but letting go to the sounds found me with it. Completely.

The comedown was delightful. I wonder if it was because of taking 2CB before the MDMA was allowed to taper off: Anyhow, the day was delightful in all respects -- the sweat-lodge really was the frosting on the cake. Early retirement after a nice bowl of soup and some toast. Slept like a rock, enjoying closeness with Fred so much.

Once again, an extremely powerful experience. Still learning from it. However, some sensitivity is coming up which makes me vulnerable to deep feelings I have suppressed. Feels good to let them come up, as long as Fred can stand to have me rant and rave sometimes.

In conclusion, I feel it really matters who you are with when you take these materials. Fred and I, the two of us together, are relatively quiet when we have experiences (rarely together, tho). (I mean rarely just the two of us together). It seems that we have a chance so seldom to just "be" and that things are so smooth that there's not much to talk about. Can that be? Or is it a chance for us to just relax -- I think it is for me.



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