

Pharmacology Notes VI

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## The Shulgin Lab Books

### Pharmacology Lab Notes #6 (1983 - 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 sixth 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 time frame of 1983 to 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](mailto:shulginlabbooks@erowid.org); we would love your help.

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to clarify is the use of the letter “c” with a dash above it (from the Latin word cum, meaning “with”), which had been replaced by “[with]”.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

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REPORT OF EXPERIMENT 6 TRIPLE M

Date: February 5, 1983

Place: Gates residence, Atherton

Participants: Neil and Clare Tusa, Ann and Sasha Shulgin, Aaron Gates, Mel Parmeter, Peggy and Fred Brandt. Tina Gates joined later with MDMA.

Started at 12:04 p.m. with dosages as follows: 50 m.g., Ann and Sasha; 45 m.g., Mel Parmeter; 40 m.g., Aaron, Neil and Fred; 35 m.g., Clare and Peggy.

12:18 p.m. Aaron feels 1st alert.

12:29 p.m. Both Sasha and I definitely feel it.

12:39 p.m. Clare is well on her way.

12:42 p.m. Aaron feels he has leveled out. He reports that it feels the same as MDMA. Neil also reports that it is like MDMA.

1:16 p.m. Aaron makes an appointment on the telephone. Feels no loss of rational control.

2:07 p.m. Tina takes 120 m.g. of MDMA.

2:17 p.m. I am still climbing. As the experience grows in intensity, I feel a strong negative component developing. The experience grows in intensity for the next 4 hours for me. Strange mixture of plateaus, exuberance, strong negative feelings all replacing each other. Neil and Clare also report strong body effects. Peggy is having enjoyable experience, but somewhat jangled by the energy level. Mel, Aaron, Sasha, Ann all having a positive experience.

Join Aaron for a while to look inside. Very pleasant, some imagery, but nothing significant develops. Later when I am uncomfortable, Aaron suggests prayer. A temporary lifting of discomfort, but doesn't stay. No feeling of Presence.

Fascinating experiences of trying to converse with others. Have very difficult time following them. Once with Tina and Mel, amazed at their sensitivity and subtlety of perception. I felt like a clod by comparison. Noticed I could follow discussion until something was said I couldn't understand. Then I blanked out completely, as though all further input hopeless until I went back to clarify missing point. A colossal form of arrogance, no ability to slide over and continue listening. Had extremely difficult time expressing myself. Felt as though whatever I had to say was not worthwhile, almost ashamed of it. Became very excited when I saw the importance of understanding other people's perceptions and images. Felt most important to do, but very difficult. Important to try. Mel very patient and cooperative; had enjoyable discussion with him in spite of my difficulties to communicate anything meaningful.

3:30 p.m. Strange contrast between the excited conversation all over the house and my need to go inside. I go to therapy room and lie down, listen to music. No significant experience, but drain off some of the discomfort, allowing me to reach exuberance at times in joining the conversation. Despite this, discomfort continues to grow. Pleasant talk with Neil. Walk outside with Sasha. Talk to Aaron in therapy room.

6:00 p.m. Dinner is the height of my discomfort. Very difficult to maintain control, sit and eat. Soup feels good; I need the nourishment. Am very uncomfortable; go and lie down. Ann comes and puts my head in lap. I feel very comforted, feel her deep love. She mentions the Chosen People, that Jews always do things first. I have to think more about it. She suggests others are watching how I solve this problem. I realize that at least I can be better company for the others, feel much better and rejoin the group. From this point, my experience takes an upward turn. Very much enjoy listening to music, feel very good sitting next to Neil and talking to him, enjoy very much sitting next to Sasha enjoying the music, feeling deep love, and admiring the majestic beauty of the living room.

10:00 p.m. Tusas, Shulgins, Mel leave. I am wobbly, hard to focus attention. Help clean up with difficulty remembering what I am doing. We retire. Bed feels good, but chemical still driving hard. Peggy and I discuss our revulsion for each other. I become deeply aware of my sexual inadequacy and selfishness. I feel much warmer toward Peggy, but am impotent. Toss and turn all night without sleeping, feeling the drive of the chemical.

7:00 A.M. Feel somewhat rested despite no sleep. Begin to focus attention on the experience. I flowed love, which led to an enormous breakthrough. I found myself in a stout, hemispherical shell, curled up in the solid part, thoroughly walled off, but absolute master within the shell, calling all the shots, making all the decisions, in complete control. Moving beyond the half-shell meant being vulnerable, which I refuse to do. Consequently, my difficulty in hearing other people, becoming involved in their perceptions and lives. I keep relationships shallow, pull away inside my shell rather than become involved. Like to be to myself. This was a great revelation; had never seen it before. This experience relieved my tension; I moved into a state of great clarity. For the next 2 hours, I lay and reviewed many aspects of my life with great understanding. Saw my upset on visiting Quinn. Part of it my need to direct him, not let him go. Saw I could gather more data to be clearer about the products he sells. Gained considerable clarity on Multi-Media; saw my anger a projection of my happiness with myself. A gastric disturbance which had bothered me all night disappeared as I cleared up the things that were bothering me.

9:00 a.m. Got up, had an excellent talk with Tina and Aaron regarding Quinn and Multi-Media. They were very insightful and helpful.

The remainder of the day I felt complete normal with no affect, no usual post experience elation. Very matter-of-fact; very detached, functioned beautifully as required.

This material had an enormous drive. I feel extremely graceful for resolving a very deep personal problem. All the previous day I was disturbed because I could find no reason for the discomfort; felt much at peace after the big breakthrough. Still wonder if some of the physical discomfort and mental anguish were drug caused as Neil claims; would hope to reach same understanding with less anguish. However, looking back I don't remember the pain but only the wonderful results and how good I feel now. Many similarities in this experience with the Aleph-4, but had a clearer break-through here. If I repeated, would like to see what would happen with about 1/3 the activity.

February 18, 1983 Fri- EXPERIMENT with SHROOMS 11:00 Sasha and me  
day. P.M.

Background: These mushrooms are not, Sasha believes, Psilocybe type -- and Sasha thinks they may have a considerable amount of Baeocystin in them, since he's not familiar with the particular effects, and is quite familiar with Psilocybin. I've had Psilocybin once, and this was certainly different.

However, certain aspects of this experience -- the patterns visible most of the time, which I attempted to trace on white paper -- were very familiar, and I can't pin down exactly where I've seen similar patterning. I think LSD has occasionally a great deal of this kind of thing, except that LSD presents you with innumerable and rapidly changing patterns, and this material presented basically only one -- in various sizes, at varying distances, and constantly shifting; the components of the pattern were either tiny circles or tiny squares; the pattern, as a whole, was consistent. Very reminiscent of the marks on the skin of a snake. Particularly that fine silver-grey snakeskin that some expensive handbags are made of.

The mushrooms were given to us as a gift by the young man we met out at Hayward State, the day Sasha gave his talk to the psychology class headed by Fred Leavitt. The giver of the gift, his conscious motives and his unconscious ones, whether or not he was asking for some kind of input and/or guidance from Sasha -- became a subject of much speculation later on in the experience.

Sasha just handed me Fred and Peggy's notes from their psilocybin experiment of September, 1980, in which they both described patterns of great intensity. So the familiarity of my snakeskin pattern might be from earlier mushroom experience. Would really love to find out, test out, by exploring all accounts (if I can't explore them all by myself immediately, that is) of mushroom experiences, to see if there are design and pattern aspects peculiar to them and to them alone. Or not.

Physical background: Sasha had taken earlier in the day an "inactive" level of 4-Thio-Tris, which had given him some slight body awareness, but nothing else. I had been in a good energy state all day, but with a lot of happy pleasure in eating, which was not too easy to control, and although I had not eaten much, the battle to resist the somehow natural and pleasant food experience had given me some moments of displeasure. Otherwise, a good and very hard-working day and generally healthy body, despite over-many pounds.

Both of us generally healthy.



11:00 p.m. -- Within 30 minutes, by 11:30, both of us were distinctly taken. aware of effects beginning, and they came on rapidly and strongly from then on. My first strong experience was that of losing my usual orientation to the living room around me, and becoming aware that I would have to re-orient myself continuously, everywhere I went. I later defined this part of the experience -- or attempted to define it -- the next day: Disorientation would result if everything around you had equal force of input - or amount of input - at all times. If the year old cobweb over the piano appeared to your mind with as much importance and intensity as did the fresh rose you've just placed in a bud-vase; if every corner of every piece of furniture called for your attention equally, without regard to importance of function or, for that matter, importance to you and for you -- this would cause a certain amount of disorientation. As usual with this kind of forceful experience -- intellectual description comes nowhere near conveying the experience, but most people have had a long-drawn-out variation of it in reverse form (huh?): entering a new home for the first time, one sees the place in a certain way, with certain lines and depths, ups and downs and spaces coming to the fore. Within a week, the emphasis has changed everywhere. The place never again looks the same as it was on first view, before one had imposed one's mental pattern on it.

Orientation to one's surroundings means imposing one's pattern on them.

Your own pattern allows a maximum input upon your mind/attention from A, a moderate amount from B, a minimum amount from C. D might be suppressed almost entirely, most of the time (the year old cobweb over the piano, not being threatening or irritating, is "seen" only when guests are expected, which time you briefly review your old decision to leave it where it is).

An example of "A" in our house, for instance: anything left on the little table near the front door is "noticed" -- it is allowed to have maximum input 95% of the time, since that table is for things which have to be returned or given to someone -- at least, taken out of the house to elsewhere. I can't begin to list the number of things on the "D" list.

So, the beginning of the experience with the strange mushrooms was an emergence of everything in the living room in a different intensity, in different relationship to everything else and to me. Before me, the living room, divided in the middle by the bookcase, appeared for a moment like two separate rooms in a small cottage --. I decided to identify myself and the familiar aspects of my own immediate space and move out of the room and join Sasha in the bedroom. He had gone to lie down, saying that his tummy did not feel its very happiest.

ONSET WITHIN ONE-HALF HOUR

Sasha did not, apparently, see the patterns I saw. There was a strong element of reality-confusion in this experience. I found it absolutely unbelievable, at the gut level, that Sasha could not see the patterns. At first rosettes, they appeared at a distance, evenly spaced, superimposed over everything one looked at. They were faintly present even when one was focusing intently on some other aspect of the surroundings. They were sharp enough, although continuously moving gently, so that I thought I could see them clearly against white paper, and began attempting to trace them on the paper. Of course, as soon as I concentrated on seeing one part of the pattern, it would shift, just slightly. The attempt to trace was given up with a great deal of amusement and some frustration. The association with snake skin was constant. The pattern conveyed no meaning beyond itself. It simply was.

Another strong aspect: a frequent sense of *deja vu*. I knew that the pattern was strongly familiar, and that I had seen it before, during a previous experience, but could not pin down where or when. When Sasha and I lay down on our backs, a bit turned toward each other, our heads touching, looking upward at the ceiling, which to me had become somewhat like the ceiling of a cabin on board a small ship closed in at the sides, and strongly illuminated in the center of vision. There was a pervading sense, which lasted well into the 2nd hour, at least, that we were in unfriendly territory. Not unfriendliness as a positive presence just no friendliness or caring or loving present anywhere.

#### PLUS THREE WITHIN 45 MINUTES

I was struck suddenly by a "memory" of our having lain together this way, heads touching, holding onto each other, knowing ourselves to be in enemy territory, or at least without friendly landmarks, sharpening our senses on all levels to deal with what was going to be a difficult passage. Asked Sasha if he remembered where and when we'd been this way before -- no memory of it. Sasha continued from the beginning, and through at least 1-1/2 hours or 2 hours, to be physically uncomfortable. I saw him as transferring psychic threat into the physical, and tried to tell his logical mind that the 'shrooms were not poisonous, because I was physically at peace, which I was. He was acting the part of himself in order to anchor, and I felt it important to tell him I was whole and here, and to hold on to me, and I would never let him drift. Could sense a fragmentation or fear of it, and kept my own sense of strength and protectiveness to the fore, so that he could hold onto it if he should have the need.

'SHROOMS 2-18-83

During this early part, I had to keep asking myself whether I was acting realistically in regard to Sasha I was concerned that I might be acting out of an inflated sense of strength and control, and that he might not be as much in need of my anchoring as I felt he was. There was no way to make sure of what was a true perception and what was not, in respect to this particular matter, so I had to continue as I was, and be as true as possible to what I felt to be the reality. Next day, semi-apologizing for what I still felt might have been a degree of inflation, I explained to Sasha what I had felt and observed, and he said that no apology is ever necessary under such circumstances, since one can only do and be what one sees as the truest way of doing and being, at the time. And learn from it whatever can be learned. Okay. Kind of a nice man.

#### PLATEAU WITHIN 1-1/2 HOURS

Sasha's discomfort seemed to ease as soon as he was aware that we'd reached a plateau. For a while, I sat on the bed and talked to him about Fred and my discussion with him about being one of the Chosen People, and explained what I meant, which I probably had not made really clear to Fred.

Bit by bit, our surroundings seemed to become less unfriendly, and we both felt they were beginning to bear the stamp of our own patterns and feelings and selves.

We had a long discussion of the young man who had given us the gift. There was some speculation as to whether the initial stage of the experience had been an illustration of some kind showing us in some way the inner landscape of his world, or the world he was attempting to become part of. And if this were so, what should the response be from Sasha? Sasha said that he would probably respond by thanking him and saying that this is not as much his favorite world as is the world of 2C-B, because of this, that, and whatever. And give him some to experience. Aha.

By the time we'd been in the experience for 2 hours, we were in friendly territory again (I thought it was much longer than that, but Sasha's notes say not so) . After the 2nd hour, it became possible for us to make love and enjoy music, and the experience was delightful.

In all, a fascinating and valuable experience. Definite plus-three. Would repeat without hesitation, and would be better prepared.

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA AND LSD

Date: February 8, 1983

Place: Edson residence, Portola Valley

Participants: Keira and Hudson Edson, Peggy and Fred

10:05 a.m. All take 120 mg. MDMA.

10:25 A.M. Has been excellent development, all feeling good. I find the couch lights up to brilliant colors, yet feel nothing inside. A first for me, having colors turn on and feeling no drug effect inside. I like it.

10:40 a.m. Peggy had first alert five minutes ago. Keira shares dream signifying her acceptance within herself of lack of intellectual development, concentrate on Spiritual. I am very intoxicated. Peggy finds it uplifting, elevating. Usual marvelous development -- lighted faces, creative fun conversation, good feelings, sense of grace. We all enjoy immensely. About an hour in, I ask Hudson about his retirement plans. He grows silent.

11:24 a.m. Hudson suggests LSD supplement. He, Keira, and I take 1/2 tab. Peggy takes 40 m.g. MDMA.

11:39 am. Supplement takes over very nicely, a very smooth transition. Keira feels no difference. Hudson lies down and works inside. [after a while he has very strong sense of God, realizes he needs to trust God more. He works quietly most of the rest of the day, does not care to share much.

12:00 p.m. I am developing some sluggish feelings. Keira hasn't seen me in this state before; is very concerned. She asks me questions, is very insightful and very helpful. Her questions help me focus on positive aspects of the experience. She becomes over-directive and I feel some resentment and discuss it and clear it up. I am getting, a very clear look at my ego involvement -- desire to run the show, call the shots. Also, how difficult it is to be honest with others, express my true feelings. I feel very safe in this setting, appreciate Keira's participation. I work through some fruitful places in next couple of hours.

Keira shares her feeling that the difficulty I am experiencing does not come from this life time. She asks if I know why I chose my particular family constellation. I look at this, and experience that in past lives I have been very arrogant, authoritative. Therefore I chose to come into the world under a very dominating brother so I could experience what the other side of that felt like. But instead of leaning my lesson, I deeply resented my brother and continue to be filled with antagonism. I felt that there was a time when I loved him, and searched through time for this experience. I experienced century after century of man hating other man, involved in wars, battles, fights. Fascinating. Couldn't find point of love.

I got on to thinking about Multi-Media. Saw my desire to be Chairman of the Board as desire for status, recognition, yet I didn't want to put out the effort to be Board chairman. So I fulfilled my need for status while the company changed to something I couldn't stand to be associated with! Shades of Amadeus! Also hated my dishonesty in not expressing my feelings to the President, Bob Love. I saw how tenaciously I hang onto things, feeling my responsibility to the shareholders I had attracted. Saw clearly that I must learn how not to hang on, take responsibility for my actions, admit my mistakes and go on. It's now too late to remedy mistakes; company is over the hill. Take my lumps and losses and move on. In experience

of 2/5, reached similar conclusion, except felt the need to remain Chairman of the Board and protect shareholders against possible manipulations by Love. I saw retaining chairmanship as unnecessary holding on, continued grasp for status, and that the other people are big men and can look out for themselves. Saw that I am an all or nothing person, and should be totally involved in what I do, which I had I had long since ceased with Multi-Media. From this realization, I turned to Peggy and saw the same thing applied in marriage. After these experiments we are very close, but in between my interest in her drifts far away. Saw that for our marriage to work, I must commit myself to her completely. I did, and felt my love for her.

3:00 p.m. Reached that wonderful state I so dearly love with LSD where I can look at the clouds and experience and see clearly. Felt much love. Also realized importance of acting with love even if don't feel it (had discussed with Aaron on 2/5). As day wore on feeling of inner joy steadily grew. Very much enjoyed the fire, music, the Edson's beautiful living room (our first experience in it -- it is an ideal setting, with lovely things). Felt closer and closer to other people.

Keira has had a good, very relaxed day. Height of her experience was when she reached the level where healing takes place. Saw that it was real, and that she could go there. Hudson felt that he learned a lot, but didn't care to say much about it. He felt that next time he could use more chemical and get deeper into the experience.

This experience on top of the one 2/5 had an enormous impact on me. Two days later on the drive home I worked most of the day continuing the experience. I had enormous energy for the rest of the week, many fascinating realizations. These concern mostly the reality of God and the necessity to trust Him. For the first time I caught myself completely in the act of how I turn my experiences with chemicals negative. The dynamic is doubt, and I begin to stew over things already resolved, instead of moving on. Felt an exhilarating tolerance for cold, both cold water in the shower and the cold wind while running. Have related wonderfully to Peggy, and made real progress on what I consider my biggest problem, the loggy feeling that I get when I sleep with Peggy.

Forgot to mention one of the key experiences of the late afternoon holding the mind perfectly still, surrounded by good friends and gazing at the fire, which allows awareness of the deep inner fire and the essence of Eternity. While the 2/5 experience left me feeling perfectly normal and detached, this experience left me feeling exalted, which has continued to the present.

Another recall. Going into the LSD, Keira told about a leader they had studied with who gave them their special, secret mantra which was their name. I closed my eyes and asked for mine. It came instantly in surprising form. I used it several times very effectively. It almost always led to expanding the experience.

Tuesday February 8, 1983 at Edson's took 120 mq. MDMA with Fred, Keira and Hudson, and myself.

It was a lovely day, a little cool, and we lit a fire in the living room, which is a huge room. I cuddled up with a shawl all day, and it felt comfortable. It had stopped raining but the weather was not conducive to being outdoors. After around a half an hour, I felt a first alert and it continued to grow. The feeling was one of total relaxation and lots of acceptance. I am always in awe of how people manage their lives, and the Edson's are such great people to me, so I enjoyed listening to whatever they had to say. Keira really came on, and was in her element. I felt that Hudson had opened up a lot - much more than usual. After our day Saturday I decided to stay with MDMA for the supplement, but the others ingested some LSD and continued from there. For me it was a Very pleasant day, as usual, enjoying the company of the others, and sort of listening and learning. I got a chance to see Fred through the eyes of the others -- who really can see him as a great teacher and humanitarian. The edges were softened, and love emerged along with forgiveness and all the rest of the goodies.

Love-making and sleep were gorgeous, and the next day was refreshed by having been with such good people and having Fred become his loving self.

A strange series of "bad news" came to us by a phone call from Christine. Her mother went into the hospital, and Clare had a car accident and was in the hospital. We were all saddened by this news, and said prayers for the patients. This happened next day (Wed.) Time gets away from me these days. The calendar has no meaning anymore, other than to keep appointments.

*Peggy Brandt*

MDMA SESSION -- April 16, 1982

Ezra Nicol

Took 100 milligrams initially, then 50 mg more about half way through. The effect was a long time coming on. We talked, listened to music. I was listening to music on headphones. My body began to have a slight tingle. By the end of the record it was strong. Took about an hour and 15 minutes.

Mauro was playing a cassette of a record by Deuter. Nice, Peter Walker like music. But I did not want to space out into the music, so I took off the headphones. Deuter was too active. So I had Mauro put on Helen Bonny's Peak Experience and Positive Affect tapes. These were very satisfactory. Then I asked for Himalayan Bells, which Mauro played several times. Very sensitive of him. It was very good background music.

During the Bonny tapes I could feel the effect coming on strongly. It began with Deuter, with arms and legs tingling, then a physical dissociation feeling, the body being turned down in volume. The Bonny tapes were pleasant and positive, but I was not feeling emotional evocation. I was not immersing myself in them as one might with marijuana. I did not want to just listen to music. I thought that would waste my time. For me the best arrangement was to have music in the background.

I sat on the couch. There was a feeling of being high or spaced. I was completely conscious. So far as I could tell, my thoughts and feelings were normal. My ego and personality were intact and present.

One of the major 'differences' was the feeling of security, assurance, tranquility. I had the feeling of being safe. Nothing could threaten me. I briefly tried to fantasize natural catastrophes, like an earthquake. I did not feel anxious or threatened. I felt that 'bad' things might happen, but that I would not feel 'bad' about them. They would not be interpreted negatively and I could act to handle them do what I needed to do.

At one point I mentally looked at Usha's chakras. I saw a deficit in the third one, and this indicated to me a feel of lack of power. I had a clear insight that this was one reason why Usha wants a child. She would have total power with the child because of the child's need for this. I said this to her and she agreed.

There was a clarity of perception, of insight under MDMA. If I thought about a subject or issue, I seemed to see into the heart of it--the way it is within the framework of my question. (Not the mystical nature of it, as with LSD, but the relative nature --the essence of some problem or issue.

I deliberately brought some concerns about CITP in mind.

Clayton--needs a woman in his life

B - Aikido is no longer energizing him  
 The Dervish order is not fully a priority  
 He has not yet fitted into the role of president

Br - this is now a turning point for her  
 she needs to shift or change

Co - I can understand how he would like this experience

Bo - would benefit from this

There was not on the sensory changes that occur with peyote or marijuana. Perception was unchanged. I looked at some photos or pictures, but there was no shift or change of patterns.

Mauro was great. Very relaxed, attentive, taking notes. There was a feeling of affection and attention for Mauro and Usha. I accused Mauro of giving people this so he could hang out with them and be liked. "Sure," he said, "it's easier than doing therapy."

Usha was sad at one time, because she realized I could not give her the emotional support she wants. Yet I felt that I was giving her a great amount of total attention. My whole focus of attention was on her. More perhaps than I have ever` given her.

This is not a substance that releases unconscious material. I had no sense of unconscious contents. Rather it seemed to heighten my insight. Most of my reactions were intellectual, verbal, rather than feeling.

I thought and stayed with myself a lot, but would make comments to Mauro & Usha about what I was experiencing. I would volunteer these, rather than having to be asked. Unusually talkative for me.

Usha and Mauro listened very intently to everything I said I cemented that this was a wonderful drug, because it made everyone listen to you. Mauro said it was because they thought I might say something wise.

There was a lot of humor. I made jokes and quips, but I tried to do them gently. I did not want to overdo humor and push Mauro and Usha to laugh. I inquired if others taking this were humorous. Mauro said that it was however you are normally. "You usually have a sense of humor, don't you?"

I looked at my own chakras and I found that my heart area was very open. But my energy was being expressed through the verbal area. So I described this as a 4th chakra, 5th line open.

I would say this is a heart drug, but not in the way I would have expected. I did not feel romantic love, strong feelings. I felt attention toward Mauro and Usha and a concern for them and how they were. This feeling was one of compassion for their needs--regardless of whether they seemed right or wrong to me. This feeling I have been able to carry over after the immediate MDMA effects have gone.



I also gave some thoughts to my work. I perceived that I am attached to work, that there is a compulsion there. It is not the content of work, what job I have, but the act of working per se that I must do.

I realized, saw, understood that very clearly, and resolved to loose that attachment, to release that compulsion. I may still continue to work, but I wish to free myself from that unconscious desire that controls me.

when I was about 1/3 or 1/2 way through Mauro said for me to tell him when I wanted the second dose. I realized that I had no criteria, and that probably then was the right time, since Mauro had brought it up. So I took it then.

Later I felt the effects wane. I inquired about a 3rd dose. Mauro looked dubious, but commented that you wanted to keep taking it forever. He told me I could take a third hit but to think about it. I sensed that this was sufficient and did not take a 3rd dose.

Mauro said that I talked a lot less than most persons.

I felt I had clear awareness and memory and said that I didn't need to tape record or write down what was happening, because I could remember. This was true, but some parts faded because it was a 5 hour period, and even normally that might be difficult to remember all of many thoughts in five hours.

+ + + +

A few weeks later I am still carrying with me the feelings and attitudes of the session. They are not so strong, but I can still touch into them and use them. I can be less tense, more compassionate, more willing to listen and be with someone.

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA

Date: February 19, 1983

Place: Residence of Jennifer and Gil Tabbat, Taos, New Mexico

Participants: Jennifer and Gil Tabbat, Peggy and Fred

Background: Jennifer is the channel for Bartholomew. Gil, her husband, is the director of the school they have founded in Taos, where they both teach elementary through high school. They have 95 students, 1 staff member for each 6 students. They teach the state curriculum 9 to 12, and afternoons get into special projects. The school is based on providing the environment whereby students may come to realize the teachings of Bartholomew. Jennifer had an experience with LSD in our Foundation 20 years ago, and a few subsequent experiences. She and particularly Gil have had peyote tea with a good Indian friend more recently, which has revealed some of the promise but not the actuality. She has been anxious to try the new material for some time. I became en route to Taos with a miserable case of the flu, the sickest I have been in over a year dizziness, aching, bones, extreme tiredness, deep chest cough and congestion, but did not wish to alter our plans.

8:24 A.M. All take 120 mg. MDMA on empty stomach.

8:41 A.M. My head is clearing up miraculously -- congestion disappearing, sinuses open, clear breathing. Twenty minutes later all the other bodily symptoms of my illness left me and didn't return all day.

8:48 A.M. Jennifer is feeling good, and I feel it come on strongly. In another 5 minutes Peggy is tingling, feeling the cleansing.

9:09 A.M. Jennifer reports feeling love waves. In another 7 minutes, Gil reports getting stoned. We all move into a wonderful, euphoric state. Marvelous to be with each other, beautiful feelings, the lightness, melodic voices, skin smoothness, dropping of gears, feeling of grace. Easy communication, quiet enjoyment. It is snowing outside; we are very cozy together. I look across at mountains, feel deep sense of Presence. Jennifer: the simplest blade of grass is as important as the huge, distant mountain. Everything is all the same. Gil reports some feelings of self-doubt. Later he sees the intensity of his commitment to the school. Didn't realize it was so strong and how it pushed him.

9:45 A.M. All take 40 m.g. supplement. Experience continues beautifully. We listen to music. I feel immediate response. Capsule couldn't have melted. Experience comes in waves. We all proceed blissfully, extremely grateful to be together in this experience.

12:10 p.m. Experience is so beautiful, Jennifer, Gil and Peggy take 2nd 40 m.g. supplement. I beg off, leery of the body load I experience with MDMA. However, it didn't feel right, so 3 minutes later, I also take 40 m.g. supplement. We all continue beautifully in the experience, and have a very pleasant, easy descent well into the late afternoon. None of us detect any ill effects from 2nd supplement, but it continues our experience beautifully. It is the smoothest, richest descent I have ever had from MDMA being much more like the more potent materials. We keenly feel the goodness of Jennifer and Gil.

2:40 p.m. Jennifer reports that she has been spending the time making ever wider circles, including more and more within the circle. Pain is the result of leaving something outside of the circle. Gil was aware of what she was doing. She faced all of her fears -- the death of Gil, her children. She knows all is well. Gil has been deep into the experience and has found it very gratifying. Peggy and I have found it very beautiful and a joy to be with these companions. I experience deeply their sincerity, their goodness, and their commitment to the wonderful work they are both doing. I have been most content to sit in one place the entire day.

That evening we have the soup Peggy has prepared, and very much enjoy winding down the experience together until bedtime. Jennifer and Gil are elated with the results, and make plans to come and visit us in Lone Pine during their Easter vacation.

We are all very mellow the next day, and continue to enjoy our time together. In the next few days, some very vexing problems come up at the school, and Gil finds that he handles them with considerably more balance and detachment. Some of my symptoms return, but not nearly as bad as before the experience. Mostly just tiredness. We visit the special meditation center that was built for Bartholomew workshops. It is beautiful. I decide to bless it, and find that this turns me on to a very profound transcendental experience. My skepticism of the Bartholomew phenomena is washed away as lay personal position dissolves, and I see the glory of the greater energy and how it can be expressed in life by sincere, dedicated souls, operating in whatever mode they are capable of. The higher plane on which all these endeavors are connected is simply beautiful, magnificent.

The next morning Jennifer gave me a Bart reading, which I am reporting separately. She then drove us back to Albuquerque for our plane. During this ride, and for the next few days, I was aware of a new kind of euphoria which I had never experienced before. It was as though access had been gained to a higher level of exultation and richer meaning and opportunities. The opening and the contact we had made with this couple seemed especially blessed.

This euphoria manifested for me in several new ways during our visit in Tucson, despite some disrupting family contacts there. Another new strange experience: the warmth and dryness, the sunshine, the mockingbirds singing, reminded me of childhood scenes in Roswell. Much to my amazement, I recalled times of great peace and euphoria, which I haven't remembered in the last 40 years.

Events with Multi-Media Productions became very chaotic, and I flew to the Bay Area to resolve them. I did a great deal of work and accomplished quite a bit, although some of it is now undone. But there is still promise for a hopeful settlement, and I find that despite the disruptive turmoil, I am back home in a very delightful state of being.

Peggy Brandt's report of MDMA experience in Taos, New Mexico - Feb. 19, 1983

Around 8 a.m. at the Tabbat's in Taos, New Mexico, we all ingested 120 mg. on an empty stomach. In about 20 minutes Peggy begins to feel first alert and the excitement that comes with it. The four of us have already become fast friends, having had dinner at "The Fountain" the night previous, and having had a few friendly glasses of wine which opened us up a lot. There is a large mutual admiration society here. Jennifer signed and repeated how nice it is, and Gil also mentioned that he liked it very much and didn't want it to ever end. I felt absolutely marvelous and elated. The weather outside was cold and it was snowing lightly, so we were contented to remain in the cozy living room, looking out the window.

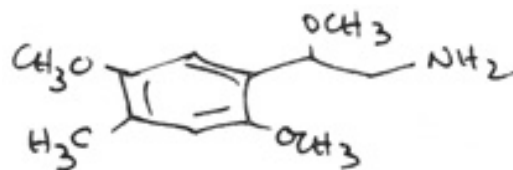
Later on in the day I remember seeing a bright, really brilliant light, as though the sun were reflecting on a piece of beautiful red-orange glass. We all saw it, about 50 yards away from the house. Seemed rather strange, as there wasn't much sun that day.

The intoxication and high feeling remained throughout the day. Gil was so happy with the feeling that he wondered if it would be possible to have a second supplement. So to accommodate, we took a second supplement approximately 4 hours after the beginning of the experience. It carried us along for the rest of the day and night.

I don't think I was sober all day. Soup around 5 or so was enjoyed but no one ate a lot.

No ill effects from second supplement. The whole day was glorious in every way. Sleep was restful, and next morning we all felt refreshed and have a lovely breakfast together around 10 a.m. Felt really relaxed, and a little sorry to have to leave the next day, but grateful for the opportunity to work with such great people.

Forgot to mention the beautiful music we listened to during the experience. It had such a dreamy quality to it, and in spite of the small piece of equipment it was played on - sounded marvelous. All in all, a positive day with much love and acceptance.



$\beta$ -MeO-MLO

BOD

2R-D

BOD

BMD See Aquiniga, p.628

15mg HCl - aphrodisiac

improve intimate relationship  
called MLO - See also p.462

± 6mg 9:45AM=[0:00] ATS 3/15/83. [:30] aware of extreme peacefulness - [1:00] honest ±. At [4:00] still ± or even +[5:00] ± [8:00] baseline. ± - maybe even +!.

+ 12mg 11:20AM=[0:00] ATS 3/18/83 [:30] aware [:45] more aware [1:] a very friendly tingle [2:] a peaceful + [5:] less [7:] probably out. Ladies night.

++ 20mg 1:05PM=[0:00] ATS, AP= 3/26/83 [1:00] ATS aware for a while, AP quite (+++) suddenly. [1:45] to a + Ted, Manon appear. [3:00] still 1-1/2+ to ++, AP closer to +++. Erotic would be fine, but much talk - emotions over Foster's incident. [5:00] still ++ or so - to bed - erotic doesn't quite knit. [8:00] back to lab - can't quite get with it. [10:00] ATS largely down, AP ~+. Overall, very benign - no dark corners anywhere - practically no visual - talk on phone at all times O.K. ~++ willing to try 25 or 30mg - but allow 12 open hours.

+++ 26mg 8:10PM=[0:00] ATS, AP= 9/2/83 - both aware at about [1:00] - develop to an almost certain +++ by [2:00] - no body load! Expected the usual erotic, but got much talk, good structuring of ideas, easy expression of concepts at all levels, with all subjects, continuously and rather inventively. The continuous semicolon. 2 hrs of dissection of Barr's melamine. [4:00] still going. [8:00] some drop? but still going. occasional glimpses of eyes-closed figures, some eyes-open depth enhancement - but basically, everything seen goes to intellectual concept. Probably good for a group experiment if 12+ hours are available. ~[10:00] some sleep, AP to ~[17:00] enough, ATS to ~[15:00] probably not enough. AM - still some sparkle. Overall, very benign, allowing, and with virtually no price to pay. +++

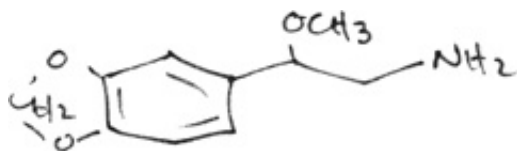
Aquiniga, Letter 5/1/83  
HCl mp 185°  
tartrate mp 215°  
extreme Body odor

++1/2 25mg 11:20=[0:00] Oct 15, 1983 ATS, AP, GC, AB =; 20mg FB, PB, NT, CT, AG. at farm. alerts- :30 - :45. Development slow & quiet from :45 to ~2:00 - but some on to 3:00. Some body queasiness (AP, NT, AB) - from 3 -> 6 on 7. full ++ to +++ for everyone. All lock into equal place. Some drop at ~8-10 - but even at 12 well off baseline. AG, GC drive home - all others stay the night.

(continued)

[p.773](#)

[See page 773](#)



$\beta$ -OCH<sub>3</sub> HPA  
 2R-MD  
 BMH  
 BOH.

- 10mg 3/16/83 ATS 12:30PM=[0:00]- no believable effects.
- 32mg [20+12] ATS 12:53PM=[0:00] aware? at [1:00] at [1:50] +12mg - no further shift. a guarded -.
- 40mg ATS 12:20PM at SFGH. extremely light, warm, maybe awareness for a couple of hours. probably -.

ex Aquiniga - active  
 20-40mg - See 652

~~++ 60mg ATS 11:25PM. AP. aware at [1:00] [2:00 4:00] extremely negative, vile paranoia, or better, sociopathy no feeling, no emotion [4-6] some improvement body tingle, awareness. cancel evening [with] Shultze's. [6-12] gradual decline to baseline. overall ++, very negative.~~  
 miswritten - [see BOB.](#)

- 60mg ATS 11:25AM - 3/30/83. little if any effect. reminded at [1:00] that's all

**+1 90 mgs. AP 9:40 a.m. 4/13/83. Distinct body awareness by 10:30 a.m. Threshold - mostly physical. Faint sense of inside warmth, skin prickling (increased circulatory flow to extremities). Pleasant. Implication of circulation changes to be noted at higher doses. Feel cold. Loose bowels (not unusual with experiments). Anorexia. 2:30 p.m. down-slope. Good humored. Not insightful. 5:30 - down.**

++ 100mg ATS 9:40AM=[0:00] 4/20/83 [:35] reminded [:45] to +? vague nausea, cold feet. On Bart in tube, ∴ repress until 24th St. [1:20] in Barrio, I am reminded of MDMA - pushing ++ [1:40] SFGH - a real ++ [2:] very thirsty, ++, eyes very dilated but reflexive. [3:] last hour no visual, not even stoned, just very turned on. [4:] lunch, dropping [5:] rapid drop [6:] baseline.

ex Aquiniga let. 5/1/83  
 at 40mg between ± to +

HCl hygroscopic -  
 made tartrate.



$\beta$ -OCH<sub>3</sub> M  
 BMM  
 BOM ?  
 2R-M

- 5mg AB

- 10mg AB 3/24/83 6PM probably (-) - trouble sleeping @ [6:].

± 20mg AB 3/26/83 ±

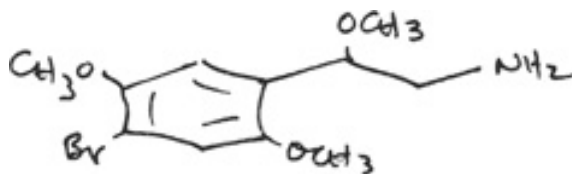
± 32mg AB ±

± 50mg AB. ±

± 80mg AB. ±

+ 125mg AB 12:30PM=[0:00] 5/1/83. to a + without much doubt.

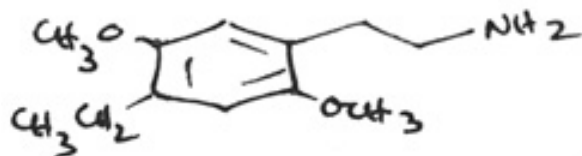
+ ~180mg AB



BMB  
2R-B  
BOB

- 5mg 3/28/83 9:30AM=[0:00] - possible slight threshold [1:-2:] - then nothing
- ++ 10mg 3/30/83 11:25AM=[0:00] AP. aware at [1:] [2:-4:] extremely negative, vile paranoia, or better, sociopathy - no feeling, no emotion, indifference.  
[4:-6:] some improvement, body tingle, awareness - cancel evening with Shultze  
[6:-12:] gradual decline to baseline. overall ++, very negative.
- 1.5+ 10mg 4/1/83 9:30AM=[0:00] ATS [1:] aware - light, benign development [2:-3:] to a friendly, undark +, or a bit higher [5:] still 1-1/2+ [8:] something less, [12:] largely baseline (mental) except there is body memory - no suggestion of the AP negative of 3/30. Willing and interested in going on up. Maybe 15 will bring some visuals?
- 2.5+ 15mg 5/8/83 12:15PM=[0:00] ATS, AP≡. [1:] aware, no more than. [2:] pulling weeds, pushing ++, watch Picasso, Ted & Manon come >+ - extremely lustful erotic - excellent [4] >>+ - call 2-1/2+ mentally - but considerable neurological irritation. Tinnitus bad [5:] unrelenting neurological; AP now also [6:] +100mg phenobarbital, each [7:10] 1st hints of softening. Gradual drop of neurological irritation to [14:], when sleep can be risked. Impact still remembered at some level all next day. First part of experience hard-to-define, but very positive; last part makes the whole thing not worth while.





2C-E

from p.329

+++ 20mg (AP, ATS=) 4/16/83 - last of supply. 2:23PM=[0:00] - Both aware of possible compromise - AP [with] Manon MDMA yesterday - me 2C-Se yesterday. [:40] quiet development [1:00] barely +, AP >+. [1:15] to ++ [1:30] back from outside stroll, >+ - on to ++ by [2]-[5] up to pee - no fluids in or out. A superb +++ [with] talk, imagery, erotic, AP floating trials & out-of-body [5-10] continued very psychedelic. Dropping at the [7-8-10] area. Wine, to sleep at [12]. AP up to ~[14]. One of the most friendly, valid psychedelic's of all. Resynthesis a must!. +++

MDMA with Glenn C., Fern, Sasha and myself

March 19, 1983

Time: 7:05 p.m. Dosage: 120 mgs. initial dose for all except F. who was given  
100 mgs. Supplement for all except F. was 40 mgs.;  
F. was given 60 mgs.

Background: We had previously decided that, due to the delicacy and possible hesitations on part of Fern -- ("delicacy" of the general situation, that is) -- she would, if she wished, babysit this time, while the rest of us had MDMA, so that, in Sasha's words, "She can see for herself that nobody sprouts green horns," -- but about 10 minutes before Glenn and F. arrived, I thought that another obvious and possible move or decision would be to decide that, having been given the option to sit out, F. might well decide to join in.

S. and I discussed briefly ahead of time my expectation that F. would be a likely candidate for a contact high, since she is apparently quite psychic. S. wondered if it might be a good idea to encourage this by gentle suggestion; I vetoed, since the spontaneous onset or lack of onset would be more than interesting -- and if she resisted any kind of contact effect, it would tell all of us, including her; a great deal we needed to know.

On arrival, F. was glowing and relaxed and pleasant, and stated that she did wish to take it with us. Out the window goes contact high experiment, but we were happy to hear the change of mind -- S. surprised.

Very relaxed, easy and gradual onset, with Glenn sparkling early -- around 30 mins. and myself later, as usual, nearer 45 mins. F. stated no apparent effects at all. To my eyes and other organs, she appeared to be leveling within the first hour at a good 1.5, at least -- but apparently was not aware of any obvious change of state -- however, going by her own perception of her own experience, she had nothing happening for the first hour, at least, except an apparent delightful body expression of her desire to dance which she said she usually confines to mental images. She was apparently going to be a dancer when age 15 -- a severe accident doing the splits on stage broke her pelvic bone and ended the dream. She does still do exercises every day (?) or several hours on weekends, and she did a high kick without effort in tight jeans, standing in the kitchen while S. fixed supplements.

Vote for supplement: All around yes, and F. voted along with S.'s question as to whether she might wish slightly higher supplement --- without hesitation she said yes. Something was apparently feeling good.

After supplement, F. showed an easy flow into +2 or more, opening wide of her undoubted but difficult to evaluate psychic abilities, and increasing enjoyment of what she was feeling. She stated a couple of times that she had had no fear of the experience ahead of time, because she had "tuned in" to Glenn during his past 3 experiments with us, and knew the way he was feeling, and was entirely reassured as to the goodness and happiness of the experience.

(She is never surprised, apparently, by anything or anyone. Reminds me of several people: she likes to be in control of life (as do we all) and will state that she "expected" this or that and illustrate carefully the reasons for her preparedness.)

F.'s physical expressions, toward the end of the experiment, included the important development in her arthritic hands and feet particularly the feet. She stated that the almost daily arthritic pain in both feet was being replaced by a constant feeling of "champagne bubbles" which were flowing from the toes inward, up the leg to about the middle of the thigh. Her feet were increasingly warm, and on my suggestion, she took her shoes off and made her soles more directly in contact with the floor, and declared that there was, indeed, actual warmth flowing into her feet. She said the pain was completely gone, and did some concentrating in an effort to instruct her feet to remember how to do what they were doing.

MDMA 3-19-83

More on Fern's experience: She delivered, upon request, feelings and perceptions about Juan Negrin (saw him identifying completely with the Huichol, entangled in a "dark" relationship with the shaman whose apprentice he's becoming ((?)) and saw him not returning from there the next time he goes down. She saw Yvonne as full of fear - quite possible). She ascribed what she saw happening to Juan as due to "too much peyote" and Sasha and I altered that to the Kiri -- "whatever," -- she still felt that all this evil was basically due to the overwhelming influence of the drugs etc.

NOTE: Here, I have my first large problem. Was she picking up on actual truth concerning Juan -- at least, the negative aspects of his life or path -- or was she picking up on my, and Sasha's, fears as to what he might be doing, and all the problems we have with his choice of the Kiri path. Could be both, either.

She saw TWP as jealous, selfish, immersed and identified with his house, "He would probably die if he had to live somewhere else," she said. She said "He's a ladies' man," and that he resented and was jealous of Sasha, and "Still can't believe you actually left him," -- and all in all, she saw some nasty dark edges to T's personality (she also said she felt he had an illness - cancer? - and that he knew it, or suspected, but wouldn't get a checkup; didn't want to face death) -- she got the avoidance of death idea from me.

NOTE: It was hours and hours later, in the middle of the later shining night, that I realized that her portrait of T. was perhaps somewhat right, but lacking anything of the light and warmth and magic and love that T. is capable of. She had fallen too easily (just as I do in "seeing" situations) into the direction she'd started going in -- the momentum carried her into the dark, once she'd begun seeing dark aspects, just as she got carried into more and more light and pleasure when she'd decided to see that aspect of somebody -- saw all the nicest and warmest and healthiest and loveliest of Manon and Ted and Sasha and Glenn. One could see it start, and see it rolling downhill and adding snow as it went. Juan was entirely negative -- she was not going to see anything good in him or what he was doing. Yeah. It's all that peyote, as S. pointed out later. She's still determined to see the use of psychedelic anythings as threatening.

F. showed basically two aspects, if I can summarize a complex person. A newly awakened (from what she says) ability to care and love, and a very significant awakening of a true psychedelic state connected with the opening up of sexual expression; a new experiencing of emotional warmth and perhaps some degree of trust. On the other side, I felt that there is a strongly developed identity, probably connected with her experiences with psychic openness, which conveys a superior, slightly contemptuous and arrogant feeling toward most people -- I reacted during most of the evening with a disturbing amount of defensiveness and feelings of foolishness and inadequacy, ending up with the difficult need to establish a sense inside myself of calm benign peacefulness and openness and warmth, together with firm fortress walls which had to be, of course, invisible and undetectable by a strongly psychic person. Not easy. I did my usual thing of shaping, probing and giving potential structure to what was happening, and asking a lot of questions about what she perceived, and she reacted with a certain amount, although small in quantity, of resistance and impatience and a tiny little bit of contempt. I was disturbed by my inability to evaluate her attitude toward many things feeling that there was a double level almost everywhere the warm and giving and responding aspect backed up by something cold and controlling and walled off.

NOTE: Next day, after 150 microgms. of LSD with S., I found myself over +2 most of day, and in the early afternoon had a battle which was a valuable learning experience, described hereafter.

MDMA March 19, 1983

p. 3

Glenn appeared to have a completely relaxed and delightful time with his MDMA, and to my surprise (!!!!) I could detect no anxiety or sharp edges in him at all, despite the situation. Sasha was alert, opened up, at ease, and sure of where he was. F. made clear, and seemed to feel what she was saying (yet again, I can't help being aware of the simple fact that she has little choice) -- that she felt Sasha was very good for Glenn, and that she could almost wish Glenn could be with him more often. Her view of Glenn is rather nicely colored by love and adoration; she referred to Sasha as being "the only person who was on Glenn's level," and my thoughts were unrepeatably, but at least amused, and pleasant.

The energy level in the room was in general a +3.99, with each person's psychic openness contributing to everyone else's. Yet, peaceful. The total experience lasted from 7 p.m. to 1:30 a.m., and F. wasn't baseline by then, and neither was I. Glenn seemed to be fine for driving, but I suspect neither of them got to sleep for several hours.

S. and I took LSD, at a level that was full of glorious landscapes last time -- this time, we were lower (I suspect a tremendous expenditure of many levels of energy during MDMA) and the flow into erotic area not quite as automatic or natural. Took a bit of deliberate looking for the way. Almost no sparkles at all yet ultimately gorgeously pleasant and fun and free and only occasionally touched by efforts to understand and put to rest the questions re Fern. Sasha was patient, of course, and slightly amused.

NOTE: Next day's battle: felt the +2 state as a persistent openness without any particular character. In the openness there was an obsessive dwelling on Fern, with paranoid overtones, and the additional feeling that while I was trapped into connecting with her (?), I was thus also trapping her into connecting with me and that neither of us would be particularly happy in that situation. Then, of course, came the question of how much of all this feeling was objectively factual, and how much was entirely my own little paranoid fantasy? Reality testing, whatever that means, was pretty difficult.

Later, there also appeared a parallel between my building of a fantasy person in F. and her own building of pictures of people she was "seeing," with both of us being perhaps 1/3 right and the remainder of our picture being a snowball construct, formed more out of our unconscious fears and drives than out of any perceived truth.

Very hard to evaluate.

To be in an altered state (another try at vocabulary) is to be able to experience time stopped between the salt shaker and the pepper mill oh, dear. An altered state is two steps to the side of the baseline state, in a direction not perceptible when one is at baseline. Cute.

An altered state is characterized by feelings of difference in one's relationship to time and space. Bleah.

Anyway, by evening, I was baseline.

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA AND 2C-B

Date: March 19, 1983

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Peggy and Fred

Background: This was the first experiment with this combination. Tina had mentioned that the combination usually requires a larger amount of than when used alone. Checking past reports and seeing that an increase from 20 m.g. to 25 m.g. had considerably increased my discomfort, we decided that for our initial test to use our customary dose level of 2C-B.

9:13 a.m. Start with 120 m.g. of MDMA each. We begin to feel in 1/2 hour. Develops very nicely and steadily from this point. Usual effects -- rejuvenation (Peggy -- very cleansing like a physio), youthfulness, soft skin, aliveness, bliss. I notice very bright colors in the bathroom. We are having marvelous experience. Peggy had been reluctant, feeling pressure of forthcoming engagements. Now she is very happy she did it.

10:20 a.m. We each look at ourselves in optically ground mirror. Most pleased with what we see radiant, alive, lovable, great person to know.

10:39 a.m. Peggy takes 16 m.g. 2C-B, I take 20 m.g.

10:45 a.m. I feel 2C-B coming on, more expansive. Fifteen minutes later, Peggy remarks if hadn't known it was 2C-B wouldn't have known the difference. Later she experiences a little more neck tension. As 2C-B develops, we become quieter, then listen to music. Beautiful experience, outside, mountains, clouds unusually beautiful, a softness, tenderness, not in other materials. Things become very bright at times. Feel close to a deep level of love, but do not break completely into it. I still feel a load dragging which I don't break through. Experience is beautiful but not profound. Peggy is caught up in music. Has never responded so completely to music. I find it more open than MDMA, easier to contemplate different subjects, but the price is a diminution of the deep bliss, sense of wholeness. At times have a negative feeling that something is wrong with me, but doesn't last, I get out of it fairly easily.

3:00 p.m. walk outside is beautiful. Easy to get absorbed in plants, details of nature. Looking over ranch below, am swept by a beautiful transcendent feeling. Back at house, note a change in character of experience. At height, felt that using volition, like consciously turning on love, produced an inner emptiness, best to simply let go to experience. On downside, find that volition is important to change character of experience. Can move up to higher level, feel bliss and love, and drain away inner tensions and discomfort.

4:30 p.m. Drove to town to mail letter, get groceries. Function beautifully. Ride is beautiful, enjoy change of pace. Went for run on return. Was hard, as both of us feeling unusually tired. However, body responded and strength was provided. Second half of run was blissful, left all tensions behind. Lay down after run, listening to music, in state of ecstasy. Fell into very sound sleep for 2 hours.

8:30 p.m. Retired, blissful lovemaking.

Next day: Experience was very pleasant, but not dramatic in terms of insights, new discoveries, heightened awareness. However, next morning was blissful to lie together in bed, closest we've ever been. Felt marvelous on arising. Material extremely sensuous -- food tastes marvelous, warm water while washing felt wonderful, jumping on trampoline made whole body feel great. A little tired, but marvelous afterglow, a great development in relationship.

Peggy was satisfied with her dose level of 2C-B but felt when it came on fully it dulled her, made her languid. I feel perhaps Tina was right and would try 25 m.g. next time. There is a lot of body effect -- coated tongue at the end of the day, some soreness in tongue, very tired in afternoon and evening of experience, but overall results are great. Cleansing effect, conceptual thinking and energy level not as great as our old friend, but mellowness and content the following day considerably better. Also, hope that subsequent trials will be freer of some of the effects found here, in conformance with my hypothesis that every new combination hits some area not previously cleared out in former experiences.

March 20, 1983

After 120 MDMA, we resumed our chores, such as a little bit of laundry put in the dryer and general neatening up, and in about half an hour the feeling was exciting and at the same time relaxing. Fred and I shared some very good communication, and talking was easy. Things brightened up -- colors came alive, the house looked bright and cheery. The weather outside was good and mostly sunny. It was very enjoyable to just be with Fred and we acknowledged each other. At supplement time we took some 2C-B and within about 20 minutes I could feel a slight difference in my outlook, and I began to feel rather tired -- you know, lethargic. Now, I used to get lethargic with MDMA but recently have found it to be quite energizing. However, on this day I was lethargic and it felt awfully good to just sit around and listen to some fantastic music, such as the Pouleac Organ piece and the Shostokovich sym. #2, which Ann and Sasha has given to us. We were both quite into the music, and it was absolutely totally enjoyable. We spent most of the afternoon listening to music and never have enjoyed it so much before.

But as I say, I was not feeling too energetic so didn't do very much. But it was relaxing...

Later on we went on a short walk with the dogs. It felt awfully good to get some fresh air and sunshine. However, it was rather cool, and I mentioned that I was cool all day. We had some soup and toast just before the walk, and then Fred took his run down the road, and after that he had his shower, then we had some more soup and went to bed quite early, after walking the dogs. We had a fantastic experience making love -- and I do believe it was most pleasant love-making since we got married. We slept like babies, and I do remember having some dreams but can't recall them.

There was just a slight neck tension at the end of the day with this combination. This could be from the anticipation of a hell of a lot of things that are going on the next two weeks, and I am prone to be anxious when I know I'm responsible for the cooking, cleaning, etc. And, I have a dental appointment on Monday.

Today, the day after, it's so delightful to do things. If I get upset it's O.K. and there's no carry-over of the upset. It comes, and it's gone the next minute. I think the dosage was right for me. Thank you very much, y'all. Peggy Brandt

EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA

Date: March 26, 1983

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Kirk Mellos, Peggy and Fred

Background: Kirk Mellos is 51, ex-engineer-minister, now business school teacher. Growth oriented: Esalen, where he met his wife, psilocybin with Hershel Ghent. Has conducted growth-oriented seminars. Short, fat Italian, very sensitive, easy to know, tremendously self-absorbed. Wife wants to leave him, daughter 14 and son 12 fairly alienated. Son incontinent at home, vomits on occasion. Called me when Bartholomew suggested I could help. I requested written auto-biography. When I saw material, saw how scared and disorganized he was, wished to back out, especially when wife refused to join him. However, he was so insistent we decided to go ahead.

9:16 A.M. All take 120 m.g. MDMA.

9:52 a.m. Experience coming on very slowly, like balloon lifting a heavy weight. I notice colors brighten in the bathroom.

10:05 a.m. Peggy beginning to feel. Kirk shows us photo album, filled with pictures of girl friends as well as family. Has fooled around a lot. Kirk reports being dizzy, scared. Later he feels sleepy and very tired.

10:20 a.m. Kirk lies down on floor, very nauseous. Gets up and makes it to the bathroom before vomiting. Feels very good to vomit. Face is grey. I asked him what it was about. He didn't like his behavior, doesn't want double standard in his marriage. Felt he knew what it was like to be his son.

10:30 a.m. We move outside into the sun. Beautiful, sunny day. Appreciates outdoors, the beauty. Feels much better. Doesn't pursue main problem, wanders off on other subjects.

10:45 A.M. All take 40 m.g. supplement. I have suggested a higher amount for Kirk, feeling the load he is carrying, but he doesn't feel he needs it, and reluctantly agrees to supplement (He is feeling so good now, why take anything?).

11:10 a.m. A friend from L.A. drives up unannounced. Peggy and I greet him and turn him away. Rejoining Kirk on the deck, he says it feels good to do things. Talk continues in Kirk's rambling nature that he learned from free-associating in 4 years of Freudian psycho-analysis. Totally self-absorbed, sharing his feelings, thoughts, perceptions, totally uninterested in others responses or remarks. After about an hour of this, I remind him that the active part of his session will soon be over, and wouldn't he like to turn his attention to his key problems. He does for a few seconds, and immediately wanders away. After several attempts at re-focusing, I realize he is not going to look at them, and resign myself to listening to his constant verbalization's. Kirk is feeling, good, enjoying himself with a rapt audience; Peggy feels good, looks very beautiful, and is very supportive. In mirror, I look great, which covers a slight occasional wave of irritation with Kirk's total self-absorption (also my amazement at the revelations in his personality).

12:00 noon. The wind gets chilly and we go inside, continuing the discussion. Kirk looks in mirror.



Kirk looks in mirror, doesn't like what he sees. Continues free-associating, which goes on for several hours. Takes clothes off with our permission, claims it is very freeing. Whenever I leave room and return, he is touching Peggy, but she handles it well. We try music, but he continues to talk.

1:30 p.m. Much to my amazement, I am beginning to feel exceptionally good. The heavy load which I read as Kirk's burden is dissipating, and is being replaced by a wonderful euphoria! I am amazed at the good energy that is coming from this person. We all become more good-natured, accepting and enjoying the day.

3:30 p.m. We take a walk outside, which we all enjoy. The experience is hanging on amazingly well. Peggy and I both feel quite high, Kirk very normal but extremely clear-headed. We sit on a rock, and Kirk asks my evaluation of his experience. I feel that it is now time that I can begin to share my views and tell him there are two principal dynamics that I observe which he may want to consider. Typically, we only discuss one of them as he has no sense of retention of what has been previously said or what subject we are discussing. We discuss his lack of ability to get an objective and carry through to completion. I use the rest of the afternoon and evening to reflect back to him his behavior so he can learn to catch himself at what he is doing, and also discuss general principles. I feel he is open and understanding, and that some of this might seep through. We have a pleasant meal, and evening, and listen to music. Peggy and I are very tired, and start to retire early. I am amazed at what a beautiful, euphoric come-down I have, probably the best ever with MDMA and more like some of the more potent materials. Although tired, I feel very whole and healthy with a sense of accomplishment.

The next day we spend practically the whole day and evening in intimate discussion, covering all aspects of his problems and how he might deal with them. Kirk is very happy, open, and receptive, and seems to understand and appreciate what is going on. Peggy and I have given unstintingly of our time and attention, and we are hopeful that he will be able to utilize it.

The next morning, before leaving, he has lost quite a bit of his self-confidence and has reverted quite a bit to his scattered operation. He is driving to San Diego to rejoin his family. We have several more good discussions, on serving and giving (he knows nothing about giving), but we are now both under time pressure, and I have serious reservations about whether there is any penetration as compared to the day before.

After wondering when Kirk Mellos would arrive in Lone Pine, we waited for some word from him, but got none until he arrived in person around 4 p.m. on Friday March 25, 1983.

He found his way to our back door, opened it and came in -- smiling all the way. He seemed a mixed-up kid from Pennsylvania. We had enough background information on him from various sources... Fred was on his way downtown so took him with him, and they had a chance to talk in the car. Later they returned, talked some more, and I prepared dinner, and we sat around the table for hours, talking some more.

He struck me as a man/boy wanting to please, but at the same time unable to spend more than a minute on a subject that did not concern him. He spoke of the nude encounter he experienced some time ago, and went into detail. Yuk, I thought, although I am supposed to love everyone so why not love this guy? So I gave it my best shot. After dinner, we agreed that we would begin our experience at 8:30 next morning.

After nine o'clock on Saturday, March 26th, 1983, we began our window experience. Kirk had been talking all morning with Fred still on the subject of his sexual prowess. He even had an album of pictures to show us -- pictures of girls he knew and had sex with. It took a while for me to feel the first alert, but I did, and began to feel ecstatic. He did not feel anything for a long while, and once he did, he became nauseous and threw up. He admitted he was glad he made it to the bathroom. He also told Fred that he did not want to live by the double standard, after he threw up. Later on in the day, I told him it was his "bullshit" that he regurgitated, and he said he was a little shocked to hear me use that word as he thought I was prim and proper. He also told me he took me for granted and I didn't exactly like that attitude and went to bed thinking about me possibly being a nonentity. I guess he was here for a reason to get me to look at my personality traits.

We covered many subjects - mostly Kirk's family problems. The day was glorious in spite of having his banter all the time. It was indeed different though, As we have not had the pleasure of spending time with such a scattered person. I mentioned a day later that he had the mind of a roulette wheel.

As long as I could keep myself centered all went well. The window was a great centering material. Kirk seemed loving and appreciative and talked incessantly. I tried to get him to be with some music, and he preferred some other type of music that I did not want to hear. However, after some soup and a walk (gorgeous day) we retired to the living room and I played "La Boheme" with agreement from all, and stretched out on the sofa." Fred was on the other sofa and Kirk on the floor. I talked to Kirk briefly, but he said he didn't want to listen to my "melodrama" -- and I said that I had been listening to his all day and that it was about time he listened to mine.

Ego.

Egads, it was time to get to bed, so Fred and I excused ourselves. It was after 11 p.m. and most times we are in bed around 8 after a window day. Next morning he was up at the crack of dawn ohming and crying. He is extremely verbal, as we have said. We had a nice chat, good breakfast and plenty of conversation,

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA AND LSD

Date: April 3, 1983

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Jennifer and Gil Tabbat, Peggy and Fred

Background: Following our MDMA experience together in Taos in February, Jennifer was anxious to have Gil try LSD under appropriate circumstances, as well as repeat the experience herself. They planned to join us for 5 days in Lone Pine over their Easter vacation from their school. They have had two subsequent MDMA experiences together, both of which worked out very well for them.

8:10 a.m. All take 120 m.g. of MDMA.

8:34 a.m. Peggy is beginning to feel. In 7 more minutes, the rest of us are feeling it. It is very smooth, a great feeling.

9:13 a.m. We are all well into it. A marvelous experience. It feels great to be together. All the usual positive symptoms develop. We enjoy very much.

9:50 a.m. Gil takes 100 m.c.g., the rest of us take 50 m.c.g. of LSD.

10:00 a.m. I feel LSD taking hold. Jennifer feels it also. Gil feels very light. Jennifer senses that her mother is going to die. Five minutes later, Peggy also feels. The LSD expands nicely, making more energy available to us all. Jennifer reports that Lou, whom Peggy and I worked with last week, is making a very difficult step from a young soul, pre-occupied with his emotional nature, to an old soul, concerned with spiritual growth. She feels we helped him a lot. Peggy is finding the transition very pleasant.

10:36 a.m. Jennifer takes another 50 m.c.g. of LSD.

10:44 a.m. Gil and Fred each take 50 mcg. more LSD. I had originally planned to stay light and monitor, but I feel everyone is in an excellent place and well able to take care of themselves.

10:55 a.m. I take 100 mcg. more of LSD. I feel compelled to do this to prove my trust in God. Also felt I was in the best possible understanding, supporting group for such a move. We all continue to expand in a beautiful way. Jennifer and Gil reach a very high level, a place of great peace and understanding, "the way things should be all the time." They are enjoying the experience enormously and finding it extremely rewarding. They have very clear vision. They spend the rest of the day in this exalted state, enjoying and learning throughout. Later in the afternoon Gil runs into some things described below. Peggy has a very peaceful, joy-filled day, enjoying the experience very much, and radiating good nature and support to everyone, also taking care of the practical things. My own day is extremely busy, active, and varied, all the way to sublime beauty, feelings of ecstasy and great love for Peggy, and enormous aliveness, to diving into not infrequent holes without discovering how I fell in or how to get out of them. Gil and Jennifer were very helpful, and as the day wore on I began to realize that they were teaching me to be honest by realizing and becoming my Supreme Self. It was the most profound learning experience I have ever had, with many new realizations of how I deny and defeat myself.

Here are some of the highlights of the day from my own experience:

1. Main pattern of the day for me was after having a positive realization, doubts would immediately come in and destroy it. Example: Jennifer asked for some Fred music. I went for my favorite selection. As I looked, I began to think, how can I have favorite? Everything in the universe is equal? Titles on tapes became blurry, impossible to read. I became confused, couldn't find music. Later, after discussing how I continually wandered off from things I started to do, I decided to put on Iren's tape, explain that I recorded it. Then I felt enormously guilty that I had chosen my own selection instead of music Gil had brought. (Later Jennifer told me to always check reality and see if others really felt that way. They didn't, and selection was the most beautiful of the day.)

2. At times saw Peggy as supremely beautiful, and I loved her deeply. At other times, peculiar hallucinations, I was afraid of her. Didn't locate fear.

3. Experienced Gil and Jennifer as great souls, great teachers. Often would get me out of doldrums by engaging conversation, diverting my attention. Refused to acknowledge my negative feelings. Once I verbalized I was paranoid when I felt them ganging up on me. They immediately jumped on me to explain; I couldn't. Jennifer later told me she could see that fry negative dives were purely in my head, had no real substance. Took me a while to catch on that my negative feelings were not part of my real self. It became clearer and clearer during the day that we are all infinite, have always been here and always will, and have already done everything, and life is to enjoy the novelty of the new moment. Both of them spent the whole day in this state. At one point while quiet, listening to music, I felt what it would be like to break free. The universe is so fast, with so many possibilities, that it is very frightening. God always sends guides to help us across these vast expenses. Bartholomew is such a guide, and so is Gil and Jennifer. I saw the extremely serious side of spiritual development, for life is not just simply to be enjoyed, but those who really wish to serve must develop discipline and responsibility to become ever more loving, helpful to others. Means over-riding emotional nature, developing strength and power, always loving. Jennifer seemed to be very tuned in to my experiences. When I saw that it was more than just enjoying life, she chided in her fun-provoking way, "It's not all fun and games, huh, Fred?" And when I saw the discipline, she said, "Hard work, huh, Fred?"

Later in the afternoon, Gil was taking a hot bath and Jennifer called me to be with him. He was having a difficult time with his birth experience. His father, director of surgery at a large hospital, refused to have his son born on April 1, and gave his mother medication to delay the birth. Gil was hung up for two days before being born on the 3rd. Tremendous anger, rejection. Gil was father's favorite, which raised much jealousy with Gil's brothers. Later I came closer to Gil, and cried deeply as I felt the rejection from the brothers, and the deep desire for closeness, parallel in my own case. For the first time I felt deeply what it meant to really be close to another man, and share the joy and love. Most marvelous experience. However, several times later during the day as I approached Gil, I could feel the competitiveness jump up between us. Realized it is extremely difficult for men to be close to each other.

Beautiful walk outside. Jennifer feels Evelyn Eaton dying. Feels her all over the place, having great time. Gil feels great power of the sweat lodge. Food is marvelous. evening listening to music, great experience. I become aware God will give us anything we ask for. Something frightening about asking, knowing what we want.

Next day I had excellent reading from Bartholomew, clarifying and consolidating much of my experiences. Jennifer found that she was very strong as an individual apart from Bart. Gil left all worries, concern of school behind, feels ready to tackle everything.

I am still very volatile for the next two days. Unfortunately had weather prevented the usual hikes which are so helpful in integrating. However, things continued to fall into place, and had some profound realizations; especially after driving Tabbat's back to L.A.

1. Feel strangely centered in my real self. Can look at emotional comings and goings without getting concerned, involved. Can live in the moment.

2. Profound realization about my central goal. By choosing so hard to find God, set up right-wrong game. Transgressing rules then becomes the source of pain. Now know I am God, no need to seek, set up artificial struggles. Much more able to be tuned into the moment.

3. Host therapy is a lot of crap. Can see how we talk to therapist about our negative feelings until we feel good. Once we feel good, we feel no need to change. Only recognizing and taking responsibility for our problems will bring about the change to free us. Many therapists keep clients in continuing cycle of coming back to feel good without helping them change. Steady income.

4. Real love requires mastering feelings, carrying out loving actions despite our resistances.

EXPERIMENT WITH 2C-B

Date: April 6, 1983

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Jennifer and Gil Tabbat, Peggy and Fred

Background: Gil did not wish to return to New Mexico without making maximum use of the opportunities. I felt we had had a very profound experience on 4/3, and we might be gilding the lily. Being assured there were still some areas needing attention, we decided to follow up with a gentler material.

8:00 a.m. Jennifer, Gil take 20 m.g. each 2C-B. Peggy takes 16 m.g., Fred 15 m.g. 2C-B.

8:20 a.m. Jennifer beginning to feel, I very slightly. 7 minutes later, Peggy feels a shot of energy, Gil feels pleasantly high.

8:38 a.m. Peggy is getting well into it.

8:52 a.m. We all notice the marvelous feelings of textures. Peggy has an afterimage.

9:00 a.m. Jennifer and Gil each take 5 m.g. more of 2C-B. 8 minutes later I feel them expand with the supplement. They confirm. We all move into a very beautiful, enjoyable experience, almost as intoxicating as MDMA, but not quite. It is extremely enjoyable to all be together. I find a perfect way to accompany others in their experience -- not being driven, but enabling, so that wherever I focus my attention I can pull myself into. I like this better than being pushed. Am able to stay focused on the exalted part of the experience, very blissful.

10:00 a.m. We move outside and sit in the sun on the deck, the first sun we've had during the Tabbat's visit. Lovely outside; outdoors, mountains most beautiful. Easy to get up and move about. As though not taking anything, can accomplish tasks freely. Yet get right back into it after focusing attention.

11:00 a.m. Have brought out fruit nibblies. Taste marvelous. Feels like experience is over. Sit on deck, pondering why it is over so quickly. I say out loud, "I'd better consult the Old Man." I look up at the mountain, and the words immediately come, "Pay attention." Instantly I am back into the experience feeling exquisite beauty, powerful Presence of God, moving me to tears.

12:00. We are quite hungry. I prepare scrambled eggs. They taste great. We got down to pond, have marvelous afternoon enjoying outdoors, the beauty. Euphoria inside of me continues to grow. The day trails off marvelously.

After evaluation: Everyone found this a most valuable experience to integrate the intense experience of 4/3. Everything fell nicely into place, leaving everyone with great feeling of peace and resolution. Jennifer: Sunday was extraordinary, the heart heals itself. Today was more like ordinary reality. Gil: Experience was gentle, mellow; gave perspective to Sunday. Free of worries, concerns. Peggy: very pleasant, enjoyable, no strains. Nice way to go. For me, the post-Sunday stopped, left very peaceful, whole, integrated.

EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA

Date: April 9, 1983.

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine.

Participants: Zabrina, Quinn; Peggy and Fred on 2C-B

Background: Zabrina was 3 months pregnant when she lost her baby. Not only pain of loss, but some painful medical procedures. Came here to recuperate. Allan, works for them and girl friend Ivana arriving next day to clear up problems in business communication. Zabrina wants window experience before they come to clear up her unresolved feelings. So we provide this MDMA experience for her and Quinn; Peggy and I are feeling drug overload, and decided to go along with 2C-B for less body strain.

8:22 a.m. Zabrina takes 100 m.g. MDMA (she is very sensitive), Quinn takes 120 m.g. MDMA. Peggy and I each take 16 m.g. 2C-B.

8:30 a.m. Zabrina cries. Doesn't want anyone to feel sad. The God in Xavier (her son) is so real; sorry it didn't get to complete in 2nd son.

9:03 a.m. Zabrina crying. Doesn't feel wrong, only adds more depth to life. Always afraid of the death of someone close. Now sees it is a gift. Life and death all the same. Problem is our attachments, what we think we want. God is present in deepest pain. There is nothing, but love. Life is so beautiful, so vast. We never are given more than we can handle. Life is never cruel -- we are forced to open up to look. God loves us so much.

9:09 a.m. Life means so much more when we experience death, especially death of the ego. Zabrina feels unified with all woman. Heavy karma is now a blessing. Everything is more alive. A blessing to be a women.

9:34 a.m. Peggy is now feeling. Has taken a long time. Zabrina lies down. We play a Brahms lullaby. She loves piano music. She is enjoying being a cuddle ball infant inside the womb. She cries. Jerald (lost child) taught her so much. Taught her to use hands for healing. Her hands have changed.

10:03 a.m. Quinn takes 40 m.g. supplement. He has been watching over Xavier in the other room. 5 minutes later, Zabrina takes 40 m.g. MDMA supplement.

10:11 a.m. Peggy and I both feel supplement taking effect in Quinn and Zabrina.

The rest of the day is a very close day for Quinn and Zabrina. It is a quiet, peaceful, beautiful day for Peggy and I. It is easy and light; we can easily attend others needs. Yet we participate deeply in meaningful experiences. Zabrina has some nauseousness later in the day. Associates with not eating, aware her body needs food. She is still pale and tired, but has a most rewarding experience. She and Quinn share beautifully.

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA

Date: April 11, 1983

Place: Brandt Residence, Lone Pine.

Participants: Ivana and Allan Immel, Quinn; Zabrina on 2C-B.

Background: Allan works for Quinn and Zabrina in their health food business. They have been having difficulties in communication and agreeing on values and procedures. Ivana and Allan have some difficulties in their relationship they wish to clear up, and very serious problems with Ivana's 16 year old son, Lyle. We reviewed these in advance and I requested their permission to bring up these subjects when I thought it was appropriate.

9:41 a.m. Ivana, Allan, and Quinn all take 120 m.g. each of MDMA. Zabrina takes 12 m.g. of 2C-B. Peggy and I abstain, feeling we have had enough chemicals for some time. (I forgot to mention in the background above that I became deathly ill the day before and spent the latter part of the afternoon and evening in bed. I am feeling better this morning, but not overly strung.)

10:03 a.m. Zabrina is feeling lots of energy. A few minutes later, Quinn, facing south view out of dining room, has to keep eyes closed as light is too bright. Ivana also feels lots of energy; Allan feels it is like waking up. Quinn begins to handle brightness better.

10:16 a.m. Peggy reports she feels the same as if she had ingested something. Quinn feels everyone's auras blending -- noticed when Allan left the room.

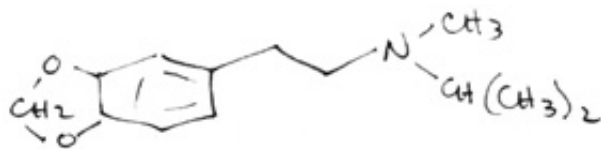
10:37 a.m. Quinn feels that he is handling this experience much better than Saturday's. He had eaten a little bit this morning, which he feels makes it better. The experience develops beautifully for Allan, Ivana, and Quinn.

11:15 a.m. Ivana, Allan, and Quinn take 40 m.g. supplement of MDMA. Zabrina is fine with her amount.

11:24 a.m. Zabrina has been struggling with her resistance to love Allan. She is now breaking through, and experience is coming on beautifully. With MDMA, love just appeared. With 2C-B, it was a struggle, and she had to work it. She feels the 2C-B is more real, and is learning more. Her sense of smell is greatly enhanced.

11:55 a.m. Allan reports the experience is very loving. Ivana reports the same, with no fear or tension as is common with LSD. Energy all from heart chakra. Zabrina reported she felt MDMA in the legs, in the shoulders. I ask if they wish to direct their attention to the problem with Lyle. The rest of the afternoon is spent discussing their relationship with Lyle and the conflict in approach between Ivana and Allan, and also some of the conflict between Ivana and Allan. Both of them have fixed positions, and benefit very much from airing these and hearing others comments. The work situation was also dealt with, with both Quinn and Zabrina able to verbalize their concerns. This part of the day was felt very constructive, and much was cleared up. The discussion continued well into the evening, and Ivana and Allan made a real breakthrough in their relationship, with the return of the flow of energy of their courting days. They realized that they needed to agree between them on their approach to Lyle so he could not play one off against the other. They were extremely happy for the day and their experience, feeling they had a new approach.





MIH  
4:56

- 5mg 4/27/83 10:30AM=[0:00] - n.e.

EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA AND LSD

Date: April 23, 1983

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Uma and Jacob Frazier, Fred

Background: Jacob has been learning rapidly from his experiences, and is often finding the state coming over in his working day. He is anxious to continue the learning process which he has found so effective with the combination we are using today.

9:22 a.m. All take 120 m.g. of MDMA.

9:46 a.m. I have been feeling for a few minutes. Jacob is now starting to feel.

9:56 a.m. We are feeling chilly, so I start a fire. I am amazed by the sharp, brilliant high frequencies I hear in the crumpling of the newspaper.

10:01 a.m. Uma and I are quite intoxicated, Jacob a little. From this point on, the experience develops very rapidly and very beautifully. I get more intoxicated than I have been in a long time. It is a glorious experience, and we are all thrilled to be together, Jacob tells us how much he is learning from some of the foreign doctors at Ross Loos, who have a more holistic approach than American doctors. The experience continues beautifully, with all of us in a beautiful place and communicating well. I try outside for a while, but a stiff wind is blowing which makes it very cool. The wind is stirring up much dust from the lake, obscuring visibility, but we can still see the beauty outside. Uma shares how she has been learning to deal more and more effectively with the problem situations in her school, including some of the difficult personnel.

10:57 a.m. Uma and Jacob take 1 red Phoenix, I take 1/2. Both Uma and I feel it come on in about 12 minutes. For Uma, the transition is very smooth, except that she feels more energy. I also feel more energy, and am a little afraid of losing the very good feeling we had with the MDMA.

11:57 a.m. Jacob comments that an ampule of the Sandoz LSD is stronger than 1 tab. I ask if he wishes more, and 3 minutes later he takes another 1/2 tab. The experience continues to grow for all of us, and we listen to music. After a while Uma lies down, and she spends most of the rest of the afternoon very quietly working inside of herself, with little communication. As the LSD becomes stronger, I feel a few uncomfortable feelings, but am unconcerned and ride them through. Jacob notices and comments on them. I am satisfied to ride through my dose level, as my objective now is to incorporate what I have learned and how to use the experience effectively without taking nose dives.

1:42 p.m. Jacob comments that he has reached his current level of understanding for the first time in his life. He is very excited; he says that it is very important for his life and his professional career. He understands love in a way that he never has before. He sees that you have to love everything, appreciate everything, especially oneself and one's body. We err by focusing our attention on a single point. The energy we thus feed it begins to grow like bacteria into a disease, as tho it had its own nervous system. Could see the whole evolution of life. We started with bacteria with a special nervous system that is very responsive to our environment around us, causing us to react and develop as necessary to relate to that environment. Whatever we focus on outside of our self calls forth an interior

development to better relate to and deal with that particular focus of attention. We control so much energy that the energy and grows and develops the structures needed for that aspect of life. Similarly when we focus on a problem a whole dynamic grows and develops encompassing energy dealing with that problem. Love and forgiveness free us from the problem. He sees the next development of man is into outer space, when we will develop all the tools and facilities to function properly there. (Shades of Tim Leary!! This was reached independently, as far as I know, Jacob knows nothing about Leary's new focus on space migration.)

2:00 p.m. I am feeling lazy, somewhat tired, and am very content to simply let go to the music and the experience. Powerful tensions develop in my body, with what seems like vestiges of my birth experience, with scenes of blood and pain. I don't care very much. It occurs to me that I go through this because I am too lazy to turn my attention to constructive things (Scott Peck: THE ROAD LESS TRAVELED; original sin is laziness). Then I begin to see that being so wrapped up in my own birth experience is cutting me off from others. I begin to wonder about Jacob's birth experience. All my discomfort leaves me as I try to see if he was welcome, wanted. I ask him if he knows anything about his birth; he seems to feel my question is a distraction, a focus on something unnecessary.

2:30 p.m. I put on the Mozart Requiem, lie on the floor. At first I feel it is too somber, than begin to get into it. I suddenly feel I have charge of the energy, begin to pray for Uma and Jacob, ask for healing. I am suddenly transported into beautiful, celestial experience. From this point on, my experience becomes ecstatic, totally different. I am active, in charge of the experience, focusing it on fascinating things. I continue to listen to the music, and it is breathtakingly beautiful and full of celestial realizations. Later, looking out the window, and wondering about my cousin who is dying of cancer (she died that night), I saw the magnificence of God, and the magnificence of the intertwining of life and death. Death was tremendously beautiful as was life, and it didn't matter which, everything was so magnificent in the hands of God. I hoped she would see that enormous beauty and wonder of death.

We continued to play music, and I have never before heard it so beautifully or gotten so much from it. Likewise Jacob. I looked out the window, and worked on seeing how beautiful I could make it. It continued to grow and grow in beauty, almost to the point of not being able to stand it. It felt marvelous inside to do this. Mid-afternoon we had some soup. We could only eat a little, but it tasted marvelous, gave us new energy. I played the Pines of Rome, followed after an interval of recovery by the Fountains of Rome. More than in any previous experience I was back in Rome, appreciating their culture, the structure of the city-state, the importance of the army and its discipline and what it meant to the people. I had a view of the evolution of culture, realizing how important the military state was at that time. Both Jacob and I experienced ourselves as Roman generals, commanding the huge armies and being very proud of our accomplishments, yet recognizing our great responsibilities. The music was incredibly beautiful. Later Jacob was massaging Uma with such realization. He saw the basis of acupuncture. He could see on Uma's body black and white cells, with energy flowing between them. In some cases, there was a disturbance of the energy flow. The acupuncturist inserts the needle in one of the cells in such a case which causes the energy to reestablish its natural flow, and consequently be in balance.

At another point, listening to music, Jacob got an understanding of ballet, seeing how the dancers balanced their weight in such a way as to remove all tension, and make movement very simple. By properly balancing his own body in this way, he was able to remove all tensions from his body. He saw that it is important to learn to use your muscles only where you need them for the function at hand, otherwise we build up a lot of unnecessary tension in the body. People need to be educated to the appropriate and simple use of their muscles. I referred him to Feldenchrist, but I know only a little about it to see if he is talking about the same thing. He is to same extent, anyway.

Jacob was overwhelmed by the grandiosity of his experience. Just before the sun went behind the mountain, he and I walked outside. We loved the wind playing on us, and through the bushes and trees. It was fantastically beautiful outside. Even the dust in the air was beautiful. Everything was glorious. We had many stimulating conversations, as his mind was utterly alive. I too was in a very clear space.

5:30 p.m. Jacob and I go for a run. Although my lungs are a little congested, our bodies feel extremely light and cleansed, and running is a great experience.

We are content to lay around all evening listening to music, getting hungry around 7:30 p.m. and eating some more, returning to lie still and listen to music. We stay in the dark, with the moonlight flooding the room, and the snow-covered mountains magnificent in the moonlight. We are most content to be still, enormously enjoying the quiet, our minds crystal-clear and leisurely looking over many, many topics, a beautiful euphoria inside, very much appreciative of each others company. We listen to Beethoven's Quartet No. 14, outstandingly beautiful. We finally return around 10 p.m., it being a glorious, glorious day.

The next day is very much a continuation of our experience, enjoying sharing of what happened, walking around and seeing the very striking display of wildflowers in the nearby canyons. Uma spent much of the time looking at relationships at work. She felt that under the MDMA you see things directly and straightforwardly, but under the LSD you have more tendency to think about things from many different aspects. We parted hating to leave each other, having shared one of the finest days of our lives.

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA AND LSD

Date: May 15, 1983

Place: Residence of Ivan Brandt, Los Angeles

Participants: Vanessa and Ivan Brandt, Peggy, and Fred

Background: Although not free of the chronic stomach pains which have bothered her for years, Vanessa has felt that each experience has helped her. Right after the last experience on March 5, she immediately wanted another with higher dosage. This was the first weekend that we could arrange it.

12:04 p.m. All take 120 m.g. of MDMA.

12:12 p.m. I already feel uplifted. Remarkable, as capsules have hardly had time to melt. Yet 2 minutes later, Vanessa and Milton both report they feel it.

12:34 pm. It has been developing slowly for Ivan, but now he is very intoxicated, as are the rest of us. The experience develops beautifully; we are all intoxicated, extremely euphoric, talking very freely and with much animation about different members of the family and relationships. We are having a great time and very much enjoying each other. Everything is beautiful.

1:44 p.m. we take LSD, Vanessa 100 mcg., Peggy and Fred 50 mcg. each, Ivan 100 mcg. plus 1/2 tab.

1:51 p.m. I can feel LSD coming on, a good feeling, expanding, light. Two minutes later Vanessa feels it. It develops steadily. After a while Ivan reports geometric patterns with eyes closed. Vanessa's heart is pounding. She goes to her bedroom and lies down. We put on the Moldau; very beautiful. This is followed by the Comedians, which Ivan particularly enjoys. We are all lying down, eyes closed.

2:40 p.m. I check on Vanessa. She has been having heavy struggle, can't let go. I ask her if she really wants to. She says yes. I suggest more material might help. She agrees. She takes 100 mcg. more. Ivan decides to take the other 1/2 tab. Peggy and I stay with what we have. Vanessa asks to be alone; she must do it herself. I rejoin the others, lying beside Peggy. I am annoyed that I return to old pattern of discomfort, feel much tension, uneasiness. In my experience, I go over events of last few days and it seems that I did everything wrong. Peggy feels heavy, but I decide to ride it through with her. My conflict is that if you trust God, self-administration is most appropriate, don't need special guides, procedures. Forgot to mention that as I first felt LSD, I felt a shadowy image of God approach me, tell me that I cannot tell others what to do, the others are His! Also, during periods of letting go, abandoning all direction, would get some interesting images of aspects of Peggy presented for me to appreciate. One I remember most vividly is her as a gardener, a beautiful grower of flowers, vegetables, producing life.

Played Mozart's Requiem, incredibly beautiful. Changed experience around. Begin to feel wonderful flow of energy from Peggy. Was also able to flow love, clear up areas of discomfort. Turned experience positive, but took longer, more sluggish than 4/23/83 experience with Uma and Jacob.

Checked on Vanessa. Hadn't completely let go, but found many important things.

Truth most important thing of all. Must always stay with the truth. Saw some things she must do. One she says, she cannot. Doesn't want to say what it is.

4:30 p.m. We all gather in living room, and begin to talk. From this point until we went to bed around 10:45 p.m., we stayed in continuous communication, the best communication I have ever participated in. We were extremely open, honest, candid, and reviewed many things in each of our life situations and relationships. Cleared up many misunderstandings and projections, and experienced the marvelous feeling of ever growing more close as our communication became more clear and honest and cleared away areas of misunderstanding. We all felt fabulous! Again Vanessa's candidness and forthrightness led us into many areas that we had a tendency to be covert, and we opened them up and dealt with them with very satisfactory results. It was the best experience of this type I have ever had, and we all felt it to be enormously valuable for each one of us.

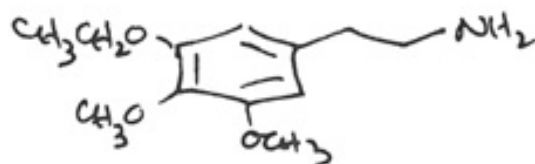
A brief summary of each person's experience, enhanced by further conversation the next day (Ivan was available only at breakfast, but we spent the whole morning and lunchtime with Vanessa with equally clear communication, even better Peggy as she was not caught up in the throes of her experience):

Ivan: Had a grand experience, extremely expanded, extremely euphoric, mind extremely clean and insightful. Spent time looking to see if he were overlooking problems, painful areas, couldn't find any, it was o.k. to experience pleasure. Was willing to take fresh looks at many new areas in which we formally differed. Example: Has always detested Tim Leary, blaming him for his daughter ruining her life getting into drugs. Ate Leary out when he met him at a party 4 years ago. Leary sufficiently crushed to leave shortly after. Now was willing to look at the possibility that Leary may have done humanity a great service by releasing enormous new energy into society. I took a fresh look at one of Ivan's major areas of interest: Galombo. For first time, I saw possibility of integration between psychedelic approach and Golombo's theories for a perfect society.

Vanessa: The TRUTH is the main thing. Cannot go wrong if follow the truth. Were many situations, people, where she felt no feeling. Sees that real, deep feelings accompany the truth. Feels her stomach pain comes from dividing herself; when she is doing one thing she is thinking about another. Must participate whole-heartedly. Saw we each built our personality on a framework. Takes great courage, honesty to see psychedelics, examine your framework. Found many of her key posts no good, must be abandoned. Had only a few good ones. However, don't feel bad about the wrong ones, as they served their purpose at the time. Moved to a position of more openness, appreciation. As experience progressed, we all began to see Vanessa as very wise, sound, perceptive, honest, intuitive, candid. Our appreciation for her grew enormously. Still deep in experience at bedtime. Some tension, headache during night; disappeared next day.

Peggy: Enjoyed MDMA very much, moved easily into LSD. Encountered some doubts and negative feelings which handled easily; broke through a barrier in feelings toward me during the Mozart Requiem. Not too verbal during the day and evening; much more articulate the next day.

Fred: Great MDMA, smooth transition to LSD and then ran into some very repugnant material which finally cleared up during the Requiem. Saw Peggy beautifully, enjoyed her closeness, wonderful to look out on trees with feeling of closeness, clear thought. Enormously enjoyed and benefited from excellent communication the rest of the day.



ME

from 409

++ or 5/28/83 The Group - at the farm. 11:40AM=[0:00]. Supplement at [2:25].  
>++

PB 200mg +0 early intoxication, then flatten - good experience >++

FB 200mg +50. Piratically nothing below the line - supplement gives brief  $\uparrow$ , then unnoticed. >++

NT 220mg +0. absolutely no body. quite favorable.

CT 200mg +0. favorable. no restlessness.

AG 275mg +0. Initially disappointed, that much promise, no breakthrough. 1-1/2+. later finds that minor beer -> >++. Feels there is great promise - need to adjust the dose.

TG 200m +0. light effect. satisfactory

ATS 300 +50 the 50 got me to >++. relaxed, some visual.

AP 300 +50 "

MP 275 +0 Extremely favorable. Hilarity.

AB 300 +50 to ~++ - completely at peace [with] snake, birds.

GC 300 +50 some introspection (horse bite).

All were slow and subtle (except PB) into the effects, to [~2] or more to plateau. Gentle drop from [6] to [9 or 12] - all [with] munchies, tastes and textures excellent. All would repeat. Give 250-400 as active range. 1M.U.

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH ME

Date: May 28, 1983

Place: The Shulgin farm

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

11:42 a.m.: Start with the following doses of meta-escaline: 200 mg., Tina, Clare, Peggy, and Fred; 220 m.g., Neil; 275 m.g., Aaron Gates, Mel Parmeter; 300 m.g., Glenn Castro, Ann, and Sasha (Alan ?)

The experience developed for me very gradually at first, and very pleasantly. After about 1/2 hour, I became aware of a wall that seemed to shut me in, not unpleasant. The wall slowly dissolved, and from 1 to 2 hours my major concern was whether to take supplement. Wall was dissolving very slowly, but was afraid to get into negative experience. Finally decided I would like deeper experience.

2:05 p.m. 50 m.g. supplement taken by Sasha, Ann, Glenn Castro, Alan, and myself. I felt immediate relief on taking supplement, as though glad for decision. After a while I felt more energy, a wave of intoxication, then gradually settled back where I was before with awareness of wall.

3:00 pm. Lay down outside on blanket. Very marvelous feeling inside, although no imagery. Felt wall dissolving, good feeling. Felt this is what I needed to do. After about an hour, began to feel self-absorbed and desired to join group. Was aware of re-establishment of wall when I talked to Aaron Gates. Was able to feel energy flow between us, and wall dissolved. He at same time felt that alcohol potentiated his experience.

From this point on, experience was most enjoyable, euphoric. Though not dramatic like some psychedelics, was most rewarding for me personally. Felt marvelous bond with everyone present, clear-headed, excellent thinking, excellent communication. Particularly good communication with Mel Parmeter and Clare. with Mel, I could see that I come on too strong for him, he shrivels. By being gentle he relaxes, gets into wonderful space, excellent flow of communication. He is also taking more initiative to establish communication. I have held some misgivings from my previous contacts with Aaron Gates, which I was very much aware of in the early part of the experience. At the point described above, these melted, and I felt very close and free with him, enjoyed him very much, as well as every one else. Got a great deal from some discussions with Sasha, in which truth became self-evident. All in all, a most rewarding and enjoyable experience. Afterwards felt much strengthened, good energy, insightful. would like to try this material again with just Peggy and I, probably starting at 250 m.g. to compare with today. Have strong feeling that the group tailored the nature of the experience, and that I and others were most desirous of group interaction. Feel could do a lot of other things with it if turned your attention to it.



Saturday, May 28, 1983 at the Farm

The research group met this day, with a new experience. I ingested 200 mg of Meta Escaline, which tasted pretty strong in water. However, the taste was soon gone, and an energetic feeling began to take over me. It continued to grow. The feeling was one of great camaraderie, and it was very easy to talk to people. Everyone was talking to everyone else. When supplement time arrived, I decided to remain with the initial intake. I found it most pleasant, energetic and at the same time relaxing with defenses down. This material did not seem to be introspective, or lead to introspection with this particular group. However, it might be that alone with one's spouse it might become very sensuous. Heightened visual awareness was mild. Audio awareness was heightened. The feeling of being with everyone was quite intense good group vibes. We all hated to say so-long, and I understand that the Shulgin's and Mel stayed up til 4 a.m. talking. We did not, as we went home to the Tusa's and went to sleep. This might just be a life-time habit, not wanting to break the pattern.

Peggy Brandt

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA

Date: May 27, 1983

Place: Edson residence, Portola Valley, CA

Participants: Keira and Hudson Edson, Peggy and Fred observing

Background: Keira and Hudson have been through a great deal of stress concerning contingencies on the sale of their house, the landslide they experienced and the repair work required, and resolving problems of moving out. They requested an intense experience on June 1, and wondered if they could have this experience as preparation. Peggy and Fred abstained so as not to interfere with another experiment the following day.

10:13 A.M. Keira and Hudson each take 120 m.g. of MDMA, The experience develops well, with Keira and Hudson becoming very relaxed and very much enjoying the experience.

11:45 A.M. Both take 40 m.g. supplement. The day proceeds fairly quietly, enjoyably, and with deep relaxation. No unusual effects or dramatic experiences. Keira had gotten nauseous before supplement. Somewhat after notices her sinuses are clearer than any time in last two weeks. Both find the day extremely restful and a wonderful relief from all the turmoil they have continually experienced the last few months. Feel rejuvenated; have strength to carry on and finalize their sale and move.

Peggy and I very much feel their energy all day and find it fiery enjoyable to be with them. We end the day very well, with no tiredness. (In the past I have often felt tired sitting in with people during their experience.) The experience seems to be excellent preparation for the next experiment.

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA AND LSD

Date: June 1, 1983

Place: Edson residence

Participants: Keira and Hudson Edson, Peggy and Fred

10:13 a.m. All take 120 m.g. of MDMA.

10:24 a.m. I begin to feel; Peggy has already felt. We both experience an unusually rapid onset.

10:42 a.m. I am getting quite intoxicated. We have a very enjoyable, humorous discussion. Everyone responding beautifully, with characteristic symptoms. Much light, animation, beautiful perception. Peggy looks particularly beautiful. Everyone enjoying very much.

11:43 a.m. Keira is feeling very good; all negative feelings are gone. (Before starting in the morning, we aired some feelings that had come up between Keira and Hudson the evening before. I had taken the position that the climate didn't seem right to use LSD as we had planned.) Her sinuses had opened up.

11:54 a.m. All take 40 m.g. supplement of MDMA. Experience continues beautifully. Hudson is quiet, lies down. Feels that the cold has held him back. (It is a foggy, drizzly day.) We are all feeling great. I remove my reservations about continuing as originally planned.

12:41 p.m. Hudson asks for LSD, takes 1 tab.

12:46 p.m. Keira takes 1 tab LSD, I take 1/2. Peggy decides to stick with MDMA that she already has. I feel the LSD come on in about 6 minutes. 9 minutes later, Peggy reports that she is extremely intoxicated. The transition is the most pleasant I have ever experienced.

1:22 p.m. I take another 1/2 tab.

1:31 p.m. Keira is having a beautiful experience. "The world is our oyster. God is right with us." 11 minutes later: "Take challenges; there is exultation in accomplishment. Not to is to die." "God is totally in command, and totally at your disposal. Whatever you ask, He is." "Accept and trust mean the same thing."

Keira had a remarkable experience the rest of the day, the best ever for her. She feels each experience has proceeded out of the last one, in steps. She met God in the form of a man with purple robe, cool and detached and wise. She became One with Him, experienced the marvelous light and ecstasy. The remainder of the day she remained at this point of oneness, examining and experiencing various aspects of her life. A marvelous learning experience, full of joy and peace. When her daughter Kat with husband Hendrick came in middle of afternoon to announce they had found a place to live, Keira was attentive, insightful, with a calm competence in handling the situation. (Kat and Hendrick had moved the previous Sunday with the help of all the family in packing and loading, to a place which when they arrived found would not be ready for a week. Everyone was crushed.)

I had a fairly smooth, not profound experience, troubled by the feeling of a weight dragging. Felt much of the cause was Hudson having a heavy experience; wondered if I might have handled better by staying with original amount. Kat was a breath of fresh air, bubbly, full of life. I was deep enough into my own feelings to have difficulty in following her. Workman outside produced loud noises breaking up concrete. I turned it into driving into place solid blocks of foundation for the Edson house. Fascinating insight: if I cared for my friends, I would cherish their criticisms; saw myself as quite critical of others. Keira quite critical of word criticisms; I changed to learning from each other. Had marvelous energy exchange with Hudson, very real images of him in what appeared to be past lives. Always very warm, smiling, good natured, very lovable. Felt extremely close to him, but couldn't penetrate the last barrier. He also had dramatic experience, would only share that he saw himself behind my glasses. I Felt very warm and close to Peggy.

As afternoon wore on, we all became very peaceful, mellow, relaxed, clearheaded. Peggy was glad she stayed with MDMA, felt intoxicated all afternoon and evening, enjoyed very much. We enormously enjoyed each others company, conversation, food. Hudson was very quiet, hard to draw out in conversation. The next day he reported it was a fantastic experience, very deep and meaningful. The latter part of the experience he became quite sad over having to leave the house and his girls. Keira had received a phone call from the buyer's broker saying the last obstacle had been cleared, papers would be signed June 6 and escrow probably close June 8. They have 5 days to get out, and at last the uncertainty is removed.

We retired around 9 p.m. feeling very relaxed but tired, hating to leave each others company. Peggy and I were very close; slept soundly. I awoke about 2 a.m., fully rested, and continued working until 5 a.m., clearing up the sluggishness I had felt the previous day. My problem is lack of boldness, the boldness to fully enter into pain, and to allow God to do the healing. Got up enormously refreshed, invigorated, enlightened. Glad I took the higher dose. Marvelous drive back to Lone Pine, very much in the experience and in an exalted state most of the way home. Cleared up a lot in my relationship with Peggy with an ability to express more tenderness. Very clear understanding of what I am about. Whole new perspective on life. In the past it was like being under water, rising to the surface for a glimpse of the Truth, and then settling back beneath the water. Now I plan to navigate above the water.

Friday, May 27, 1983

We spent the day with Keira and Hudson Edson, each of them having taken MDMA and Fred and I nothing. The experience was remarkable for all. It proves that a contact high can be achieved very easily for me with MDMA from the other participants. It was a rather quiet day but deep for Keira. She is very sensitive and feels a lot of remorse about their proposed move. It's difficult for her to detach herself from the house that she and Hudson had worked so hard to build and landscape. Her efforts at landscaping have been phenomenal, and it is now a showplace in Portola Valley. But a strange series of circumstances have taken place in their lives which could have been insurmountable under other circumstances... They have been able to vault them we believe through the use of MDMA. Heaven knows what they would have done without the use of the empathogens. They have enabled both Keira and Hudson to get over the obstacles, or most of them.

However, the reality of the move has not quite taken place yet, as of this day. In fact, at this point in time we don't really know if the move is certain, or if the sale is final. So, we work our way into the problems at hand, find the positive side of the reality. The usual anorexia subsides and when daughter and son-in-law come home, we all eat with relish. I find that cheese and crackers are soooo goood!

It was a most relaxing day for me -- very pleasant, with good friends and plenty of caring. Problem solving so easy with this material.

Peggy Brandt

Wednesday, June 1, 1983

As promised, we spent the day with Keira and Hudson Edson. Each of us ingested MDMA, and it wasn't very long before I could begin to feel the energy surge through me. At supplement time, I continued with MDMA, but the rest of the people elected to take LSD. I rode out with the MDMA, having an extremely relaxing time of it. It was a marvelous feeling. I stayed with the people in every way, but was able to do anything in the line of serving fruit or crackers and cheese. I felt rather detached in some areas. For example, Fred was slightly under the line for a while, but I elected to stay out of his negative areas.

A few days later we discussed this and an idea formed in my mind that perhaps I should go into the negative areas with him next time they come up and see if I can offer some help.

Keira had a marvelous experience, and I hope you soon receive a copy of it. It was truly remarkable. She was radiant and beautiful. Hudson was quiet, deeply into it. At the end of the day Fred was asking Hudson a lot of questions and he was having a hard time getting the answers out.

That day, two good news items arrived. One, the sale of the house was definite. Two, the daughter and son-in-law found a house to move into (after having been extremely disappointed when one fell through after they had packed everything onto a truck and drove to the house). So it was a time for celebration and positive action. Hudson is still holding onto the importance of being the breadwinner for his family, and taking care of the two married daughters, even though they are both over 21 and have husbands who are working. He feels they cannot make it in this economy without his occasional help. Both daughters have jobs too. Fred talked to him about this next morning, before Hudson went to work. Fred also had a nice talk with Keira next morning.

All in all a superb day. Sleep very restful drive home beautiful, although I was tired at the end of the day and went to bed early.

Peggy Brandt

\*\* During the afternoon, I was sitting in a chair facing the others and felt extremely relaxed. Previously I had experienced a slight tinge in my left trapezius muscle, which usually was with me most of the time under ordinary circumstances. I felt the need to relax ALL THE WAY on this day, and saw the image of a little black marble falling down into a big white box - down - down - down. Then, all the tension was gone and I was like a bowl of Jello! The tension has not returned.

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH 2C-T2

Date: April 27, 1982

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Dosage: Peggy, 12 m.g. Fred, 14 m.g.

Start: 9:47 A.M., after a light breakfast 2 hours earlier. We go about chores outside, waiting for onset; It is a beautiful, clear, sunny day, with a nice pleasant breeze.

10:37. I am beginning to feel. Things are getting brighter, but I feel very tired.

10:50. Peggy finds it hard to describe. She feels intoxicated one minute, then not the next. I am getting into it quite deeply, both positively and negatively. I am getting intoxicated, feeling light, energy, beauty, but at the same time am feeling nauseous. We both feel tired and want to sit, but want to remain outdoors. It is too warm to sit in the sun, so we move lounge chairs to the north side of the house in the shade. We both sink deeply into the experience, and are aware of deep anger for each other. We verbalize this probably more freely than ever before, without rancor. I enjoy watching the surrounding beauty and our freedom of communication in spite of uncomfortable feelings inside. I find a deep feeling within myself of "being left out," and this is very painful. I see that I do a lot of things to make up for this feeling of being left out. I try to experience the feeling of being wanted. I do not completely succeed, but the effort makes me feel better. I look at how my friends and acquaintances see me, and see nothing at all desirable that they should want me. This is not a depressing feeling, but is in fact a humorous acknowledgment of my various ego games and the desire to be front and center, while ignoring their concerns and interests. I feel this experience is extremely constructive, and am very grateful that Peggy and I are communicating better than ever. She expresses how she feels smothered by me. While I hit this very hard in a meditation several days ago, I now see it very clearly in many more dimensions. I assure her of freedom. She goes off to be with herself, and I enjoy pursuing my experience. At one point I feel concern and go to see what she is doing. I peek around the house and see her watering, and am deeply struck by the loving figure she presents. I go back to continue my experience.

12:00. I feel the experience is going well and is very enlightening, but I still feel very uncomfortable inside, and extremely tired. I go inside and lie down and listen to music, Music for Zen Meditation. This is always a very compelling selection, and here it lifted me to great heights. Peggy came in for a while and we talked about freedom. I had a very deep internal experience of granting Peggy complete freedom. This made it necessary to experience a very deep loneliness which was quite painful, but the pain was very much worth the price of granting freedom. I could feel God's loneliness in granting His people freedom, and He would never give up the loneliness to violate personal freedom. And it felt so good when any individual turned to Him and acknowledged Him. Peggy went outside again and I moved into the highest part of my experience. I was in the presence of the Supreme Female, indescribably beautiful, indescribably loving, sensitive, and it was worth everything just to experience this presence. I moved higher for complete union, and as I did, I could see that this required moving beyond all human values and opinions. I felt concerned because I was alone, and was afraid that if I moved into that union without the support and relation of others, I would move into a private world where I would be totally content but in my own narrow world and unconcerned of others. This concern I was going to do it anyway, and at this point Peggy returned to the room. It felt good to have her present energy.

We enjoyed the experience together, and the tape ended. Peggy asked for the music of Gurdjieff, which was strange as ordinarily she doesn't care for it. I put it on, and it was very moving. These experiences completely cleared up my discomfort, and I would reach heights of love and beauty. Then another wave of anger would come over me. I felt the terribly deep pain of being rejected, and could see how I was continually rejecting Peggy in many, many different ways and the pain I was causing her. I expected that after each resolution of these anger waves I would feel better and better, but I began to sink into a general feeling of tiredness and some resentment that things were not being better resolved. Up to this point I had not felt doing anything to direct the experience, and now began to feel I should take some initiative. I was becoming aware of always focusing on the negative and shutting out the positive and beautiful; now I was fully aware of how much is beautiful, and that if you live with it, it will get more so. (This reminds me of an experience I had sitting outside with Peggy at the beginning when we were sharing our anger, that I was aware that I had an extreme talent for picking out that point that was most negative and uncomfortable or the most wrong, and laughingly complained that no one appreciated this great talent in me. I also remember strong feelings of being the Anti-Christ.) Listening to the music, which was very sacred, I realized I didn't feel very sacred, and began working to see if I could. As I did, I moved into very profound feelings of great beauty. At another point I contacted the enormous anger I felt at the funeral services two days before for our good departed friend, Saul Aresco, and how I resented the sweet-tongued minister using the opportunity to convince everyone to say yes to Jesus and join his vision of the faithful being resurrected, and saying nothing of Saul. I realized that a lot of the fear I was experiencing (I failed to mention that just about every time I closed my eyes to go inward, there is always a first rush of fear) was that I was not confronting the individual directly, but sneaking around complaining behind his back, and that to get over this anger I must be willing to confront people directly with my feelings. At this point I felt very phony. I realized that Aaron is a person I have a hard time being completely honest with, which makes me resent him, and it struck me that for the last few months I have been praying for certain individuals who are ill, I never once prayed for Aaron and the relief of his ulcer!

3:00 p.m. We go for a walk. It is beautiful outside, the wildflowers are spectacular. The fresh air and freshness of outdoors is delightful. We come back and sit on the deck, which is now in the shade. It is utterly delightful to look out at the beauty, and simply rest in peace. The notion occurs to me to create love, and I do, discovering how gentle one must be, and allowing love to build up. This grew to a very wonderful experience, relieving some of the inner tension I still felt, and relieving the tiredness. Everything all around us was simply peaceful and beautiful. We thought of Clare and her day, and our other good friends, and felt very close and grateful. This was truly a remarkable day, with much learning and insight, excellent communication, and a day that both Peggy and I felt was a most valuable step in our growth.

Toward Sundown, I went for a run, not having run in over a week because of sore knees. It felt good to run, and I felt strong, though winded. I was very tired on returning, enjoyed a shower, an excellent light meal, and early retirement to bed. My bladder problem that had been with me since the last MDMA cleared up completely, and it was great to return to full flow. This experience was remarkably rejuvenating, and it is marvelous to have a new lease on life.

\*A couple of items I overlooked until Peggy reminded me: While listening to Gurdjieff, I was watching Peggy, and she expressed her desire to go to India. I became aware of my very rigid control over her, depriving her of her desire to travel. I see how wonderful it would be to take her places, and let her enjoy the things that she saw, and how I could enjoy her enjoying them. I could that striving for personal enjoyment can be self-defeating and that to be open to other people's enjoyment can be very rewarding.

Peggy told me that Quinn was my friend. When I looked at my behavior toward him, this was hard to understand, as I have certainly been a disapproving parent much of his life. I was very grateful for his friendship. Looking in the mirror, I could see the cruel, stern judgment I often project on people.



REPORT OF AN EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA AND 2C-B

Date: June 7, 1983

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Peggy and Fred

9:06 a.m. Start, each take 120 m.g. MDMA. Peggy feels incredibly quickly, in 8 minutes. I feel slightly.

9:29 a.m. Peggy reports feeling great -- cleaned out, loving, flowing energy surging through her body. Understands why they call it Ecstasy. Often gets mouth and lip sores with MDMA; feels pulsing in lower lip. Perhaps scar tissue from burn last year. Doesn't get this time; perhaps discussing it helps. We both notice shakiness.

9:41 a.m. Peggy reports my face is relaxing, getting handsome.

9:54 a.m. I am getting quite intoxicated. We discuss paper Clear Light of the Void. I read Fenelon prayer. Experience is beautiful, joyful. We realize we should do this together, just the two of us, more often.

10:40 a.m. We both take 40 m.g. supplement. Peggy feels in 5 minutes, I in 11. Very beautiful. I can feel the heavy weight with which I bear down on Peggy. Answer a question I often ponder: Are the loaded feelings I often feel around another person theirs or mine? Seems clear they are mine, as I see a new explanation for my heaviness around Peggy, which is some of the awful things I do to her, mostly suppress her and judge her. I find a deep negation by which I turn her off. I remove this load, allow her to be herself. It is beautiful outside, clouds are marvelous. Peggy observes I need a lot of love. Advises me to be tender and I'll get it. We notice how easily we can hear sound of distant truck. Our conversation is free and easy.

11:11 a.m. Peggy reports leveling off. After a while we notice we are coming down. We purposely wait to come down before taking 2C-B.

1:10 p.m. Peggy takes 16 m.g. 2C-B, I take 25 m.g. This gives us a double check -- Peggy taking the same amount as last trial but with more space after MDMA, I take a larger amount. My body feels happy within a few minutes.

1:17 p.m. I feel inner glow start to develop. Peggy looks in mirror; eyes huge.

1:40 p.m. Look inside. Very pleasant, no imagery. Look at rose. Only love works.

1:52 p.m. Peggy reports that MDMA and this experience all one. Notices that enhanced taste, mouth more alive. makes things separate out more. Experience is slowly but surely gathering momentum. Everything outside is very beautiful. There is a gentleness, softness, subtleness to 2C-B. I feel it not likely to be abused. Pleasure-seekers may not find much, have to learn how to turn it on. As we walk, experience turns on with bright intensity, brilliant colors. Marvelous outside. We enjoy breeze, the clouds, scenery. The more you pay attention, the more magnificent it is. Not the intensity, clarity of LSD, but much more tenderness, inner wholeness.

2:58 p.m. Experience has mounted very gradually but steadily, with beauty constantly increasing, till at this point it is very intense. Good 2 hours to fully develop. We go to bed, marvelous love-making. No orgasm, but feeling of closeness is so fulfilling orgasm not necessary. Same at night. Very interesting development, considering that premature ejaculation has often been a problem.

5:00 p.m. Being in bed marvelously fulfilling, but Peggy gets restless. Good to get up and around. I sit on deck for a while, and have a marvelous experience looking at the sky, the mountains, the clouds, being still and letting go. Strong sense of Presence, not as intense as LSD but in some ways warmer, more meaningful. All senses turned on, eating a great joy, also music, and back to bed.

The aftermath of the experience is the best I've known. The next day is marvelous, with the all-pervading feeling of gentleness, kindness, inner meaning very strong and more solid, like it isn't going to go away, as the LSD exalted feeling sometimes feels. Can feel a powerful change the next day; this experience much more profound than the last trial. Now 3 days later, it is still deeply felt, with much inner strength. The drive to Bishop yesterday, 2 days later, was like a continuation of the experience, with enhanced colors, beauty, and that pervading feeling of softness, gentleness. Last night, the 3rd night, I could still feel the drive of the chemical, and was still a good +1. Could easily understand that when I repeated the experience with 2C-B a few days later (early April) why I was so hyper and sleep so difficult. My feeling on the day of the experience was that it was not overly intense, and I might try 30 m.g. next time. However, the power of the aftermath discourages upping the level, although I might try it once just to see what it's like, especially since I had very little imagery with eyes closed. Also would like to explore upper dose range with 2C-B alone, but can see that the combination with MDMA, if have enough time, is excellent. It certainly takes care of the lethargy that tends to develop after MDMA alone. There has been a marvelous improvement in the relationship between Peggy and I, with real tenderness, closeness, understanding. We are holding onto it better than after any previous experience.

Experiment with MDMA and 2CB on Tuesday, June 7, 1983. 9:06 a.m.

Both Fred and Peggy ingest MDMA and Peggy begins to feel very shortly thereafter. The usual excitement with euphoria following. I was doing menial chores around the house, but in around 1/2 hour it felt much better to just sit down. We both placed the chairs in the shade in the North patio and enjoyed the cool breezes for a while. Pretty soon the sun came around to that side of the house and we moved. I felt cleaned out, flowing love and energy surging through my body. Can see why it is called ecstasy in some areas. We should order a carload! This material tends to make my lips and gums tender, and I have experienced mouth sores (nothing sensational, but noticeable for me). Today they did not happen, perhaps because I verbalized it with Fred. I notice shakiness.

I notice Fred's face relaxing, becoming handsome and young. At supplement time I notice immediately! The day is gorgeous, clouds striking. We discuss feelings and we agree Fred needs love. Peggy says tenderness will get you love.

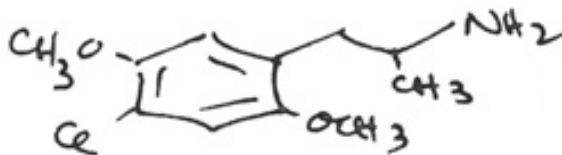
12:07 - We did not operate cooler as there has not been time to do that. Sitting outside at first, enjoying cool breezes, watching clouds, even a few rain showers in sky. Clouded over beautifully. Turns out to be quite comfortable without cooler running.

The experience seems to be leveling off at 11:11 and we discuss what is happening to our senses. Hearing is acute and we can hear a truck in the distance. At 1:10 we agree to take 2CB and Peggy takes 16. I looked in the mirror to see if there were noticeable changes and find my eyes huge. I notice my taste buds enhanced and senses heightened.

We take walk to rocks and sit a while. Could have stayed there all day. Oh yes, before we went to the rocks we went to the stream and found it cascading down the slope. Plenty of water and so beautiful. Weather perfect not hot, not cold. Just right. Sitting on rocks, Fred suggests we go home and go to bed. We both shower and enjoy erotic pleasures in bed for some time. Probably best pleasures we have had. But Peggy gets restless and feels time to nourish the body, so fixes some soup and crackers and toast. Just everything is extremely pleasant. I have a wonderful feeling of intoxication that is perfect, and long-lasting. Bedtime after listening to music and sitting in the candlelight. Still experiencing. Perfect euphoria, I call it.

Next day feeling great, cleansed, not at all ruffled because we have to be someplace at a certain time in the afternoon. Thoroughly enjoy making date bread, and doing kitchen chores or whatever comes up. Visit with the gals in Independence the best ever and I feel very in touch with everything. Fred and I communicating better than ever.

Peggy Brandt



DOC

from 162

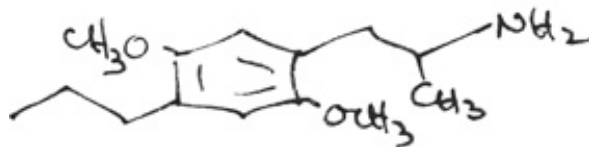
- .03mg  
 - .1  
 - .2  
 - .3  
 ± .4

} page 162

- .8 6/19/83 Sunday 9:50AM=[0:00] ATS - vague awareness at [1:40]. -

++ 1.6mg 4/15/86 12M=[0:00] [1:] aware? [1:30] to ± slight light head - quite real, though. [3:] to ++ Eric here for IRs. [4-6:] real ++ a little disconnected? favorable spacey. [6:30] hints of drop? [7:] still + and much body memory. 11 clean - AP still warm. still memory. An interesting ++. Go to 2.2mg [with] AP when clear.

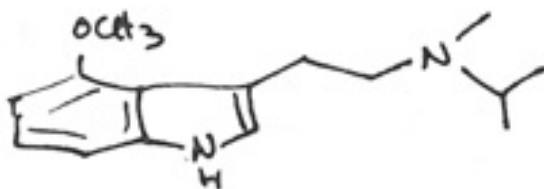
+++ 2.4mg 4/19/86 5:15PM=[0:00] [1:00] to ± [1:15] acknowledge + [1:40] ++ and climbing [2:00] >++ [2:30 to 3:00] - plateau at +++. Visuals, yes - archetype psychedelic. Plateau to ~[6 or 8:] - and impossible to titrate the drop-off. at [18:] still something, and a very peaceful relaxed GOOD-feeling something. AP sleep not too restful. (sleep [10-15:]) Very acceptable - fine for group if they have 24 hrs!



DOPR

from 347

- 1-1/2+ 2.8mg 6/22/83 10AM=[0:00] [:30] aware [1:] light buzz [2:] little more than ± [2:30] feel that I am very primed for something - a small level of anything, up-down or sideways, would be amplified into a full effect. [3:] ± or maybe +. Virgil comes by. No problem. [4:] still + primed. [5:] residues of physical, still +. [6:] maybe even +1/2 primed? [9:] back to +. shower [10:] some teeth clench [12:] still ±. strange disconnected schitzzy dreams - poor, uncertain sleep. AM maybe still not quite baseline.
- 2-1/2+ 3.6 7/2/86 (1.8mL fresh solution) 2:30PM=[0:00] [1:] slightly aware, ± at best [2:] sneak into a + [3:] to a ++ - an extremely quiet entry [4:] a shade more? to [4:] explore reading (fine) erotic (fine) talking (fine). AP contact up there too, [with] flow problems. [7:] at a clear ++1/2 [12:] still in the pluses - sleep strange, [with] images to the music that are (were) needed to organize and contain it. Up at [17:] and on to [24:] still ~+ or so. Very slow on, very long lived, very friendly - no body awareness. Still some "stoned" eye things at [24:]. 2-1/2+. Take [with] AP at +++ without reservation. 5mg max, however, for now.

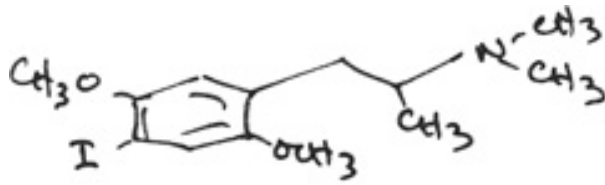
4-OCH<sub>3</sub> MIPT

GW, JJ ~10mg  
IG 30mg.

± 10mg 6/19/83 - as base in capsule. 9:55AM=[0:00] [:30]  
aware [1:00] real, very subtle [2:00] real ± or +.  
Adequately dispelled at [4:30] for MDMA->2C-B q.v.

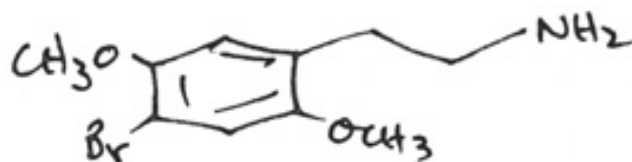
56 left for  
28x2,  
ATS, AP

+ 17mg 8/23/83 (56mg left) 10:40AM=[0:00] [:40] aware [:50]  
to ~+ and a + on to [3:00] - not well defined - neither good or bad. 28mg left  
for AP and me - final try. +



IDNNA

- 50µg 6/28/83 12:30PM=[0:00] - twinge [:30] - reminded at [3:00] - n.e.
- ± 120µg 6/29/83 9:20AM=[0:00] [1:30] aware?! maybe ±? [3:] aware? [5:] nil.
- 200µg 6/30/83 8:30AM=[0:00] no effects at all.
- 400µg 7/2/83 9:00AM=[0:00] [:45] aware? [3:00] probably nothing. (-)
- 800µg 8/1/83 9:30AM=[0:00] 1 hr. aware? - nothing.
- ± 1.6mg 8/4/83 9:30AM=[0:00] - aware from ~[1-3:] ? ±
- 2.6mg 8/31/83 10:00AM=[0:00] - nothing. (-)



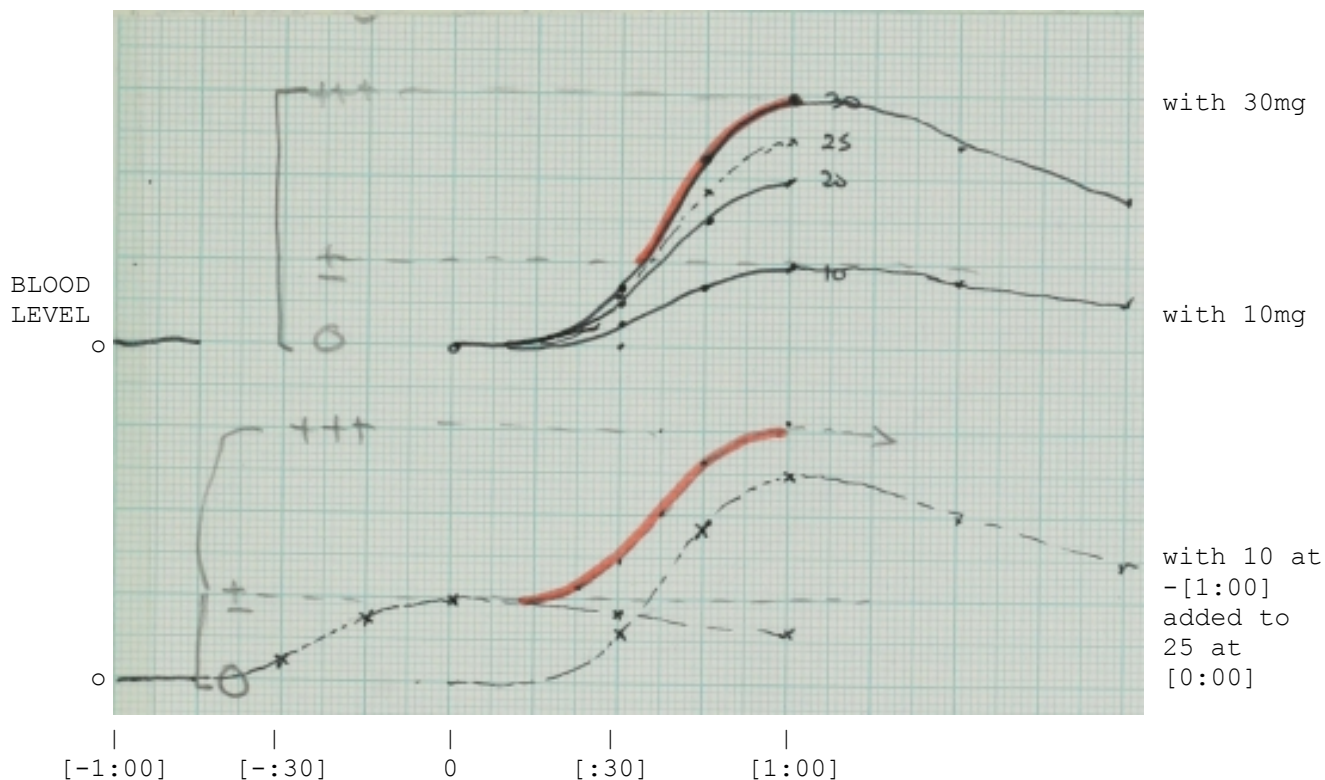
2C-B from  
647  
to [744](#)

++ 30mg 7/6/83 9:40PM. AP ≡ at + following MDMA aware [:40] to ++ (ATS) and  
+++ AP - IRT! sleep ~[5:]. ATS up at ~[10:] [with] no apparent deficit.  
AP a bit more.

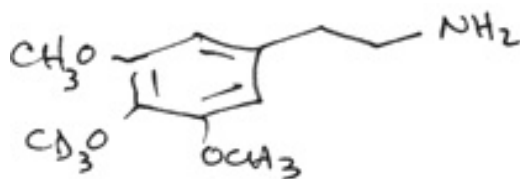
++1/2 30mg 7/12/83 10:55PM AP, ATS ≡, to ++1/2 by [1:00] to [1:30] - some sleep  
at [5] but deficit next day. Good talk, warm night.

35mg [10+25] 7/18/83 ATS, AP ≡. 5:30PM=[0:00] [with] 10mg - some awareness  
approaching 6:30, new [0:00] [with] 25mg. Almost immediate awareness to ~+,  
then plateau to ~[:30], then complex, new, different buildup from [:30] to  
~+++ at [1:30] ~[:35min] Kris called - Later, [with] IRS, Fred. Once the  
negatives gone (AP) exceptionally excellent. Food at ~[6:00] (TV, T-Bo at  
[3:30]) - wine, sleep [8:] - excellent experience. dy/dt of blood levels  
should be slower - why would this give a more negative onset?

Assuming (via oral) 25% in blood at :30  
75% in blood at :45  
100% in blood at 1:00  
then 20% drop each subsequent 30 minutes



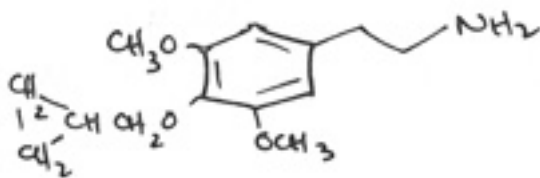




4-trideutero mescaline

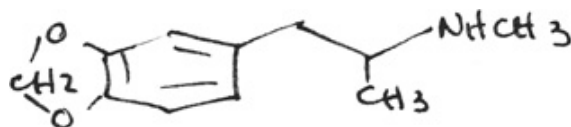
4-D  
[to page 800](#)

- 7/12/83 25mg 10:00AM. -
- 7/14/83 50mg 10:30AM- reminded at ~[2:00] - that's all.
- + 7/20/83 100mg ~11:30AM, at Grove. aware at ~:45. Unusual facing just off the side of reality from 1-2 hrs! Maybe the grove itself- maybe the 4-D - very interesting and extremely subtle - give a + for the nonce - am looking forward with much interest.
- + 150mg 7/30/83 3:09PM=[0:00] at [1:00] quite real - some body discomfort really no more than the 100mg. By [5:] probably out. Easy erotic.
- ++(1/2) 200mg 9/10/83 ~1PM=[0:00] at Renaissance Faire (AP, AB 2CB @ 22, 18 resp). Aware of subtle development [:30] to [1:15] or so, time much slowed. From [1:30] to [3 or 4] benign state, very ++ and swelled to ++1/2 for the extraordinary panoply of faces seen. Every one extraordinary. Continuous smiling, feeling of love, incapable of hurting anyone or anything. Could this indeed be slightly  $\hat{}$  over mescaline? Try for full +++ at ~260 or so. IF so, then 1-1/2x mescaline. Dropping in [6] or so. probably out by [8-10]. Very positive.
- +++ 275mg 9/17/83 3:15PM. AP, ATS  $\equiv$  [:30] aware [:45] a little time slowing. already >+ - from [1:] to ~[2:] quiet, nausea - free development from ++ to +++, much talk, philosophical discussion, Tosca acts 1,2 - at [6:30] act 3 -> T,T,S,S, LeCarre; +++ -> ~++@ ~[9] - sleep at [11] - an excellent +++ without overpowering visual, or color, or shape, and certainly no physical. Safe to 350 probably, no more; this ~1/4 again more potent than mescaline, but much more to the point, with both me and AP, no nausea, potent as a new compound & composition? +++.
- ++1/2 350mg 10/2/83 2:00PM=[0:00] AP, ATS  $\equiv$ . aware [:35] [with] small leap, then level [:45 to ~2:00] buildup to a non-visual ++1/2 (AP +++). No nausea, but AP not too anxious to move about. [2-6] - an excellent place, little visual (unlike mescaline?), good command of cognitive functions (AP vs. Pui at [6:00]), benign outside (~[8:]) - some food & wine ~[11:] and ATS sleep sometime shortly thereafter. AP, no sleep to [15:]. ATS up at [18:] - slightly  $\pm$  or sleep deprived? Excellent body. ++1/2. I am now not sure this is more potent than mescaline.



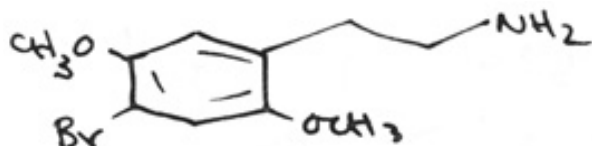
CPM from 470

+++ 70mg 7/9/83 ATS, AP  $\equiv$  7:05PM=[0:00] [:30] awareness [:45] developing [1:00] to +, still quietly up [1:30] pushing ++ - at [2:00] AP quite negative, I neutral at ++, to [3:00] finally +++. There is goodly eyes-closed patterning (imagery) and some fantasy - but not music locked - much erotic but not the lust-abandon of other things. Reminded of mescaline with the loosing of awareness of the drug's role in the experience. Visuals probably right around the corner. At [9:00] sleepy clearly unavailable - ATS some wine, AP 100mg  $\Phi$ barb. excellent both, sleep in  $\sim$ 1/2 hr. Next evening (at Dylan W's) AP sensitive to EtOH. Possible residues still. Hold this dose in abeyance for s while.



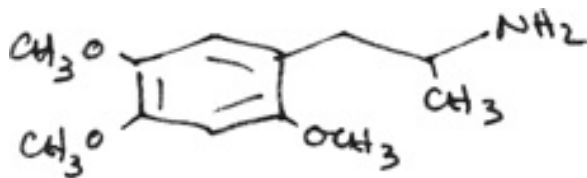
MDMA

- ++1/2 [120+40] 7/14/83 (AP, 120+50; ZA 110+60; UA 90+60) 6:15=[0:00] supplements at [1:25] [4:30] all noticeably dropping, but all stretch as long as possible. Very good, close talk. ATS some nystagmus, teeth; both uncomfortable.
- (130+40) (ATS, AP, GC ≡; NO 120+40) Supplement @ [1:40] - overall excellent - well received.
- ++1/2 [120+40] 4/30/84 (AP 130+40) both 8:50PM=[0:00] supplement [1:25] - to a fine 2-1/2, AP introspection, ATS randy - adequate compromise. Sleep at [4:00] without problem. AM- up early ATS, somewhat later AP.
- ++1/2 120mg 5/30/84 12:15PM=[0:00] SFGH verify of new batch - :30 aware :40 develop to [1:] full window [2:] crashing anorexia [2:30] some drop - not much - eye nystagmus, rather heavy teeth clench [3:] residual T.C. only - definitely down to +. [4:30] largely out.
- ++1/2 120mg 6/5/84 ~8:40PM=[0:00]; KQ, DQ ≡; AP 130+suppl at [1:40] of 40mg. Smooth awareness at [:30] - DQ very introspective, self-acknowledging at [1:00]- very impressed - may well use [with] a couple of patients - KQ - enjoyed - claimed to solicit "loss of control" but this quite different from 'shrooms ect. reasonably baseline at ~[4:00] - ++1/2
- 120mg rectally - 6/19/84. attempt in solution 120mg/130ml H<sub>2</sub>O 8:48AM - maintained 7 minutes - dumped all. n.e. whatsoever.
- ++1/2 150mg 8//17/84 AP, ATS, GC ≡, AB 120 or 130 +50's (40) @ 2:00 7:10=[0:00] ATS much eye & teeth - not completely comfortable. -> 2CB@[5:00] ++1/2
- ++1/2 120mg 11/23/84 ATS; NL, LLL ≡; AP 140; 100; Manon 80. smooth (1:00PM=[0:00]) easy talk - all supplement at 1:40 except NL (30,x,50,70,50,30). NL [with] 2C-T-2. Excellent. Manon [with] concerns of heat, lowered kidney function - all excellent. Later, AP, ATS [with] AllylLAD. ATS - distinctly ~~lower~~ less jaw clench [with] 120, 30.
- ++1/2 140+40 12/10/84 [with] many at Esalen. good ++1/2. Albert H. [with] 50+50 (1hr) at +++? Gayle I. 50+50 (at :40, deep) SD, HN, AP, JC, GR, all [with] various. SN watched on 12/12. AP again + pot. AH again still at Esalen.



2C-B [from 740](#)  
[to 793](#)

- ++1/2 [10+25]mg 7/25/83 ATS, AP ≡, 10mg@8:10PM=[0:00] - slight awareness by [1:00] then add 25mg. Again, very quiet and smooth buildup to ~[2:30] [with] very comfortable 2-1/2+. general confirmation of last experiment with same dosage protocol.
- +++ [10+25]mg 8/2/83 ATS, AP ≡ q.v. 10mg 7:05=[-1:00] aware [-:30] +25mg AP, 20 ATS @ [0:00] [:25] aware of new. :30 up towards ++ [:50] to +++ fine! but why so fast? AP restless. [1:00] AP phone, Helen, OK. ATS stable. [2:00] up to pee [6:00] sleep OK exceptionally good experience - my aborting the other 5mg not necessary in retrospect. +++
- ++1/2 [10+25]mg 8/9/83 ATS - AP ≡ 8:15=[-:45] 10mg - this with new micro-crystalline material, still poly????? L. Very rapid dissolution in water. [0:00] +25mg [9:40-10:30] (:40-1:20) from ± to ~++1/2, smoothly, no rush but steady climb. at 2:00 stable ++1/2 much talk - communicative interaction - still ++ ~[4:] - allow sleep at [7:] - next day no deficit. 2-1/2+
- ++ 27mg 9/17/83 10:42PM. Meal, modest wine at Club at ~[-3:00] - excellent AP+ATS talk, sexual interaction - sleep OK at ~[6] - mild deficit next day, due probably to lost sleep. ++
- ++1/2 [25+10] 9/26/83 11:40PM 25 - food, some wine at [-2] - +10@1:30. Sleep at [5:00] - up at [9:00] some deficit. Well handled. Worth the (sleep) price.
- ++1/2 [32+12] 10/20/83. ATS, AP. 32@8:00PM=[0:00] after club, little wine, no food - 12mg supplement @ [2:00] - completely excellent - a little dart (AP) but fair sleep @ ~[7 or 8] - AM - little deficit.
- +++ [uncertain] AP [30+10] 9:45=[0:00] - ATS 8 @ -[1:00] then [30] - to certain +++ IRT - on to [6:] - fair sleep, no regrets. OK to push to 40mg, but must roll [with] push of body. good area. Repeat. (30+10), (8+30). O.K.
- +++ [32+17] 12/1/83 8:42PM=[0:00] ATS, AP ≡@32. @ [2:30] +17mg. extraordinarily effective dosage. certainly +++ sleep at ~[7:00] - up at [12:00] - enough for ATS, marginal AP. Excellent experience. +++
- ++1/2 [30;25+5] 12/5/83 11:25PM - Post pizza - ATS (30mg) rather light - no supplement. AP 25 was ~[2:30] after 130mg MDMA - light, [with] 5mg @ ~[2:30] -excellent evening.



TMA-2

+++ 40mg (7/21/83) 7:30PM=[0:00] ATS, AP ≡. [:30] vague awareness ATS, AP nothing [1:00] through + towards ++, AP still ± [1:15] >+, AP+, maybe residue of MDA? [1:30] pushing +++, AP now climbing. [1:30] to [3:30] total aphrodisiac! wild. [5:30] up again. - distinct time slowing [7:30] dropping off of max - still no sleep possible - some food and wine. sleep OK at ~[9:00]. A very favorable +++.

+++ 45mg (8/27/83) 6:50PM=[0:00] ATS, AP ≡ [:35] aware [:55] to ++ [1:20] a very strange body load - very aware of bronchitis - convulsive coughing - this + body load -> some nausea & disturbance. [2-3:30] violent coughing, body chaos, active vomiting - then moments of quiet - very disturbed by teaching load, overweight, obligations to others beyond my control - the obvious reason for the lung congestion. From [4:00] to ~[8:00] a complete change to a graceful +++, erotic, eyes-closed imagery - finally drop enough by ~[11:00] to sleep until about [:16]. Quite tired the next day. Mental +++, but body load unusual to this particular situation. AP without such problem. Next time back to 40. [See p757.](#)

++1/2 40mg (5/1/84) 7:15PM=[0:00] AP, ATS ≡ [:15] AP aware, ATS at [:30], at [1:00] both near ++, ATS below, AP above - by ~[1:30] developed - AP full +++, ATS 2-1/2. IRS excellent - good fantasy to music - critical - ~~Wagner~~ Strauss' Alpine ↓↓ Schubert Cello Quintet in C↑↑↑. Still there at [7:00] dropping by [10:00] but soup and wine needed to ease into sleep. Good sleep. Good emotional liability. Good dose level. Feelings of clear thought process. AP +++, me 2-1/2.

(2:30 a.m.) → +++++... whatever.....  
Ann's thoughts + + +

++1/2 40mg 9/1/84 2:45?PM=[0:00] AP, MP ≡, AB 30; NT, CT 20mg. Very little physical - aware to full from [:30] to ~[1:30]. Easy talk outdoors (warm day, near brick steps) - initial surprise to slowed time. Talk to darkness - dropping at ~[6:00]- and comfortable eating and sleeping at [12:00] - all OK in AM. Perhaps some deficit. Well received, excellent dosages. 2-1/2. Dizziness of PGSP.

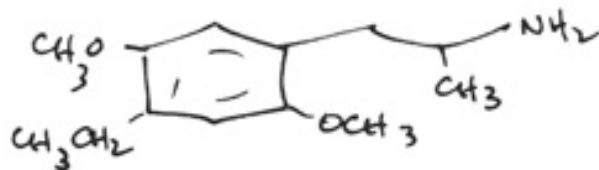
This is a letter to the editor of the LAFAYETTE DAILY TOOT;

It has come to my attention that somewhere in the hills above your beautiful city that there is an especially noxious aroma that pervades the haunts of one, whitehaired, old, middle-aged billy-goat of a professor. I can only recognize one particular smell--sulfur polyoxide. Please send your Official Nose up here on Wednesday next for a real treat.

signed

a dear, friendly, neighborhood pain

(MP, on Neil's new Macintosh)



DOET from 429

+++ 8.0mg (8/19/83) 11:30PM=[0:00] aware [:50] [1:00] both ~+ between [1: & 2:] ATS up to +++, AP to ++. Some time slowing ~[2:] Much talk, erotic, musings, and complex questions re humans in the Salmon river, in & out of bed, to about [11:] - good, not too stoned but cognitively alert & sharp state. Some visuals ATS, AP few. Good feeling of being in control. Very easy fantasy - imagery better - to music, even familiar stuff. From [11: to 15:] some drop allowing sleep (good AP, guarded ATS). Up at [22:] pretty much together. A very good experience. ATS +++

(AP July 1984, 4+1mg)

++1/2 4.0mg (8/11/84) 10:10AM=[0:00] AP ≡. [:30] aware [1:] + [1:30] push ++ [2:] >+ [2:30] full at about 2-1/2-3+. ATS development quiet - AP [with] considerable body discomfort. Hold ++1/2 to [~12:] [with] some erotic, much talk, quite wired as well as high. Try sleep [16:00] AP OK ATS, no, not until cat-nap at ~[20:00] despite 2 glasses of wine. Strange, disturbing not-sleep conceptualization. Wish to clear stoppage (blockade) out from high to low side (with gravity, from left to right) but all push appears (by default) from the wrong side. I must wait until effective, or bypass the blockage by point-to-point reconstruction (reincarnation?) Clearly not baseline, and hence no sleep. Next day - OK energy - will regret lack of sleep. 2-1/2+

2CB REPORT

We took the 20-microgram dose at about noon, without having had anything for breakfast. It took about an hour before there were any really noticeable effects. There was no amphetamine rush, but rather a slow settling in of a state of deep comfort and soul quiet. Initially the 2CB had a mental as well as emotional effect, combining some of the elements of a low dosage LSD trip with an Ecstasy experience. The consciousness alteration as distinct from the emotional alteration, lasted very briefly and did not produce any insights or creative ideas. I had a mild, 10 minute visual change (additional clarity of depth perception, accompanied by a brief yellowish aura around my hands and other living tissue, greater level of interest in the way things looked). I did not have the strong sense of tactile sensitivity that comes with Ecstasy, but did have the increase in sensitivity to and pleasure from smells. There was no increase in sexual feelings, but there was no diminution in capacity, which accompanies Ecstasy for me. Time passed quietly, without an awareness of the hours. During the five hours that I was actively involved, I dozed about 1-1/2 hours, intermittently. I found 2CB milder than Ecstasy in its heart-opening capacities, but extremely pleasant, nevertheless. When it was finished I felt none of the physical drain and emotional letdown that I sometimes get from Ecstasy. I ate a good dinner and had no trouble going to sleep.

At all times during the experience I felt that I could have shaken out of it had I wanted to. The 20-dose was insufficient for any serious internal exploration, and I look forward to finding a weekend afternoon when I can step it up to 25.

*Dan*

Dear Sasha:

Dan has just asked that I say a few words concerning the phenomenological reaction to 2CB.

Basically, I set myself up for a disappointment, because I was so enticed by your description of it as "XTC plus an erotic component."

I did not find it erotic -- it permitted rather than encouraged or stimulated (not that that is to be sniffed at, but I was anticipating too much).

And since I could not help but compare it to XTC, I found it fell short of the soft, sheer pleasure of XTC. I like the fact that it was shorter in duration. (But then, I don't like to be "zonked" by a drug and since I'm so small, that's what happens!) Unlike Dan, I did not feel significant sensory changes in any area except touch.

Dan has just asked me to characterize the experience and my response was "lesser XTC".

Mind you, we did have one lovely afternoon, and I am immensely grateful to you for it -- but the next time we have a day off, XTC it is!

My love to Ann.

JASMINE



EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA AND 2C-B

Date: July 31, 1983

Place: Ivan Brandt residence, Los Angeles

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

10:49 a.m. All take 120 m.g. of MDMA. Experience begins to develop after about 1/2 hour, and proceeds with great intensity. Ivan feels lots of energy, the rest of us feel deeply with profound effect. I find remarkable difference in lightness and intensity with this group compared to last experience with Benton Mcquiston. Jacob especially feels great intensity following 2 days after his having an MDMA experience with his brother Hyman in Mexico. Within an hour we are all completely in it with great euphoria, exceptional feelings of closeness, free communication, appreciation of beauty and of each other. Blissful, grateful for the experience. Time passes rapidly as we all tremendously enjoy this special time together. After about 1 hour, I ask Ivan how he feels about a serious personnel problem he has in his company which we had discussed for several hours the day before. Finds himself unable to concentrate on it, carried on by the group experience. Since our focusing on it seems to bring everyone else down, I let it pass.

2:06 p.m. We all take 2C-B: Vanessa, Peggy and Jacob, 20 m.g.; Uma, Ivan and Fred, 25 m.g. Jacob is light as he is fresh from an experience, and has to leave early for Mexicali the next morning. Develops nicely and steadily, extending the experience. As it develops, everyone notices a difference--broadening in thinking, some drop in powerful feeling of centeredness and euphoria, more tendency to introspection. I lay down, go through an intensely painful experience, some aspect of birth. Not clear. Experience is sharp compared to previous entries into 2C-B, doesn't last long, and I return to the euphoria. Peggy has a marvelous LSD-like experience, seeing a huge flat spiral, brown, which kept growing and growing out into the cosmos. Tremendous expansion, ecstatic, filled with energy, peaceful. Ivan filled with energy, loved the music. Uma and Jacob get well into the experience. Vanessa gets very sleepy, tired. After about an hour of music, we begin to relate again, continuing as before with marvelous communication, euphoria, and feeling of closeness. Jacob feels extremely close to Hyman whom he had just shared MDMA; very sad to leave him. Many insights. During last of music, Ivan thinks about his personnel problem, resolves how to approach it. We enjoy food, closeness, and sharing well into the evening. Vanessa has blurry vision. Turns out she is wearing flexible contacts, has forgotten to apply fluids during the day. We have deepened our closeness considerably by this experience, and all have enjoyed immensely.

Everyone feels excellent the next day. Vanessa realizes she needed a good rest, feels fine. Ivan eager for his confrontations in business. We have lunch with Uma who is in fine shape. Jacob has left for Mexicali with many plans, feeling strong and alert. Peggy and I have marvelous drive back to Lone Pine with the experience continuing, for me more cosmic than the day before. Get many realizations about my functioning. Still strong euphoria and much energy, aliveness for next two days before new company arrives.

Experience in Los Angeles with Vanessa, Ivan, Uma, Jacob, Fred and Me.  
Sunday, July 31.

After not really knowing what the weekend would bring, and after having had a really nice dinner with Vanessa and Ivan on Friday night, a casual day Saturday followed by a party Sat. night at long-time friends of theirs, we heard from Uma and Jacob that they would be joining us Sunday.

Incidentally Jacob's news at that time was that he was assigned to Tecate but felt sure he would be reassigned to Tijuana. We were elated that they were able to join us, and all took Window and all began to feel rather quickly. Soon the conversation was extremely positive with lots of acknowledgment all around. I soared, as I am sure every one else did. It was completely ecstatic for me, the usual mutual admiration society, and lots of joy being shared. We all noticed how each other had grown. Good feelings abounded.

Ivan tried to think about his problems at work but couldn't at that point. After around 3 hours we were all still in a very high state of consciousness. Then we all took supplement of 2CB. It wasn't very long after that that I began to notice a completely different feeling of being, which was quite intense and concentrated. The music of Tchaikovsky took me with it to the outer galaxies, it felt like. I was somewhere else, experiencing infinity, in ever increasing spirals which were close enough for me to touch (like on the ceiling of the room) I reached out and touched the spirals. The feeling of peace and serenity which followed was enough to prevent me from joining with the others in their levity. Fred had talked about his attachment to his old socks and Vanessa about her attachment to her old car -but I popped my head up and said "there's no comparison between Fred's sodas and Vanessa's car". And then went back into my peaceful space.

The feelings of intoxication, inability to speak clearly (tongue thick) remained for a while. Later in the afternoon, who knows the time - I became lucid and able to communicate. Conversation was delightful and fixing the soup on the stove, and heating the bread was easy for me. Vanessa was very high, very tired, and glad I could serve the supper. I spoke to her, confirming that it was all right for her to feel her tiredness, as she had been working consistently without much rest.

Supper was delightful, and we all were in good spaces. We all went to bed early. Uma and Jacob drove to Glendale. Sleep was peaceful. Next morning after a fresh swim, we all felt marvelous, clear-headed and rested. The day was rather hot and humid, and it became hot on the drive home, which got to me around Jawbone Canyon. Car would not start up again after we stopped at store for a soda pop, but Fred got it going and then I took over the wheel. Heat seemed to get to me, as otherwise, everything else was fine.

One day to unpack, do laundry, clean house, get guest room ready, as a young couple from Santa Cruz were coming for a couple of days. Report separately on that visit.

All in all, a fantastic day, very uplifting and satisfying.

*Peggy Brandt*

MONITORING WITH 2C-B

Date: August 11, 1983

Subject: Fred Brandt

Background: On this date, Ivana and Allan wished to have an MDMA experience. Since it was a short time since I had had an intense experience of MDMA followed with 2C-B, I decided to explore the effectiveness of monitoring an MDMA experience while using 2C-B. I wished to take only enough to have a very light experience, just enough to tune into the others. So I thought it a good time to explore my minimum dosage level, and settled on 12 mg., 3 m.g. below my previous lowest level.

Results: I found 12 m.g. of 2C-B to be a fairly intense amount, producing a more profound experience than my previous trials of 15 m.g. and 16 m.g. respectively. The reason for this is either my recent exposure to an intense experience (also true of my 15 mg. experiment) or my general progress in using these materials. Outstanding observations:

1. Rapid onset of effect.
2. Extraordinary closeness to other subjects. I was so tuned into their experience that felt as though I had taken MDMA.
3. Extremely close monitoring throughout the day. I have never felt so close or understood so clearly what was going on in the other persons, even when I also take MDMA. Found a marvelous way to monitor.
4. Became aware of a lot of my personal problems in participating in this kind of therapy-oriented session. These include:
  - a. Being very certain of your desire to participate with a particular individual, and how much you want to get involved with them.
  - b. Need to be free of judgementalness, and very careful of one's own communications.
  - c. My powerful tendency to get loaded up when working with people who seem to me to be quite occluded. A very difficult problem for me, and must learn how to become free of it.

My own honest communication helped considerably to clear away part of my load in the discussion on the following day. Nevertheless, I felt quite a surge of euphoria after the couple left, and in some ways experienced more profound levels than during the session.

2C-B without 2C-B

Thursday - August 4, 1983:-

Four days after the Los Angeles experience, a young couple living together in Santa Cruz (man works with Quinn Brandt) came for a visit.

Fred took 2C-B, Ivana (the girl) Allan (the boy) took Window. Peggy took nothing. After around 20 minutes I began to "feel" what seemed to be a first alert, and then I became quite with the group and enjoyed being with them very much. Originally I wanted to work on some unfinished chores but it felt so good to be in the living room with the group that I stayed. We all enjoyed feeling higher and higher. Level of communication was open wide and Ivana and Allan shared personal experiences and feelings about their relationship. It was a rather intense experience, and after 6 hours I chirped that we should take a break or have some fruit, or something. We had some fruit, then some soup, then took a walk.

Just before that, I had done some sewing on a project, and finished it finally. It felt good to be able to accomplish that. I did not feel as though I had separated from the group.

This Young couple has much to work through. They are both a little complicated, and they are different in many ways. The girl is determined she wants a monogamous relationship with this Gil, and he claims she has to change in order for this to happen. She is willing to try.

The weather cooperated nicely and it wasn't until later in the afternoon that we had to turn on the cooler. It was a very interesting experience for me as it proves that I can participate in frequent experiences, without taking any material if I choose.

I got a lot out of the day - delving into other people's problems I opens up a lot of doors for the others. Level of communication between me and Fred was open.

And it continues to be so.

An intense day, even though I was a bystander. Next a.m. there were still areas to clear, as a lot had been opened.

Fred says he "picked up a load" and has been working on it ever since. My feelings are that we all have things in our lives which need to be looked at and resolved. Window seems to be the best system I know to accomplish this, but it takes work.

*Peggy Brandt*

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA

Date: August 4, 1983

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Ivana and Allan; Fred with 2C-B, Peggy abstaining

Background: Allan is close friend and employee of my son Quinn. In April we had given this couple MDMA with excellent results in improving their relationship and handling difficult problems with Ivana's son Lyle. They called us and requested spending a couple of days with us during their vacation.

9:28 a.m. Ivana and Allan take 120 mg. each of MDMA. Fred takes 12 m.g. of 2C-B. Peggy takes nothing. I begin to notice something in about 10 minutes. After about 1/2 hour Ivana and Allan begin to feel, and so does Peggy. In an hour Allan and Ivana feel with intensity. I am surprised to feel deep experience, euphoria, just the same as if I had taken MDMA. I feel very tuned in to Ivana and Allan's experience. Ivana's back pain, stomach uneasiness, gone. Can stretch stiff knee.

10:44 a.m. We are all deep into experience, with usual effects: Ivana and Allan very relaxed, radiant, look younger; easy flow of communication. I feel all the MDMA effects of vibrant voice, high frequency hearing (tinkling water), great euphoria. Allan aware that his parents weren't happy at his conception; his mother smothered him. Much discussion of Ivana's and Allan's relationship; Allan reminiscing about his horrible childhood, belligerent, phishing father. I feel his work through dense barrier; can feel his pain on other side. He doesn't quite make it through.

11:18 a.m. Ivana and Allan each take 40 m.g. supplement of MDMA. Somehow, Allan never gets back to intensity of experience before supplement; doesn't break through. Ivana is extremely alive, alert, clear-headed, perceptive. Communication with her is excellent, immediate understanding. Allan hard to communicate; turns everything around to own frame of reference. Ivana has very deep feelings for Allan, willing to put a lot into the relationship. Allan incapable of deep feelings but doesn't know it. Rationalizes a lot, makes lots of demands. We keep up intense discussion for several hours. By mid-afternoon, I am exhausted, have picked up extremely heavy load. Ivana and Allan are feeling good, go down to pond. We have a nice shared afternoon and evening which we all enjoy, but my creativity has left me; hard to think. Ivana and Allan continue to explore their relationship. It appears that she has learned a great deal and is in a great space. Allan feels good but appears that he still has a lot to work through.

The next morning Ivana and Allan had planned to leave early to spend some time at Yosemite, but we got into discussion which lasted several hours. Was an excellent follow-up session, further clarifying feelings, roles, aspects of relationships. Helped me drop a lot of my load, feel much closer to Allan. They left quite happy. Rest of their trip should be very interesting. This experience brought many surprises and new issues to me, which I must spend a good deal of energy on resolving.

## REPORT ON 2CB

First session: Dosage, 24. Two subjects took the 2CB on an empty stomach. We noticed an interesting phenomenon. The nature of the substance was elusive. As soon as we thought it was one thing, it would be another. As soon as we would say what it wasn't, it would become that. In other words, if you tried to label it, it would suddenly change.

Finally we noticed that the secret was choice. If you chose or preferred an effect, you could move into that kind of experience. Choosing worked. Labeling didn't.

We also noticed that the body changed into a "light body." That is, it seemed of a different nature lighter and more full of light than the everyday body.

Creative process was playful, visionary.

Second session: Dosage, 28. Three subjects took the 2CB on an empty stomach.

Initially there was considerable discomfort, buzziness, indigestion. There was the disorientation of a psychedelic state and at first very little visual distortion. Then there were some classical visual effects, some euphoria.

We were about to start listening to music when one of the group noticed that there was an interesting state if one focused quietly and captured it. He suggested that we three lie down on the floor with our heads together and see what we could learn.

(There were also three others present, all of them doing MDM. One person was doing no drugs. They seemed to act as a support or platform for our adventure.)

We lay down, closed our eyes and initiated a shared journey, with periodic pit stops to compare notes. During the first stage, we seemed to be assaulted by alien energies, as if extraterrestrial. It was as if some not-quite-human force was asking to be admitted. One could either become paranoid, like acting out Star Wars, or open to the forces.

Perhaps because of prior ketamine experiences (in which we said yes to an invitation to be annihilated for the purpose of something larger) and because of prior life experiences in which we had learned to open to strangeness, we all chose to allow these energies in. (One of the group requested a brief time out while he held them at bay until he could decide to invite them in; he didn't want to feel that he had been overwhelmed.) But basically, we said okay to this new unknown.

The strangeness was unlike anything we had experienced on other psychedelics but sounds similar to Terence McKenna's description of "the other" in his experiments with psilocybin. It was beautiful but jangling in some ways, not quite tuned to our nervous systems. When we let it in, it was as if we performed a Fourier Transform to make it more human, more amenable to our instruments.

Then it was incredibly beautiful, peaceful and revelatory. After the crisis/invitation turning point, the imagery moved toward a kind of galactic beauty and stillness. One experienced it as black, one as still white light. One report: It was as if some great knowing of the universe was being offered for our taking.... as if all of the technologies and capacities we have associated with science fiction and the future are available to us right away, if we say yes to them.

After we got up and started walking around, one subject went out on the deck overlooking Los Angeles. He called everyone out to share his perception that the sharply defined smog layer was doing something strange. It appeared to everyone present (including the person who had not taken any mind-altering substance) to be pulsing dramatically.

We then wondered aloud whether "it" out there was affecting us or we were ourselves interacting in some way with the smog bank. One of the 2CB-adventurers proposed that we try to affect the smog layers. He then began predicting or describing changes he was attempting: making waves, like a surf; folding the layers. The smog banks appeared to all observers to be changing according to his announced intention.

One observation: "This is the first psychedelic I've experienced that left me with no awe. Everything that occurred seems perfect and inevitable." Indeed, we were left with the sense that we had gone through a strong change, a breakthrough, that left us peaceful.

Two weeks later we observed that we seem to have been changed permanently, in some deep body sense, by the experience. It was exhilarating - a real voyage.

T M A - 2

Sat. August 27, 1983

10 to 7:00 p.m. Sasha and Ann 45 mgs.

Sasha has had congestion and bronchitis for the past week, with spasmodic coughing. The week has been one of considerable work for Sasha, with preparation for his course beginning on Tuesday, and two visitors Tuesday evening Ingrid Hample, Sandy Reppe's friend, who stayed until 2 a.m. and then went to sleep on our living room floor. Much discussion of MDMA and the world in general, with an attractive, energetic, enthusiastic, brilliant young woman who left us slightly tired out. Dr. Phil Parizo on Thursday night, which was less exhausting. And a great deal of letter catching up on S's desk.

For me, the week had been one of pushing my way, or trying to, through a couple of deep depressive episodes attempting to work out why's and wherefore's.

During the first hour, at this new and higher level (at least twice before at 40 mgs. had been delightful and positive and no body load) S. started coughing, and went into a difficult and very disturbed body problem, mainly intense coughing and body unease. We came to the conclusion he did that it was all a great deal of anger at the load he's carrying this fall, and frustration over the whole thing, which he's committed to, at this point, but which is really too damned much.

The lungs continued to empty out, and not until about 3-4 hrs. did he begin to feel better and in control of his coughing and lungs in general.

My feeling was that 45 mgs. was much more body load than 40, but basically comfortable, as long as I didn't have great physical ambitions during first couple of hours.

Later, lovely erotic, and wonderful eyes-closed fantasy, very pleasant and comfortable, with Sasha having pretty much good control over the entire lung problem, although sore from the physical pressure of coughing earlier.

Conclusion: very good experience, psychologically, and probably better at 40 mgs., since 45 doesn't buy extra mental to compensate for considerably more body load. +3. Able to sleep by 5 a.m.

Next day, slightly irritable and tired, and I felt a slight depersonalization.

Good material, despite this difficult session. Probably try again at 40.



SHURA

Friday night 7-28-83

Hello, my love, my Other Whole:

Yes, of course I was on something when you phoned. This last night of the 2-week stretch, I decided to take on my own one of the lovely ones we've enjoyed together TMA-2. It has been, and still is, a truly beautiful and joyous experience. I haven't missed you, because every few minutes, I simply reach out and touch you and put my mouth where it belongs on your delicious bod, and enfold this and hold that....

I've made good notes in my book, but this will have to be added. More detail is called for. Took 40 mgs., as before, and have been in a well-grounded, happy (not very adequate word) plus-3 for about ah six hours, now. Paintings superb, and that crazy artist's book Glenn Castro gave us looks more and more understandable. The Gil paints out of this space, without any question at all, and I began seeing his paintings. Music was, and is, rich and magnificent. Fantasy imagery full of moonlight and dancing and sand dunes and pain and war and love and birth. You know, the usual stuff. And the usual questions! Why does the Source take the forms it does? Why does pain hurt, and why is the dark so dark? And if the two forces in the universe are equal, why is the instinct of every human and in many cases, animals to try for happiness and love and peace and euphoria? At least, as children, they all want to have life that way.

The usual sophomore questions. which I will never grow beyond asking until I get answers.

Some answers are available through TMA-2. In a quite different way than through 2C-B which is my door-opener to the Source.

And, speaking of 2C-B, I was making pea-soup (I haven't eaten for 3 days, and decided I'd make pea-soup for the world) when, at the reasonable hour of 12:45 a.m., Sandy Reppe phoned. Basic message: Thank you, Sasha. After I had assured her that, far from being asleep, I was making pea-soup (she didn't seem to think that unreasonable, which means she probably didn't give it quite enough thought) she proceeded to tell me, for about an hour, of the experience, at 29 mgs. (huh?) that she, Kraig and their mystic friend, Lenny E. had had, this evening, lying on the floor as a triangle, heads touching, feeling the presence of Bucky Fuller (that's a rather highly developed man I deeply regret not having known) and the places and energy-entities-configurations etc. that were drawn in, or invited in.

Or, to put it another way, they've all been pretty far out on many trips, but our beloved 2C-B gave them access to something deeper, stronger and completely new.

So, she had to phone and tell me. And to invite both of us please, please to a three-day gathering at her home, on Sept. 9, 10 and 11. With about 40 people (she said "including alchemists") to do a -- er, ah -- well, some kind of probably MDMA assisted energy or soul thingamajig. YOU know. She said we could stay at the Sheraton Plaza, or something, and if we couldn't, we could stay with them, but with my TMA-2 assisted telepathy, I caught the sudden racing around of thoughts as to whether that would work out okay, or was she forgetting something, and do we have enough room, and maybe I'll have to put A in B's room -- all caught in not even a half-second pause, but I think we should stay at the Sheraton whatsis anyway, or maybe the Sheraton Motel, even better.

It would be tremendous fun, or at least, fascinating, to see how such a thing would develop. With Sandy as the leader of it, of course. If you don't let me get this one for my book, I'll never speak to you for a couple of hours, at least.

Hello, my treasure.

The nature of the +3 is somehow very, Very good-humored and benign and even funny, with absolute sense of being firmly anchored and quite able to do things I usually do, such as typing without any horrid spelling errors, so far. What a truly lovely invention, honey. I hate to say it, but thank you.

At the rate we're going, I'll probably be at least +1 by the time you get home. I think it's gently descending, at this point. I'm reasonably sure -- at 2:15 a.m., I'm down to a +2.98.

Thank you, my love, for being with me, and letting me be with you. And, by the way, I've done a lot of hard interior work this 2 weeks, and am emerging with a great deal.

EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA AND 2C-B

Date: June 16, 1983

Place: Crystal Palace Lodge, Lake City Colorado. We have a 2 bedroom cabin, nestled in the trees

Participants: Jennifer and Gil Tabbat, Peggy and Fred

Background: We are in a magnificently beautiful vacation area, Jennifer's and Justin's favorite, spending a few days together. It is an ideal area to continue our investigations. Jennifer and Gil are quite favor-able to exploring 2C-B.

8:21 a.m. All take 120 m.g. MDMA.

8:33 a.m. Peggy, Gil, beginning to feel, I also 1 minute longer.

8:47 a.m. Jennifer feeling strongly. This is a marvelous takeoff, and the effect of other good people is very noticeable. In another 10 minutes, I am getting quite intoxicated.

9:06 a.m. Jennifer says we are like pitchers, pouring out a stream of constant warmth which is constantly replenished. She sees Gil as a marvelous jewel.

9:18 a.m. I am extremely intoxicated. Marvelous beauty outside, clouds over mountains. When I hold perfectly still, everything is filled with ecstasy. Peggy reports her mucous and allergies have cleared up. We are all marvelously into the experience, with all of the usual graces. Jennifer reports that Gil is a symphony, while she is a chamber orchestra. She sees Gil as mountain, a huge, multifaceted jewel shining in all directions. She sees that she has wanted the reflection from all the facets for herself. She sees herself as a hollow tube, a channel, more flexible and vulnerable. Afterward she reported that she saw herself as a purple flower, when she wondered why she was so unloved. All the petals represented people who loved her. She was encouraged to look into the center, where the deeper she looked the more she discovered she was loved. Then followed a series of marvelous vignettes, episode after episode of life-type events, each depicting how marvelous she was how insightful, how sensitive, how perceptive, how intelligent, how helpful, how capable, how witty. She was shown every dimension of how great she was.

9:35 a.m. Gil reports he has never felt better. For some reason, I am losing my ecstatic high and beginning to come down. We put on a special cassette, a favorite of Gil's. It is marvelous music.

9:51 a.m. All take 40 m.g. supplement of MDMA. A little later Gil announces that he was Richard II in a previous life. Sharing the next day, he is not sure whether it was actual or "as if", but what he did was go back and examine the accaciac (sp?) records to see where he got off of the path to enlightenment. He reviewed 3 lifetimes where he could have made it, but didn't. They were all similar, Richard II the most powerful. He was always trying to be the good Gil, bringing light and love in Richard II, the enlightened despot but was not strong enough to prevent being overcome by evil doers. So he felt very betrayed. Now is afraid to expose his feelings, as feels it is always used against him. Must be very wary of people. As Richard II, remembers begging for the life of his mentor.

10:25 a.m. All join in sending deepest love and gratitude to the chemist.

10:55 a.m. Gil is requested to move his car, which he does with no difficulty. Our 3rd interruption from the staff, which we handle well.

10:56 a.m. I am now feeling the supplement strongly. About 20 minutes later, I share my problem of the heaviness I feel when I sleep with Peggy. Jennifer shares with me that she thinks it has nothing to do with Peggy, but is my resistance to my feminine nature. Suggests praying every night to Divine Mother to remove blocks, be open to experience. Feels right; full rush of experience returns.

12:10 p.m. We have all stayed very high longer than ever. In my case, I feel that sharing my feelings removed a block so that it feels that I could stay high. Peggy reports still being very intoxicated.

12:42 p.m. We all take 2C-B, Jennifer and Gil 30 m.g. each. Peggy decides to take 20 m.g., I take 2S m.g. plus error in pipetting. (Slight.)

1:05 p.m. I am starting to feel. 8 minutes later, Peggy reports a new glow taking over. (At 12:49, Peggy noticed her auditory sense picking up.) we are all now feeling the 2C-B. We become quieter, more introspective. Gil and Jennifer have been laying on bed converted from living room sofa, Peggy and I on chairs opposite looking at view out the window. Now I pull in a bed and put on floor. We all go inside. I decide to examine my roots from the beginning of time. Little progress, despite increasing intensity of the experience. Gil announces, about 1/2 hour later, that he is looking at death. Death is an ally. I decide to look at death also, in hopes that both of us together may produce more effect. I saw that death is giving up attachments. Hit a very heavy one on money. Saw I should be more considerate of Peggy's needs, cooperate with studio she wants for herself, improve our communication in planning together. I began to feel some uncomfortable feelings, released to them. Got into a very deep area of powerful repugnance. Seemed stuck; they wouldn't let go, couldn't go on. I could feel ecstasy starting to build, so decided to simply ride it through. After a while experience turned positive, and we all got back into contact and began to have a wonderful time together. Experience for me became very powerful, much more intense than last time with Peggy alone. Quite satisfied with this as upper limit, although still feel need to explore 30 m.g. for the record, but where my getting zonked out won't matter. Marvelous being together, communicating. Everyone feels marvelous, that 2C-B is a wonderful material. Later we drove up to lake, visited a powerful waterfall. Experience of outdoors, nature, was wonderful. A strong, centering experience. The feeling of closeness grew throughout the day. At waterfall, Jennifer wanted to be alone, then found out she resented it when we went off and left her. Rest of day and evening a marvelous time of being together, much happiness, humor, closeness.

Peggy felt that when 2C-B reached full intensity, that it was jangling. More like LSD, some confusion. Felt she liked the lower amount better. However, very intoxicating, and enjoyed very much being with everyone. Felt like being with the group and didn't try to resolve any problems.

Gil and Jennifer found it more centering than LSD, and liked the feeling of inner wholeness. Felt it allowed you to look more at what was going on in your life, more where you live. But not the tremendous opening of the center produced by MDMA.

We all felt marvelous the rest of our time together (3 more days), feeling centered, strong, relaxed, and with all problems resolved. (I forgot to mention that under MDMA, at the height of the first intoxication, I looked at my life with great satisfaction, sense of fulfillment, no problems.) Marvelous communication and good times. On morning of 19th, day we left, I had some powerful realizations through using techniques in book Jennifer gave us on FOCUSING. Moved through anger to deep appreciation, need to see and appreciate everyone as their highest self. No trouble with Jennifer and Gil, some trouble to be worked on with Peggy. On way home Gil plays tape HOUSE OF THE LORD, very meaningful to Jennifer during her experience with the Foundation. We haven't listened to it for years because we used it so much in the Foundation. I completely break down with Kol Nidre, Ava Maria, -- deep, deep insights. Had powerful realization about death; that when I die, it will be through conscious choice to move on, what I have done here will be completed and will move on to work at next level. No threat; instead it is gratifying. End of a very marvelous experience.

Feel very good about Jennifer and Gil working with other people.

\*Another valuable insight: when I have an interesting insight or discovery, I have a strong ego drive to tell others about it. Realized it would be much more effective to remain silent, hold thought, and allow it to be transmitted subliminally to others. For this reason, didn't talk about my FOCUSING experience until several hours after starting the drive home. This may have contributed to the intensity of my response to the music.

Sketchy remembrances of experience in Lake City, Colorado on June 16, 1983.

With Jennifer and Gil Tabbat, Peggy and Fred Brandt:

We all started with MDMA and within around 20 minutes I begin to feel the excitement rushing through my body. It is a glorious, alive sensation. It grows and increases to a feeling of ecstasy. We all enjoy it. Jennifer becomes very prophetic or rather insightful. She tells me and Fred some areas where we need to work. She is in a very high state of consciousness. So is Gil and he remarks about dealing with death. So I decide to get in touch with death myself. I've always been scared to death of death or dying, and this day I looked at it with a great deal of passivity. There was no fear. I looked at some aspects of my relationship with Fred and found everything quite acceptable. Feelings of love oozed from every pore. For how many hours it took, the window experience was fantastic, and then we went into the 2C-B experience, which right away was quite different for me. I had 20 instead of the usual 16, which I felt made a difference. It was an earthy reality, sensuous, with heightened audio awareness. We could hear the hummingbirds soaring everywhere. The wind through the aspen trees was singing loudly. Several times the help from the motel tried to come in and clean up but we shooed them away easily, although I do think they wondered what was going on. But Jennifer lied to them that she had been sick and was resting and that seemed to pacify them. The owner's wife (Who's also the cook) came over with some sweet rolls, for which we were ever grateful. Later everyone was concerned with the health of Jennifer, who had nicely recovered.

As the experience grew, so did the intoxication. Conversation by others was enjoyed by me. Trip to waterfall extremely delightful. Driving also very pleasant such gorgeous country. Love-making with Fred the best ever. Feeling of love surging through my being. The day was marvelous and next morning everything looked newly washed and clean. We had a grand time vacationing with the Tabbat's.. And driving, through that marvelous countryside was an experience. Loved all the trees.

Tearing away from the Tabbat's was not easy, and fortunately there was a lot going on so it was not painful. Bus ride to Alb. pleasant, flight very nice. Vanessa met us at LAX and drove us to her home for dinner. Probably could have done without: so much liquid intake, and food intake. But, I did, and fell asleep in the car driving home. Went to bed when the others were still awake and talking, but I could stay awake no more. Next morning getting ready to return to Lone Pine leisurely, and drive was very nice. But a little adjustment getting back to our desert home. Spots was happy to see us and Quincy brought us up to date.

Peggy Brandt

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA AND 2C-B

Date: June 25, 1983

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine.

Participants: Uma and Jacob Frazier, Peggy and Fred

Background: This was Jacob's last weekend with us before returning to Mexico for a year of service. Their schedule required arriving Saturday morning. Originally we had planned to go hiking, but they called to request an experience as it would be Jacob's last time for some time.

10:47 a.m. All take 120 m.g. of MDMA in liquid form.

11:03 a.m. Peggy believes she is already getting color enhancement. A minute later, Jacob reports seeing colors more shiny, more brilliant.

11:18 a.m. I am becoming ecstatic. This is a very early and marvelous takeoff, due to the excellent group complement and perhaps our other recent work. Uma also feeling strongly. Four minutes later, Jacob is also feeling.

11:25 a.m. Peggy and Uma are intoxicated, all negative thoughts dissolved. Peggy experiencing visual and sensory enhancement.

11:29 a.m. Uma reports that it has never hit so hard so fast, despite having scrambled eggs for breakfast in Lancaster. We are all in the beauty of the experience, marvelous feeling, sharing, closeness, all the graces. We are all involved in animated discussion. Jacob is impressed with the tremendous power within people to heal themselves that he has been observing at the hospital. Impressed that doctors are using a more holistic approach, reluctant to use drugs.

12:01 p.m. Jacob feels that MDMA can be used with children. He feels that the good experience will give them a good start in life, replace some of the bad conditioning. Everyone feels that the liquid has provided a faster takeoff.

12:50 pm. We are skipping the MDMA supplement because of the late start. We have decided to wait until 1:00 p.m. for the 2C-B to give the MDMA a chance to run down. Peggy has elected to stay with MDMA, and is missing the supplement, coming down.

12:58 pm. Peggy takes 40 m.g. MDMA, Jacob and Uma 25 m.g. of 2C-B, Fred 20 m.g. of 2C-B. I have elected to go lightly, as I am still feeling last week's experience, and we have another planned for next week. We all feel an immediate lift with the new ingestion. It is strange how the body reacts, as in another 3 minutes I am feeling very intoxicated.

1:10 p.m. Peggy's supplement is very smooth; she is not as intoxicated as earlier. Spots seems to like the 2C-B better as she comes over and joins us.

1:21 p.m. I forgot to mention above that as I came down off the MDMA peak, I had a peculiar body discomfort which concerned me. It was as though without the intoxication, my baseline state was not good, possibly from taking so many chemicals. I seem to be coming down faster from the MDMA peak. I now notice that as the 2C-B takes effect, the discomfort is going away.

1:27 p.m. Jacob reports a little disappointment in the 2C-B; you can be happy without working, no break-through like with LSD. I tell him it is still early.

1:40 p.m. The 2C-B is developing beautifully for me, and I am tremendously enjoying the beauty outdoors. I notice that if I stop concentrating, There is an erratic jangling of impressions. My holding still smooths this out. I have some interesting insights about Raul Casso, the young man we intend to work with soon.

2:06 p.m. Jacob reports that the 2C-B works more on the surface, a different level than LSD. Both he and Uma are experiencing many colors, patterns, hallucinations, much more than LSD, yet they feel it is not as deep as LSD.

2:10 p.m. Peggy is feeling good -- wonders if it matters when you take the supplement, or perhaps she is feeling a contact high from the others. I find that I am working, beautifully with this material. Very wonderful flow, much insight and understanding, especially in relationship with Peggy, very good internal feeling. This amount seems just perfect for me, at least in this situation. Find that I worked beautifully all day with this material, just flowing with the experience. Excellent work, very instructive, feels like my best experience ever. I see that Peggy and I are extremely sensitive to rejection; we very easily hurt each other. Must be much more tender, considerate. Easy for me to drop her out of my consciousness; she feels the loss of support.

2:40 p.m. I go outside to urinate. First comfortable elimination I have had after taking MDMA. Just as I finish, car drives up. It is Raul Casso. Most perfect timing. We settle some questions I had about our getting together, set date for experiment. He is very understanding. I go inside and Peggy and I lie down together on floor. I go through repugnance experienced at Lake city, but go much deeper, reliving it. I feel marvelous feminine essence flowing from Peggy. I love it, but am very frightened by it, as it hurts so much when it is withdrawn. Peggy feels better as we lie together and experience. I free myself from all expectations, hers and mine, and let experience flow. Marvelous feeling.

We all take a walk outside. Marvelous beauty. Some clouds have come up over mountains, giving us some shade, fresh breeze is blowing, delightful. Clouds are beautiful. We walk along, enjoying nature, each other, all feeling marvelous. I feel very strong inside, glowing. Get insight about rejection -- we try to avoid the pain of being rejected. There is no way we can do this, as the pain is there, a natural part of ourselves. Accept the pain, and deal with it with understanding. Doesn't hurt as much as avoiding it or pretending it isn't there or trying to rise above it. We go down to stream, which is running fuller than I've ever seen it. We sit and watch it, a very precious time. Pure beauty, pure joy, a marvelous, priceless time together. Back at the house, we have a good visit with Quincy.

The rest of the day is delightful, peaceful, relaxed. We enjoy food, music, walk in moonlight. We all feel languid, tired. I notice when listening to music that through an effort of the will I can raise my focus of attention to a higher plane. This takes effort, and I am tired and don't feel like doing it. I do it anyway, and find that energy begins to come in from the higher plane and dissipate the tiredness, brings clarity of thinking.



We review the day's experience. Jacob finds it very different from LSD, it is harder to stay focused, and he worked a lot with the surface mind. I share that my own finding is that 2C-B requires more effort on our part, but with this intention I found today that I could do anything I really wanted to. Jacob found the first 1 to 2 hours was all kinds of imagery, just having fun. Then the mind spread out all over and he could focus on different parts. He found himself looking in stereo he could see subject from all sides, which was different than with LSD. Example: he found how good it was to be in medicine and get the training he was getting, yet at the same time he could see his unhappiness in not making a financial contribution. We can all be self-sufficient, but instead we take cover in outside experts. The world runs under cover. In the last experiment, Jacob made a commitment to truth. Today he found that he had doubts. He looked inside and found himself empty; ~~he must fill hims~~ he has resolved and discarded the past. Now he must fill himself with new things. Today's work made him more solid in his beliefs and decisions. At different times he felt God's presence, but not like with LSD when you can feel it any time. He experienced today being in mother's uterus, and feeling pain when his father struck her. Down by the stream, he felt himself holding the sword, like Excalibur. He saw what he had to do. He feels the 2C-B deals very much with where we live, on the surface. He feels another good area for research with MDMA is with hyper-kinetic kids. They are now treated with Ritalin, which is very destructive.

Uma experienced a marvelous array of colors, patterns, hallucinations, geometric forms, and textures. They were full of life, like a heart beating. She had, many insights about various relationships, dealing with students, and learning to trust Jacob.

Peggy finds the MDMA very effective in eliminating negative feelings, but realized that the space must then be filled with positive ideas. When we were lying together, she found that she always took an opposite position from mine.

We all felt marvelous the following day. Jacob, Uma and I went for a short hike, finding the exercise very enlivening and very much enjoying the beauty. Jacob ponders the experience very much and draws implications from it. Realizes it is important to take different materials to work on different parts of the psyche, but LSD still his favorite. Recognizes the advantage of gaining more experience.

P.S. Want to remind myself of marvelous experience of freedom I had when we were outside in the afternoon. Came from letting other people be free.

MDMA experience of Peggy Brandt on June 25, 1983

With Uma & Jacob, and Fred:

Started with 120 MDMA which took off in around 20 minutes with exciting feelings and surging energy. Very nice being with Uma & Jacob and they are having a beautiful time. We are all talkative at the beginning, and later on get into a quiet state.

For this experiment, all except me want to go for 2C-B as supplement, but I want to continue MDMA. However, the wait was longer, and I felt myself coming down. When supplement time came, the effect was not quite the same as when it's 1-1/2 hour after initial dose. Perhaps this was why I did not remain in the positive state for the rest of the day. I ran into a lot of negative blocks.

Fred had mentioned expanding horizons, so I looked at expanding my horizons to include overcoming fear of space, flying and dying. It was easy to look at these areas, but I don't know how it will be if I experience them again in the near future.

Later in the afternoon we listened to music and got on floor with Fred feeling a lot of resistance and felt a lot of negative feelings which seem to be underlying most of the time. Window eliminates them, but the space needs filling with positive feelings. Have to work on the positive.

Fred and I have exact opposite natures. His yes my no. His right is my wrong. We do not agree and that is the game we play. We always seem to play the game that we cannot totally accept each other. Have to work on acceptance of each other. Waste of energy not to. Window has always erased the non-acceptance. However, today it did not and I ran smack-dab into my unacceptable nature. At the end of the day, however, it was much easier to accept everything, and we wound up the day with a great deal of clarity of the situation. Love-making extremely pleasant and sleep delicious. waking up for me easy, got up and watered things outside, fixed fruit compote for all, and then a simple breakfast. Easy to work. All my negative feelings of day previous gone. Glorious feeling of solution, peace.

Peggy Brandt

## Pacific Graduate School of Psychology

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

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From Aaron Gates, Ph.D.

May 28, 1983

Experiment with ME of TG and AG

Since both experiences were essentially the same with the exception of the dosage (200-TG, 275 AG), the report will treat the two subjects as one. ME was ingested with a neutral liquid [water for AG and milk for TG) and had a strong alkaline flavor.

Onset of both physical and mental change was slow relative to other psych chemicals. Very gradual internal stirrings were felt about the hour-and-a-half point. These were mostly feelingful rather than cognitive. and quite pleasurable. They seemed something like MDMA but not as mellow and loving. For another hour, the mild feelings (1+) lingered on a plateau.

At about the two-and-a-half hour point, both subjects grew quite thirsty and drank a pint of beer apiece. Almost immediately, and quite unexpectedly, the level of intoxication grew to 2+, remaining there for another three hours until the whole experience waned.

During the experience heights, and in fact before it reached its height, talking was easy and unimpeded. The transference feelings so characteristic of MDMA were basically not there. But for purposes of psychotherapy, there were some advantages of fluent associations, undefended positions, and general bonaise.

The drive back, after about eight hours of experience and a full meal was somewhat accompanied by fatigue and consciousness of the glare of oncoming headlights. Sleep was welcome and came soon.

THIS IS THE REPORT OF  
FRIDAY, SEPT. 2, 1983

ALEXANDER T. SHULGIN  
(415) 934-4930

MATERIAL: "BOD", 25 mgs.  
SASHA & ANN (2nd trial for  
both of us together; previous  
trial at 20 mgs.)

1483 SHULGIN ROAD  
LAFAYETTE,  
CALIFORNIA 94549

BOX 686  
BERKELEY,  
CALIFORNIA 94701

Time: 8:10 p.m.  
Duration: About 10 hrs. before sleep.  
Plus: +3.

Friendly, loving although not primarily erotic. Superb for conversation and conceptualization. Translation: We both enjoyed thinking, imaging and talking. Long discussion of Frank Barr's melanin theory, with final conclusions typically inconclusive (typical of everyone who tries to understand the theory), but generally not too positive. Sasha picked out sentences at random and read them out, and I tried to be as objective and intelligent as possible. Result: we both came to conclusions that were not too -- oh, well, anyway.

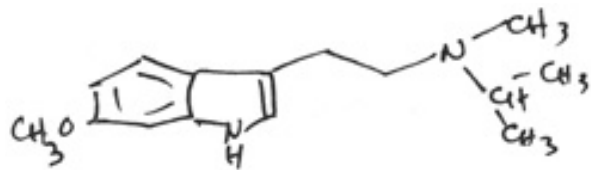
The onset of the experience was apparent within half an hour, and within an hour, we were both +3. Body load minimal. There was very little visual, compared with some materials. Very interesting eyes-closed, but not continually just now and then, an intense vision might flash. Very benign and friendly and pleasant and good-humored feeling.

Sleep was deep and healthy.

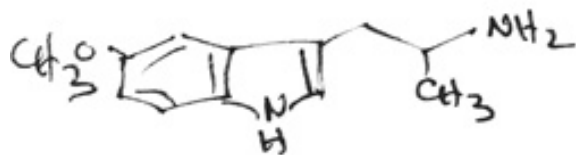
I had loose bowels, which I often seem to have. Sasha had no problems. Both of us felt reasonably healthy and energetic next day -- S. a bit more than I, since he did not have the slight tummy problems.

All in all, delightful experience. Excellent for group, I would guess.

AP, on BOD @ 25mg

6-OCH<sub>3</sub>-MIPT

- 9/24/83 ATS 1.0mg in dil HCl. n.e.
- 9/30/83 ATS 3.1mg in dil HCl. n.e.
- 10/8/83 ATS 7mg in dil HCl. n.e.
- 10/9.83 ATS 16mg in dil HCl. 10:30AM=[0:00] Twinge @[:30]. n.e.



$\alpha,\omega$ -DMS

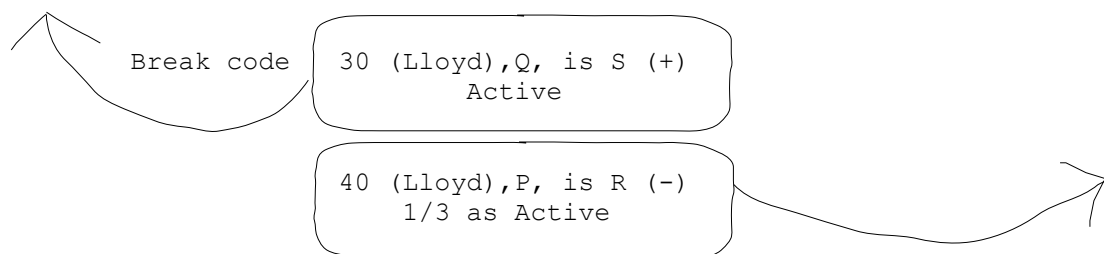
Isomer Lloyd "30"

Isomer Q

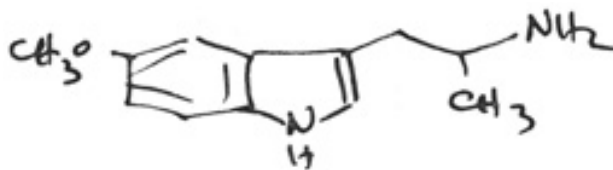
EH Holds the code R,S -> "30,40"-  
but I hold the code 30->Q, 40->P.

+ 0.80mg ATS 12:10PM=[0:00] 9/21/83 [1:00] a real tingle, an honest  $\pm$ . [2:00] a totally believable  $\pm$ , still. This, clearly, is the active isomer. [2:30] push to a +, not just body, definitely something altered in the head, too. Pulse=100, slightly loose bowels. [2:50] complete diarrhea [3:30] definitely stable, at + [4:] the body knows it has been affected, some mental still maybe less? [5:] strange body memory - maybe the depletion of the diarrhea, maybe residues of  $\alpha,\omega$  - mentally still not baseline -  $\pm$ ? [6:] definitely dropping [7:] body still shook up - CNS ~baseline - [8:] clear. body body memories. Overall, +.

~<+++ 2.4mg [1.5+0.9@[3:]] AP, ATS  $\equiv$  10/22/83 11:05=[0:00] [with] 1.5mg [:30] aware [1:] no nausea, but real body awareness [1:15] - to at or under ++ [1:30] AP total diarrhea AP to 2-1/2+, ATS ++, where I am stuck [2:30] ATS diarrhea also, stuck at ++ [3:00] +0.9mg,  $\Sigma$  2.4mg. [3:30] aware again [4] pushing +++ [5] plateaued at ~<+++ - a good, loving, not-too-erotic but completely grounded +++ or so, AP accepts beautifully - types 5 pages - this level lasts to maybe [8:] [11:] ATS ~+, AP 1.75+ - but body residuals re-remind of mental - who can tell. [15:] attempt sleep - too guarded - [16:] ATS [with] wine - sleep OK - AP to ~[18:] [with] 100mg  $\Phi$ barb - then OK AP - visual (but OK) dreams. ATS - can't remember. Next AM - body still not completely baseline - good togetherness ATS - sleepy AP. A P.S. from Ann - much depletion - strong appetite towards end of experience.



Haywood found the  
(+) to be ~4x the (-)



$\alpha, \omega$ -DMS  
Isomer Lloyd "40"  
Isomer P.

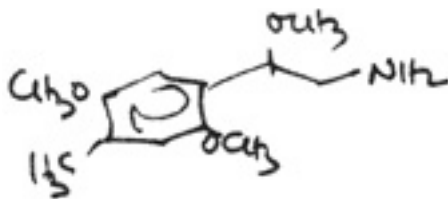
See comments under 771

(-) 0.8mg ATS 9/26/83 12:15PM=[0:00] [:35] aware? or not? [1:00] microscopic light head? No body. [2] - I just feel excellent [3] nothing [6] nothing - tend to disbelieve all. (-)

± 1.5mg ATS 9/28/83 12:30AM=[0:00] [:40] aware? [1:] nothing, probably - maybe slightly aware. [1:15] something? [1:30] faint light-head? light body feel. ± [3:00] finish eating. little CNS [4] diarrhea again [6] completely -. overall ±

+ 3.0mg ATS 10/5/83 11:00AM=[0:00] ATS [:45] vaguely aware? [1:00] possibly ±. [2:] possibly to a + [3:] + is real, territory O.K. [4:] still real, + vaguely pleasant, diarrhea on schedule [5:] maybe still +? maybe drop? [6:] ± or less [7:] ~(-).

P Isomer	Racemate	Q Isomer	This sent to Holland, Oct 23, 1983																																																													
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BOD. [from page 698](#)

(continue) - comments, reports, from each person:

GC some visuals @~[3:] [with] eyes closed. Easy joke telling - completely wide open - no reserve. Good experience.

NT much visuals! But little if any withdrawal. Comments on visual; motion, colors, edges. Could not drive. +++.

CT Glad to have had no more. Good - but at upper limit.

FB Under the line longer than usual. Refusal to acknowledge OKness. then, at ~[5:00] into good, sparkly place with complete enjoyment. Next day, amongst the best ever.

PB Extremely intoxicated - still going up at the [3-4] hour period. She thoroughly enjoyed it.

AG Full laughter, humor, enchantment with the afternoon. Could not convince himself that he could drive at [9:00]. A good disinhibition

AB Some private retreat - then passive sleep or listen for afternoon. Sleep at night. at [10:] vomit - sleep O.N., AM - haircut - a bit lethargic.

AP Good reception. Early; body aware of body - later - good ~++1/2 - like me, can't disregard the responsibilities. A.M., lethargic.

ATS Never allow >+ - attentive to everyone. little physical, but never any abandon.

Overall - a good experiment, but at some level, everyone attentive to body - some physical for the mental looseness, Give the active level as 15-25mg. Long lived, somewhat heavy on the body, and with some residues the next day.



BOD.

BOD 10/15/83

With the group, I took some 20 mg of BOD at approx 11:20 AM Saturday.

I noted an alert probably within half an hour. Activity (whatever it was) seemed to increase, and continued to increase for 2-1/2 - 3 hours. Activity at anytime was hard to define. There was some type of awareness that seemed to be centered in the head.

There were some very pleasant visuals starting probably at 2 - 2-1/2 hours and continuing to about 4 - 5 hours after the beginning of the experiment. Open eye visuals seem to come on after staring at particular areas (such as the living room ceiling or at trees). The surroundings tended to move slightly. There was no flowing of the images at all. The effect was quite pleasant. I also had a 'window effect for the of the experiment. When looking at the pine trees, the needles appeared crystal clear and sharply defined, and with strong contrast.

There was some color enhancement with eyes open. with eyes closed, there was a very considerable amount of color patterns as well as a white brightness. Again, quite pleasant, but I tended not to keep my eyes closed. The color patterns seemed more circular or elliptical without any jaggedness.

I noted a mild confusion for a considerable part of the day and lasting well onto 7 PM. I noted a controllable but quite evident nystagmus at around 4 I had not noted it before (but also I had not looked for it before).

I suspect the height or maximum effect was near 2 - 3 PM. The plateau was quite long and it was very difficult to note when down began. The descent was very gradual.

Though the mental effect is difficult to define, I'm not so sure it was all that great. I noted an uncomfortableness with it, though I cannot say it was unpleasant. However, I did become tired of the effect (and with the confusion) after 8 hours and was quite happy to note that it did taper off in the evening.

At the end I was tired,, I did fairly well with no evident twitches (except for one). I was still rather lethergic the next day and even continuing onto Monday.

The material did have an anorexic effect, though not to a very great extent. I drank juices throughout the day I almost finished the 1-1/2 qt bottle of Snappy Tom.

I'm not particularly sure I would want to try this material again. The length of time for the experience is a drag, and I'm not particularly sure I would get much out of it again.

It certainly was an interesting day.

Neil  
10/17/83

BOD

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1983

11:20 A.M. Material: "BOD"

This has been taken by Sasha and by myself. Both of us together have taken it at 20 mgs. and at 26 mgs., with excellent results. We had noted the absence of body load, the very talkative and humorous aspects, and although it was not primarily erotic, we did not note any particular interference with our favorite activity. We both slept well and the next day energy levels were excellent, for both of us.

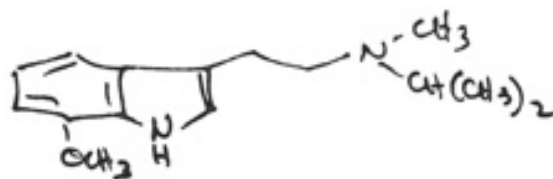
This experiment today was the first with the group. Present were: Aaron Gates, Glenn C., Clare and Neil Tusa, Alan B., Fred and Peggy Brandt, Sasha and me. Five of us took 20 mgs. and 4 took 25 mgs.

The body load was quite noticeable, for everyone. Alan had his characteristic stomach and headache problems (usual when he's been overworking and under stress), and Neil was slightly anxious about stomach. I found myself keeping watch over the body, being careful not to jolt the stomach, although there was no overt discomfort.

General state of mind: except for Fred, who became intensely depressed for 3/4 of the experiment, everyone was extremely amused and funny. Puns, insults, delightful amusement. Not very much insight work possible. Later in the day, some people ate. I found myself absolutely unable to eat solid food until toward evening, on way down to baseline. During day, juices were needed and tolerated well.

Sleep was difficult for most people, but little or no darting, even though I felt the prospect close at hand. My sleep was not deep, and not too refreshing. Next day, good natured, but by early afternoon, intensely sleepy. Excellent material, but body price a bit too much for the mental effects. Pleasant, and I wouldn't hesitate to take it again, but nothing very memorable except the tremendous humor and laughter, which was truly delightful.

Ann

7-OCH<sub>3</sub> MIPT

170mg available.

- 1.9mg 6:35PM=[0:00] 10/19/83 n.e.
- 5mg ~10/25/83 - nothing.
- ± 10mg 11/9/83 12:25PM=[0:00] ATS. aware at [:50] - pretty sure still aware at [1:30]- then nothing.
- 16mg 11/15/83 12:13PM=[0:00] ATS. n.e.
- ± 41mg 11/30/83 4:00PM=[0:00] ATS. 25mg at [0:00] - slight light head at [1:00] ? [1:10] +16mg [1:30] nothing [1:45] light head? then nothing.
- ± 70mg 12/7/83 12:15PM=[0:00] ATS [:20] aware? slight light head - then nothing [1:00] ± at most [2:00] nothing. ± end of chemical.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1983

11 a.m., ALPHA-O 1.5 mgs. (Eric Holland)

This is the final part of Eric H's double-blind experiment re active isomers and racemic whatevers of Alpha-O. I've never had this before, and group had their hardest experience (vivid bad dreams etc.) trying to go to sleep after this, years ago -- I'm still hearing about it, Sasha had his best dream-script (the space opera) on this, and has always enjoyed it. Notes in his book say nausea and somewhat heavy body. My expectations: I'm actually expecting to enjoy it, partly because of experience, and partly because heavy body energy can be directed with oompus-boompus.

At 12:15 -- about an hour, the previously reported diarrhea has indeed appeared. I've had next to no food for 3 days, so there isn't much, but am holding out on cleansing because I'm not sure we're through with this part. NO NAUSEA so far. The usual indole body feeling -- little "hot spots" here and there in the body, and faint sense of prickling in extremities. Prefer not to move, around. Typing is okay, but can tell it will get harder.

The climb up sort of goes in steps. Long plateau's for about 10-15 minutes, then a jolt upward, felt distinctly. The body sense is that the body tends to get a bit alarmed if things go too fast, and here comes more diarrhea.

Another jolt to about 2:25, as it were. Again, no nausea per se, but a certain amount of guarding against any unexpected jolts to the stomach or the psyche, in case. Attempting to define the effects of indoles: the body feels the chemical as a toxic substance, to lesser or greater extent. I suspect that the nausea -when experienced- is a natural reaction of the body to poison, and probably can be over~ridden by mental soothing or learned behavior (I tend to stay in one place; Sasha tends to move around). I tried smoking it didn't do any harm, but wasn't felt as being tremendously calming, either. I am not disturbed by the body -- have felt more jolted and uncomfortable with many other materials. So far, that is.

News on the radio about gunman breaking into the Augusta golf club and holding some security man hostage -- ruining Ronnie's game, even though he's a long way away.

Hands are getting a tiny bit "lazy" on the keys, so mistakes may increase.

Doffee (wow) - cofee -- (excuse me!) - coffee -- (see, I'm normal!) -- is disagreeable, as usual. Juice okay, but instinct is to complicated things in stomach.

Question: what is the equation, if any -- which says that for a certain amount of opening up of what one assumes are natural functions of the psycho and mind (and brain?), one has to take in a certain level of that are felt to be toxic materials into the body? Or are we misunderstanding the feelings of toxicity? Or is the body misinterpreting something as toxicity?

General state of mind: very benign and slightly amused and quite pleasant and generally agreeable and humorous and didn't I already say that?

Sasha is equally okay place and enjoying, and not having any body problems. Both of us feel we are at plateau, but aware of not having stopped the climb. It goes in jolts, though. I am wondering if I'm noticing slight tendency to lose track of mental sequences -- known to the layman as forgetting what I was thinking of a moment ago unquote. Not Sure.

Weather is warm and pleasant. Sasha is looking cute.

Sasha has left the lab open and is relying on me to remember that fact. Hah.

Realize I am slightly restless, but it gets used nicely by typing.

Mati Klarwein's paintings very good to look at. This experience makes the mind want to respond to the full impact -- not details. It is a Gestalt-ing material, so far. Hard to see the meaningful details -- the mind wants to wander off. However, if one sticks to general, over-all meaningfulness, one can do a lot of mental work with great satisfaction. I think. Haven't tried much yet.

Suspect the cleansing of the system might be over. Will wait a while before sure.

Realize that if I stop typing, I move something, somewhere.

The restlessness is not unpleasant. The only difficulty I'm having is the slight skin-prickling, which I've been having, here and there, for the past couple of days. It annoys me, being just this side of actual skin irritation. But moving around a bit will probably vanquish this.

Was annoyed by early congestion in sinus. Now seems to be clearing quite a bit.

Additional .9 mgs. to spur it above the +2 area. Clock time: 2:05 p.m. Sonata in B-flat(? ~~major~~ minor) by Liszt - Horowitz. Magnif.

I've been out to the garden and found that I had to be careful with balance -- it's not too reliable. But still comfortable. Was aware of, first: it 's hard to see OUT of oneself. The mind is comfortable with the general, over-all presence of things, and is paying attention mainly to the inner perception of the outer. The things perceived by the eyes are not easy to deal with -- there is a sort of direct path to the inner-eye's view. It's also sort of suspected (I was going to say "clear," and wiser self prevailed) that at a +3, one could probably walk 2 inches off ground without too much difficulty.

In the garden, I was aware (again, no way of saying it is objectively experienced) - that the spirits in the garden are in a state of quiet grief, dying, unloved and uncared for. Felt very deep regret and emotional-- emotionLESS sorrow -- a kind of acknowledgment of my failure. Began watering and sending out respectful loving and apologies.

Could I drive? Only to save a life. Could handle phone in emergency perfectly well, but prefer not to try. Was also aware of thinking, as I walked out to garden, that if we had the group here, at this level where I am I would think myself higher than +2.5 or so. Would be struggling to retain sense of responsibility, and therefore more aware of difficulty, therefore probably feel myself higher.

Very clear thinking (if not typing). Clear sense of altered perception. Do not feel myself to be attacked by an altered state -- just doing what's necessary to find myself around a kind of psychic corner into a very good, down-to-earth, well-centered and "reality-based" (!) different place of being. I think.

Repeat: there is a sense of being maximally - awful word - centered. Best possible sense of centeredness (good grief, English IS an awful language)

Music is almost essential.

Interesting thought: since I'm aware of perceiving more with inner than outer eye, this would be a good material on which to practice something I've never really seriously tried before -- seeing with eyes closed. Really test it out. Or at least begin to learn how.

From now on, I'll go clock time, since it will get harder to estimate or remember other kinds of time.

Must remember that the body sense of temperature is somewhat off, to say the least. At this point, my skin prickling has pretty much ceased.

Sasha went out for mail. I smoked a cig. and found that it is okay, but beside the point. Not needed. I will smoke if I really need to do so for any inner reason, but otherwise not.

Some thinking - or beginning to. In garden, thought that the difficulty experienced years ago by the Tusa's and Gates' might well be due to the (my theory) necessity for everyone who grows in this or any other way spiritually to, eventually, go through certain phases or experiences. Like my universal-sorrow experience on that one material (?) which I told Sasha I fully expect would not be repeated on that or any other material, in the same way. It was a necessary step. Also, I suspect that the --- no, thus, I suspect that the horrendous catastrophic images that Gates, at least, underwent was a necessary experience, and might have happened on a dozen different materials. My guess is that none of them would re-experience the same difficulty if they took it again.

Attempting to deal with one of the old questions which will reappear until understood: last night, I went through an hour or so of being connected to the underbelly of the human race -- one TV thing on rape and murder and anger and hate and stuff etc., and the report of the murderer of that small boy who has confessed in prison, and has apparently murdered somebody in every state of the union. Dealing with that -- the evil, Tiamat-murdering archetype. Question: why necessary? A: we like to think of the universal opposites, the existence of which allows the universe to function in a living way, as complimenting each other; this is a deliberate effort to soften the truth, which is that they do, of course, compliment each other, but they are OPPOSITES. The one is the other side of the other, period. One cannot exist without other. Stop and question: why not? Evade question for a moment. Does the dark, evil, destructive appear that way outside of the human experience, or as simply one other way to union with the Source? My glimpse of the Tiamat archetype on 2C-B was very clear -- it's another way to bliss, or whatever you call that state of being. Yet murderers are not blissful or happy people, as a rule. So why, again, are we made in such a way that this dark aspect of ourselves seems evil, unwanted, repulsive, and full of terror and revulsion? It is built into us, and it takes a serious turn of inner mind and psyche to see it differently. Why any dark side in the world of consciousness? Why is it necessary? Did the Source surprise itself? Why our sense of WRONGNESS? Is it because, without it, we would bring the two aspects together, and thus have no conflict, and thus zap back into the Source, and thus end all life? Okay, so why does the existence of life and consciousness require that duality?

Any time now, Sasha is going to say, "I think I'm going to have to change the wizzammy on the four-position," since we haven't been to bed yet.

Not really, though. We are still waiting for the effects of the second input, and that could well include more cleaning out of the system. So far, I haven't been to the bathroom for that for about 3/4 hour (that's ridiculous I haven't the least sense of how much time it's been) -- ok, about an hour. Sasha just had more diarrhea, so we'll wait a time before retiring to bed.

Okay. More questions. Jewish mother question is always there: no matter how one understands the universe on high levels of perception, chemical or any other way, we are still faced with the facts of human life, and the fact that humans have been made to perceive and feel certain ways, and not others. To say that it's necessary for people to learn their way into or out of this or that human failing or error is to suppose that we've been made or made ourselves deliberately that way. For what purpose? Because it's the only game in town and it's never played quite the same way, but it must be played or there won't be any game at all? All right, but we made ourselves capable of horror, pain, sorrow, loneliness, fear, hatred, and need Ah go on? Jewish mother shakes her fist and cries, "Who's responsible, here?" If we were meant to sur- what is that word -- surmount? summount? climb above, anyway then why give us the problems in the first place? Ain't the universe got any better way of using its time and energy? Why make it so hard on all the poor liddle souls? And if it's necessary, why can't we all have a built-in, conscious understanding of the reasons? Why all this struggle to understand? WHO IS IT THAT NEEDS ALL THIS? J. Mother demands answer. She also says, as a afterthought, "Why am I standing here, demanding answers and not even knowing Who is being ASKED? Is it a YOU, out there, or is it a ME, in here?"

Fine to ask questions, but Fred and I demand answers, and the baby is still being stung by the hornet, and crying.

Think I'll walk outside again. Re-reading Gates' notes from 1978, I'll make any kind of bet with him that he would not have a repeat of that experience. Absolutely SURE of it. Think I'll challenge him to a testing out of my theory. I think he's grown past that experience and is ready to use the material to put himself in a completely different place.

I find this comparable to mescaline, but with this added: my vision has developed sufficiently, through these experiences so that I don't have a tremendous lot of visual activity on most of the chemicals, I think it's translated into inner view, in some way. Lots of visual movement MEANS this and that inside the psyche, so one doesn't pay much attention to the outer stuff at all. The only one I can remember distinctly recently is the psilocybin, which hits on a lot of levels all at once, and zaps you hard in the psychic solar plexus, so that there isn't sufficient time to adjust the inner levels to accommodate (now, admit it, would you be able to spell accommodate that well, at a +3?) HA! On psilocybin, I have all the visuals you could ever want -- it is, to me, the essence of what everybody means by the term, psychedelic. Not entirely benign, for the first hour or so, I also believe. You're met with a lot of demons along with other more pleasant beings. A lot to deal with very fast. Superb material, but a difficult one, and never, never for a novice.

I think this one isn't, either. But it is, so far, beautiful and consistently well-grounded. One feels in a fully grounded and realistic and down-to-earth altered state and other place.

Talked on phone with Devon, who chuckled and enjoyed what he said he could detect of the good place and centered feeling I was conveying. Phone had rung many times -- well, three -- and I suspect Jade, but we weren't biting until later in the day.

Watching the Kennedy program on TV. Sasha says body is still reacting like +2, but take the head off, and the mental is baseline. Not entirely, for me. Still high energy, good humor, snapping quick thinking and clarity which is unfortunately not my usual baseline.

Thoughts on change of consciousness connected with music. Stravinsky.

By now, it's been 12 hours since start of this experiment. So far, and this is pretty far, this material has been superb and graceful a marvelous and benign tool. Less erotic than joyfully loving. Pleasure in thinking, touching, munching, music-listening. Can use the energy any and many ways.... Look forward to taking the racemic to confirm what I suspect will turn out to be a valuable and beloved tool. Am in a superb mood and body feels perfectly fine. Can imagine a few darting problems if trying to go to sleep right now, but we will not yet.

No possibility of sleep -- we think -- sitting in the living room discussing psychological and other matters mainly why people -- in general -- tend to feel they have to pay a price for happiness or joy, and how does one de-program that program?

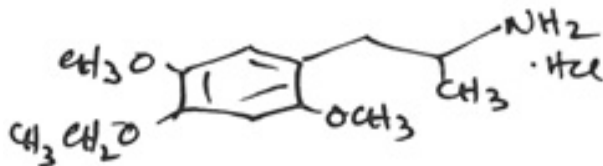
Still feeling extremely pleasant. Going outside, there is immense amount of diffused light, although the moon is behind clouds, I am able to see everything quite clearly. Don't know if we are that dilated - we don't seem to be or whether it's just a very diffusely lighted night. Beautiful and realistically peaceful and joyful.

I certainly can't define the effects of indoles from this experience, since this is not a typical indole in any way. Can only define Alpha-O. Again, this gives an experience of great focus of self centeredness -- and a sense of the place you're in being completely well-rooted, real, having absolute integrity and being one of those levels which is immediately accessible if you know how to access -- with or without chemicals. One could indeed learn to live in this particular state, and one could eventually learn to drive and do all other necessary things. Not immediately, but it wouldn't take too long. It is a place of good steady energy of body and mind'::::. and there is a continuous experience of good, good-natured good humor.

Attempts to sleep successful for Sasha, with a couple of smallish darts. For me, it became necessary to go for phenobarb 100 mgs., since the guarding against nervous system blitzing or zapping was not entirely successful. No body darting, but mental darting, accompanied or followed by hyperventilation became a bit too much. Difficult to rouse and get up from bed. Overactive nervous system plus feeling of being heavily sedated -- strange combination. See if phenobarb. works. Doesn't alter the earlier magnificence of the experience. Just have to delay sleep for a very long time.

The barb. worked. Good, solid sleep.





MEM from 270.

++1/2 30mg (11/12/83) ATS. QR  $\equiv$  ~11:00AM=[0:00]. (others [with] MDMA, +supplement, +2CB [the 2CB sups AP 25, FB, PB, LLL 20, KM 15]; LLL, AP, FB, PB, KM) (later, NT, CT [with] MDMA only - all at farm). A quiet development from alert (at ~:30) to ~++1/2 ATS, +++ QR. Much visual, easy talk - very favorably received - at ~[6:00] maybe decline starts - but residues still at [12:00]. I have forgotten the easy action of this - look forward to an eventual 2C-EO.

+++ MDMA -> MEM 10/28/84. at GC - 10:55 MDMA=[0:00] - + MEM ~[1:30] - to max @ ~[3:00] - peak at [7 or 8:] - gentle drop to [~10 or 12] when all drivable.

ATS 120 + 30 smooth transition - good dosage - about +++  
 AP 140 + 30 see her notes.  
 AG 120 + 25 very good - no physical this time - wants other [with]  
 TG 100 + 20 excellent - no physical reported. love MDMA  
 NT 120 + 20+5@~[3:] no physical - much visual  
 CT 120 + 20 perhaps a bit much (15 better?) - Seemed calm.  
 GC 120 + 30 excellent. no physical  
 QF 120 + 20 nausea at ~[2:00] - hostess obligations - Seemed fine  
 MP 120 + 30 usual bliss - no physical - verbally sharp to AG  
 AB 120 + 25 regretted loss of MDMA - mixed bag. nausea @[16:]  
 FB 120 + 20 extraordinarily good report. no under.  
 PB 120 + 20 excellent intoxication - no physical.

REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA

Date: July 2, 1983

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Raul Casso, Peggy, and Fred

Background: We met Raul about 9 months ago through a mutual friend, and struck up an immediate friendship. Raul is 31, a very bright, alert, personable young man with lots of experience with psychedelics. He likes this area very much, and vacations at Dr. Kempinski's (our guru) whenever he can. He has used psychedelics very effectively, excellent application of them in his life. As he reached awareness, he went back to UC Santa Cruz and completed his degree in biology. He has now almost completed his first year of chiropractry, which is the avenue he has chosen to serve. His present approach is to attempt to master a new field as much as possible through conventional study, then use psychedelics to expand the frontiers. He visited us again last spring when we got better acquainted, and we afterward agreed to experiment together at the first opportunity, which was his next and current visit.

8:46 a.m. All take 120 mg. of MDMA. It turns out Raul has taken MDMA before, getting it from a friend in Santa Cruz under its chemical name.

9:08 a.m. Raul feels the energy flowing into his face and upper arms, a heightening in sensory awareness. Peggy and I are beginning to sense; it is an excellent takeoff. The experience grows beautifully. Raul is an excellent person to be with.

9:26 a.m. Both Peggy and Raul are getting geometric patterns with their eyes closed. Raul is getting a lot of body energy, Peggy's skin is getting very soft. We sit on the deck, in the shade, the first time we have been able to do this. It is utterly delightful, beautiful, alive. We discuss Buckmaster Fuller, a special interest of Raul's.

9:45 a.m. We are developing tremendous energy. Raul is very centered in his supreme self. He shows us some things from Hatha Yoga, sitting up straight, which focuses the energy. Peggy reports her body has never felt so clear. I am aware of Raul's vast knowledge and experience, feel that there is little that I can show him but much we can learn from him.

10:16 a.m. We all take 40 m.g. supplement of MDMA. As the supplement develops, Peggy feels more intoxicated than before. Raul is feeling very sensuous. He does a lot of yoga, which is his way of handling the energy, focusing it into an uplifting experience. He shows Peggy and I how to breathe in, and become very open to let the energy in, than deplete breath. ~~Every~~ After getting very energized doing this, find place in body where it feels good, focus on increasing the good feeling. I find it a marvelous way to develop the experience, direct it in a positive way. I find the choice point between letting the experience follow the old normal pattern which gets me into heavy feelings, or directing attention outward to the new, exciting possibilities a la Sasha. This process of letting the body express good feeling and expanding it a marvelous way to dissipate the heaviness and logginess I often find developing, and had developed to a certain extent here, and produce a marvelous ecstatic feeling inside.

I make another important discovery: that as long as I am directing my attention and working on something the bliss inside continues to grow, seemingly independent of the subject. Before I had always found that it is flowing love which dissipates the discomfort inside and turns the experience to bliss; now it doesn't seem to matter what I do as long as I am doing something worthwhile. Then I realize my higher self which is always blissful no matter what I am doing. But it does seem to be important to be involved with something worthwhile; this way I express my real self.

1:04 p.m. We are all amazed to see that we are still high, and that the activities we have learned are keeping us high. We are all having a marvelous experience, with excellent communication and deep rapport. Peggy remains quite intoxicated.

Raul has brought samples of some of the fundamental Fuller models. I try to understand the analogy between these and the claimed important principles of the universe. My difficulty in doing this I feel dampens Raul a bit. However, we continue to have a marvelous experience, maintaining the high level of intoxication. I feel the strongest, most euphoric, and least bogged down on the descent that I have ever felt with MDMA. (While I love the MDMA experience, I have always felt that for me it is the chemical with the most body load, and a tendency to become loggy and somewhat bogged down when it wears off.) I am elated with the new discoveries.

3:00 pm. Raul rather suddenly runs out of energy and becomes tired. I am concerned that something has gone wrong with our experience, but he says this is his normal response; he focuses the energy to get as high as possible, and this is followed by a let-down in energy. After a while we eat, and then in the late afternoon go for a walk. We feel quite restored by the food, and I feel a new wave of energy. The walk is very beautiful and enjoyable. We come back to a very pleasant evening, listening to music, and talking. I feel the strongest and most solid ever on MDMA, and am thoroughly delighted with the experience. Raul has been a marvelous companion, extremely knowing and insightful.

The next morning, after a good long sleep, we are all in fine fettle and have a very animated discussion until Raul has to leave at 10:30 a.m. We set a time near late September when he would like to try the MDMA plus 2C-B. Peggy and I go for a hike. She was a little reluctant, feeling fairly tired, and I thought I would have difficulty as I felt out of shape, not being able to hike the previous week because of an attack of bursitis. But she warmed up to the hike, and I discovered I was quite strong. We went quite a way, enjoying it very much and returning very refreshed. My bursitis pain, which almost disappeared after the supplement and a message by Raul, returned only slightly the following day and I felt pretty well recovered from the attack, able to type and reach places I couldn't the day before our experience.

Report of Peggy Brandt -- MDMA on Saturday, July 2, 1983 with Fred and Raul Casso.

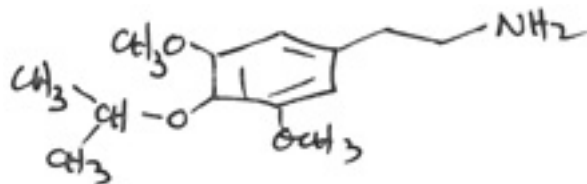
With good vibrations which started the night before, as Raul is a very nice guy and quite knowledgeable in this: area, and on a Spiritual course. So it was easy to slide into an ecstatic arena and keep it growing and glowing. The went beautifully as far as weather went. We did not have to turn on our cooler as the house remained pleasant all day. We sat on the porch whenever it was comfortable. It was delightful to relax and appreciate the scenery. It felt so good to spend some time at home, as we had been on the go for a long while.

Raul is a good talker and he and Fred kept up the conversation. I listened and learned. Raul has been studying Bucky Fuller and was very enthusiastic about his dome and other shapes. He had some samples with him and we sort of played with them for a while. Raul also showed us some yoga positions and breathing, which are energy producing.

The intoxication level seems to be higher today. Perhaps it's the heat which is pleasant and not overcoming. My appetite was not keen at all, but when Raul mentioned being interested in food, I heated up the soup and fixed toast with no trouble or effort whatsoever. In fact, everything I did was easy. I remember in the past it was sometimes difficult to focus or move one foot in front of another.

Energy returns to Raul, and we all feel benefit of some food, so decide to take a walk, later in afternoon. It turns out to be quite a hike, first going to the top of "meditation point" and then to see "ET Rock" and then "sacrificial rock". All this takes us into sunset and we enjoy the lovely pastels, and later the colors in the skies, which are exquisite. Hungry again, Raul asks for some food, and we enjoy cereal, bananas and milk, with Raul having a side order of scrambled eggs, which Fred fixed. Bedtime rather early, as we are now "spent" and sleep is delicious. Fred's arm is much better and lovemaking very nice waking up in a.m. full of energy and good will. Raul was so appreciative of everything and left after a rather large breakfast.

Sunday Fred and I went for a hike during which time we experienced a fantastic amount of open communication.



IP

from p 418

++.5 60mg ATS 11/24/83 new batch 4:264. 12:10PM=[0:00] [:40] aware [:55] at or above + [1:10] a complete ++ [2:00] full ++ or even a bit more. All mental this time. Little visual but nicely stoned - very erotic - intense ej removes the physical [2:30] still very >+ - no physical, with attention on the erotic. [3:00] stable at ++.5. Still no physical price. [3:30] 1st drop? no. [4:] still there - shower, shave - await Ted and Manon, to Thanksgiving [5] still ++ [6] >+ [8] to ~± where I stay even to [12]. A benign thing to compare the allyl, cyclo-propyl things against. Here, almost no visual, just stoned, and extremely randy throughout. On soon, at 70 or 75mg. Should be +++

+++ 75mg 11/26/83 ATS, AP ≡ 3:50PM=[0:00] [1:] AP feeds cats, maybe ~++, ATS somewhat less. [2-3:] AP to +++ some dark corners, which convert mostly to a very intense (eyes-closed) visual - much color. ATS somewhere above ++, but not as intense as the 2-days-earlier 60mg. Perhaps refractory. Very erotic, but always an edge of an awareness of control. [8:] ATS down already to + or so, AP slightly off of +++. Sleep at [~12:] - AP a bit later. A very satisfactory compound. See notes of AP.

REPORT OF COMBINED EXPERIMENT

Date: November 12, 1983

Place: Shulgin Farm

Participants: Jennifer and Gil Tabbat, Jeffery Anderson, Ann and Sasha Shulgin, Peggy and Fred Brandt, and later, Clare and Neil Tusa

Agents: MDMA; MDMA plus 2C-B; MEM.

11:53 a.m. Start, Gil and Sasha each take 30 m.g. MEM, Jeffery, Peggy and Fred each take 120 m.g. MDMA, Ann and Jennifer each take 130 m.g. MDMA.

Experience developed nicely. Pleased with acceptance and interaction among those meeting for first time. Usual symptoms come on reach full intensity in hour - euphoria, closeness, skin softness, mellowness of voice, easy communication. Peak is very euphoric, but not as intense as sometimes. Outside was outstandingly beautiful.

1:50 p.m. MDMA supplement: Jeffery, 30 mg.; Peggy, 40 m.g.; Fred, Ann, Jennifer 50 m.g. Experience continues in same vein, with good discussion and interchange. Discussions mostly of getting acquainted and integrating; no particular insight breakthroughs. One memorable event for me: Jennifer tells me I hurt Lana's feelings badly by not letting her have MDMA to take alone. I re-experienced concern of alienating Lana, but was still content with my action. At this point was not able to think clearly or recall all ramifications which I was able to do following morning (see later). Also, learned a lot from discussion of Jennifer's headache; clearer understanding of 2C-B and its effects.

4:16 Neil and Clare have arrived, take 120 m.g. MDMA. The following take 2C-B: Jeffery, 15 mg.; Jennifer, Peggy, and Fred, 20 m.g.; Ann, 25 mg. Smooth transition into 2C-B. I am delighted to have no discomfort. Rest of day went very nicely with good communication. Felt generally good, enjoyed others, but never broke out into clarity. Felt somewhat disappointed at my quietness, lack of ability to express enthusiasm, deep feelings for others. Seemed more to flow with moment and feelings as occurred, not much broad insight. One disturbing moment when agreed to Sasha sending materials directly to Tabbat's: even though this was the outcome I had hoped for, was surprised at the strength of my feeling of being left out. Felt this was very immature and disappointed to discover strength of it. I overrode it, but it came up from time to time. One of high moments: in evening, sitting next to Jennifer when she was experiencing inside, I felt the marvelous goodness of her being. Was a great afternoon and evening, very much enjoying all of the people, grateful for the opportunity to be together, the food. Much appreciation for Jeffery. See him as extremely sensitive, and when he learns how not to be hurt will turn the sensitivity to great gifts. Found myself quiet and subdued, which I didn't understand until the next day.

Next morning, awoke with feeling of unresolved material. Went into focusing. First processed feeling of being left out. As it drained off, it was replaced by feeling of being wanted by, participating in the universe, no way to be left out. Next moved to Lana incident. As clarity returned on whole situation, why I had taken action I did, what I felt was going on. After this felt free and clear, strengthened, in good solid place with mind working very well. Remained all day and rest of week. Good telephone conversation with Jennifer and Gil to clarify, express feelings unable to day before. Felt in very good place much better understanding of 2C-B.

Experience on November 12, 1983 at the RANCH at Lafayette, CA. Peggy Brandt ingested 120 MDMA and began feeling something in about 20 minutes. The company was varied, including the Tabbats, the Brandts and Jeffery, along with Ann and Sasha.

Before taking the material, we had a lively discussion with Jennifer and Gil -- sort of getting acquainted. Seemed strange that when we took the material, things got rather quiet. Anyway, we became insightful. The dynamics were diverse, and I shared my previous experience that I had with Fred with the people present. I felt I was in a good space firm and solid. Well, not solid enough to avoid a small change. But elated enough to cast some joy around the place.

It was a "different" kind of experience, because, well, first of all there was Jeffery (for the first time) (for us) and he was quiet and Jennifer tried to bring him out. He shared his feelings with us. He's a nice young man with a deep inner soul. He's serious about his life and I feel he will find the answers in his search.

The degree of intoxication was lovely, and the day went on in a way that created a lively experience for me. I experienced much joy, inner strength, and increased awareness, once the intoxication wore off. Don't believe I've ever shared before that the heavy intoxication separates me for a while from really understanding and knowing. But after that wears off the clarity is marvelous.

I feel changes taking place in my psyche. Good ones. Deep, inner feelings rising to the surface. Taking time, but happening.

Having such a fantastic group to experience with always makes me feel grateful. Grateful for having a husband like Fred who never ceases to make arrangements for us to get together. So, thank you -- everyone and Thank You Sasha for creating such marvelous materials. And Thank You Ann for being able to put up with us in your wonderful home.

Sleep was delightful that night. Energy level remained up all next day - as we went shopping, and I usually poop out after 2 hours. Can feel effects of experience lasting for days and days...

*Peggy Brandt*

EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA

Date: November 15, 1983

Place: Quinn Brandt residence, Santa Cruz

Participants: Zabrina and Quinn Brandt. Peggy and Fred standing by.

Background: The decision for an experience came up suddenly. Talking about experiences, Zabrina suddenly realized how very much she wanted an experience, and what an overwhelming load she has been carrying lately.

11:51 a.m. Zabrina takes 110- m.g. MDMA, Quinn 130+ m.g. After about 15 minutes, Zabrina begins to feel, asks my assistance with focusing. I load her through the procedure, her body begins to engage itself. Feels tired, neglected, unlistened to, pushed around. Has not listened to body for years.

12:31 p.m. Zabrina finds children dance in the womb she is always spiritually pregnant, loves children. Loves her body, but there is so much stress, control. So many people need her, depend on her. Mother earth is strong, forgiving, but don't listen to body. Body is neglected. She doesn't care what it does any more, so body is not strong. Spirit is strong. Must express more freedom, more expression of God. Loves to be pregnant. She doesn't forgive easily, holds things close to chest. Joyous experience of letting go. Easy to die if let go, let body go to Mother Earth. Melt into the earth and get renewed. (I very much feel Zabrina's release and expansion as she goes through this.)

Zabrina looks to Quinn for love and support - is disappointed, angry, and frustrated. She should look to Mother Earth. Needs to feel more love and support. Zabrina loves to nurture, but is overdoing, it. Body is real neglected, unhappy, alone, nurturing millions. Body is neglected by putting others before self. Must put self first. Can drop fears. will be wealthy in 3 years. Afraid to cry. Xavier will reveal path at 6 years. Jaw tensions is sadness and tears held in, never cry. Asked me to particularly note: FORGIVENESS ANSWER TO SADNESS. 10 years since listened to body. Body feels great because she listened. Must include self.

1:00 p.m. Zabrina and Quinn retire to their bedroom and I watch Xavier the rest of the day. Interrupt only to provide supplement, 40 m.g. each, at 1:45 p.m. Have very fruitful day.



REPORT OF EXPERIMENT WITH MDMA

Date: November 25, 1983

Place: Brandt residence, Lone Pine

Participants: Vanessa and Ivan Brandt, Peggy and Fred

9:30 a.m. All take 120 m.g. MDMA. The experience took off beautifully, beginning to be felt in 1/2 hour, with the symptoms of high energy that foretell a good experience, good people. All develop nicely, reach full experience in one hour. Usual symptoms: euphoria, grace, gratitude, beauty, mellow voices, soft skin, radiant faces, free communication. Spent the day in excellent, clear communication. See Peggy's report for details. Great closeness developed, stayed all day, all weekend. All very much enjoyed the experience, chance to share together.

10:53 a.m. All take 120 m.g. supplement except Vanessa. She took supplement at 12:05; reported no slacking off in experience.

Most of time spent inside because of cold. Time outside revealed great beauty, fascinating clouds, for me great sense of Presence. Experience tapered off beautifully, probably best one for me with MDMA. No logginess, excellent feeling of well being more like comedown. Able to focus attention totally on discussion all day. Pleasantly tired by nightfall, retire early around 7:30 p.m. for marvelous evening and sleep. Awoke next day much refreshed, rejuvenated. Feeling of closeness among us, high energy level, sense of Presence, remains all the next day.

Peggy Brandt reporting... (see page 790)

Report of experience with Vanessa and Ivan Brandt, including Peggy and Fred Brandt on the day after Thanksgiving -- November 25, 1983 in Lone Pine, California at the Brandt Ranch.

Weather had been pretty terrible with rain, overcast, wind, etc. Vanessa and Ivan arrived around 4 p.m. in time for cocktails and subsequent Turkey Dinner -- and a grand reunion it was...

Friday, around 9:30 a.m., we all ingested 120 MDMA and in 20 minutes or so began to feel first alert. Very mild ascent. Open communication with Vanessa and Ivan. Mellowness and gratitude prevailed. Appreciation and acknowledgment abounded. All very positive. The accomplishments of Peggy appreciated. All appreciate Peggy's latest painting. All acknowledge that she has come a long way, has grown tremendously. Boy, do I feel good!

This is the first time I have felt really good being with Vanessa and Ivan. I mean totally. I felt a great rapport with both of them.

I acknowledged what Fred has done to bring all this together. A toast to the initiator! A tribute to the light bearer!

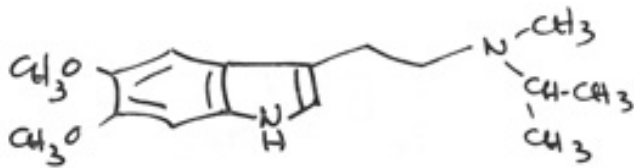
I think this experience gave Vanessa a chance to get to know Fred, whom she has always found to be an enigma. Enigma. Don't like that word. Try puzzle. Anyway, she actually understands him now, and it has been a most interesting progress for her. She's an amazing gal and I feel closer to her than ever. She shared quite a lot about her early life with her mother who was what I feel quite overpowering. But Vanessa loved her mother, and she did whatever she wanted to, but always loved her mother, even tho she did not agree with her.

The afternoon went beautifully, and we went for a short walk, as it was quite cold outside. I would have personally loved to be outside more. I get quite tired of being indoor. Music didn't seem to be appropriate although we did play some.

Soup later on was most appreciated and tasty. We all went to being fairly early - around 10:30 - and Fred and I had a most delightful togetherness.

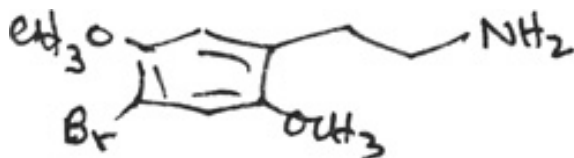
Next morning up and at em around 8. We had a fantastic turkey omlette. The day was another delightful one with Ivan and Vanessa in our living room, since the weather was rather cold to go anywhere, so we stayed indoors cozy in front of the wood stove. Played some bridge and enjoyed it a lot. Went to Independence for dinner at Anna's Italian Villa . Excellent pasta, and plenty of it. Came home and played some more bridge, which was pleasant, and Peggy learned a lot.

*Peggy Brandt*



± 35mg (20+15) 12/10/83 ATS 11:55AM=[0:00] [with] 20mg [1:00] nothing at all - (+15mg) [1:20] slightly aware? [1:45] stretch to call a ± [3] no more than a ± [4:] - nothing.

± 75mg (50+25) 12/20/83 ATS 50mg @ 2:35PM=[0:00] - probably not even ±, at [1:10] +25mg Σ75. nil. vague awareness only. ± is literal.



2 CB  
 from. 744  
 to 895

++1/2 30mg. 12/10/83 ATS, AP ≡ 9:20PM=[0:00] - ATS - [-9] [with] 5,6-OCH<sub>3</sub>)<sub>2</sub> MIPT.  
 [with] ±. AP ~+++, ATS ~++ [with] some neurological input - sleep (ATS) ~6,  
 AP ~8.

[Unnoted - à deux. IRTek. 1/31/84 35 2.5; 12/17/83 30 2.5;]  
 [Unnoted, 31mg 2/16/84]

+++ [38+10] 3/23/84 12:13AM=[0:00] AP birthday ATS, AP ≡ @ 38mg. IRS! +10mg  
 2:45AM=[2:30] sleep 5:30AM[5:] [9:] up AP [with] 4 hrs. more next PM. +++.  
 friendly, excellent.

[Unnoted - à deux, 35mg each 4/84 Lourdes, 4/84 Venice.]

++ 35mg 5/17/84 AP ≡ 9:30PM=[0:00] - both only to ++ - shades of above week  
 (AP 130+40+40 MDMA -48h, ATS 60 MDMA-3a). ATS light wine at -2-1/2hrs.

2-1/2+ 32mg 5/31/84 AP ≡ 9:20PM=[0:00] - develop [:30] to [1:20] to ~++1/2 - IRT -  
 up ~[3:00] - eat, talk - easy sleep (ATS) [6]. no residue.

+++ 10+25mg 6/6/84 AP ≡ prime [with] 10 at -[:45], (n.e.) then 25 at [0:00]  
 (9PM). Aware at [:30] - but slow climb from :45 to almost [2:00]. Sleep OK  
 at ~[5:] - Maybe slow due to MDMA at [-24]? Erotic (IRT) + music superb.  
 +++ or so.

+++ 25 or 35 6/14/84 AP [3] past MDMA. 9:07PM=[0:00]- excellent. smooth  
 transition for AP - direct entry for me. 2 AM [5:00] almost out 3:00 [6:00]  
 sleep - very appropriate - together - talk - IRT - close - push to +++.

+++ 32mg 6/19/84 - AP ≡ except some few hrs after MDMA. 9:00=[0:00]- normal  
 chron - excellent evening IRT - erotic - warm de-stressing - sleep at  
 ~[6:00] without complications. ATS +8mg at -[:30]. +++.

+++ 30mg 7/16/84 - AP, ATS ≡ extreme heat - home from grove overnight -  
 10:05PM=[0:00] pure erotic escape, but towards end into deep talk re  
 MDMA-DEA caper. Excellent sleep at [4:30] - awake refreshed.

+++ 30mg 7/23/84 AP, ATS ≡

++ 30mg 7/31/84 AP, ATS ≡

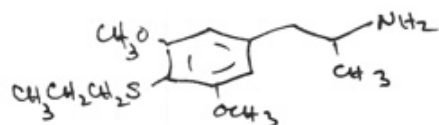
Neal - ex Wendy: a sniff of 3mg of the  
 HBr salt -> 1.5 to 2 hr. high!!! 7/84  
 letter

++1/2 30mg 8/7/84 AP, ATS ≡

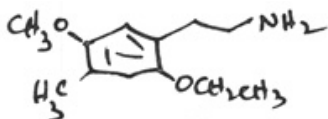
++1/2 30mg (AP 25 post MDMA) 9/5/84 2-1/2

Strays. to 844

ATS assay page ↓	[with] non-LSD 6-R.	EH#	Phone comments. (12/22/83)	letter 12/16/83 nothing new	luke correspondence see following
	R=H	69			500 ±
662	CH <sub>3</sub>	59	most potent. 65~LSD		200 +++
	Et	72	<- 125-200~LSD 250~500 LSD		200 +++
	Pr	71	<- initially 1/2, 1/2 ↓ LSD		150-500 (much+)
	iPr	76			?
	Allyl	76	rapid onset (10-15min) short.		125++(++)?
	Propargyl	78			500 +1/2.
	Bu	73			500 +
	ΦCH <sub>2</sub> CH <sub>2</sub>	75			300 -



Jan 1984. Erik Presgraves - active in 7-15mg range orally. Peaks 2-3h. Ends 5-7h. Free of sensory and related to MDA and Escaline.



2CD2EtO

"Tweeteo"

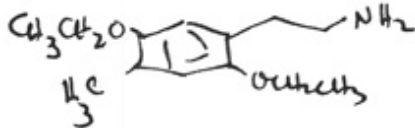
A  
mixture

Phone-call -> 3/16/84- N.Aquiniga. 2 x 2C-D - 10mg 1st time- v.visual. HCl, into gel-caps. 1hr nothing 3hr. here it is!!!

Then D.15mg ground up. Wendy 10mg normal 20 min on!

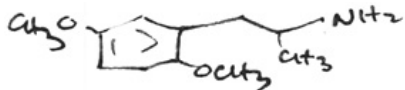
\*Letter 3/28/84 2 at 15mg, 2 at 20mg - all active ++ or +++, 8hrs, good sleep.

\*Phone 5/14/84 at 25 -some muscle twitch 15-20mg OK

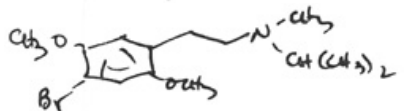


Weak, subtle - to 30mg OK - on to 40-50mg.

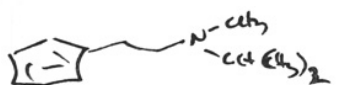
N.Aquiniga. Clearly < 2C-D.



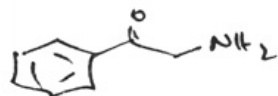
ex -M. Esler via RT - 1/2 as active as Nature Paper says. this ~3/84 report. Observed late 1983.



A nice twinge at 5mg (G.Webb, 5/4/84)-



Minor, transient activity - at ~10mg GW.



Up to 50mg, active, stimulant, mild, short action GW

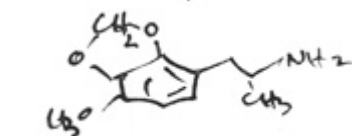
[inactive orally at 35mg. M.Leon 1968]

[5-OCH<sub>3</sub>-DMT I.V. RT 110µg, n.e. 7/18/75 ]

[ 256µg, 4/28/75 a real effect!]

[threshold activity @25mg, [with] pretreatment ]

[[with] tranylcypromine, 2-5mg. Crill, 8/20/84.]



RT Feb 20, '68 80mg - no more effect than 57mg ±

100µg MethylLAD Tartrate - 2 Methanolate = 233nmol/0.25ml Diluent

	MW	Net mg	nmol	= mg	Volume of Diluent/vial		
FREE BASES	MethylLAD Tartrate-2-MeOH	430	1.409	233	0.100	3.522ml	All Calculations Double Checked TN
	EthyLAD	337	1.608	233	0.079	5.120ml	
	I-ProLAD	351	1.255	233	0.082	3.836ml	
	ALLAD	349	1.437	233	0.081	4.418ml	
	I-BuLAD	365	1.429	233	0.085	4.201ml	
	2-PROLAD	351	1.549	233	0.082	4.720ml	
	ϕethyLAD	413	1.074	233	0.096	2.790ml	
	NORLAD	309	5.234	2,330	0.720	1.817ml	
	PargyLAD	347	1.687	233	0.081	5.216ml	

Recommended: Diluent: Saturated Ascorbic Acid in Absolute Ethanol

Procedure: Measure out appropriate volume of diluent in calibrated pipette or syringe. Tamp down vial before opening to knock crystals to the bottom. Open vial + add total amount of diluent. Secure screw cap + swirl occasionally over 10-20 minutes. The contents of each vial now contains a dose equivalent to 100µg of LSD now a molar basis, per 0.25ml of diluent. Replace cap immediately after withdrawing an appropriate amount of solution. Store reconstituted solution in cold dark place. Warm to room temperature before re-opening sample. Very optimistic shelf life is 3 months under these conditions (ie Time to 10% degradation, 90% remaining) Aluminum foil disk in each vial is included to assure quantitative transfer of accurately weight alkaloid. All net weights accurate to ± 2µg on Cahn Electro-balance. Normal amides were separated from iso amides by centrifugal chromatography (Aluminum CH<sub>2</sub>CL<sub>2</sub>/NH<sub>4</sub>OH). Crystals characterized by 470MHZ + 200MHZ NMR ('H) and high resolution MS. Crystals from Benzine/Hexanes. BuLAD + 2-ProLAD used as purified amorphous solids.

\* Final Note:  
concentration  
of NORLAD is  
10X that of  
all other  
samples.

12/15/83 Tory Noman

Merry Christmas,  
Sasha + Ann

see entry's - 662

The following is a summary of human trials based on the following relationships:

± Maybe not

+

++++ Out there

+ and 1/2 = 100µg LSD tartrate•2MeOH

++

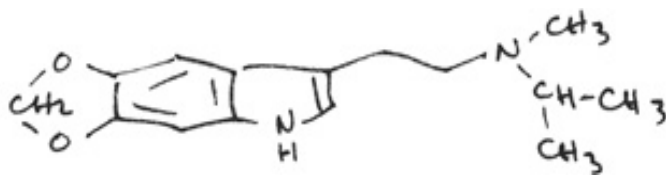
+++ = 200µg LSD tartrate•2MeOH

100µg and 200µg of LSD represent common calibration doses for the majority of responders.

<u>Ethyl</u> D 100µg = +    A 200µg = +++ and 1/2 A 100µg = ++ D 100µg = +    R 200µg = ++++ D 65µg = +     R 200µg = +++Δ D 200µg = +++		<u>ISO-Propyl</u> more info to follow
<u>I-Propyl</u> 150µg = + and 1/2 550µg = ++++ At various doses up to 400µg I was left with the impression that it retained about 80% the potency of LSD.		<u>Phenethyl</u> 100µg = - 330µg = -
<u>Allyl</u> 125µg = +++ 125µg = ++ 3 at 173µg ⇄ LSD, but rapid onset (12-15 minutes) 10-12hr range EH 3/12/84		<u>NOR</u> 500µg = ± more info to follow
<u>Butyl</u> 330µg = ± 500µg = +		<u>PargyLAD</u> 160µg = ± ~500µg = +1/2 12/15/83 TN

Ethyl: Dream potential, Full active  
 I-Propyl: Mighty strong @ 500µg  
               Inconsistent below 400µg  
 Allyl: Quick + Strong (onset 20 min)  
 Butyl: Almost futile

2-Propyl:  
 Phenethyl: Nothing  
 NOR:  
 PargyLAD: Takes a while,  
                   not real strong



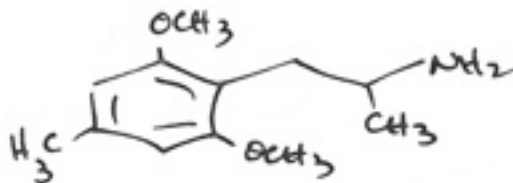
Webb-  
10mg ±  
60mg active

± 50 (30+20)mg 12/25/83 30mg@11:00AM - at [1:00] traces or n.e.  
+20mg. [1:30] talk it up to ±? [3:] nothing.

127mg on hand

+ 75mg 12/27/83 9:53AM=[0:00] [:20] light head? [:30] ± [:50] pretty clear - to +,  
maybe a bit more - chron going to be evident - but character of effect nebulous.  
[1:30] ± [2:30] nothing.





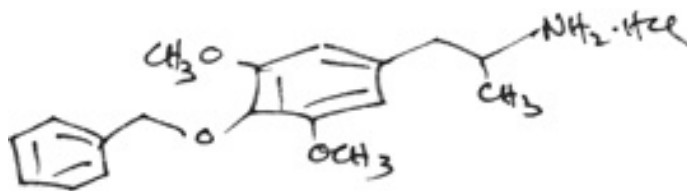
Z-7

ψ-DOM.

from p.190

+1/2 18mg (12+6) 1/11/84 ATS at SFGH 12.0mg@12:25=[0:00] [:10 to :15] light head, then nothing [1:10] to a real ±, friendly, very mild [1:20] +6mg->Σ18. [2:20] valid +, finish eating [3:] slightly starry stoned state - honest +, no visual, no body problems (maybe minor tremor) [4:] fantasy & erotic may be OK - things might move unusually at somewhat higher, but on up without worry. [5:] still 1-1/2+ [6:] to + [7:] ± - no undue wine effect at [8:].

++1/2 25mg 1/14/84 ATS, AP ≡ 6:02PM=[0:00] [:30] aware - develop to about [2:00] and maintain ++1/2 ATS ~ +++ AP to somewhere around [5:00] - then drop slowly. Weird. A little visual, but not at all all commensurate [with] degree of stoned! Erotic doesn't knit - hard to get involved [with] music - lotsa talk but AP relates to "new, unknown street of Paris." AP [with] heavy, constant diarrhea, ATS none. AP much eyes-closed (shaped) fantasy, ATS little. AP a little heart arrhythmia. Sleep [with] good dreams.

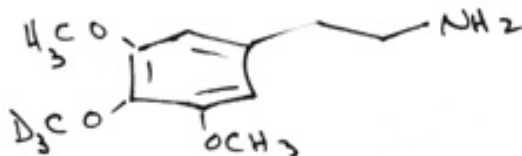


3C-BZ

(from p.48)

many trials - to 180mg.  $\cong$  100 $\mu$ g LSD. -See p.48

1-1/2+ 100mg (50+50) 1/24/84. 50mg@1:15PM=[0:00]. aware at [:30] [1:00] slight light head, not to + [1:30] +50mg =  $\Sigma$  100mg. [2:00] aware of addn. [2:15] to +, very nice. [2:30] + [3:00] to a +1-1/2- thoughts erotic, but no erectability. [4:30] still 1-1/2 [6:30] to +? [9:00] still + sleep not possible [12:00] some sleep [with] wild dreams. [18:00] still above baseline ( $\pm$ ?) - finally [24:00] probably out. No more for a bit - try 4-OCH<sub>3</sub> or 4-NO<sub>2</sub> - what do they do? There was no body threat felt from this.



4-D

[from p741](#)

wt.ratios (x.89)

1/2 sulfate	H <sub>2</sub> O	·HCl
mw 278		mw 247.5
400	————	356
350	————	312
300	————	267
250	————	223
200	————	178
150	————	134
100	————	89
50	————	45

assume D = H = 1

2-1/2+ 400mg (356mg of ·HCl) 2/2/84 AP, ATS ≡. strong taste, somewhat bitter [:30] aware [1:00] to 1-1/2+, gentle, quiet climb [1:20] AP still body discomfort, ATS fine [1:30] 2-1/2+ [2:00] AP still uneasy ATS OK. at or above 2-1/2 - handled unending telephone call - cognitive fine, but eyes closed, to music, a strange drifting identification. [2:30] AP fine, at +++ or just under; to [5:00] much talk, easy benign acceptance but with much less color enhancement than mescaline [9:00] to + ATS or 1.8+ AP sleep OK at [12:] -next day, extremely fine, buoyant spirits, as if all negatives had been flushed out.

2-1/2+ 400mg (356 ·HCl) the group 2/5/84. ATS; AP, MP ≡; NT, CT, EF, AB 350mg (312 ·HCl); TS, AG 300mg, FB, PB 200, [with] Fred to 275@[2:00] (178+67 ·HCl) TG MDMA, QF MDMA 130+50+ (@~5:) 14? 2CB. Manon late, [with] 2CB. 11:05AM=[0:00]. Several early reports at ~:15 of effects noted, most at [:30] [with] good awareness; by [1:00] several really sailing. In general body less disturbed - AP nothing this time, CT [with] neck ache, AB much deferred nausea (at ~10:00) TS considerable all-day load. From ~3: to ~7:, all ~++1/2 to +++, complex, continuously interacting day. Memorable for most. AP's noted will be the best recall. A clear, spring day in Feb - outside in sun (AB, PB, AP) and in L.Room (QF, GC, FB) and kitchen (AG ect) but never constant. down. Fair appetite at ~(9:00).

+++ 400mg (356 HCl) ATS (5/26/84); ≡ AP, NT, GC; 350mg QF; 300 CT at GC's overnight. awareness at 1/2hr or so. 5:00PM=[0:00]. Quite fully developed by [2:00]. ATS to considerable benign visual +++, GC [with] much humor, QF continuing light nausea, no, body discomfort - all through - much talk [with] AP, no headache! NT a bit much - body discomfort, AP well received, CT at max here, but no neck aches. at [7-9] drop enough ([with] prior fruit, light eats well received) for bed. some erotic - modest difficulty sleeping. AM - good appetites. See NT report. +++



Desoxy Mescaline

- tad (AB) 2/12/84. n.e.
- 4mg (2+2) ATS 2/14/84 2mg@4:00PM, +@5PM. n.e.
- ± 14mg (6+4+4) ATS 2/18/84 6mg@9:30AM, +4@10:30 [1:00] [1:30] maybe slight awareness ±? @[2:00] +4mg. maybe vague awareness. ± at most.
- 20mg 2/19/84. probably n.e., but this was tight on the heels of yesterday.
- ± 28mg 2/22/84 9:30AM=[0:00] [1:] vaguely aware? ± at v.most. [2:] hand anesthesia [4:] eat - still vaguely aware. [6:] nothing.
- 1-1/2+ 40mg 11/25/84 AP 2:30PM=[0:00] [1:00] some tummy nausea - very cold. to [2:00] and on to [3:00] "loss of center", fantasy [with] some depersonalization, neurologically a bit sensitive - wandering thoughts - dropping ~[4:] - out at [8:]. 1-1/2+ see page 924-926 for detailed notes. Perhaps the plusness should be upped to ++! Perhaps not - some may be endogenous.
- + 40mg 12/24/84 ATS 11:30AM=[0:00] [:45] some awareness, by [1:15] to [1:30] maybe a +, but only a +. [2:30] slightly spaced, good feeling, quite randy! willing to go higher, but won't augment because of AP's experience above. [3:] off of +? 1st urination in hrs - small amt and very concentrated. Very mellow mood. [5:00] baseline for sure. Up with interest. +
- ++ 100mg 12/27/84 [60+40] ATS 6:18PM=[0:00] 60mg - sweet taste!? - vague awareness [:35] [55:] slight cardiovascular - pulse to 100. [1:00] still ± [1:15] to a + [1:30] +40mg. sweet [1:52] aware of supplement. Pulse to 100 again. [2:15] pushing ++. Stoned - randy - no apparent visuals. Cognitively all together. No hesitation going up some more. Definitely more than mescaline. But remember, the 100 4-D at grove. This is a ++. [2:30] showered. [4:45] post Maya - dropping already. [6] try sleeping. Too much guard - light food, wine to [7] - then sleep OK- restful. AM fine. ++.

**HERMAN/UNGER**



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**He wants me to tell you that the pills  
aren't working**

**HERMAN**



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**Wagstaff, these experiments have got to stop.**

#6 108-683-801

