Experience: 200µg LSD, 500mg Psilocybe Cubensis - Soul Bomb as a First Trip

Experience Index – LSD, Psilocybin

Substance(s): LSD, Psilocybin

Dose: 100 µg LSD, then another 100 µg LSD with 500 mg Psilocybe Cubensis chocolate

**Subject:**

Age: 16

Sex: Male

Height: 178 cm / 5'10 inch

Weight: 80 kg / 175 lbs

Date: 07/2022

Location: Czechia

**Background:**

I feel mentally well and ready to experience the hidden wonders.

Before this, I've never had any psychedelics. Even in terms of other illegal substances, I tried only weed once, maybe half a year ago. I don't remember it to be really effective, maybe only because the things around were stronger, but I remember the slight „high" feeling. More on that later. Here's the shortened text from my psychedelic diary:

**Experience report:**

It's Thursday 28.7. 2022 and I had LSD a couple of hours ago.

I won't lie… this day is weird from its beginning…

I woke up at 6 am, with just a few hours of sleep. Yet I was feeling full of energy. It was weird, but I instantly knew that I must get the best out of this day. I knew that this day is going to be special. And I had something special from darknet for that.

Yes, I was planning the trip but didn't know that this will be the exact day. Anyway, I packed everything that fit into my small bag, wrote some anchors on my hand, and even a letter for anyone that could find me tripping, although it was very unlikely. On the way, I told my half-sleeping mother that I don't wish to be disturbed at my „meditation in nature ".

T+ 0:00 - I came to my place in the meadow, unpacked my things, made myself clear what I want from the trip to show, and at 8:42, I applied 100 µg of LSD on my tongue as half of a 200 µg blotter. Then I just turned on a playlist that I've created for this and waited.

T+ 1:00 - The first thing I noticed with today's LSD was the high feeling that I remember from weed. But the LSD added to this feeling through muscle relaxation, which I feel to this moment. Everything is just so simple to do.

T+ 2:00 - This effect showed itself even as motor control loss, when I almost uncontrollably began to spin to the rhythm of the music. However, it was sadly long after DSOTM has already played. How I wished to have a different state of mind listening to Pink Floyd… Anyway, the playlist was made for an 8hour trip, so I just continued. And I truly didn't mind, because I was relaxed and the nature around me was beautiful. I knew that I've chosen the best place I could. And I wanted to think deeply about it.

T+ 2:30 - So, I laid on the grass, closed my eyes, and besides the normal colors I was seeing some transparent geometry patterns and then some cute kitten faces. I thought that was the time to see the psychedelic world, but when I opened my eyes to the tree crown and looked around, everything seemed normal. Only with the eyes open barely and looking in the distance, I saw as if the trees were dancing and laughing (drifting and pattern recognition enchantment), but as I opened my eyes back again fully, it disappeared. Just the same old reality, both visually and mentally.

T+ 3:00 - After some time, I took a melted chocolate bar, and felt the incredible gustatory enchantment. It was the best thing I've ever tasted, and I was incredibly grateful for it, so I ate everything I had with me. Except for the milk, which I had for detoxication if needed (I read that on the internet, but now I'm telling you it doesn't work). I had a wonderful time and I felt how special this place is. I had so much wakefulness and felt connected to nature. Actually, I even gave a hug to a rock. And it was a hug like no other. I understood that I am even with that rock, no more, no less, and the rock loves me as much as I love the rock.

T+ 3:30 - I continued to explore the meadow, watching insects, rocks, trees, flowers, and so on. However, I was still fully sensible. I didn't move away from the music and stepped right back when I saw the striped crusader.

T+ 4:30 - In peace, lying on the grass next to the rocks and trees, I then started laughing at my morning self. The writings on the hand, the letter, the amount of food, water and milk, and all the security-focused stuff… it just seemed funny. I’ve never had such increased sense of humor.

T+ 5:00 - And by this all, I woke up the child that's been sleeping in me since my early closed childhood. The child that spent years waiting for free time for itself and the beauty of calm nature. That personality regression felt so real that I lost the filtration of my voice through something like auditory distortion. First, I started hearing myself as a voice from a record, and then as the child, almost like a woman. It was a weird way of thinking, but as I looked around, everything was normal.

T+ 6:30 - I believe that I was able to communicate perfectly the whole time, except the slight language suppression when I couldn't find the word "trunk", wondering about the dancing trees. Luckily, "beginnings of trees" was enough. Even when someone texted me (and I, an idiot, had notifications turned off on my phone, but not my watch), I just texted back normally.

So, I was highly conscious, just connected to nature with novelty enchantment and quite conceptual thinking, maybe seeing colors a little more vivid, with color enchantment, and the connections between things showed themselves clearly to me, maybe because of better thought organization and the perfect perception of independent opposites.

T+ 8:00 - I watched an alien-like insect on my hand as I realized that it was almost 5 pm.

I packed everything that I had with me and went back to my mother's house. I prepared some things on the table – phone, milk, water, speaker, earphones, diary, the remaining half of the blotter, a bar of chocolate with 250 mg of Amazonian Psilocybe Cubensis in each piece, the pen that I'm currently writing with and began to write. That was around 6 pm, now we have 7:24 pm.

No one won't text me anymore, echoes from the forest died away and I'm hearing only the rest of my family arguing, so I'm unpausing the music. Ahh…

T+ 9:00, T2+ 0:00 - I'm still feeling the muscle relaxation and mouth numbing, mainly in my jaw, but f#ck it, it's 7:32 and I'm starting to eat the chocolate. Yummy…

T2+ 0:15 - Oh, I'm listening only to the "playlists radio". But that's not bad, I've been telling myself for some time now that I was too careful with it. Honestly… I wanted to meet God and now I'm seeing only my brother jumping on a trampoline. It’s 7:48 and I'm applying the remaining 100 µg rectangle of LSD under my tongue. This is called… Soul Bomb! ☺

T2+ 0:20 - 7:54, my mother broke into my room with all the kids and she's actually joking that I was in the forest, searching for magic mushrooms. She doesn't know anything, yet she's being awkward…

T2+ 0:25 - OMG, it's 7:57 and as I'm looking through the window, I see it. The trees are dancing and branches drifting again, just clearly this time. Everything is somewhat normal when I'm looking around, but when I focus on something… it’s an object activation! WOW

But I ate a second piece of chocolate just a minute ago. Well, I'll give in. I'm going to watch into the trees. ☺

T2+ 0:30 - I didn't know what to do with the trip in my mouth, so I swallowed it. And things are getting interesting, the geometry of the branches just filled my entire vision with symmetrical texture repetition, like if I was a bee or something. Is this just the chocolate? I had 2 pieces, which means 500 mg and I'm definitely not having more.

T2+ 0:40 - Now it's 8:12 pm, I'm closing the window, going to the bed, and playing the playlist from the start again, but to my earphones this time. As I moved all the things next to the bed, I already chose to avoid the mirror (again, a thing that I read on the internet). Now, as I lay, I'm going to close my eyes and listen to the music.

(That was the last thing I wrote to my psychedelic diary that day. Yet the most interesting things just started. I'm rewriting this from the diary 2 months after because I was not able to think about it clearly until now. Anyway, here's what happened after I laid in the bed…)

T2+ 1:00 - I really wanted to just enjoy the music with my eyes closed, but I couldn't. The wooden desk texture on the walls started flowing, the floor was breathing, and the ceiling light turned into some living, melting jellyfish full of soft colors, although it was white (color replacemtnt). All of this at once. Through the window, I saw that it was getting dark, and I started to wonder "How long is this going to be? What if something's wrong and this is the peak of the morning's dose? I can't be like this all day!" And that was the biggest mistake I made – I started to worry. I was scared, with the feelings of impending doom.

T2+ 2:00 - It was almost night and suddenly, external hallucinations showed up. I started to see things like purple-green tentacles and spiders all over the ceiling. And everywhere around me were those flying purple eyes looking straight into my soul. I almost shi#ted myself from this, so I took the bottle of milk and escaped to the bathroom. For a while, it was a magical circle of drinking milk, shi#ting, and trying to see better things than demons, shadow people and other unspeakable horrors. But it kept getting worse.

T2+ 3:00 - I heard someone walking in the hall all the time and then my mother screaming in fear that his other child has died. Luckily, my little brother was ok, but she kept yelling at him with her most intense, almost devil-like voice. It was around 11 pm, so she didn't look for me, but if she found me this extremely high, I wouldn't survive it.

T2+ 3:30 - I was in so horrible fear, panic attacks kicked in and I started questioning what's real, if for instance I'm not already in a madhouse, because the liter of milk didn't work at all. I didn't even know if I'm still alive, and with time, I created a mantra: "If you're breathing and hearing music, everything's all right." But then, the time f#cking disappeared! I didn't know if I'm breathing, and the music played with minutes-lasting tones or even backward. Time dilation turned into time reversal in no time. Literally no time…

I somehow started to see the music in internal hallucinations, and, in these visualizations, I think I saw even a non-existent color. When you imagine a transition between bloody brown and turquoise, the colors in the middle are red, orange yellow… but I saw it as a united color that I can't explain better, when it doesn't exist. But the transition surely reminds me of the Psychedelic Porn Crumpets' "High Visceral Pt.1" album, which I really recommend btw.

T2+ 4:00 - Anyway, this exploration gave me a better feeling, a triangle with glasses and a stick showed me a top of a pyramid and I, still sitting on a toilet with my head against the wall in a completely dark room, started to see grass and wheat with shining light all around me. During that, I depersonalized, but soon I understood that I'm flying. I was philosophizing about the world, but the only word I remember from it is the last one: "bzzz". Yes, at that moment I understood that I'm a bee. This identity alternation of being a bee didn't last long, but it was enough to understand what a bee feels, and I believe that I had to be the bee because as I'm allergic to their sting, I was scared of them. And after this embodiment, I love them. I came through a huge empathy enchantment and now I know that they don't want to hurt me.

T2+ 5:00 - I returned to my body and got the strength to walk back to my bed. On my way there, I saw my body in the mirror for a second, and it was moving differently than it really was, but I knew I shouldn't look there, got into my bed and finally fell asleep.

I slept circa 3 hours and woke at 6 am again, with the exact same feeling as the day before. The only difference is the memory of that day that I'll never forget. I grabbed my psychedelic diary and drew a simple eye looking straight into my soul. Bomb.

**Conclusion:**

Although I see it as a bad trip now, it gave me something. At least an understanding and introduction to the psychedelic world and wisdom that LSD isn't always laid evenly. I currently have both substances just a meter next to me, but I don't find the time for them and promised myself that I won't do this again at night. I hope that there will appear some more special days until the substances spoils, but don't worry, if you try psychedelics, you won't become addicted, and if you're mentally well, they can help you with understanding this world and your brain. Or yourself, if you still think that's a thing.

Best regards,

Your Friend ☺

