

That seems fine and true enough -- as good a name for what is happening as any other. What it does not clear up is the intuitions that I have that strengthen and contradict each other. I am aware of two feelings: that the 'material' is of a repressed psychological nature in the Freudian-Reichian sense, and that there is also another order of 'material' confronted. The other order is that of the molecular level of consciousness. I mean a part of ourselves more related to the philosophical consciousness of sea urchins and sponges -- who are no more than the tugs of their desires and the hungers and the consciousnesses of their motions and withdrawals -- who are an actual conscious part of the physical universe and the actual being of their protoplasm in the 'Surge of Life.' It would be interesting if what we so surely call the ~~Subconscious~~ or 'Unconscious' were in reality two or more vastly divided parts of our being that are both commonly inaccessible.

I am not saying this to strengthen my argument that I confronted the molecular consciousness on MDMA. I was in too much of a fear state to be definite of anything when I think of it now two weeks later.

-- But I am intuitively sure that we are meeting two unknown areas -- both repressions and a molecular-philosophical-Universeconsciousness. I have a strong feeling that the second of these should be left untouched by both psychiatry and happy-day investigations. We mess with some structure that should remain unknown ^ -- Unless the experiment-er is aware of the risk -- or go slowly in an investigatory manner with caution.

James Woodard