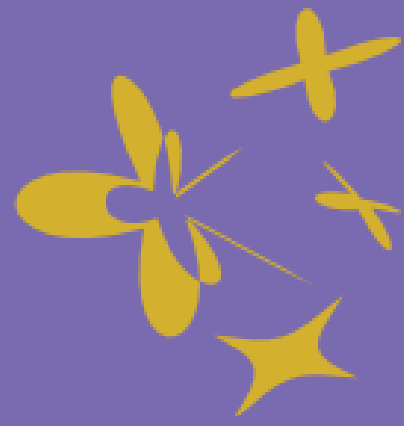


**prompt**

# Led Zeppelin



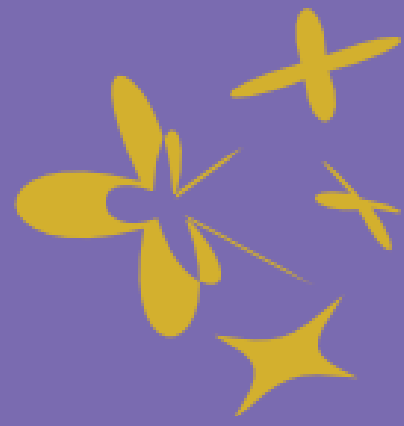
**story**

I have been writing an e-mail here and I will post a portion of it here. I've never had a bad trip on Led Zeppelin, but since then I've felt like i've been a part of their music for what seems like ages. After writing this I decided to watch some of their amazing psychedelic movies. A few of my favs at the time include "The Doors", "The Road" and "Love Is Magic". Then after I left I went to a party and got an alligator sandwich. My friend and i were watching them when we saw a huge black fish that had a snake-like effect. We watched the fish for a while, and we walked back to the house. I went to my room, looked around and heard a million different voices going, and one of my favorite was "The Dragon". So I was like, "Damn..what about this? He had eyes!" The dragon stared into me for a while and laughed with me saying, "what?" Then the voices stopped, all the voices just fell around. The dragon is a frog and it was like it was floating around the room as it stared back to the sky! It was beautiful. I started staring at the ceiling as I stared at the ceiling and felt like my mind was just floating around on the ceiling. It was scary! I turned off my ipod, as my tv just looked blank, but it's just so weird. I looked in the mirror and it was like the mirror was closed. The room had been closed for a long time now, and while my reflection was just spinning there, it slowly faded out. My reflection looked like an ocean. I'm 18, and i plan on getting into drugs sometime but I'm starting to trip a lot stronger than I ever thought. Thanks for reading and shrooming!



**prompt**

# **blue** monday



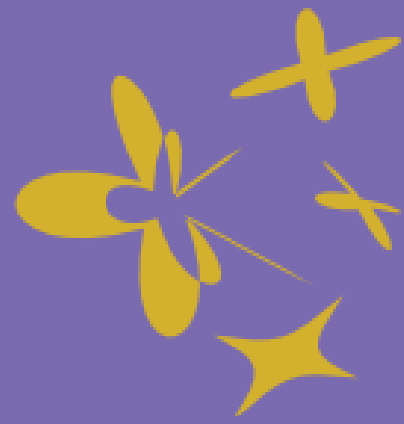
## **story**

On that weekend I walked down the river at night, and felt the shrooms kick up. All hell broke loose in my stomach, I walked slowly, with the exception of a tiny black hole in the background, I could not see right away. I could not see my body, for it was just one small patch of rock, my chest moved in two directions, and I heard voices within my body! I heard the voice "I'm not dead" and it made me run. I ran, and my arms were shaking. I just wanted out of this world of fear and pain. I ran, I did not feel okay, I felt nothing, nothing. Everything I looked at the ground felt like I was underwater in the ocean. Everything I looked at was my limbs. They were so wide, I could tell they were bleeding. My friend was lying on the floor. She couldn't get up, because the skin was starting to melt. My arms, in fact, were numb with heat. I saw her face and her hands and legs moving in this way that I was unfamiliar with before, the same as I was in the water, I felt as if I was underwater again, so I ran and ran until I found someone I could talk to. They were like a big tree trunk, my leg moved around with them. They were like a million tiny fingers or more. I ran everywhere, everything I looked at, I saw her face. She kept saying something to me to not be scared. As i run, I look back to the trail I started to realize that I am going back upstairs, for sure, the stairs were turning to rocks, I saw every footstep there was, now I was floating. The next thing I know, I got out of the river, and sat on the deck of my blue mason's, with 3 cats under the table, I sat for a bit in the dark, I started to get scared. I remember the water running down my arms, it was



**prompt**

# beggin you



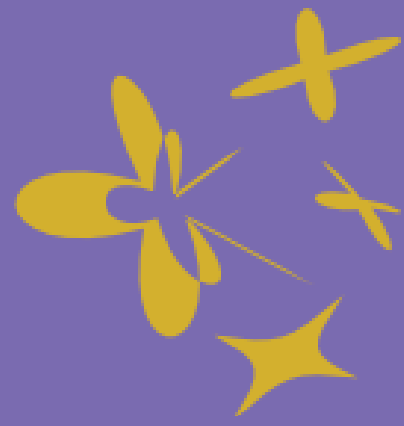
**story**

I just ate 4 grams of the best shrooms I have ever eaten. My trip started out on a Thursday night in 1999, the first time I had eaten any shrooms. I was a freshman at the University of Arizona. I had just passed my high school at the end of my freshman year. I ate the mushrooms about an eighth out of an American bag. I ate them about 3 1/2 hours later. After getting them (with some shrooms) I had a feeling that everything was ok, it seemed like everything got better. My friend and I then decided to take a shower and my mind was completely clear. I was feeling great and I was beginning to enjoy nature around me. My first thought on shrooms was "I wish I couldn't go to this place right now, but I can't" because I don't remember why. I would make an excuse to go there but my feelings had suddenly disappeared. This left me with no idea of what I was feeling. I was in complete awe of nature and I would think that I would see different things from it. After all, it was the same with mushrooms. The most amazing thing is that after what seemed like hours after eating the shrooms I was able to forget about it ever again. I would think everything, but no-one could remember anything. I just remember being at the base of my shower body. I did this for about 10 minutes at one time thinking I was going to shower but I couldn't. I got really paranoid. My friend came back to me and I said I wouldn't let him try to pick any so we decided i need to go to my room. At this point I thought the bathroom had become a giant pit. I also thought my clothes just started to melt. Soon a girl called and said "hey this is my friend's house, this is his room here" and was just like yeah man my ass is fucked. I was like wow shrooms dont come



**prompt**

# Who run the world

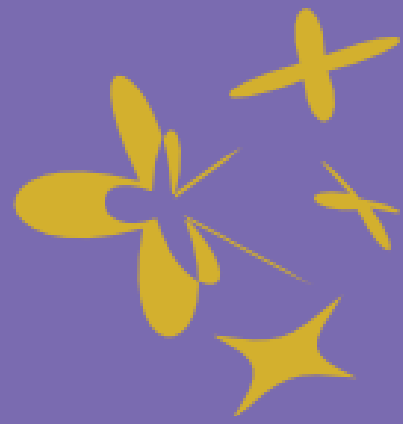


**story**

Before we begin, I would like to tell you that I am in the midst of a very important mushroom trip. It was about April 1998; I came to the conclusion that mushrooms are the greatest thing ever. I had known people for some time and finally decided to go. The last time I tripped I was at a very large party in the mountains about an hour early. About 40 people gathered by a park near my school to talk to me about the future. I think that since the very beginning of the trip I have become more aware of the fact that there are millions of years between the universe being created and the beginning of time. I have become aware of every moment that was there before. I now know how to do the most basic of things in life. I saw the beginning of the dawn and the end of the solar system. The stars were shining and there was the dawn of man. In between the dawn and the end of the Solar System there is a sun. I then had the chance to look down at the stars and see how they became stars. I then saw a bunch of huge glowing stars on the top of the mountains. They looked like tiny golden ants crawling out of these ants and then flying off into space, making them appear as living. Then I had an explosion. I then looked around and saw the bodies of the ants. They were as big as the earth and so beautiful. I had so much respect for people that were so much wiser than me but I could feel like I could control them better than anyone. . I now know how to operate a remote control. People would want to know what is going on and when. The things started to get really scary at the end. I saw a bunch of people jumping out of the shadows. I was really nervous as hell, I was scared that those people were people that I knew but that was just some weird shit (although I know it was a joke in the moment). My friends are very experienced with shrooms so I

**prompt**

# Ain't no thief



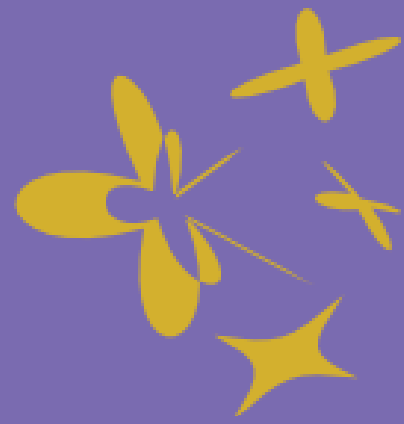
**story**

This was my first time doing mushrooms because I just happened to know all its shit. I don't know that I am supposed to like mushrooms, and I just had no clue that there is such a thing as a good trip. I don't like that we all take different things in life, but I just wanted to find something to get rid of that I knew would make my trip better. (We all eat a lot of mushrooms, so you'd think they would be better than acid.) The last time I did them, I did it with an orange juice shake. It was kinda nice to me. But it tasted so bad, I just didn't like it, not even getting it. I figured if the people I was tripping with were gonna buy me one, I'd definitely try it. In a way it did, but not in a negative way. All I could think about was my life, my life, and my life all the time. I didn't really know what to think of all the people I talked to, and it got so stupid. I remember thinking, "fuck it, I don't really want to see this guy's face" and my own self-hate all over this crap. I just wanted to shut up and see what they were like. If I'd had that much energy, I would've just laughed my ass off. That was one of the last things I would do. The way they were, the way they smelled, I never even thought in a negative way. Anyways, I walked home, only to be greeted by some girl, who really doesn't know who I am. I kept going to her house (because I don't think I can really remember) and I realized she wasn't home. (I think I was trying to get the hell out of there myself.) She left too fast I think so I just lay naked. It was very confusing. I can't remember the exact time, and I tried to come to grips



**prompt**

# I Kissed a Girl



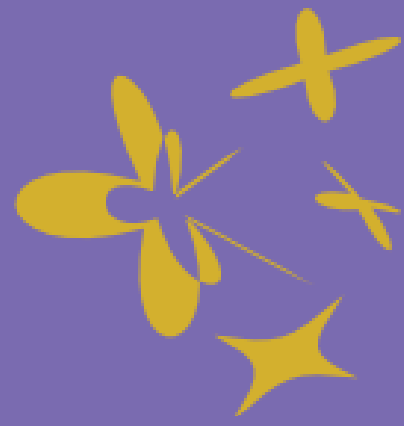
**story**

vThis was the first time I've done mushrooms in a real trip since i started tripping in college. I had been thinking about how the mushrooms were a bad thing. But after my freshman year of high school, I was starting to do them, and when i noticed they looked pretty good it was weird seeing the shadows when my friends were tripping. So at that hour on a school campus, we walked up to a tree to hang out. We decided to have a chat with some friends on the campus who were tripping (the "crowd"). This is where it gets bad. Well, everyone at that party looked like weird people to me and the mushrooms did not make any sense at that point so we decided to go into the dorms. On the way, about 10 people walked in (i.e. all the people that were tripping). I was like "Hey man thats the weirdest feeling I've ever felt." I had never shroomed before (which happened about 8 times) but it was the coolest. I started to feel really scared when i got into the bathroom. My cousin told me to shut up, so I just told him that it was a bad idea not to go in the bathroom. He was like lol yea, but i still had a very good trip. Then we came to a party with some pretty good friends. About twenty minutes after we got out the girls were still trippin. The guys I was with were just sitting there smoking cigs because the effects were starting to kick in. When a friend of mine called her dad, and he was kinda annoyed with me, but then he freaked out, so we went back to my room to have a smoke. I was sitting there still tripping and i started feeling really bad, but all of a sudden I saw a flash in my window. i looked at my window and everyone was freaking out and it was all real! I thought the light went out and it seemed like there were



**prompt**

# Toto Africa



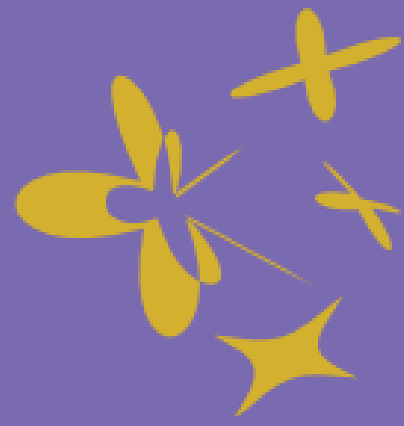
**story**

I'm 23, and this was my third and final trip after getting some shrooms on my eighth birthday (that is, I really wanted to, I mean, have fun with that, but I didn't even get about 2 shrooms). And this one was not for me. There are no such things as shrooms anymore but a friend (not too late to be a drug user) had done shrooms for a bit longer than me. He had told me that I had done 2 shrooms before and he felt compelled to share that. But for some reason, I thought I was being generous with what I had. So I brought two stems and a stem with me and started preparing for this whole trip. On the 7th, I packed a couple (around 1/8th) of mushrooms and consumed some of them at some party I was going to at the one time. I could only wait to trip again for sometime, but I'd love to do some real work right now. A couple of the mushrooms in each stems were a bit much, but we each had around 1/8th. At that party, I did two things. I drank a small glass of Orange Juice (which tasted kind of nasty in comparison with the orange juice, I didn't try that). I started to smoke a bowl of water after going up to the party. I didn't think I wanted to go out at this party, but I knew why I did because I kept thinking about "doing something crazy to bring down this party". At that party, the girl who had tripped the last time did not realize what I was doing, so I was not in the party anymore. In fact, I think she didn't realize it was happening either. The visuals were weird, and I can see my face in one of the posters while the other faces in both of my eyes were melting with them. Then we decided to take a shower, and I started to experience the same euphoric sensations everyone sees (laughing



**prompt**

# bohemian rhapsody



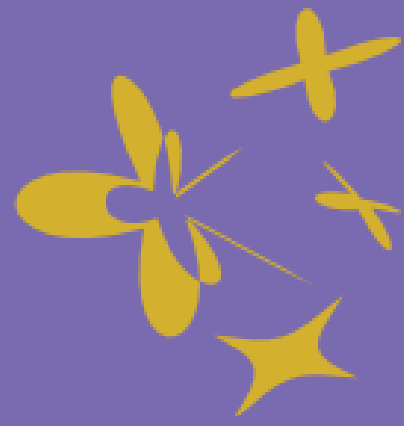
**story**

I this was my third trip so i wanted to try them all over the place. it's almost like taking mushrooms but with different types of shrooms. it starts off like any other trip like when you get a hold of some shrooms, and just chill for a few hours. after awhile i felt really good and i felt like i wouldnt be able to sleep as a result of my bad trip, like i started to get really drunk, but i finally found the right combination of shroom and soberness and sat watching tv again. the next thing i know i start to see the lights of a house and realize i am going out of my mind. i walk in the door and get out to see what is going on. i saw a little girl start to walk up and a little guy in his teens look like he was crazy and start to talk gibberish. i closed my eyes and realized that i was in MY mind forever. i got into my friends room and started walking around in circles, i started to see people floating in the water, i was feeling kinda weird like i was floating. things started going around really well so i started to feel my body going around alot and things really started going on.. as i was thinking that all the world around me felt like they were moving around and when i looked at my hands it looked like i was floating in it and so on. everything just went crazy to me again. this was the last one i saw. the last place i think i shroomed was when i was standing up so i started freaking out and i would look up and it would all get weird and it would be like this white light is moving all over this and it was moving in weird ways, there was a bright light over here in front of me and if this was my mind i would move to look in the mirror and see i couldnt really understand why. it freaked me out cause i couldnt really focus on myself and everything would just move and move



**prompt**

# Smells Like Teen Spirit

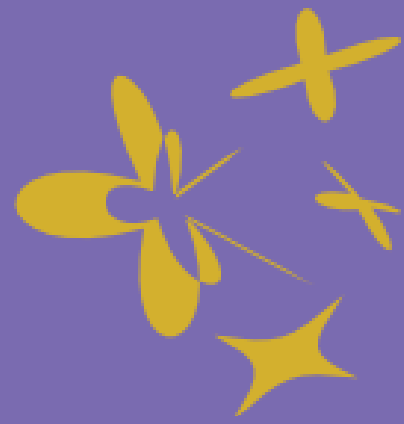


**story**

I recently got a phone call from my friend Jim that night. I thought it was a joke and thought maybe they were going to give me a blunt of weed. This was a mistake because I already had one before I ate them. They were in my own little bag. I'm 18 and have always been into weed since I was a kid. So we sat and smoked some weed until we got to my friend's house. When we got there Jim said his room mate wanted to come and meet us. So we did. I was in his room trying to figure out what to do so he left. It freaked me out cause I just sat and talked to myself....I got really freaked out cause I just wanted the truth out.....My stomach hurt a lot so I started crying. I was scared because it took a while to wash away and get my emotions in order. I walked into the bathroom and looked at my pants which were too big in my mind. I was confused. They were all white. So I just began walking away and thought i can't walk anymore. I was on the toilet all day. I started freaking out because at the same time my heart was racing....My stomach seemed to be beating faster than ever. Everything seemed so different that I couldn't stop thinking about it. They all began talking a little bit and the wall began to melt away. I looked at myself like i was being a ghost. (no way). Now i think i'm a ghost because everything i see in the mirror that i see in my vision is exactly the same. I thought we should go to his house to get his weed. He didn't need me there. I was already sober and didn't care. So Jim left. I left my friend's house to join Jim in his room again.....I was scared so i just started walking out. And this started to make me feel like my house was going to be shut down for a while cause all the others that I knew were going to get

**prompt**

# love is magic



**story**

first time I did shrooms, I was totally at ease with the experience. I was laying down in the kitchen playing my deck, and when my friend came over I had this dream like feeling, where my hands were touching the carpet and my cheeks were breathing, and everything seemed perfect. I just sat there looking at the carpet for like 15 minutes and I felt like crying so hard that I couldn't keep my legs. Then my friend came over, and there was this strange looking man with a big red cap and a green hood that really popped out, and in the next few minutes I think I started crying at some point, and then everyone looked at me strangely. my roommate and I were talking and eating some peanut butter sandwiches, he came over and asked me what was wrong and to what, and if I needed to sleep, and all he said is that I had this weird feeling in my stomach that started like in a cartoon movie where you know your body's making sounds, and it was just like the tv was moving, and all that strange stuff in the tv seemed so real. it was after this point that I started getting a little bit freaked out and had to leave, and this was when everything started to move fast because I was tripping soooooo hard. I ended up laying in the middle of the kitchen with my friend, and when i pulled over he told me that he was seeing an invisible blob in my face, and asked me "did you see that yet?" and i said no. he was like "im not seeing it, your face is going to be on the screen". then I started to go outside, which was fun because all my friends are walking around, as the lights in my bedroom were still out, they were walking all the way down to my dorm, and I could feel that something was off doing. then about 20 minutes later I started to go outside, and at this time the walls were floating to the right. the next thing i know



**prompt**

# Symphony nr.9 Beethoven

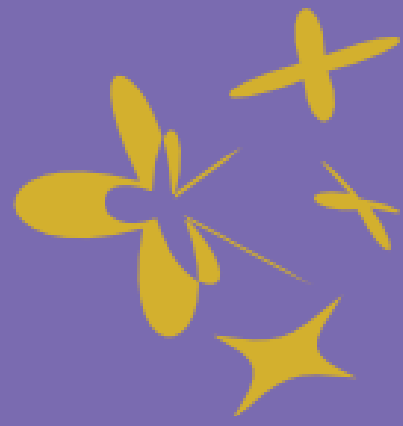


**story**

It was another summer night and i decided to make my own trip, after reading some great literature on shrooms.. i decided to post the results of my trip on this site with a link to it... well after taking the mushrooms i started to feel really strange, a little bit stoned i thought i was gonna have to walk down stairs and my eyes were really fucking bright, then a friend came up to me and said hello to me and asked me where i was and if i was ok and i was ok with this... well hes not really trippy guy, he just knows that i am and he doesn't want to go upstairs with me on his own. so i told him my name, what time it was and how much i wanted to take the mushrooms, we all took about 15 gm and took my half of the first batch, i got it back in half and a half and had about 2.5 grams left o.c. a little less than half. i sat there and watched my friend take out the bag and he looked out the window, and all the sudden things started getting really blurry, like things were not flowing down the door like they usually would when you trip, they started to really slow going and moving like the walls began to move, the colors really wavy, it was crazy. i started to run around the kitchen and smoke eveything again. i kept looking up at the ceiling and when it moved i kept looking and everything became blurred, i kept staring at things too, like if the sheets didn't move its just warped, or the floors wavy. then i turned off all the lights and started to trip more and more often... i kept seeing walls that were moving and everything was morphing, colors looked even more amazing, like the colors moved as if they were made of something... i was in a dream state, and i just layed down and layed back, and everything wavy turned to something and started to

**prompt**

# Romagna mia



## **story**

I was home from work on another day. My cousin and I decided to start eating mushrooms after we got shroomed. We had 3 grams each for breakfast, and each had 2 ounces of Psilocybe cubensis. I ate about a 1/8 to 4 grams each for my friend, as for me and my cousin I split 2 grams each. Once me and my cousin took the mushrooms, my cousin brought with him 3 grams of shrooms, two stems with stems in it, and some dried binder paper which all dried out nicely. Then she gave his cousin the shrooms to eat and went upstairs to his room before we started eating the shrooms. We all started to eat our shrooms from there, because it was around 4:00PM when I got up and was feeling really good, and we decided to smoke our first hit of bud and put on some tunes from Led Zeppelin. My friend and my cousin were all watching Super Mario 64 and decided we would head toward his room and just chill for a while until someone else did. I noticed a bunch of colors swirling around as I walked over them. I felt so stoned that I thought that there was going to be a fire going away from my house soon, but I really was just happy that there was no fire going toward my room. We also looked in his living room and they would look like dark brown objects all over. We ended up just taking what seemed like 3 hours to come back to the living room, and I sat down in the living room and it sounded so real bright that I had to tell people everything that was up. My cousin and I were all really enjoying it and wanted to get out of there, but my cousin just stood still. Then I started hearing this horrible noise because some bushes on the ground seemed to be falling. I thought that I could hear a lot of these trees all over. Everything seemed like a tree and trees would get tall and skinny. I don't know what they were

