

5MeO-DMT - Another Dimension Awaits. Enter with Caution!

By V72

Imagine for one moment, that everything you took for granted suddenly changed in the blink of an eye. Imagine discovering that other dimensions exist, and can be found vibrating at a frequency so close to ours, we can access it through smoking a small amount of white powder. The powder in question is 5-MeO-DMT. This is mostly encountered as a crystalline chemical and smoked, snorted, or swallowed for recreation and/or insight. 5-MeO-DMT is sometimes confused with its more well-known cousin N,N-DMT (usually just called "DMT") which can lead to disastrous results because of the large difference in appropriate dosages (5-MeO-DMT's dosage is perhaps 1/10 to 1/2 that of N,N-DMT, depending on individual reaction).

It was a cold autumn evening, and I sat with friends looking at the 500mg bag of 5MeO-DMT. Another friend had managed to buy me an authentic DMT pipe in Amsterdam on his last visit. For almost 2 years, it had sat in its original wooden box, waiting to be christened. Living in London can be an advantage in the pursuit of psychoactive chemicals, but DMT has always been an elusive animal. However, now we had obtained 500mg of this chemical, enough for many hits and the doorway to a realm of amazing discoveries.

Having waited almost 3 years for this moment, I was now filled with a mixture of excitement and dread. I had read many accounts of this awe inspiring chemical and knew the likelihood of an interstellar galactic ride. I trust my instincts and as such felt that the setting and set were perfect. The moment was upon me. We had managed to cut the 500mg into small 20mg piles. Having cut this again, I was satisfied that a 10mg hit would be a good place to start. My last thoughts before I took the pipe were the words of Terence McKenna about being shot from a canon. Loading the pipe, I sat on the bed, the lights low and my friends looking on. My fiancée held the pipe as I breathed in the acrid smoke. I held the smoke for as long as possible before breathing out.

Now...almost a year later I am still without sufficient words to completely describe the experience. I 'know' that I became pure energy in a place where words and thought were devoid of colourful metaphors and flowered language we use on this planet. As such, I will do my best to describe the experience of a pure multi-dimensional realm using the crude and limited language designed for the 3rd dimension - Difficult!

As the smoke left my body, I 'felt' what can only be described as the bending of the fabric of what we see as our universe. It was a noise and feeling that can be compared to a ripping, bending, and warping pitch increasing tear coursing through the very fabric of my existence. I was no longer 'me' in the sense of a physical body. I seem to remember thinking about a crude body that rested somewhere on a distant planet. It no longer seemed to make any sense as I plunged out into space and beyond the fabric we think of as time. My immediate reaction was that I had died. There was a moment of terror as I wondered what I had become. This feeling was the most terrifying experience of my life so far. There is no way to describe such a deep rooted terror as it consumes every aspect of your spiritual self. However, at the same time, there was an overwhelming feeling of bliss and love. This is impossible to describe as there are no words in our language to describe the feelings I experienced. Now, everything experienced in the DMT realm felt totally real. There was no 'doubt' or 'feeling'. Everything just 'was'. I laughed to myself at the futility of our existence on the planet we call earth. I was given a life review of my existence to date. I didn't see in the normal context of vision, but felt what I saw. This happened in the blink of an eye or thought. It was a fraction of a second in a definition of time we can refer to on earth. I saw myself as a child and growing through my life experiences to the present day. I was then shown the future, but in an encoded form. This showed me that my journey was just beginning and that all things up to now had been in preparation of this future. I couldn't see any specific events, but could 'sense' the future. I was shown the destruction we are causing on our planet earth and to each other. This was the most gut wrenching experience and feeling of my existence so far. It is impossible to put into words. I had no

idea that such emotion existing somewhere within the dimensional realms, waiting to be experienced and lived. Suddenly, I didn't want to come back to 'Earth'.

Suddenly, I was in a parallax revolving technology 'room'. A continuous revolving noise was ever present, very much like living in a factory of some kind. I could hear a voice telling me not to be afraid. I was in turn asking who this was. The voice replied, "Can you see us?" Before I had a time to think in the conscious sense of the word (as there was no thinking, only experience), I was once again thrown again through another space in dimension, until I came to a sudden yet graduating stop like a trapeze artist falling into a net. There was total silence and whiteness. As I 'thought' it ended. Could it be that I reached the place known as 'enlightenment'?

Suddenly, I was being pulled back into my body at lightening speed. It was so fast that I was physically sick. On return to our earthly plane, I felt enormous loathing and depression. It took me a while to assimilate this new knowledge and the feelings I had experienced. I felt most definitely that the centre of 'ME' or the 'I' had been changed during this experience. I felt that something had changed inside my body. After smoking the DMT, I looked upon the world and my existence with a new understanding and respect. Most of all, I truly believe that I have seen the 'other side'. My DNA has been altered in a way that I could never even have dreamt about. I went into this experience with my eyes wide open. I had spent the past 3 years studying ethno pharmacology and psychoactive compounds. I have done a considerable number of LSD trips, mushrooms and Ketamine in the pursuit of higher knowledge and understanding. Even so, this left me feeling humbled and amazed. Nothing and I mean NOTHING can prepare you for the experience. This is to be treated with the respect due a mother. Be prepared and most of all, trust your instincts.