

**SEX, MUSHROOMS, AND
ROCK AND ROLL**

By

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INTRODUCTION

This article is the first ethnomycological and autobiographical study of two loving human beings who bring to the world of academic literature, their tale of the creation, not only of the world, but also of their world and their creation and that of their children's creation. And such a tale that is filled throughout with urges of uncontrollable laughter; transient sexual feelings (as referred to in the Philosophy of Hamaan, "The discovery of a spiritual **meaning** in the grossest and most offensive material would be primal primitive sex.... Animal **sex** would imply as **transient sex** or as instinctive **sex**. But to be positive, this would be a natural prima act, and primal in the sense that it is a pleasurable primeval time-spatial transformation of being in more than one place at the same time yet being nowhere other than where one is already at. To have an inevitable primeval orgasm occur at the exact moment when just a single contact between two peoples eyes or the light touch of two opposite beings possessing a magnetic positive and negative tender touch as both of their fingertips meet one another and began to melt into one another and this electrifying sensual feeling in turn would set off a synaesthesia in the form of a rainbow shooting colored numbers that you can hear passed beyond and between your senses and back into you and your other self (Alexander, 1969).

"Synaesthesias (e.g., 'seeing' sounds (e.g., 'seeing' sounds)" and hearing colors.

And I sit here in that moment that is most profound and I put to paper my own historical document detailing the sexuality, sociology, anthropology of the purpose of procreation from day one as I see myself producing the most profound psilophoric orgasmic effects ever produced in a human's soul as psilocybine, a neurotropic alkaloid found worldwide in certain higher fungi meet head-on with the brain's own neurotransmitter, serotonin. It is in that exact instant as the recognition of one side of the universe sends a series of synaptic electrical sparks as a conduit of cold fusion reaches out and spreads directly back and forth in unison, triggering a bouncing domino effect as one side of the universe becomes the other side of the universe. This instant melting of two entities that once were complete opposites have now been wired together by time, space and sound for every color I hear is beyond me and is, at the same time, as being seen as one with me. A joining of two souls hidden in geometric emptiness can now begin the conversion by which two can multiply to become three. While no bodies exist in this space, in this particular time and place, where all who have been here before realized that if they were not here before they came, then they ask themselves, where will they be after they have all gone.

Slowly, since there is no real sense of time, I have come to realize that there is no time because time is constant. There is no past because it has come and gone. I have to consider if there is a future since it has not yet happened. So I, I