

Mahadrakkhu, Mahadrakkhu, Mahadrakkhu

During a 45 minute steam sauna meditation on ten liquid hits of LSD my body became completely numb, and I began to see above myself—an odd edge between Macropsia and OBE. As time was diluted in dissipation I became inundated by blooming white spheres of radiant white sunlight coupled with a several tier cascading waterfall of emotional releases surrounding my relationship with chronic pain. After the sauna had ended I stepped inside to meditate face to no-face with myself in a mirror.

Nearly instantaneously I found myself surrounded by iridescent slithering dragons, dragonfish, and snakes. I was set as the centerpiece of a pulsating, living, radiating, singing, harmonizing Seal of Melchizedek which was superimposed in front of the Endless Knot. It was an endless knot made of intertwining, continuously slithering serpents, occasionally jittering to a stop before writhing backwards in the opposite direction for a time—then jittering to a stop again and heading back the other way. Their skin was beset with icosahedral jewels settled inside endless knots which flickered occasionally and moved in harmony with the slithers and jitters. I felt eternal, relaxed, safe, detached from this painful plane as the celestial reptiles whispered: Maha, Maharshi, Mahavira, Mahavishnu, Mahābhikṣu, Mahadrakkhu, Mahadrakkhu, Mahadrakkhu.

Still, the pangs of living reminded me of my personal tether, as I received gentle dull bursts of pain sensation which resonated like Tibetan Singing Bowls in A flat., making my presence here and there one eternal round.

