

A Thought Away

By Donna Bishop

I'm taking you on a mind trip. What a way to go! You don't need money or a ticket. You don't need a companion and you don't need a plan. You just need to relax and let your mind take you anywhere you desire. Go visit a friend you haven't seen for years. Just think of all the things you can share. Let your mind whisk you off to Paris or London or New York or even Afghanistan. Imagine the sights, smells and people along the way. You really can have many wonderful trips this way.

Now I did take a mind trip once with a little help from a friend. That would be an innocent looking sugar cookie mixed with marijuana. The cookie was wrapped in a little bag and looked like a Snickerdoodle, one of my favorite treats. I was warned to eat only about a fourth of the cookie since I had never tried marijuana. After reaching home I settled down to watch the six o'clock news with a cup of tea and my cookie. Carefully following instructions I broke off about a fourth of the cookie. It was delightful. I eyed the remainder of the cookie and was tempted to have another bite but remembered the warning.

Before the news was finished I became incredible hungry. I grabbed a box of crackers and soon went for cheese and then a couple of spoonfuls of peanut butter. Wow! Nothing seemed to help. *Jeopardy!* had started and I couldn't concentrate plus I was feeling odd. I tried to stand up and realized I was not steady on my feet. Holding both sides of the hallway I got to my bed and phoned my son. I explained what I had done and my fear that I had gotten some bad marijuana. Tony, trying to suppress laughter, assured me I was just experiencing the effects of marijuana. Now my body felt so heavy I could not move off the bed. Tony's advice was to relax and enjoy the experience which would probably last a couple of hours.

The mind trip got very interesting. I closed my eyes and the most beautiful colors appeared with psychedelic patterns weaving in and out of focus. Gorgeous flowers showed up as small buds and slowly opened into full bloom. With my eyes open the objects in the room took on new perspectives. I saw shapes and figures in pictures on the wall that had never revealed themselves to me. What an incredible experience. Soon I was solving mysteries of the Universe. I tried to write my profound thoughts on paper but they were garbled nonsense in the light of day.

My thoughts about this short trip are beautiful but I prefer to make my own decisions about where I go and what I see.