

# Porcupine Tree, Voyage 34

\*narration\*

This remarkable sometimes incoherent transcript, illustrates a phantasmagoria of fear, terror, grief,

The time is 9:30 P.M. One hour after the participants have eaten sugar cubes saturated with LSD.

Brian has been amusing his friends by chewing on some plastic flashbulbs.

The time is now 1:00 A.M. Brian is unable to snap his fingers, and terminate the trip which continues

He sobs, as his joy turns to fear.

Brian's rocky journey ended twelve hours after it so innocently has begun. He was shattered by it.

This young man never had a bumner, in some thirty-three LSD trips. Everyone of them was a delight