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## Felt Nothing Before I Even Dosed

Duramamine (Wait)

by [Psychonaughtly](#)

Citation: Psychonaughtly. "Felt Nothing Before I Even Dosed: An Experience with Duramamine (Wait)(exp0019)". [Erowid.org](#). Jun 12, 1999. [erowid.org/exp/0019](#)

<b>DOSE:</b> T+ 0:00	3.0 g	oral	water	
T: ??	23 mg	oral	<a href="#">Duramamine</a>	<b>pills</b>

Admin's note: Duramamine is an apocryphal drug that many consider an urban legend. It was first publicly reported in 1996 and then again in 1998 by the same user who forgot he took it. Accounts are scarce and effects range from low-dose ketamine to a half-remembered dream.

PART ONE: Duramamine aka WAIT aka BUNK

I'm writing this while still in the middle of my trip. Wait is, without a doubt, the longest drug experience I've ever had. Either that, or it ended days ago and I didn't notice.

My friend and I heard about duramamine at a psychedelics conference a year or two ago, and it seemed like a novelty. A low-risk experience and everyone we spoke to swore it didn't exist. So when my friend and I heard through a pal that some was passing through our neighborhood, we canceled our plans that evening and set out to score.

We met our guy at the bar and slipped him sixty (!!!) bucks for a couple tabs. He walked off in the direction of the arcade and came back. He slipped a plastic baggie into my purse.

"Don't let anyone catch you with those," he said. "They'll be bored to tears."

And that's how my friend and I ended up with an obscure, untested research chemical.

We went home as fast as we could in order to set the scene. We wanted to co-create the perfect experience for this drug: flourescent lights, sweatpants, tapwater, Scrubs marathon on DVD. The works. Then, with a big breath, we each took what Terence McKenna called "a gnomic yawn's-worth" of WT.

That was sixty-three hours ago, and this stuff is still going. Not "going strong," but going. We both ate a few meals, which did nothing to dampen the drug's efficacy. I got about 18 hours of sleep over the last few days, which is pretty average for me. But with this stuff blasting through our systems and showing no signs of stopping, my friend and I didn't feel safe driving to work. We called in the last few days.

What does it feel like? That's a hard one to answer. I never liked stories where people over-qualify their drug experiences. It is... lucid. Like, LUCID. I look at dust particles floating in a sunbeam, and they're just \*there,\* you know? How many particles? 1... 2...

You get the idea.

My friend came in to tell me she's paying her bills right now. Can you imagine paying your bills on this stuff?!

I can.

I will update you all as our journey develops.

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Exp Year: 1999

ExpID: 0019

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Gender: Female

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Age at time of experience: Not Given

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Duramamine, Retrospective, Summary

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