

Sex Chakra

anon.

1966

[**Web Archive note:** The title and text of the print original of this article used the transliteration 'Cakra.' It has been changed to 'Chakra' here to conform with more familiar usage.]

Rainbow
Can you float through the universe of
your body and not lose your way?
Can you lie quietly
engulfed
in the slippery union
of male and female?
Warm wet dance of generation?
Endless ecstasies of couples?
Can you offer your stamen trembling in
the meadow for the electric penetration of pollen
While birds sing?
Writhe together on the river bank
While birds sing?
Wait soft-feathered, quivering, in the
thicket
While birds sing?
Can you coil serpentine
While birds sing?
Become two cells merging?
Slide together in molecule embrace?
Can you, murmuring,
Lose
All
Fusing
Rainbow
—T. Leary
from *Psychedelic Prayers*

One of the current issues causing dissension in the ranks of the acid culture is the use of LSD in the sexual experience. Since Leary was pushed by *Playboy* magazine into admitting that LSD was the ultimate aphrodisiac people all over the country have been taking it with the expectation that it will magically transform them into super-lovers.

Be assured that this is not the case. Like all else that Leary has devised for psychedelic experiences, the sexual experience is one which he lays down specific guidelines for. It is the outlining of one such guideline and the giving of my personal interpretation that I want to attempt today.

Before I begin I would like to say that I don't regard LSD as a cure-all for sexual ills. I think it is most effective in those who have a healthy and complete sex life before they start. Those who surround their sexual experiences with anxiety and fight impotence or frigidity would probably find more help on a psychiatrist's couch than in the magic universe of LSD. For those of you who are interested in exploring the possibilities of the sexual experience through expanded consciousness the following is one way to do so.

The instructions open with a reading of the Sex Chakra which appeared at the beginning of this article. A voice then asks the couple to turn away from one another and look into the mirror which has been placed before each of them.

The voice asks, "Whose face do you see?" Several minutes later it asks "who else's face?" It repeats this question 4 or 5 times at several minute intervals.

The guide then asks that the couple turn and face one another without touching. "Whose face do you see now?" Several minutes pass. "Who else's face?" The question is repeated as in the first series. "He is all men: She is all women. Keep looking behind each face until you find his or her calm center."

The couple is then asked to remove their clothing and lie next to one another on the floor. They are asked to "now join hands and listen carefully to one another's bodies. Through their merging you shall find a new calm center."

It is difficult to say what the experience of the Sex Chakra is. Certainly it is sexual, but it retains a certain peacefulness that in western sexuality we only experience in the after-sex state. Here, I think, is an important point. In the erotica of LSD you are constantly pleased. You are experiencing the orgasm pleasure at every moment.

You kiss and feel the fusion of two moist orifices and the life inside them comes out to play and explore in the warmth of another. You have no real desire beyond the joy and ecstasy of the present.

Your naked breasts touch and you feel yourselves breathing in unison. You become one organism as life passes rhythmically in and out of your lungs.

Your hands become what they were meant to be—extensions of your Self. Organelles to be used for tractile explorations. You run your hand over the thigh of Woman and you delight in the life they convey to you. They send back surging charges of energy—electrical zip-zap from the LSD charged universe.

RAINBOW

you slowly become aware of the movement. nobody knows when it started, but your bodies are moving together now. locked in the sex of no-sex you move to the magic rhythm that is within each of you.

CAN YOU FLOAT THROUGH THE UNIVERSE OF YOUR BODY AND NOT LOSE YOUR WAY?

perhaps some fear now, for you begin to wonder what is expected of you as man. are you actually expected to get an erection and satisfy a woman? LSD is too selfish for that. difficult to consider other now...difficult to even conceive of other at times. touch again and you feel pinkness and moisture. move your hand from coarse green thicket to hot red fire life. run this wonderful hand through her hair and caress the loving convolutions of her brain.

CAN YOU LIE QUIETLY

you look at her face and see the outline shaped and re-shaped by energy waves which are whizzing around her at the speed of light. the waves buzz and snap at you and you smile, serene in the knowledge that there is love in buzzing, snapping, popping energy waves.

ENGULFED

you become aware of the rhythm again and realize that you are still moving your locked pelvises in the rhythm that is beat out by your hearts and that your hearts and lungs are working in unison.

IN THE SLIPPERY UNION

you now begin to sense a heat in your groin. you feel a hot flow being formed. you feel a soft, warm wetness rubbing against you and you sense a new part of you coming to life. what is this miracle of heat being borne from within me? each moment an ecstasy. stop and enjoy each moment for an eternity. no real need to go on. here and now.

OF MALE AND FEMALE?

the rhythm continues its incessant beat of life and you are locked in its constancy. you sense a warmth between your legs and you rock back and forth to the rhythm. you feel a glow coming from your lover and the two centers of warmth move together.

WARM WET DANCE OF GENERATION?

you look at your lover with question. are we making love? am I really in you? are you really here? then you begin to smile at the questions. she too begins to smile. the smiles become chuckles and the chuckles laughter. you both laugh. you laugh at yourselves and your questions. glows grow and increase in size and intensity. laughter grows and you lie on the floor laughing, locked in the rhythm of life and feeling the magic of the life force play over your body.

ENDLESS ECSTASIES OF COUPLES?

you laugh at her for expecting a lover and she laughs at you for expecting a lover. you laugh at yourself for your inadequacy and then you laugh harder at yourself for thinking you are inadequate. she laughs at herself for some magic woman reason that I can never know.

CAN YOU OFFER YOUR STAMEN TREMBLING IN THE MEADOW

you take joy in being able to laugh and you feel content and have no more desire. you feel the warmth of your lover and you move closer to its comfort. a pulsating heat, golden, flowing globe of energy is shimmering radiantly between your legs and you sense the same pulsations coming from your lover.

FOR THE ELECTRIC PENETRATION OF POLLEN

your centers merge and there is a fusion of energy that lights up your whole body. you move in the rhythm now as one being. fusion has removed any barriers. you are god and goddess locked in a love dance pulsating to the rhythm of life. you sense some separateness from the waist up, but only one body exists from the pelvis down and your two minds merging move your one body merged.

WHILE BIRDS SING?

you brush cheeks and the pop-crackle energy of she surrounds and joins the snap-zapping energy of you. you sense this and move your head back for a moment. you open your eyes and see a yellow, orange, green vibrating mosaic which resembles the face of an Inca goddess. you feel joy in knowing you are loving a goddess and you call her your cosmic lover and merge energy snap-pop face touch again. you smile at the thought of cosmic love.

WRITHE TOGETHER ON THE RIVER BANK

the rhythm is imposed upon you from within. you are dancing the ageless dance of life. you move quicker now and sense a warmth extending over both of you. radiant light wraps its warm illumination around the oneness of your love and the glow spreads.

WHILE BIRDS SING?

you open eyes again to know who brings you this joy and you see a spirit of no-person pulsating as your counter-body. you lock your spirit to her spirit and you rock back and forth as you tumble through the universe at the speed of light. you speed through the abyss of no top or bottom... no bottomside up or topside down.

WAIT SOFT-FEATHERED, QUIVERING, IN THE THICKET

you become lost in the rhythm. you pulsate to the rhythm of life. your cells pulsate and you sense the rhythm in your surroundings. your world pulsates and your entire universe begins to rock and pulsate. the best imposes itself totally on your awareness and nothing exists as unaffected by the magic rhythm.

WHILE BIRDS SING?

as the universe pulsates you lose any sense of the rhythm. your mind is unaware of the iron rhythm that has your body locked in its embrace. your consciousness begins to float outward and you look down upon the writhing lovers. how beautiful they look down there in their carnal ecstasy.

CAN YOU COIL SERPENTINE

your mind locks on the fused, flowing pelvises and you lose any sense of touch. the hips which appear to be striking each other with fantastic intensity are not really touching. you sense the softness of light at the joining. the light bounces and plays. ball, bouncing, beating, pulsating back to the rhythm as the life force pull-pushes you to the life rhythm and you realize for a moment that you are making love.

WHILE BIRDS SING?

softness floats as you sink deeper into the soft warmth of she. fitting your hard manness to her soft, moist woman. you are all men. she is all women. men are women.

BECOME TWO CELLS MERGING

your many armed siva-self is locked in embrace around the soft warmth of penis-self. remember the teachings. do not fear the woman in all men. welcome her in the yinyang embrace of self love and take her hard manness deep inside your soft, moist woman.

SLIDE TOGETHER IN MOLECULE EMBRACE?

merge further till now only your heads remain separate. your bodies are fused their entire length and you rock as oneness to the ever quickening beat. two heads look at one another and enjoy the maddening rhythm of the one body. the flow has extended from neck to feet. soft, warm energy beat.

CAN YOU, MURMURING

moving quicker now to a rhythm that won't let you go. feeling your life deep in she belly and expanding inside till you fill her completely. she is empty of all but you and you move her to the beat of your oneness. fusing totally now, heads join. eyes flow white pools together. glow flows over all and light 'heats quicker, yet you are still you

LOSE

some spark of you remains. some far-removed observer who still sees in terms of he and she or self and other. the beat continues and even he begins to gyrate. he begins to move and soon he too is dancing to the maddening rhythm.

ALL

gone. no more lover. just you pounding your man into your woman. losing all self in the frenzy of an eternal song and feeling the glow expand. lightning slashes of energy shoot forth from the center of the glowing love energy.

FUSING

giant glow beat harder and faster. glow growing larger and larger. glow expanding. glow moving and beating and loving and growing and living and dying. glow beating, feel vibration from within. vibrations imposing on beat. giant glowing globe of beating vibrations. exploding globe shower light and color fill with swimming me. me? she? rhythm back flow, beat, pulsate, life energy, slower.

RAINBOW

incessant, unyielding beat as we lock in the rhythm of my softness against her wetness. slower, constant beat as we explore the universe of our godliness. are we really making love?

fifth Estate

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Fifth Estate #19, December 1-15, 1966

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