

Hybrid 14: Cap of fiery orange with bright yellow scales
Result: Ingestion brought upon a souring of the stomach and much belching.

Hybrid 15: Cap of lavender with silvery striations
Result: Ingestion wrought no notable effects.

Hybrid 16: Cap of deep indigo with white zonations
Result: Ingestion induced a to mild ache confined to the eyes, ears and nose.

Hybrid 17: Cap of light blue with a crystalline white pore surface
Result: Ingestion brought no notable effects.

Hybrid 18: Cap of green, smooth stipe and annulus resembling woven cloth
Result: Ingestion wrought no notable effects.

Hybrid 19: Cap of scarlet with fine, pinkish-red scales
Result: Ingestion induced blindness for the span of a day. Fell into deep sleep and upon awakening, experienced clouded mind. This strain, will be named 'Father', shows promise for inducing slumber. Candidate for breeding.
Note: A week and two days were devoted to the alchemical labours of concocting a serum to neutralize the poisonous effects of these fungi. This potion I shall keep ever by my side.

Hybrid 20: Cap of silvery-white
Result: Ingestion wrought no notable effects.
Note: The fountain water turned yellow, brackish and acidic. Top layers of my submerged skin sloughed off, but there was no pain. Until the water clears, I must draw drink from the bathing tub, a curiosity, as I believed both waters came from the same spring. Investigations must follow.

Hybrid 21: Cap of red with dark red zonations, robust stipe
Result: Ingestion wrought no effects, save for the expulsion of a dense cloud of spores causing a fit of sneezes and coughs.

Hybrid 22: Cap of golden hue with lighter yellow striations
Result: Ingestion wrought no notable effects.

Hybrid 23: Cap of aqua blue
Result: Ingestion wrought no effects, initially. Then my spirit was wrenched from its earthly vessel, cast into the celestial expanse! Therein I wandered, twining amidst the constellations, until a powerful voice did proclaim my undertaking to be of divine ordinance, urging me to pursue my studies with renewed zeal and ardor. I am naming it 'Shimmer.' Candidate for further breeding.

Hybrid 24: Cap of deep purple, slender stipe with a cobweb-like annulus
Result: Ingestion induced vomiting and expellations that shall go unnamed.
Note: A single draught of my serum brought relief. The potion, owes its worth!

Hybrid 25: Cap of blood-red with dark maroon scales, sturdy basal bulb
Result: Ingestion wrought no notable effects.

Note: I did partake of 'Shimmer' once more. The influence was of a gayer nature. For but a fleeting instance, I beheld my own form from aloft as

though I were a beetle navigating the rafters. Then I was restored unto my corporeal self, where I witnessed ethereal starfish twirling in the candlelight, and found the skin on my hand moving of its own accord.

Hybrid 27: Cap of white with faint, nearly invisible striations
Result: Ingestion quenched my thirst for the day. Candidate for breeding.

Hybrid 28: Cap of vibrant green
Result: Ingestion caused a tingling in extremities and warmth in the posterior.

Note: This morning I awoke to an overflow from the fountain; I made an unsuccessful attempt to clear the drain blockage. Nearby fungi quickly soaked up the runoff. I fear that Hybrids 29 to 32 have become tainted and thus require destruction.

Hybrid 29: Thick cap of dark hues, large rugged stalk, prehensile tendrils

Note: Attempts at removal were met with resistance. If it was not of such small stature, I might have had a duel on my hands! I left it be, for future observation. I will call it 'Frick.'

Hybrid 30: Wrinkled cap of muted red and grey, delicate and fibrous anulus

Note: The air turned thick with spores; a queasiness overcame me, necessitating rest. I was unable to consume. I did not partake of serum, as I have only three doses left.

Note: This morning revealed a transformation within my laboratory! A carpet of green grass now adorns the floor; the ceiling mimics the sky, with a patch of glowing moss shining as if it were the sun. The fountain runs with waters clear and fresh once more! Somehow I feel this is the doing of Hybrid 31, who is not to be found. I must investigate further.

Hybrid 32: Cap so vibrantly colored, bio-luminescent, irregular shape, sponge-like texture; the stem is slender and supporting the cap high above an incredible cloud-like annulus

Note: Before I could ingest, the voice of my long-lost friend, Eloise, called my name. Wondrous! She stands before me now. This marvelous fungus must have crafted a gateway through the mists of time and space, back to the days of our youth. With pride, I revealed to her the naming of my key in her honour, my daily reminder of our bitter parting. Tears were shed, yet the day was largely spent in joyous recollection and laughter. Oh, how her smile has been missed. Just now, she begged me to lay down my quill and join her for a long soak in the fountain. This is an invitation I shall not decline.

I am naming this strain after her. A candidate for continued research.