

FIRST-DEGREE BURNS

Vol.

4



TRANSMISSIONS
FROM THE
PLAYA

2011 is my virgin year and the things I've seen
and experienced here are awe-inspiring. The people
I've met and the openness and kindness and love
they put into everything will forever touch my heart.
From ~~are~~ a massive art piece to that hog at 3
in the morning in the middle of the plaza. Love.
Acceptance. Belonging. When I return home tomorrow,
the truest and most pure part of this is
coming with me. and I'm engulfed with the light
that is the collective awesome of this place.
Thank you, whoever is reading this. While I may
not know you, nor ever meet you, I love you.

2011 FIRST BURNING MAN FOR ME
BUT NOT THE LAST.

I WILL NEVER FORGET EVERY
SECOND OF MY TIME HERE.

GREAT PEOPLE GREAT SUN
GREAT DUST.

A SPECIAL THANKS TO MY FRIEND/BROTHER BLOND
JAN KREKEL BORN HERE
JUNIPER BULLAKA GERONIMO

Look mom
I am just a
small part of the
collective unconsciousness
that is everyone.

Burning Man is my Rite of Passage.
Last year ('10) was my first year and
it changed my life. I am still alive
on this planet because of BRC.
The Default World is living eyes
closed. Peace & Love to all my
fellow residents of BRC! Tanfima

I've never been here before, but after
only 3 days I feel like I belong here!

Time for a cocktail. I'll drink
to Barbie! ☺

Do whatever you gotta do to get out
here and see an awesome side
of life. And come eat some
pancakes with us!! - CONRAD

Here's to love
Here's to honor
For it was at BM
That she became her
And with that came a smile
That will now last forever

Paul & Myshon

2011

You are all
so beautiful my
Brothers & Sisters

Bryan
Smith

More freedom per square
metre than anywhere else
on the planet.
2nd year & many to come,
forever - Josh -

This is the
most AMAZING
life I have ever lived...
Love, light, & dust ♥
Tom "Element" Burton, San Diego

I'm finally home
♥ celestial pearl.
Victoria Bc.

Burning Man... After 28 years
You took my BACON
virginity. I hope
you call me ~
-Wastie
Cathanger

This is my first year at Burning Man. This being the "rites of Passage" year, it was fitting. This is an experience that everyone must experience. I absolutely love the free spirit and open mindedness of everybody here. This gives a new meaning to community. Everybody is all about giving and trying to make sure everyone has a great time. I am already planning for next year.

BURNING MAN IS AMAZING!!

Amazing time
at La Playa with my
friends from Spain and
the people that I love from
SF.

Let's of Love!
* Love *
* Love *

Finding out there is help, fun, support and
a party everywhere you turn. Finding
friends with every step. Enjoying every
moment made.

LOVIN' EVERY MINUTE OF IT

Most beautiful week
of my life! I don't know
what has impressed me more:
the creativity or generosity.
So much Love
Megan AKA Glassy.

HERE'S TO THE DUCK THAT NEVER COST A FEATHER,
THIS TIME ANOTHER YEAR - WE'LL ALL BE TOGETHER

Words can not describe what we're seeing here
... 50 000 people experiencing ecstatic pleasure of
every variety set against a backdrop of exquisite
beauty - a transcendent experience that can not be
had anywhere else in our galaxy.

I'm having an amazing
time with my camp this year.
Best time so far was watching the
sun rise over the temple with an amazing
person.

Barbie death camp

Thank you Barbie death camp
for the cold refreshing Mimosa
on Saturday afternoon!
So refreshing!!!

Love
A

Love you much dear!!
Most wonderful Merry!
- Mich

Drink algae chia water
every day and enjoy your
raw goop sauce! Bliss out
and lets get Fucked up on
nutrients! - Jonathan

My Life is full in the real world!
 I start each day being grateful. Name
 at least a dozen things - count your
 Blessings daily - it really is not a chore!
 It is $\frac{1}{2}$ of Life ^{and} secrets!!
 People smile at BM - just smile in default
 World. Same -
 Same. ☺

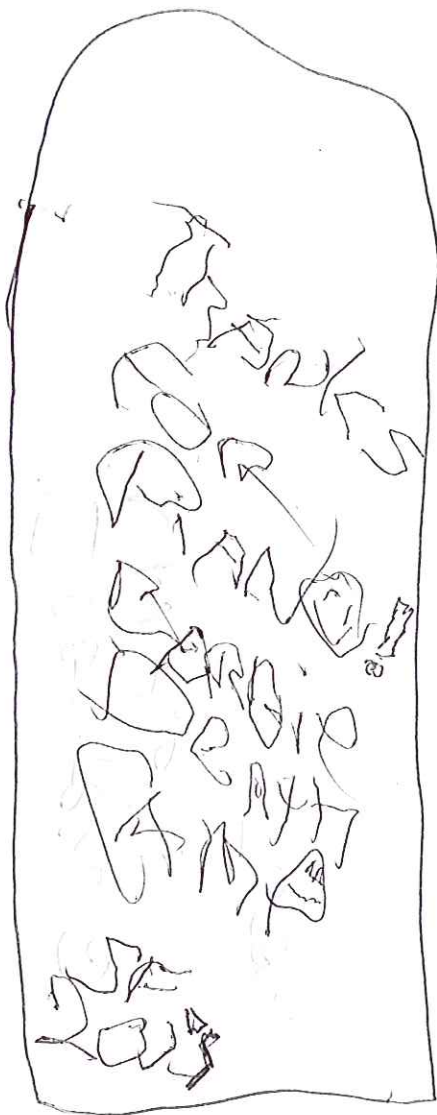
Fantasys do come true
 Dreams not always

SOME PEOPLE SMILE SO MUCH, IT
 SEEMS THEY BRUSHED THEIR
 TEETH WITH PISS!

There ↑

Death by
 Glitter!!
 Here ↓

ALAN JESSICA



"You know its been a
good night when you
blow your nose the next
day and glitter comes out!"

*Crash, *

← writing "penis" on
the postcards @ the
postoffice has been
my fav.

yes they were delivered
to random camps!!

♡ Crash

Barbie Death Camp
Wine Bistro!!!

—Crash
"I got tequila
in my eye!!"

Penis
Penis

I love coming to burning men.
The experiences the people, the art
the love, the expressionism... words
cannot do justice to this life
changing event! ☺ + ♡ + !! ☺

My name is Nick but I am going by M. George
Klein. We your go to San Jose larger opportunities
with things given name. We're long thing
born and I love the most
much love



I had the worst experience
Thursday night. My husband
had been sick Monday-

Wednesday, so I was excited
when he felt better Thursday.
He'd had a few drinks
before I convinced him to
go out with me so we
could see the Playa once it
was dark. As we walked
towards the front, we
decided to stop for a rest
at a camp called
Anonymous. They had couches
set out and a bartender
and what looked like
a buffet. Everyone had
told us (we were virgins)
that everyone shared what
they had. After resting
for a minute, even though
we initially didn't intend
to try to eat anything,
my husband looked like

he needed some food to get a bit more sober again so he could continue on to the Playa. So I said, "Hey, maybe you can grab something here." We were looking at the food when a man came up to us and just stood in front of me, leering. "Who are you?" he asked ice-ily. I told him my name and my husband's, thinking he was being friendly. My husband said, "It said 'Anonymous', so we came in," also in a friendly manner. "You're not Anonymous enough" she said, meaning we weren't welcome to stay or have a bite to eat. So we left right away.

I was so hurt. Here I'd gotten my husband to come out to what I'd been told was a festival of sharing and fun, and the first

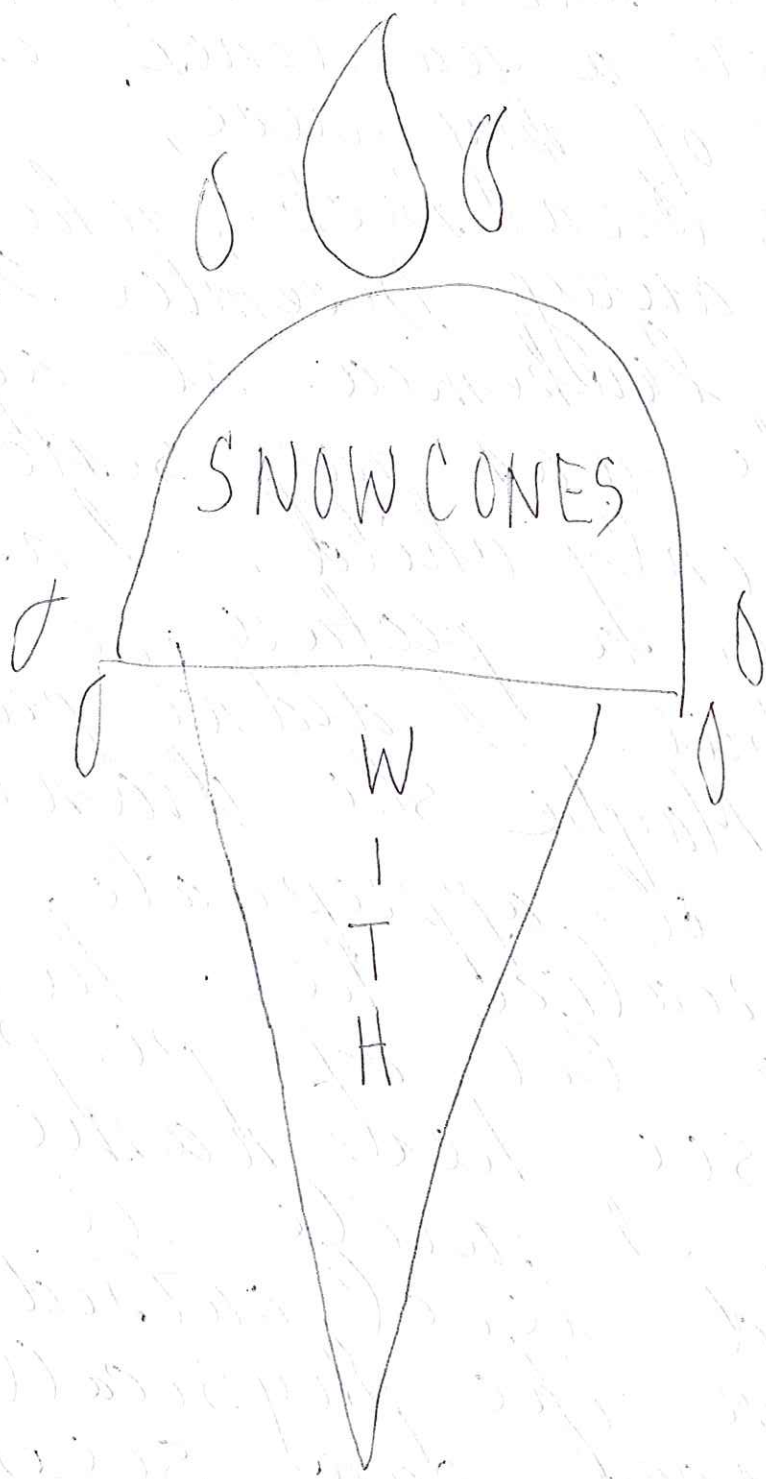
time we ventured out, we were treated like stray dogs. I forgot that the man also said, "Did you just wander in off the street?" For the rest of the night and time we were there at Burning Man, we were afraid to stop at any camp, no matter how much it looked like they wanted you to. I just felt like crying, since we are polite people who came to share with everyone. We won't be back. We left Saturday morning.

ARE YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T WANDER

INTO "ASSHOLES" ANONYMOUS?

I ALWAYS HEARD THAT THERE WAS

AN "AA" CAMP SOMEWHERE...



EVER CLEAR

9/2/11

I haven't seen any flies or ants or birds. No animal life.

People who come to Burning Man like:

- DubStep
 - Dressing to shock or impress
 - Dancing
 - Drugs
 - Drinking
 - Giving hugs
 - Partying
 - Saying "I Love you"
 - Hooting and Hollering
 - Not worrying about how dirty they are
- Not everyone does or likes all these things and they're not necessarily bad. It's a matter of degree.

X X X X X X X X X X X X
Congratulations on your wedding today, Andrew the bartender. I did a few weddings out here this week.

Things I've Learned:
- Give Appreciation More!
- My husband, Chuck
- God
- Clothing
- Long, complicated words
- Romance and standing for
- Morals something
- Self-resistance
- Garbage cans

Thank you,
Nevada Department
of Transportation
employee who helped
me get our trailer back
on its hitch when
it came off outside
of Nixon, Nevada!
No one else stopped.

It was different kind of place from the free, loving Burning Man Andy had seen in the past. The last Burning Man was more abrasively loud than harmoniously chaotic. He saw a young guy vomiting. He couldn't be more than 16 years old. No one came to his aid. There were cops there! That was the most shocking thing.

9/11/11

In a few days it'll be 9/11/11. Sort of a double-emphasis on the "11" part. Already it seems like a sad day.

Just watched a guy piss outside my back door. He was still up from last night. And I'm being so careful to pee in bottles.

Seen enough

to guys in thongs
last a
lifetime!

What was refreshing
was an elderly
man riding a bike
in a suit, tie
and dress shoes.

At Party Naked

THOSE WHO
MISSED THIS
ARE LOSERS -
WHAT AN AWESOME

BURN
TOM - TOM



Muchos besos,

Your sweet-lovin' man

DJ Boger X!

Live from
BRC
94.5fm

on the
Internet
at

www.shoutingfive.com
www.bmir.org



Creepy
Player Hngz!

Check out
for Second Life
week.
for Burning Man

At the Recycle Zone:

Don't be a voyeur! Participate
RIP

This is truly amazing! I think at least 70% of outside the people here are from America. They don't get to express themselves with such abandon where they still live! So they come here in the world to live!

BECAUSE AMERICANS ARE SO

NOT-REPPRESSED...

The Naked Bike Ride went by me. How come I didn't see any naked women? I didn't see them all, but the stream I saw were all men. In fact, I haven't seen any totally naked women walking around. Many topless, but none totally nude.

The Teeter-Totter ride at Center Camp said you had to be topless to ride — and there was a dude on one side of it! What's the thrill in that?

LAST NIGHT I:

stumbled on to a hike
by "Stumble Bunny"

• In the Ice-9-Line

Friends, music, dance, giving people
what else could a person ask
for. Not the easiest journey to
begin but a life changing experience.

It's my fifth year and what
a journey getting here. ~~After~~ After

entering burning man we were
pulled over by the fun police. Cops?

We were nice to them and they were
nice to us.

We are happy to be home.

"Turbo"
Tom and Julie

The City is what you want or need it to be. Everyones
burning man is different; we come here with our own
needs & expectations & find our own way. The City
has everything for all its citizens.

I LOVE THE PLAYA.

BUT I ALSO LOVE CRACK
SO IT'S EASY.

GOOD POINT

TUESDAY 30 2011

20:15 MDT by KM

Went for walk this morning in deep playa. Ran out of water so headed for a dock. Sat on lawnchairs with two from Montana and swapped tall tales. Nautilus pulls up landing off water; was tied to dock as precaution. Continued on journey. Found other British Columbians. Was told to grill cheese sandwiches. Ate a strange brownie. Where did the time go?

Wednesday, August 31, 2011

If it's your first time:

1. Bring dust masks
2. Bring goggles - nerdy, dorky, ski mask, welders' if you need an air tight seal
3. It's all about the costumes. No one cares what you wear as long as you wear it.

In the beginning
was the Word
and the Word
was with God

re -

meme -

ber

4. DON'T PAY ATTENTION TO THE THREE POINTS ABOVE
BECAUSE THEY WERE WRITTEN BY A CRAZY LIAR

Received via U.S.P.S. in Topock, Arizona on 8/5/2011
by kkd0725.

8/30/11 -- late morning

We arrived in Gerlach, NV at 12:30 8/29/11 to get 100 gallons of water. The volunteers at the Gerlach Improvement District were friendly and patient as we filled our tank and donated \$50.00 to their town. Then we waited in dusty lines of vehicles five-deep for four hours to reach the inspectors. They took our two ticket stubs and checked for animals and other unticketed people. We made it to the Greeters at 5:30 p.m. They took pity on our cleanliness and didn't make us do dust angels on the playa before banging a gong and declaring, "I am no longer a virgin!"

We set up camp at "8:15" and Journey next to Glenn, Maya and Brittany. Glenn says he's been here for 15 years. Maya for 6; and Brittany, Glenn's daughter (adult) I didn't ask. Kevin and Chan pulled in later from Vancouver Island and Toronto, Canada. It's their first time.

I woke up, chuck early. We walked to the Temple of Transitions and The Man. By the time we walked back, Chuck wanted to snooze, and I knew we desperately needed dust masks, as the wind was steadily intensifying. I biked to "4:20" and Haji and got two donated by Otter (his dust mask logo). Checked the price of ice (\$3.00/7 lb. crushed, \$3.00/10 lb. block, \$1.50/7 lb. crushed six-pack). I bicycled back via Rod's Road by Center Camp. I didn't stop because I didn't have my lock, and everyone's bike looks the same. I'll be back.

Passing thought: I don't think a lot of these people have ridden bikes before. I seriously avoided two accidents with other cyclists on my brief outing.

— kkd0725

He said:
I can't believe
all these 60,000
people spend all this money
to come to such a
desolate place
And then they park so close
together!

Marriage of Chris + Jessica 9/1
Music Burning Ring of Fire
I walk the Line
TRUE LOVE!

AND I WAS ALWAYS TOLD THERE'S

NO "CASH" ALLOWED AT

BURNING MAN...

And so it came to pass... that a youngish
man stopped believing in a binary existence.
No longer simply Black or white, right or
wrong, left or right; equilibrium at its
finest. with this came a new responsibility
to ride the edge of chaos - not merely
at Burning Man, but throughout life.
And so it shall be.

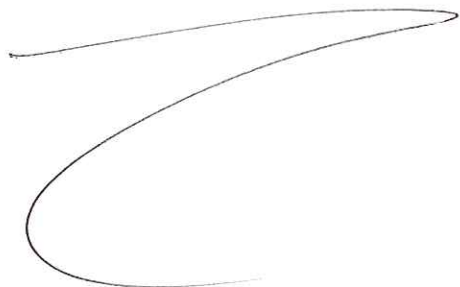


From Wisconsin to Nevada
for the Man. Riding a
Giraffe on the Playa,
talking with new found friends,
seeing all the creations out
words and all sharing life.
Enjoy each day
Wennis + Rita Kungla

Ranger Tested

Ranger Approved!!

~~Beauty~~ & Rat Bastard
BM 2011



AND ALL IT TOOK WAS THE RIGHT
AMOUNT OF ASTROGLIDE!

TO KONGAT SOME OF THE SHET

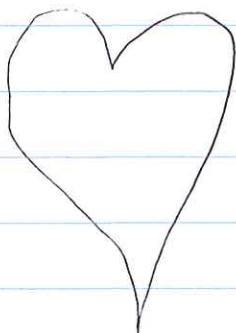
I KNOW... AND ~~MA~~ FALL ON

MY FACE AND GET UP AND

DUST OFF.

IT'S MAY IN MOSCOW AND AFTER
RIDING 2000 miles from London, I
stumble upon a giant flame throwing
pedal powered dach. I think to
myself "surely this should be on the
playa?". Five months and many
thousand miles later I discover it
here. Full props to that level
of dedication. mark X

I



You

I do this because I need
to remember that
some people make
art for free so I can
enjoy it. And also
so I can do a radio
show on BKE airwaves
89.9 and thank
everyone for building
all this beauty for me
to enjoy.

KYLEENA FALZONE

WAZ HERE 2011

BURGER SAVED MY LIFE?

W. ~~can't~~ ~~was~~
as is ~~the~~
State of the ~~est~~ ~~ment~~
~~of~~ ~~found~~

W.

For Beauty:

We got here this am because
of hurricane Irene. We'd like
to stop by back tonight to catch
you. And also anyway we
can move the wedding to Fri
night at the temple? We
need to adjust to this pece as
we are late ☺ Thank you.

We are at Camp Mistit toys

at 7:30 2 D Much dusty blessings!
Hope you are great!

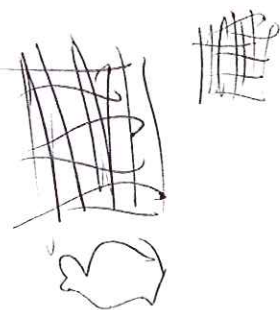
CHEX MPX

THE

NEWLY DISCOVERED

FOOD GROUP.

DR. CHEX.



The Barn: 2011

Wed, Aug. 31st

Rules of Passage

I am the Bride to Be. To Be Tomorrow!
My ~~Place~~ ^{Place} ~~City~~ (and default world) beau,
Ken Doll, and I will be tying the knot
Playa-style at the temple tomorrow
evening at sunset. This place is where
we first became "a couple" and where we
are our truest selves. We love
Burning Man — Bummer Culture —
and all our Bummer friends — and will
be celebrating our love and commitment
within our community. We are grateful
for this opportunity and this place.
Our anniversary will be September 1, 2011
but will always really be the
Thursday night before the Bums.
Good times. Good friends. Good on ya!

Love & kisses

(Amazon)

Ken Doll

(Kelly Komis)

Ken Chemmer

— San Francisco

once upon
a time, a little
girl grew up in a
small town called Boreville,
where nothing ever happened &
fun & creative expression were against
the law and everyone had to wear special
underpants. Then she moved to a magical land
where everything was happening all at once and fun
was the only requirement and ~~again~~ she was reborn.

THE END

SPECIAL UNDERPANTS...

Must be from UTAH!

Turn your
3rd Eye inward
and realize...

I Am...

that I am
all that is
everyone

Barley's Hot Springs Campground, Beatty NV.

If you go to BM more than once, you develop traditions and a history of past trips that become important parts of the journey home for the next time. One of our traditions is our overnight stop at this funky little campground on 95 west/north of Beatty. The railroad builders put up 3 store bathhouses on the Hot spring & they remain to this day. After the achus of final packing & the 8 hr drive from Phoenix, to pull in, chat with the friendly caretaker & soak in hot water to release all those stress toxins gets us ready to be home tomorrow.

4/29/87

Shit, Piss and Industrial Waste?

... school ...
...
...
...
...

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...

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...

8/29/11

"Too much lube is
almost enough"

Rangers Beauty
&
Rat Bastard

BM 2011

Rites of Passage

A WELL-LUBED PASSAGE IS A WORTHWHILE
PASSAGE

Last night, Medical was called to intervene - apparently an altered gentleman was trying to copulate with a sofa. It's not a big deal usually, when two ~~adults~~^{people} are having sex at Burning Man, but there is a substantial difference between two consenting adults, and some dude fucking a Davenport.

The short story of Tgaps

~ 11 years old, stepdad & son go into stepdad's friend's basement (Spider)
We shoot the SKS rifle a number of times in a hillbilly homemade range,
A full metal jacket round, which was not supposed to be fired, found its way into the magazine. Stepdad fired the rifle and the bullet went through the wooden target, through the backstop and ricocheted, movie style with 'PING' sound. At the same time the PING is heard the bullet hits stepson in the head. "I'm hit!" and hands go to head to hold the wound, stepdad is freaking. Stepson is excited but calm, it was only a flesh wound. Ketchup hair. Could've used a couple stitches but superglue works wonders. Mom never found out, Stepson was called 'the great and powerful shawn' from then on.
The Great And Powerful Shawn was shortened to TGAPS for ever of email and to not sound 'too' arrogant at having a bullet bounce off his head.

- Shawn 'Tgaps' Vermillion
8-30-2011

Andy felt the need to escape the comotion and reflect on his experience the night before. He had taken acid before but never pure LSD. It was Wednesday and this was his first year at Burning Man. The whole ~~eye~~ event seemed so surreal but something changed last night that he couldn't quite place his finger on. The world looked different. Andy tried to see if the whole world had changed or if this was another side effect of the surrealness that was Burning Man. Open playa just increased this sensation so he rode his bike the opposite direction toward the gate.


Here he found a strange new vibe in the air, a grey area where what he had come to call the default world met Black Rock City. A dust storm began to pick up and the gate became a brown haze. Andy got off his bike and began to ~~put~~ put on his goggles and cover his face in a pusey

hankerchief. Seeking shelter from the storm he saw a bizarre tent that the wind seemed to almost avoid. Running toward it he noticed an old man wearing a wizard hat. - and nothing else.

"C'mon in son you look cold and tired are you hungry I was just about to start in on my yoga when you came tumbling through"

Andy said thanks and dropped his bike on the crusty surface of the playa as the wizard led him into the tent and immediately dropped down into the low warrior position.

"Kettle's on the stove Tumbleweed do you mind if I call you Tumbleweed have yourself a cup of my special brew"

"Okay" Andy said,  stumbling over to the Coleman gas burner and doing as he was directed.

"Hey man this smells amazing thanks what's it made from by the way thanks for" Andy's verbal diarrhea was suddenly cut off mid-stream by what he saw upon turning around.

The wizard had assumed a steep downward dog with his back now turned to his guest. But even more prominent than his backside was the truly notable scrotum protruding from it.

Like a volleyball-sized, perfectly blown gum bubble,, or an orb of pink polished granite,, Andy had never seen anything quite like it (not attached to a human, ~~and~~ anyway). When the wizard noticed Andy's gawking, he he just smiled his upside-down,, toothless grin and remarked from between his legs,, "How's the tea, son?/"

I made it back to the Temple today
and wrote a few lines in
memory of my niece,
Lindsay Ann Beck, who
passed away December 28, 2010
from leukemia at age
24. She was my sister
Pam's only child. I asked
her for a picture to take
here, but I didn't push
it. Maybe she didn't
think it appropriate to
memorialize her here.
But a lot of people
will see her name
here. I wrote it on
ground level, outside,
so even the physically
challenged can see it.
I think she would've
liked this place.