

FIRST-DEGREE BURNS

Vol.

5



TRANSMISSIONS
FROM THE
PLAYA

KNOW YOU WITH

1. Feel it
2. Cry
3. Be Humbled
4. Act
5. love



BE YOUR SELF WITH ME
~~ALWAYS~~
I WILL MYSELF WITH YOU

Hippies

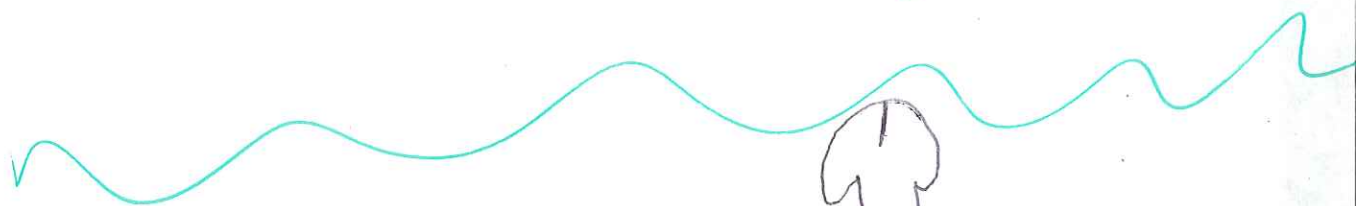
Tutu-Tuesday Haiku

Micro tutu rear

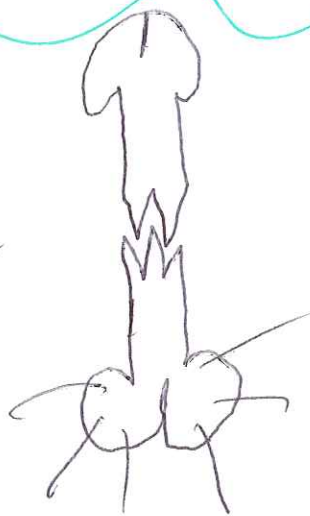
Burst of yellow crimson blur

Down-Dog in my dreams.

Ashley loves unicorns &
Horse Cocks!



Broke Dick
Horse Cock,



Captain Kirk
Mr. Spock!

I need this
Very few understand why I need this
I need this
You can breathe here
This is my tribe
These are my people
Love



Fag

WE ARE ALL HERE ON THIS
FUNNY DIRTBALL SPINNING IN
SPACE TRYING OUR BEST TO FIND
MEANING AND PURPOSE IN THESE
LIVES... BURNING MAN GIVES
US THAT TIME OUT TO REFOCUS
AND RECOMMIT OURSELVES TO
THAT CHOSEN PURPOSE.

MAY GOD LOVE US ALL
WE ARE ONE, WITHOUT QUESTION

Thank you "Lee"

Lolz!



GREG
WVZ
HERE

Getting warmer

Live weird
Be strange
Never ever worry
about the edge.

Love
HATE

XO

you

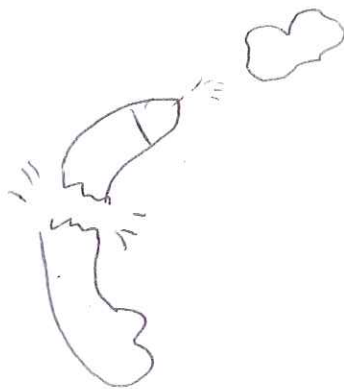
ter

fun

Dr.

GONZO

(CAMP)
HORSECOCK!



says

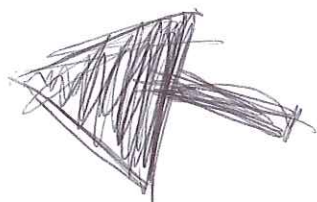
FUCK YOU.

(Don't break your dick!)

And fuck your DAY!

So publish

this!
[(ass) Hat!]



HORSECOCK

RULZ

you!!!

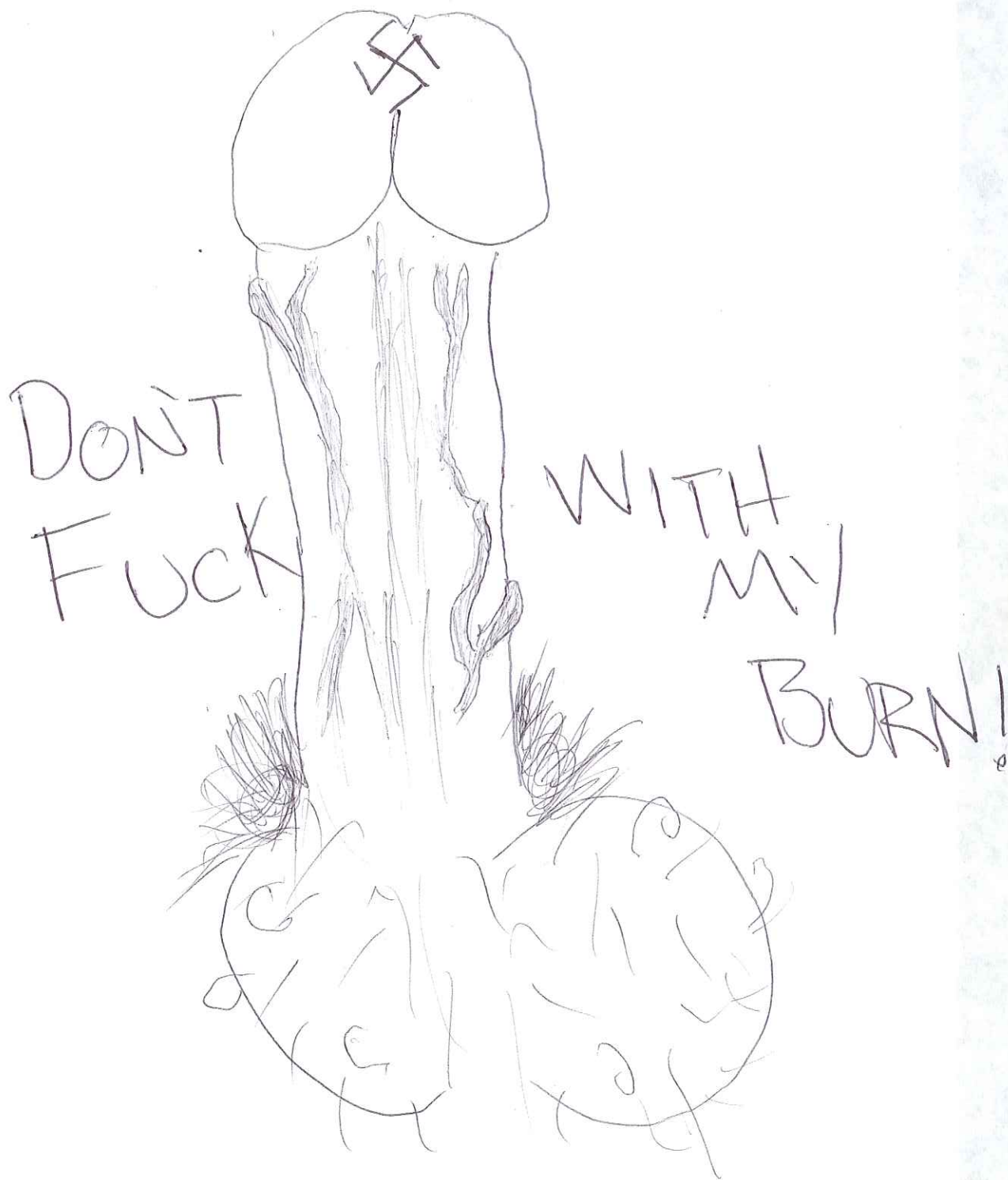
MOTHER
FUCKER

Приветит друг всеобщник
В голубом вертолете
И бесшумно покажет кино

С днем рождения поздравит
И, наверно, подарит
Мне в подарок 500 эскамо.

GOIN TO BURNIN MAN THAT IS ALL

~~422 SIGNAL KICKS ASS~~

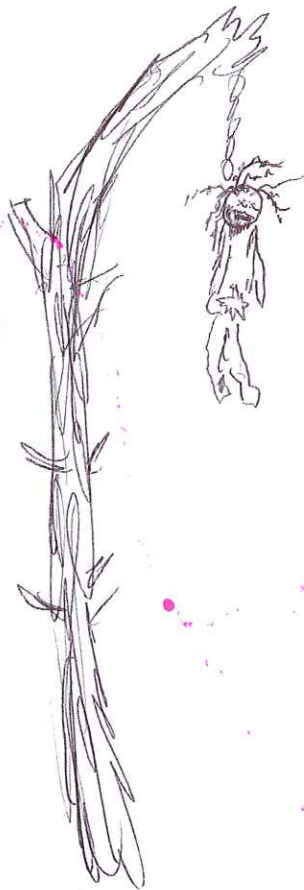


Peter Pecker
Penis eater
here is a Penis
for you

in humble Regards
from
Snake Bite



First year for me. Ya I got my cherry popped, not by love drugs
or happy happy Sun time. Anger blasted my chasity. This place is
an illusion which the prisoners lock them selves into and say
for a week of their ~~last~~ year they were "free." I
Piss on their Shaktas, pennyless "I Love you" and Their
Shitty fucker grin ~~that~~ The fucker grin ~~that~~ put
on like make up, that fucker grin that says I'm
~~lying~~ lying to you, but it's ok cause I'm at
burning man. Now That anger has sucked my cock
dry, I'm ~~like~~ ~~to~~ got gonorrhea to impregnate
you dumb hippie fucks. Hope you like to
itch.

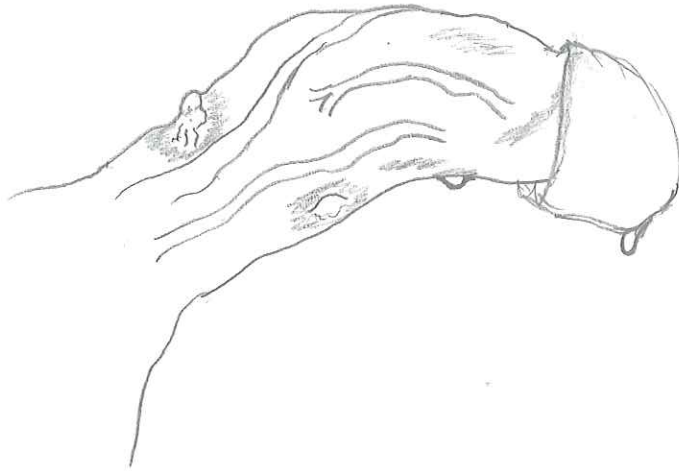


When fired of
peace, love, and dubstep...

administer Horsecock!

9:30 & H(orsecock!)

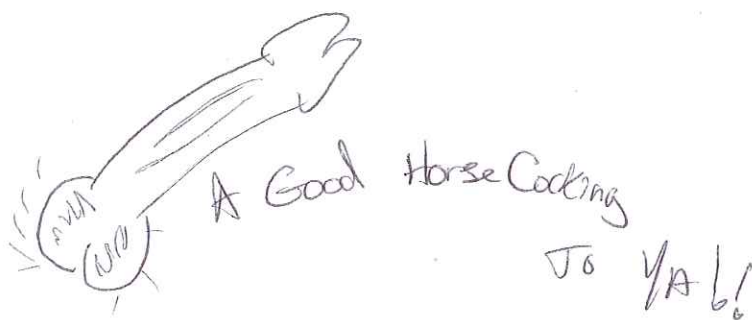
It ain't always healthy
Might not look great.
But we get the job done



Horse cock!

DEATH TO You my friend
Only By Self Indulgence!

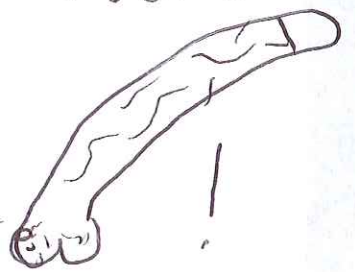
There IS no more than Horse Cack



When a dildo the size
of your forearm hits your
ass, it inevitably leaves a lasting
mark.

Just as the Horsecock makes
your bottom preciousness black
and blue, we at (camp)
HORSECOCK are the giant
dildo to burning man itself.

Fear our Metaphor



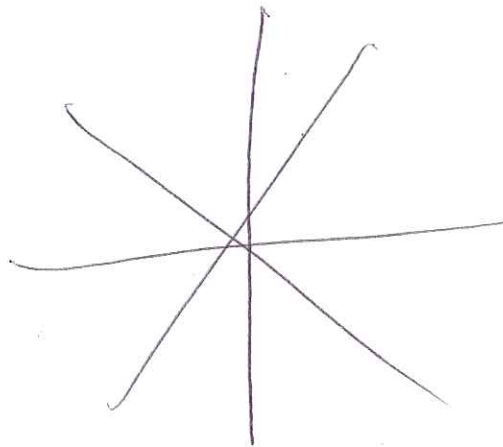


HORSEcock

by ug!

There is no point to
worship
if one does not
burn ~~down~~ the temple
down

We are all just
another effigy
meant to be erased
Returned to the
ash & dust
of this empty
desert



This is how
Kurt Vonnegut
draws an asshole

I now shit rainbows
And piss gold thanks to
you fucking hippie faggots
your faggot flesh tastes like
poop And patouli. I will drown
All of you in my soggy fecal



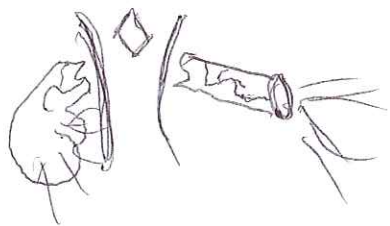
When I was young, my grandpa sat me and my brothers down and said

"look it here boys, Love is something that women make while you're fucking them"

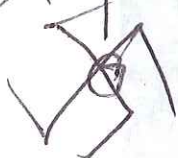
and after seeing this hippie wish machine bullshit, I've come to realize that he is 100% correct.

Fuck you pennyless hippies and your wish for peace. You aren't helping bring peace by taking acid and staring at the sun. get a job & grow the fuck up. We will have peace when these greedy niggers in the white house do the same.

\$CUMFUCK

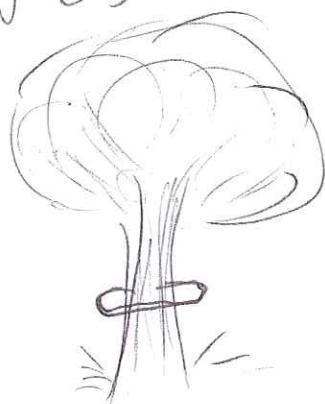


Dear Motherfuckers,
You have some nerve
leaving this piece of
moop-shit in the hands
of a bunch of fucking
fuck ups. It could be
worse I suppose, this
book could of ended up
with a gang of drugged
up hippies, But it is
in your hands now
I hope you're proud



This is our
State & our
Desert

*
Fuck you hippies



A wise woman once said...

"Horsecock..... Says it all, You are just a bunch of rowdy fallen METAL angels, saying and doing the most over the top outrageous things in a place where outrageous is the norm, and beneath it all, you are just the best people ever. 3rd year in a row, Momma has camped by you, and as we say... the only thing between my camp and yours is the shirt wall. And there is not enough shirt on the planet to buffer out the beautiful roar of your bad little selves! Momma love you! "

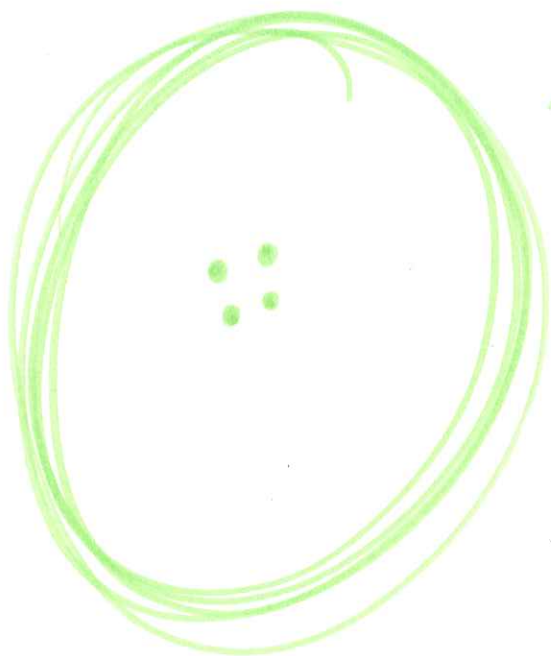
— Momma

(Old man "Pops" was too drunk to say anything.)

Page Omitted

"Never thought I would
miss my "your-trying-sleep-
at-4am-so-suck-on-this-air-
raid-siren-and-heavy-metal" malarkey...
But I do, I soooooo do!"

- Leo Nard



Be a part of art
not in front of art.
-Button Le Bouton-

/
Agreed, but
likely still
a hippie

SNEFF MARKERS

MAKE MONEY!

I'm in the Army. I have a pregnant wife, I own two dogs. I am stationed in Hawaii but I grew up in Reno. This was my second year.

This place disappoints me every year. My camp is full of dicks who just won't shut up. The music is loud and usually irritates the living fuck out of me almost as much as the Service does.

I hate "getting thanked for my sacrifice/service". I got 11 months left. I'll be coming back to Reno.

I hate this place

I hate all these people.

I can't wait to come back.

Just stop the love, the peace, the meditation. It doesn't work. Hate everybody, shoot the bastard who breaks MORAL laws and think for your damn self.

デリー

The Coming Insurrection!

We are sir Isacc Newton's Third Law.

By far the loudest, most rambunctious group of burners you'll ever have the displeasure of camping next to, we rise out of the dust of the Black Rock Desert year after year to punish you, our electronica listening, peace loving, neighbors!

So fuck your day,
Fuck your rave,
And mostly.... fuck you!

-Dogwood (Navigator)

The HORSECOCKALYPSE IS NIGHT!

Are you ready to get
spooged in the face by
the coming Insurrection?

I sure hope so.

Bend over and repent against
your silly little ideas of
peace, love and happiness.

Your anger is a weapon
and my weapon is a tool.

Take all that rage, and
rather than stuffing it in
your rainbow bottle, puke
it out up on the world.
For the world is hostile, and
in order to survive in this

Decaying shit-show you
must make. some room
for negativity. The peace
you desire will never
exist without a bloody
counterpoint - WAR
We make revolution as
it is a necessary part
of our nation and our
world. Use your fear to
your advantage and
embrace the twisted
American Nightmare.

If you are to be prepared,
as the Boy Scout motto says...

KNOW YOUR ENEMY.

177 Ave
+ bunch
for
of