

FIRST-DEGREE BURNS

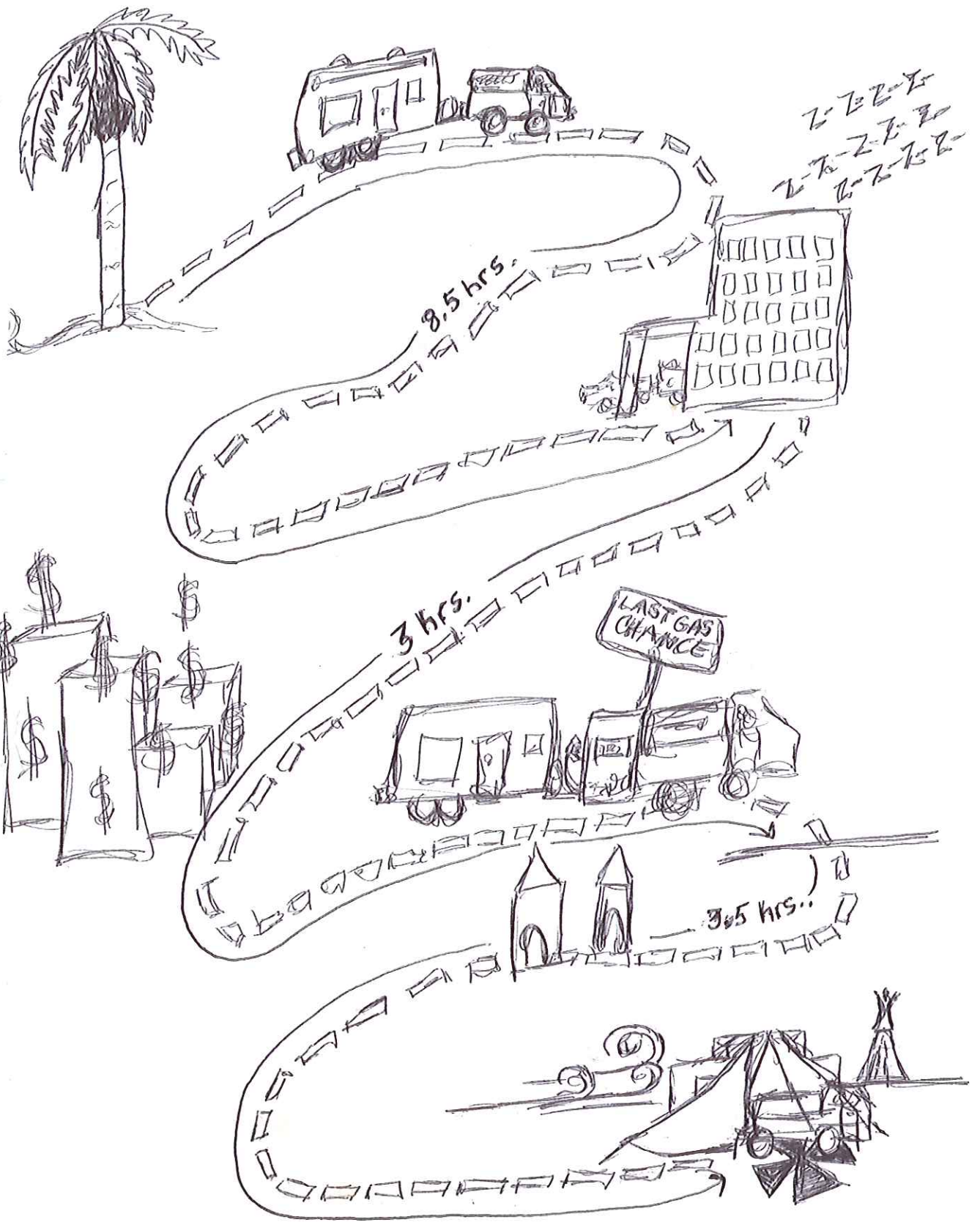
Vol.

7



TRANSMISSIONS
FROM THE
PLAYA

COMES A TIME
WITH THE BLIND MAN YC
TAKES YOUR HAND AND SAYS
"DON'T YOU SEE?"



This Is My First Burning Man!

We drove all The Way from New York
and took in The Western Natural
Wonders on the way.

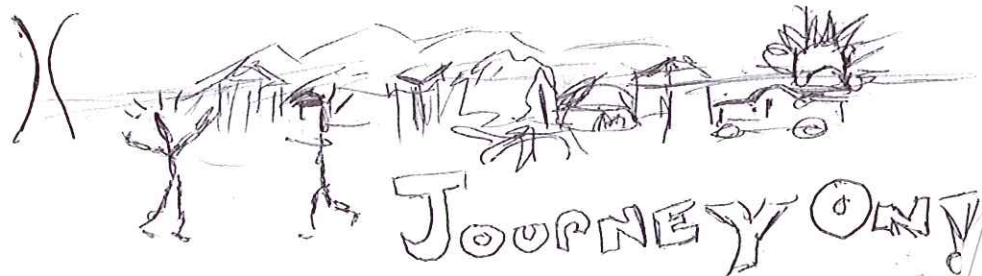
I've been trying to get here for
the Past 5 Years, and this year
we finally made it Happen!

Let's all Have A BLAST!


Jay Connolly Aug. 31 2011



I am here. I was there on ~~the~~ journey
that ~~takes~~ us far away from what's known
and familiar into the deeper depths of the world &
our spirit... The playa dust/dirt seems to
blanket everything, much like snow brings
new life... much more to see and do
but the experience will most definitely be
a remarkable one! -Debbie



A true adventure from the moment we started. but the last 200 mi proved to be the most exciting, exhausting, and trying as we slowly made our way into crossing over into what is Burning Man! Back roads, gravel bouncing, 25 miles an hour, sage brush, blazing sun, will we ever make it? Are we going the right way? Cow, River crossing, is the car too low? Throwing rocks, watch out for that rock, wondering if the bottom of the car is still intact, more cows, deeper river crossing, cops wrong road, turn around, sage brush, we are going to die out here, blazing sun, the smell of gasoline, pee break, up a hill, I think we are almost there? down hill, back up, no Black Rock City yet, Gas is low, cow and calf adorable, river crossing, ANOTHER CAR! Sign Grilach 63 miles, Relief, no gas at the Shell, no gas in next town, 65 miles find gas, load up, back to Grilach, Enter Burning Man, Smiling!

From day one i felt different in my family
i always thought humanity could be
better than it given the choice but the
pretence of morality through ~~the~~ religion
never gave it a chance. God is
benificial and so are we, if we open
our eyes and and live like we
are ment to. 
BRC

EAT YOUR BEANS
OR YOUR
BEANS WILL BE
EATEN
Charlie 2011

"I am you, I is you..."
Smooth Worm...

"KEEP YOUR HEAD UP, LEGS CLOSED &
EYES OPEN"
Parsnips 2011

THE START OF A THOUSAND mile JOURNEY Starts
WITH ONE SINGLE STEP.

BURN BABY BURN!

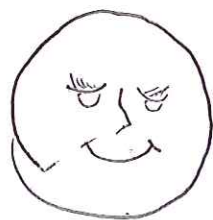


~~2A~~
GOOD Times, No BAD Days

If the enlightened extra terrestrials
were going to land anywhere &
make contact with the humans,
surely they would come here.

Burning Man 2012:

Galactic Reunion



campfires & dead company (c)

which is the best way to do it

Go forth and teach
and teach the world
the world is a big place
How to Burn!



STCS (Society for the Study of the Church and Society)



STCS (Society for the Study of the Church and Society)

A.K.A

From a first timer...
This has been the most
Ass opening experience!

with love,

Analy Crustew

From a first timer...
This has been the most
Soul opening experience! Never
would I have thought this many
decent folks existed in the whole
verse. Thank you from the bottom of
my heart!

With Love

Analy Crustew
Semper Fi!

HOME

"I am a virgin no more!"
with these words,
a roll in the dust,
a boat in the gang:
commenced the experience of a lifetime.

A virgin ride no more, indeed!
what a passage!

I am born anew and this
have forth will always call this
patch of desert HOME!!

VIRGIN
'TIL IT
BURNS.

MOM says your
scare sucks... sorry.
-Dad

First burn
of a long series!
Can't wait BRC 2012 !!
Nik

Day 1/1

you are the Captain, the helmsman, and
the navigator as your own ship in life.
As the navigator you plot your Destiny.
As the Helmsman you steer towards it. As
the Captain you make it happen, so plot
well Lady
-The Captain-

! about a abulosa m
win stoa

!!! messenger

along 3 catmas
1106

You are the only one who can
the answer - or you can stop it.
If you want you can stop it.
If you want you can stop it.
If you want you can stop it.
If you want you can stop it.

DRUGS ARE NOT THE
ANSWER.

DRUGS ARE THE QUESTION
AND THE ANSWER IS

YES

It is not so much that we need
to seek for Love, as we need to seek
to remove the barriers to Love's coming
—♡—

Be the love that you wish to experience,
—♡—

Love is not a commodity, like oil or water,
that is in short supply — the more that you
Love — both yourself, your life, and that of
others, the more Love that will exist and
amplify itself through our existence.

Well I remember yesterday —

Just drifting slowly through a crowded street
And neon darkness shimmering through the haze;
A sea of faces rippling in the heat.

And from that nameless, changing crowd
A sweet vibration seemed to fill the air.
I stood astounded, staring hard
At men with flowers resting in their hair.

— A sweet confusion filled my mind until I woke up,
only finding everything was just a dream —

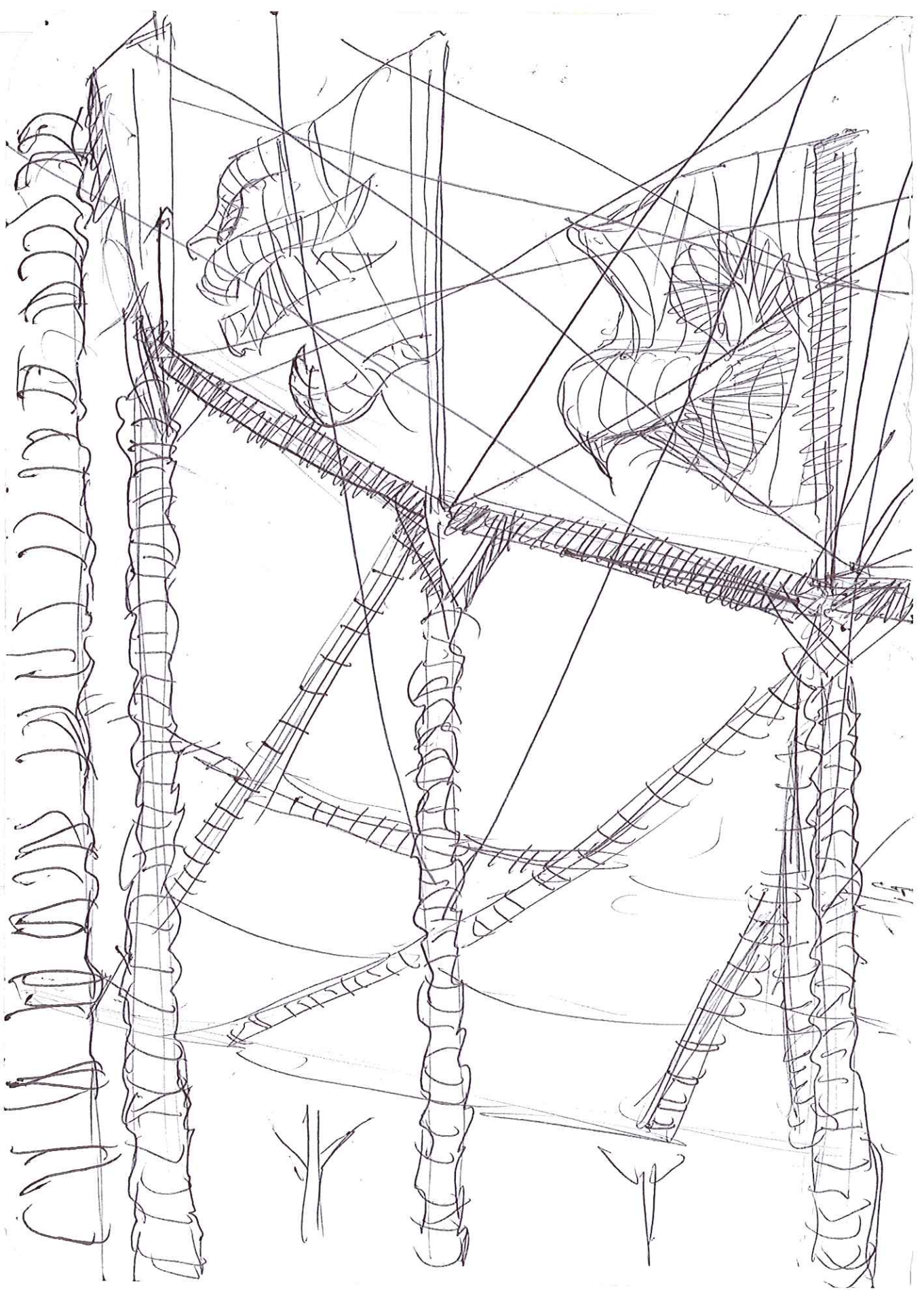
— A dream unusual of its kind
that gave me peace and blew my mind,

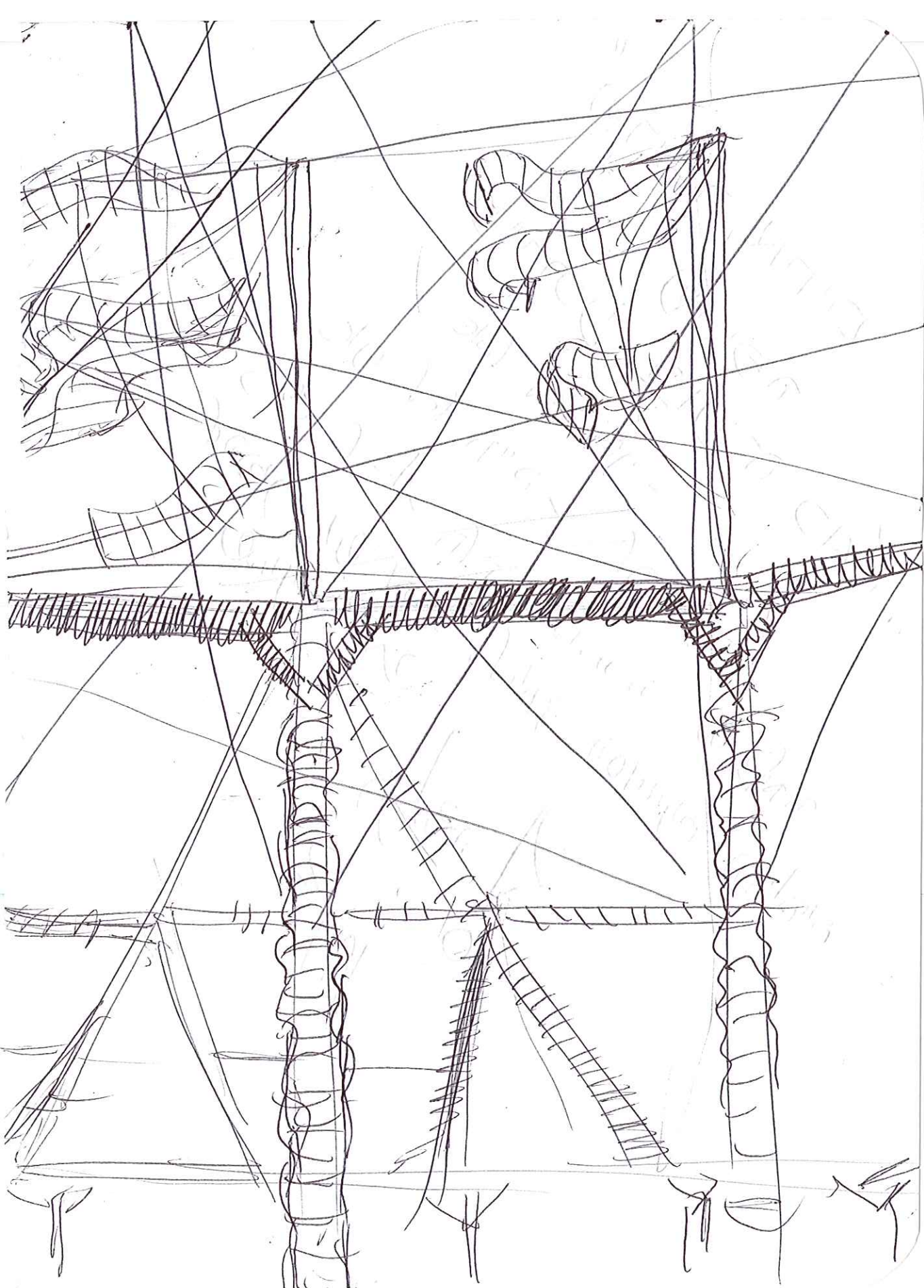
... And now I'm hung up on the dream ...

They spoke with soft persuading words
About a living creed of gentile love
And turned me on to sounds unheard
And showed me strangest cloudy sights above,
Which gently touched my aching mind
And soothed the wanderings of my troubled brain.
Sometimes I think I'll never find
Such purity and peace of mind again.

When will we realise
how important "play" is
to adults?

People clearly act more generous
& are happier & more positive
when they feel they are able/
allowed to play. It is a
necessity, & not a frivolous be.
luxury. well, it should be.
- A.





"שד"פ'י אחרים
ל"ד"ר בן צור שד"פ'י
אם לא היה זה משהו
היה את כל המעלה
מבין אליו

M2

2017

Virgin here!!

This week I broke up with status quo.

Love you X

A stylized handwritten signature, possibly reading 'RJ', followed by a horizontal line.

HAVE AN
AWESOME
burn! Brah

you're

BEAUTIFUL 😊

I am going to the library, the books I have
will be with me for the day.
- 1918 -

The Path is
Straight & Narrow...
Waste NO Time
High Tenment is THE ULTIMATE game

I saw spirit in the flame, heard voices in the
wind & am still searching for peace - but I'm closer.
-HCF²

OK, so this is my worst
Burn (of 3) & I am
still having a great time!
1st day I got disoriented
& could not find my car.
I walked & searched for 4 hrs.
When I found my car
I had serious blisters &
had to go to med clinic.
I brought 2 cameras,
neither of them work. I rested
up for the Burns of the Mon &
woke up 1 AM the next morning!
The revelling is all about
There is no where else in the
world I would rather be!
Leland Sunday 9-4-11 @ 2 AM

The hot wind howls - the sun says
Hi. Wave out for the born not a
cloud in the sky - It's Sunday again
and it's time to go 'I'll miss this'
place like I miss a good blow.

"The totally anonymous playa band."

50,000 trippin hippies can't be wrong



So my friend stated YEEE!
that I would see nothing
but Cowboys & Aliens "High Five"
This was on my FB wall (of course).
I said I can't wait. So my
arrival time was 9:45 Sunday 9/4/2011
YES!! I made IT, 9/4/2011

Facebook

Safety
Third.

→ 2011:11:11 Through the Window of mine eyes...

Greeted by dust faeries

Settled between Initiation and Journey, between 3:30-3:45
near Camp Hoovey! & TARO SAKI

Played music from dark thru dawn in center camp cafe
Witnessed the Trojan horse burn and bow like downward dog

Attended Prometheus Party, sharing nut butter filled dates
and orange wedges

Played music in Diamond Heart @ Playa Info

Rode my bicycle for miles and miles, navigating by
landmarks of artwork and light

Witnessed the walking man burn in Warrior 1, with
arms raised in victory and surrender,

heart sparkling & exploding with flaming manes,

Marching into North wind...

Greeted dawn on the outskirts of the Temple with my cello
Temple burned like fire water fountain. To be continued...

WOAH!

MY

EVOLUTION AS A BURNER

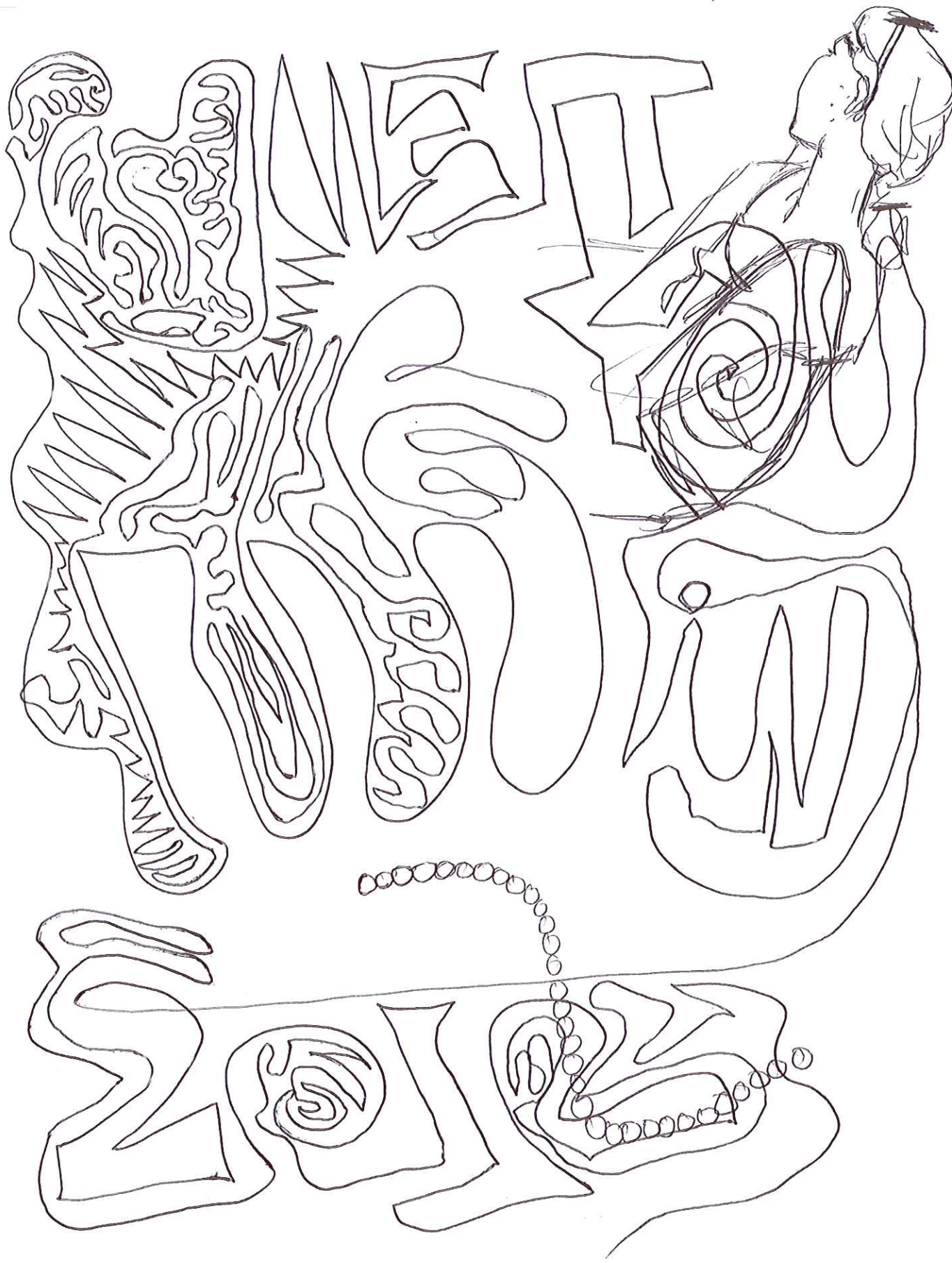
WOAH!



This thing we ^{dream} make
still Blows MY MIND!

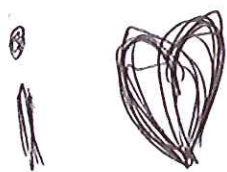
1999

2011



smym

it's contagious ^(SP?)



you guppy!

we are one!!

soul sisters!

it's your soul family
is all that
matters! not blood.

FROM
U
ARE
SYSTEM
STAR

WHAT
WHAT

Thank You, Mr.
Graham, for this
gift.

Stacy Willis
A.K.A. "Sassy Pants" :)

When I was in my late 20s
a friend told me I couldn't
be Peter Pan forever.

For years I believed them,
then, a couple of years ago

I found a gateway to Never Never
Land, or Burning Man as it
has become known.

I am home.

T. E. Marvelo

One day I met a ^{dusty Burner} ~~dirty~~ ^{troop}
As dirty as can be

I said why don't you have a bath
And here's what he said to me

Never have a bath till you need one

You know what I mean

Never have a bath till you need one

Cos it'll only make you clean

Way out West in Nevada

That's where men are men

They never have a bath till they need one

And they don't even have no other.


Every day I am amazed about how
much I don't know. It's a wonderful thing.
Al.

SAW A SPARKLEPONY PISSING
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET. THAT
SURE TOOK THE "SPARKLE" OUT!

After the 2010 Burn I was walking back
to Center Camp when I came across a
beautiful woman dancing nude to amazing
violin music played by her husband.

hell

IT'S THE LITTLE THINGS
IN LIFE THAT ARE
SMALL.

-  PLANET STEVE
KFLA 102.0 MI

→ Why are all Jewish men circumcised?

→ Because Jewish Women will
only touch things that are
20% off!!!

→ So a Jewish son goes up to his dad
and he says "Dad! Dad! I need \$20!"
And the dad says "\$15?.. Why do you
need \$10?..?"

Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it
and which is more, you'll be a man my Son.

Rudyard Kipling

I accept that I didn't
push you over the edge,
you jumped.

Earning Man virgin @ age 58. It bids in there 20's
were somewhat embarrassed, by not now.
The Temple made me cry & still does. We are
joined by joy but I am touched deeply by
pain we share as well. My heart feels more
open.... then there is the playing.

I LOVE THE PLAYA. WHERE ELSE COULD YOU BE
SURROUNDED BY 50 THOUSAND PEOPLE WHO LOVE YOU?
AND LOVE THEM?
WHAT'S NOT TO LIKE?

Year 2
even better.
Needed a break
1st VACATION IN 34 YEARS.
it was time.
for
mental refreshment
after weddings & school &
life & art & fun.



Do you know where you're going to
Do you like the things that life is showing you
Where are you going to
Do you know

Once we were standing still in time
Watching all the fantasies that filled our minds
You know that I loved you but
My feelings were free
Thinking of the questions that you once
Asked of me...

* a message brought to you by - Sundi *
see "Mahogany"

• Burning Man •

Where I learned how to
talk to strangers. And take
candy from them. And I liked it.
Enough to come back. Year 100!

xox Chant

Burning Man feels like a play ground for adults. It's not only the 'grown-up' apparatus and theme camps but also the way young children can befriend each other so easily. "Want to be my friend?" "Sure!" Hepper.

I FINALLY FOUND THE PLACE WHERE THE STARS MEET THE CITY LIGHTS & THE HORIZON DISAPPEARS !

SHARON

~~Myself~~

I have been 7 times
And each visit I get to
learn something. It can
be a harsh place
at times ~ the heat
is tough for me
so we developed
Raya Sign Language
so I can communicate
even when
I'm melting - talk about learning to cope

for yourself! xoxo H.M.

TUES 2011

I ARRIVED AT TEMPLE AROUND 9:30pm. MY SHIFT AS ANGEL GUARDIAN DIDN'T START UNTIL MIDNIGHT, BUT I WAS THERE TO SERVE AND CHECKED IN WITH THE CURRENT SHIFT AND BEGAN. WHEN MY SHIFT WAS OVER I HAD SHARED TEARS AND LAUGHTER, HUGS AND MARKERS, STORIES AND AN ABIDING LOVE AND ALOE FOR OUR TEMPLE.

THERE WAS ONE ADRENALINE RUMPED MOMENT WHEN DURING A 15 ~~MIN~~ SEC DISTRACTION ~~THE~~ THREE PEOPLE AT ONCE SAT ON A TOWER PEDISTAL TOPPLING THE PEDASTAL ONE WAY AND T-REX THE OTHER, GRATEFUL THAT NONE WERE INJURED, WE MOVED HER UNDER THE RAMP FOR THE DURATION.

4:00am FOUND ME IN DEEP PLAYA, ORION HANGING LOW IN THE SOUTHERN SKY, LETTING THE THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS OF THE EVENING EVAPORATE INTO THE STILL CALM NIGHT.

DAWN WAS SHARED IN QUIET COMPANIONSHIP AT THE TEMPLE BENCHES. IN THE ORANGE MORNING LIGHT I ENTERED TEMPLE GRATITUDE FOR THE FIRST TIME, MEDITATING AS I QUIETLY PICKED UP MOOP FROM THE PREVIOUS NIGHT, I WITNESSED A WOMAN IN DEEP GRIEF, TEARS COMING IN GASPING SOBS FROM HER, AND IN GENTLE LOVING ACCEPTANCE FROM MYSELF.

FINALLY, I STOOD WITNESS TO TWO OF OUR BUILDERS, WHO AFTER POURING HEART AND SOUL INTO GIFTING US WITH THIS TEMPLE, WERE HAND FASTING. BLESSED BE. WE SENT THE HAPPY COUPLE OFF WITH LOVE AND WELLWISHINGS.

WITH A FATHOMLESS PEACE I RETURNED TO CAMP, BLISSFULLY HAPPY, AND UTTERLY EXHAUSTED.

INDIGODRUID

My Rite of Passage is DISCOVERING MYSELF + LEARNING TO HONOR + RESPECT WHO I AM + WHO I WANT TO BE. WORKING ON THE TROYAN HORSE HAS PERMANENTLY ALTERED THE WAY I VIEW THE MANY WORKS OF ART + LIFE IN GENERAL ☺ SPREE

Playa

Fire Hot

Rites of passage

Feeling your own experience

Past is Gone

Here today

Monana

Garrison

In 1988-89 I spent a year at the South Pole.
It was an isolated community in harsh conditions,
with good people who worked hard and cared for
each other. I never thought I would see that level
of camaraderie and cohesion again, but BRC
has a lot in common with the South Pole.
Who knew. - Boomer.

I find Peace Here!
Thanks to All
Who have made this
Possible... ~~100%~~ J. Lewis

We love and
appreciate all you do for
the Hushville family and
the Burning Man experience.

Thanks, Carolyn, Tom,
Charlie, Nick, Chris,
Natalie

Camp Duck and Cover

I Found my voice and the resolve to light the way in the eyes of
those who thanked me.

- the Ambassador

YOU ARE A GOOD PERSON!

YOU ARE ALSO LOVED.

LOVE YOURSELF.

- Rainbow Woman.

The play gave me my husband!
Thank you BRC ☺

first words = big bangs

expanding pupils' harmonies sang

as the universe rang

- TANK

Burning Man reminds me of:

~ the Beauty

~ the community

~ Sharing

~ creativity

~ vulnerability

~ humbleness

~ magic

~ that is also within me.

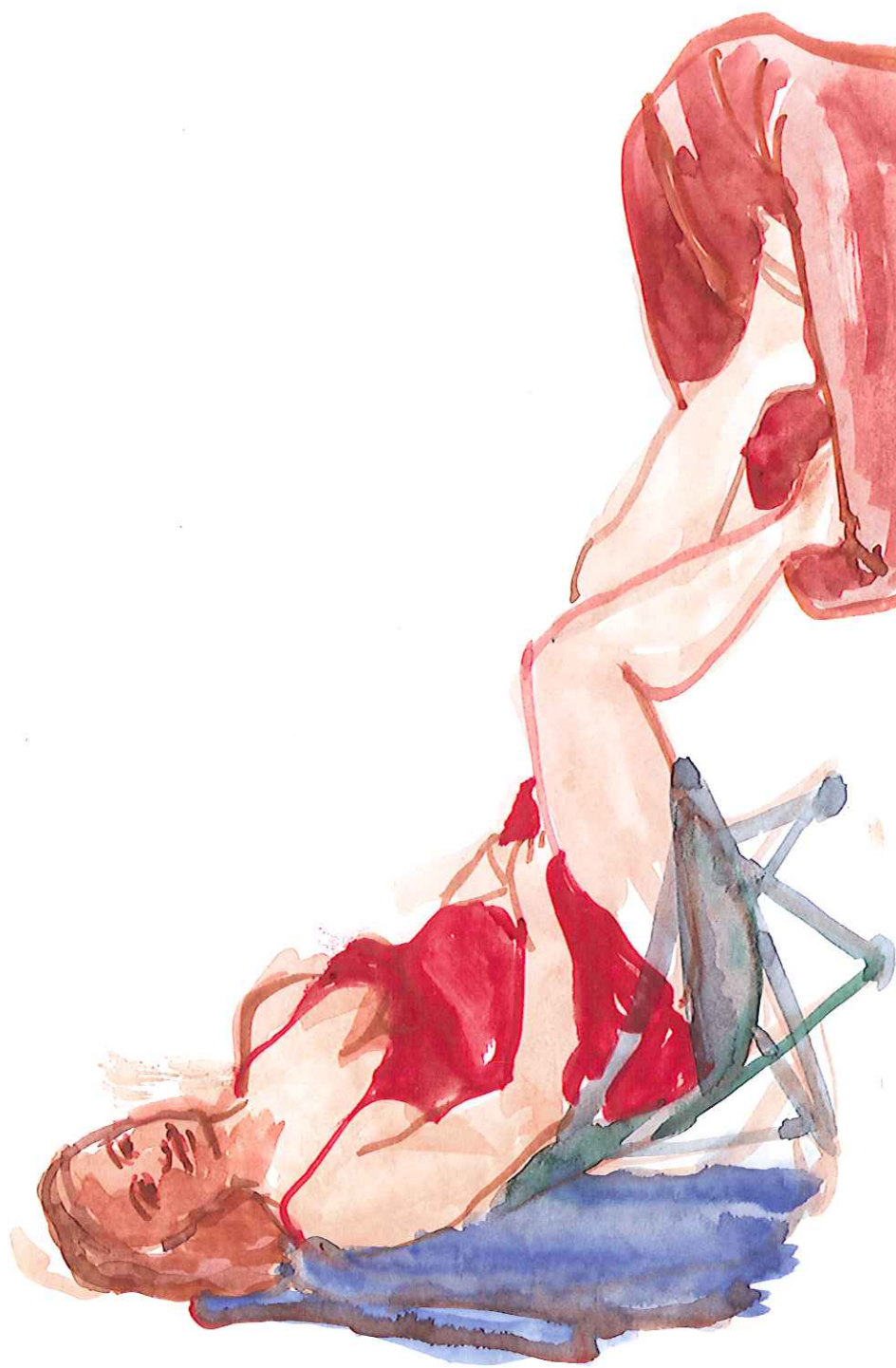
Burning Man is a Galactic City,

① that reminds me of who I AM

② the Freedom that calls me

③ the Freedom of my Spirit.

Year 12



Hepper at the HIBERNACULUM · BRC 2011 · D. Pach.

At Burning Man I have learned:

(a collaboration)

From Northern Lights
Hushville

to listen with more of my being

to dance with abandon

to see more clearly

to let go

to do more with less

gifting
~~sharing~~ is good

to open my heart

to keep moving

that randomness is essential to balance

the first minute of applause is chaotic, then we find unity

to keep still

wow

the horizon line changes nightly

lights in space are closer — or farther — than they appear

nobody is going to hit me

morning fragments.

if you want to manifest something
you go clockwise

at home we never telephone our friends before we visit

i started
giving things away.

if you kind of imagine a snowman
with overlapping

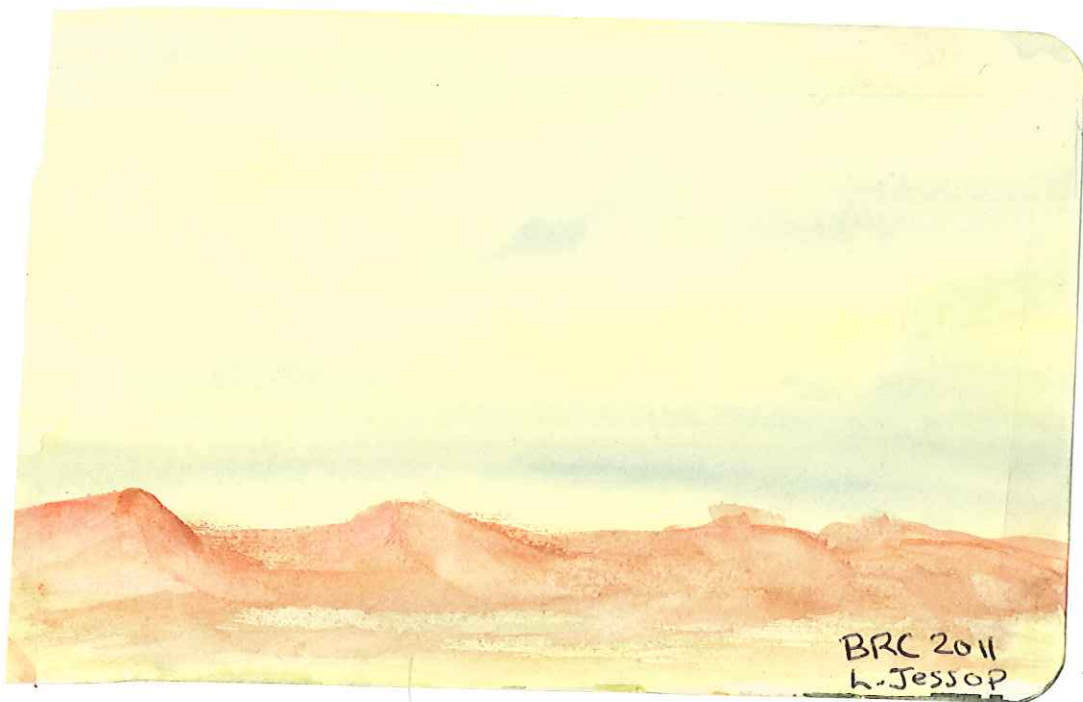
people take home signs

letting go of the "no" of the self judgement. My past brain tells me I will be judged made fun of laughed at that I will be called names or look stupid. If I let go and dance in the street maybe it's my gift. Maybe people will enjoy it. Maybe it will be beautiful. If I'm feeling it I will do it. And not care. I will take this with me to Los Angeles. My first instinct is that if I show my true self expression other's reactions will be negative. This is the story I tell myself. It is not the truth. The playa has given me much evidence that is not the case. That there is love in what I do. In my gifts. I am reminded of this. The dust covers my body, a new skin. A new skin that allows me to dance sing laugh cry weep howl scream love in new ways that I learn pick up adopt and take home with me.

My favorite Dr Seuss quote seems
appropriate on my last night.

"Don't cry because it's over
Smile because it happened"

D. Seuss



BRC 2011
h. Jessop

I represent the Jupiter 7 /

- a sagittarius/capricorn cosp that lusts
for the touch of love, from the music
bust a fuckin lung with breaths that pound
like drums, "pha rompa bom bom!!"
when the beat drops its on!

- walk a mental red carpet that drifts into
the sun & let yourself go

fall into the open arms of my flow

into a slo-mo shoulder roll - rok the decibal
with styles of beyond we create the mold.

- so let us hold together

rise high above the stormy weather

embark on clever endeavors, sever ties that'll never
better your situation, leather-

tight grip on your shirt, business tight lipped.

stick to the script, no bullshit & reap da benefits

let your style flow like liquid & suckaz will

droppin like da Cocain drip

I lick da tip of my pen & rip a script!

& with a 5 foot long poem, I zone ->

~~breckin one leg at a time like~~
breckin rhymes like one leg at a time

like vito Corleone

I flex da muscle in my head like
da muscle in my arm

so if it's on, then it's ON! - till da
break o' dawn

I'm rockin this pen

Ha! word is born.



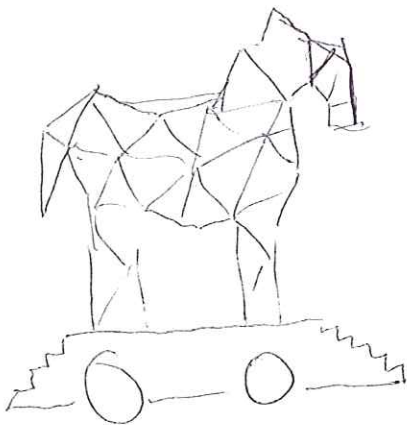
MY FIRST LARGE SCALE ART:

BUILT CREW ON THE TROJAN HORSE.
STARTED JULY 15th IN OAKLAND'S NIMBY.

ARRIVING A WEEK BEFORE OPENING. NEVER
WORKED THIS HARD, THIS LONG, BEFORE IN
MY LIFE - EVEN WHEN GETTING PAID.

THE CORE GROUP OF 5-6 GUYS FORMED A
TIGHT CREW THAT ACCOMPLISHED AN INCREDIBLE
FEAT - AND WE'RE STILL LAUGHING AND
JOKING WITH EACH OTHER.

LEARNING TO ENJOY THE MASS ENERGY,
HAVING A GREAT PROJECT TO FOCUS ON. LEARNING
TO TRUST MY SKILL AND ABILITY IN COMPARISON
TO OTHERS. LEARNING TO ACCEPT INPUT AND
OFFER MY OWN TO OTHERS.



CRIS