COMES A TIME
WHEN THE BLIND MAN CE
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 is known and familiar into the deeper depths of the world and our spirit... The piya 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

Journey On!
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, pea break, up a hill. I think we are almost there? down hill, back up, no Black Rock City yet. Gas is low, cows and calf adorable, river crossing, Another cow! Sigh, Grohach 63 miles, Relief, no gas at the Shell, no gas in next town, 65 miles find gas, load up, back to Grohach, Enter Burning Man, Smiling!

From day one I felt different in my body, i always thought humanity could be perfect if given the chance but the Pretense of Morality through Religion never gave it a chance. God is Pentitfull and so are we, if we open our eyes and read, we'll like we are meant to.

BRG
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.

Burnt baby burn!

Good Times, No Bad Days
If the enlightened extraterrestrials were going to land anywhere & make contact with the humans, surely they would come here.

Burning Man 2012:

Galactic Reunion

🚀😊
Go forth and teach of things that are good and make the world better. Be a light in the darkness and spread your love far and wide.
A.K.A.  
First timer... 
From a first time...
This has been the most
opening experience!  
Not with love.

Andy Gryzlew

Soul feeling... 
bral experience! Never 
I have thought this many
decent feelings exist in the whole
verse. 
My heart. With love.

Andy Czchosin
(Barper Fii)
Mom says your soul "Dad."

Virgin Till It Begins

I am a virgin with a roll in the back of the part of that century and this month. But I am what I am, and I am a woman. We were born of experience, but I am forever young. And this...

HOME
First burn
of a long game!
Can't wait ORC 2012!!
Nik
You are the captain, the helmsman, and the navigator of 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 —

What a splendid year it was on

!!!.stranger.

always loved

1106.
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 and are happier when they feel they are able to play. It is a necessity, not a frivolous luxury. Well, if shouldn't be.

- A.
לאור ניות ישנה קיבלה

ל שונים נביאים ישנה קיבלה

לקיי ימים

ויי

2

ב cafe
Virgin here...
This week I broke up with Status Quo.
Love you JC
HAVE AN
AWESOME
burn! Broh
you're
BEAUTIFUL
The Path is Straight & Narrow.
Waste NO time ULTIMATE
Enlightenment in THE Game
I saw spirit in the flame, heard voices in the wind. I am still searching for peace - but I'm closer.

OK, so this is my next Burn (of 3) & I am still having a great time! 1st day I got diagnosed & could not find my car. I walked & searched for 4 hrs. When I found my car, I had serious stitches & had to go to med clinic. I bought 2 nurses. Neither of them worked. I ended up for the Burn of the men & woke up 1 AM the next morning. The reveling is all about. There is no more glue in the world I would rather be.

Lakeland July 4-11 @ 2 AM
The hot wind howls, the sun says it's warm 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 lonely 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!

Facebook
Safety
Third.
Through the Windows of mine eyes...

Greeted by dust Faeries
Settled between Initiation and Journey, between 3:30 - 3:45
near Camp Hooray! + TAKO SAKE
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 4, with
arms raised in victory and surrender,
heart sparkling & exploding with flaming mane,
Marching into North wind...
Greeted dawn on the outskirts of the Temple - with my cello
Temple burned like fire water fountain. To be continued
MY EVOLUTION AS A BURNER

This thing we made
still blows my mind!

WOAH!

1999

WOAH!

2011

dream made

BLACK ROCK RANCHER
Smyn
its contagious

I love you Guppy!
we are one!!

Soul Sisters!

It's your soul family
is all that matters! Not blood.

? What star system are you from?

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. Marvolo

One day I met a dusty boy
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 another.
Every day there 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.

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

- PLANET STEVE
  KFLAMAZOO 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.

* * *

Euryah never again @ age 58. If Gads are here 30's
will somewhat embarrassed, but now
The Temple made me cry & still does. We are
joined by joy but I am touched deeply by
pain we endure as well. My heart feels more
open... then there is the playing...
Even better, I needed a break.
Needed a break even better.

1st vacation in Skype.

Mental refreshment for after weddings, school life & party fun.

Year 2

Self-worked & so thousand people also love you.

Where's not to live?

I love the pina colada else could you as

3
Do you know where you're going to
do you like the thing 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 knew that I loved you but
My feelings even free
Thoughts of the question that you once
Asked of me...

* a message brought to you by *Sendio*
* 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 2003)

xoxo Chant
Burning Man feels like a playground for adults. It's not only the 'grown-up' apparatus and these 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 and the horizon disappears!

SHARROCK

I've been 4 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 Reaga Sign Language so I can communicate even when I'm melting - talk about learning to care
I ARRIVED AT TEMPLE AROUND 9:30 PM. 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 ABUNDING LOVE AND AWE FOR OUR TEMPLE.

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

KODAN 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 COMMING 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 ULULATIONS.

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

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 😊 SPREEE

PLAYA
Fire Hot
Rites of Passage
Feeling your own experience
Past is Gone
Here today
Monanda
Garissop
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.

— dewi

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

Thanks! Cathy, Tom, Charlie, Nick, John, Natalie, Camp Dutch, 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

It's that which is also within me.

Burning Man is a Galactic City,
- that reminds me of who I am
- the freedom that calls me
- the freedom of my spirit.
All Burning Man I have learned:

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
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 conscious with overlapping people fake home signs.
Letting go of the "no" of self-judgment. 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 others' 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 teach 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
I represent the Jupiter T
-a sagittarius/capricorn cop that lusts
for the touch of love, from the music
bust a fuckin' lung with breaths that sound
like drums, "papa rumpa 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 decimal
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, leater-
-tight grip on your shit, business tight / ipt.
Stick to the script, no bullshit & reap da benefits
let your style flow like liquid & Suckaz will
droppin' like da Cocaine drip
I lick da tip of my pen & rip a script!
d'with a 5 foot long poem, I Zone->
breakin one leg at a time like
breakin 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:

BUILD 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 MAZE ENERGY.
HAVING A GREAT PROJECT TO FOCUS ON. LEARNING
TO TRUST MY SKILL AND ABILITY IN COMPARISON
TO OTHERS. LEARNING TO ACCEPT FAIR PLAY AND
OFFER MY OWN TO OTHERS.

CHRIS