OUT / IN

academic papers about Burning Man	children's books about Burning Man
art cars	art planes
baby wipes	shower wipes
being a darkwad	getting a blinky from the Get Lit gumball machine
Bliss Dance	Space Whale
Bruno's	Indian tacos
Burner Express Bus	Burner Express Air
Burning Man 2016	Burning Man 2017
Camp Question Mark	Kazbah
campmate	not caring
bonḋing time	
cell phones in BRC	pagers in BRC
Center Camp Coffee	Camp Brewhaha Coffee
cleaning your gear	letting it all burn
cuddle puddles	knife parties
Daft Punk at the	fake Daft Punk
trash fence	almost at the trash fence
Dance Music Zone	Drama Free Zone
digital cameras	Poloroid cameras
Diplo at Robot Heart DJs who want to	Diplo at Fandango bartenders who
play your stage	want to tend
	your bar
dolmas in a can	cod liver in a can
DPW Parade	Gayte Pride
drug-sniffing dogs between Gate and	police roadblocks between Gerlach
Greeters	and Wadsworth
Dust City Diner	Soup Flavored Blankets
ePlaya	Burning Man Reddit
early arrival	laaaaate arrival
EL wire toys	EL wire sex toys
Esplanade	Deep Playa
famous DJs	no-name DJs
feathered leathered	t-shirted hot pants
trust fund goddesses	normcore girls
Fireball shots	Fireball Shooting Gallery
first year virgins	third year know-it-alls
"fuck your burn!"	"burn your fucks!"
General Sale	letting it all ride on the OMG Sale
getting on Facebook during a whiteout	getting in a car and making out during a whiteout
giving a fuck	Zero Fucks
going to Burning Man	reading posts about Burning Man
greeted by the Greeters	greeted by law enforcement at Greeters
hats	parasols
hexayurts	Shiftpods
hooking up with	hooking up with
a sparkle pony	Susan Sarandon
HOTD	Eggs Bar
intense dust storms	intense heat waves
interdepartmental bickering	new management
inviting all your friends to BM	keeping that shit a secret
ketamine	transdermal low- level electrical
kide at Dumin - Ma	cranial stimulation
kids at Burning Man	kids on Perimeter

patrol large-scale porta-potty sound art cars art cars

Fuck you and the fundraiseryou rode in onAll that hype, and only part of the 747 is here.It won't actually be an art car untilnext year ... and only if more

by SHUTTERSLUT

wenty years ago, Burning Man had its very first theme

"Helco," where the conceit was that an evil corporation run by the devil was trying to buy Burning Man. It was a guerrilla theatre dialog on commerce, and fore shadowed the debate of whether the event should remain cacophonous or transition into one driven by rules and **principles.** In hindsight, that theme ultimately became a tipping point.

The first deaths associated with Burning Man happened in 1996. The

original creators split apart, and the decision to create a company to own and run the event - as opposed to it being sort of **free-wheeling anarchy** - happened. This caused a corporate culture and bureaucracy to form granted, a very non-traditional one, but one none the less. Since then, a lot more order has been imposed, mostly good, some bad. (Seriously, we're the most peaceful city of 70,000 people in the entire fucking country - why do we need a law enforcement officer for, what, every 100 of us?) However, with the taming of the

Burn, we've started to see it become more of a **bucket-list tourist destination**, and less about radical self expression other than mass-produced costumes. Ticket sell-outs have injected uncertainty into camps and art projects since 2011, the year tickets first sold out, and the lack of guaranteed bodies has caused the rise of a **fundraiser culture** that is now ground as deep into the pores of the event as playa dust.

The return of Helco: the devil gets his due

When the Helco theme was created, it was a theatrical joke - the idea that the devil would be interested in a bunch of dusty tents filled with incredibly creative drunks with little money (and no way to know that it would grow into a multi-million dollar event) was ludicrous. Now it's obvious from the start that there's no way our current city of almost 70,000 people could be any-

thing like the barely organized event of 8,000 people that existed back in '96. Black Rock City itself barely existed back then, with no city streets laid out, since the desert was plenty big enough to allow that number of people to sprawl. The art was smaller, more of the "entertainment" was created by people doing dangerous shit, and what are now called "sound camps" were also a much smaller part of the event. That said, we can also look back



Long gone are the days when a theme camp could be a simple shade structure and some chairs or a cuddle dome,

and the sound camps have gone from being a minor part of the event to seemingly the only reason certain EDM-loving sparkle ponies even attend. Endless smaller camps and art cars with sound systems are now more than happy to make sure there isn't a quiet corner in the city.

We've also reached the point where it seems like every artist thinks they

need to build massive SHUTTERSLUT structures, forgetting that smaller pieces can be just as moving. Theme camps and art pieces raising money through dues and local fundraisers are becoming a dying breed, with the easy access to PleaseGoFundMyShit accounts online being the tail that wags the dog, as artists design without worrying about cost. Huge pieces like **Big Rig Jig** and the "Belgian Waffle" used to stand out due to their rarity. Now it's just become a race to see how many insanely large **art projects** can appear. They're still amazing to see out in the middle of nowhere, but do we really want large art to become the next blinky light tour? Things so common that you cruise up to them, take a look and maybe climb it, then head off to the next piece? We're also seeing the dilution of the original idea that this was a city created by us, for us, which is being buried under this endless deluge of fundraising as well. The Helco vision of a money culture is being spawned by people thinking that the only way to be

noticed is to make something bigger and more expensive than what's been out here before, instead of, I don't know, just being creative with what you have?

Yes, some of the cool stuff is expensive - but when a grant from the BMorg and \$10-20,000 from "us" isn't enough, don't you think it might be the idea that's a problem? I mean, you think bringing a 747 to the playa is cool? So do I – that's a fucking genius idea! Oh, you want us to pay you basically a million bucks for it to happen? Bite me, bring

As irritating as it is to be lectured by goody-two-shoes Rangers who just HAD to warn you about the danger of your exposed rebar tent stakes (on a tent that has clearly been here more times than they have) you can console yourself with this: The other Rangers make fun of them too. #StillLifeWithBRC



by KATY "BOOK FAIRY" TAHJA

people to available workers. Next to the registers, there are tip jars awash verv year at Burning Man, while I'm enthralled by the music and in donations. This provides Kai with the art, I'm utterly fascinated by some interesting challenges. After every shift, the tip keep a city of 70,000 functioning. Take coffee consumption, for example... The Burning Man organizers only



a smaller plane that you can afford to buy. And while the 747 is the easiest target this year, it's far from the only offender in this unworthy category

The next tipping point

The ticket sell-out of 2011 has become a tipping point as major as 1996, and maybe we can use the **ghost** of Helco to own up to those changes and think about what the Burn means to us - the participants. Think about it – we bring every bar you drink at, every camp you dance at, every art car you follow, and every cool activity you do during the day. In theory. But sadly, theory and reality are no longer the same The old idea of "no spectators" means

just that – everyone here has brought something to share with others. But since the sell-out, we've had more of an influx of people who come here to experience and consume the party, but forget that they're supposed to bring something other than their tan gymtoned bodies and fake-fur boots. The people who make us a tourist destination seemed to have missed the memo that without them creating something, eventually Burning Man will become Stagnant Man with a bonfire at the end of the week, or, worse, just another stop on the **EDM party circuit**.

I don't know if the BMorg needs to do more publicity about how we're different from all those other festivals, or if us old-timers just need to flood the fuck out of YouTube with videos filled with our non-model bodies, gloriously having the times of our lives – because nothing will scare off the unworthy hipsters like the idea that not only did their parents' generation get to the party first, but that we're still here.

Maybe the ones who aren't both ered by that will actually step up to become old-timers.We also need to remember that for something to become a classic, it doesn't need to be HUGE or gold-plated. Slapping 'Trump" on a building doesn't make it a better building; spending \$75,000 on an art piece doesn't automatically make it a better piece. Sometimes less

is more, and the difference between those choices can be huge. Let's use the memory of Helco to decide where to go from here: to a sterile circuit party future of flash and no substance, or to reinvigorate the smaller connections that make Burning Man unique and amazing. Pick your door.

An excited **Center Camp** Cafe customer

Does this mean you and your rela-



PERCENTAGE OF PEOPLE **Relationships at BM IN AN OPEN RELATIONSHIP** continued from cover IN BLACK ROCK CITY

Feel that jealousy starting to bubble up? See? It's happening already. Now, the next time she has an otherwise completely harmless conversation with Sensitive Yoga Guy – you get to turn into a total asshole. #thanksburningman (EXCEPTION TO THIS RULE - if Sensitive Yoga Guy either mentions the words "goddess worship," or has those words printed on a sign somewhere in his camp, it's okay to hit him. He's likely a sexual predator

ACROSS

With 16 Across, era known

for exceptional art and

scientific progress Fruit hybrid whose "par-

ents" are also colours 10 Divine being

13 Place to reg. an art car

18 4-stringed strummer,

Naughts and crosses win
 All the great taste of

clothing with none of the

"_____become death, the destroyer of worlds."

moment after this one

a universal donor would

23 When pricked at the clinic,

24 "Birds ____ (5, 1) 24 "Birds ____ feather flock

24 "Birds ______ feather flock together" (2,1)
25 Wily
26 Bugle dirge
27 Janice's signature line in

Friends (2, 2, 4)

31 Italian statesman de

of deities

the beginning of the era 36 Lode loads

40 Collective noun for a group

42 Four-fingered Flanders

43 Leaning-over letter
44 Foo Fighter David
45 BFFs, QTπs, and others

49 Airport near JFK

54 East in Austria

58 Source of umami

60 Naughty word

particles

momen

71 Curry, Cook or 'the

Enchanter

69

55 Object of first surgery

"___, __ drop of golden sun" (2, 1)

63 Most orderly 66 With 28 Down, a hip toy

Suffix for some sub-a

70 Picture-perfect type of

Chopped onion result

50 British child's number ones

Massive figures, like the

Medici whose death marks

"Walking _ _ shells" (2, 3)

30 Slash

16 See 1 Across

informally

calories! (7, 4)

22 The moment before the

21

period

Flirt

Taiwan

Gas

philosophy

101 Workshop

(abbr.)

(2, 3)

DOWN

Make well

Skedaddled

Ball holder

RFP's rival

78

fat chicks") It's not just that - it's literally

version of yourself if you let them go unchecked - and your baby boo is at

And that's assuming your shit potentially volatile as your relationship

the bike of another 83 Grandfather of 31 Across and commissioner of 105 bro-mobile an art car filled with Across in the era bros, aka "broners" brochella transplant a bro who 90 Alternative operating normally attends the Coachella festival, but came to Burning Man instead Captain's address **broner** entitled douchebag in BRC Powerful point-and-shoot bronersexual a normally heterosexual bro who will experiment with 98 The phone book for the homosexuality while in Black Rock City

> **burn victim** someone who had or is having a really bad or emotionally damaging year at Burning Man Burning Man was better next

wait till you see what happens when

that turns into 3 or 4 people. Group

sex - while totally fucking awesome

really boring conversations the next

You need to have a ROCK SOLID

relationship to negotiate some shit

at the time, can turn into a lot of long,

day where everyone needs to "process."

like this. Make goddamn sure you are

both down for it LONG BEFORE it

happens rather than after. You prob-

ably aren't as morally flexible as you

turn you into a total dick later.

Spend some time apart. Allow each

in the day when you know you'll both

hang out together, preferably just the

think you are, and

oftentimes, a snap

decision vou made

at the moment so

you wouldn't end

up looking like a

prude, can often

vear retort for anyone who says the event isn't as good as it used to be

burnthday celebrating your birthday at Burning Man

The man in the hat is frustrated. "I

don't need a ticket," he says, "I'm

The Gayte staff, every single

one within earshot, rounds on

him in unison shouting "No, *I'm*

Larry Harvey!" before going back to

denying him entry for not having a

The man in the hat is, in fact,

The convertible turns around,

LINGO

bike curious consensually trying out

multiple friends' playa bikes or coveting

and heads back into Gerlach to find

#StillLifeWithBRC

Larry Harvey, and Gayte knows it.

Larry Harvey."

ticket.

a ticket...

California Regional another way to call Burning Man, since apparently California doesn't actually have a Regional Burn (no, Symbiosis and Lighting In A Bottle don't count)

costrap the tangled web of decorative playa schwag, necklaces, holster belts, and other fashion accessories that end up imprisoning you in your costume

Dancifest Mestiny the belief you must dance your way across the desert... but you are really just a hot mess

darkle pony someone who wears a goth version of the traditional sparkle pony fashion look, such as black furry boots and Mad Max-inspired style

darkwad derogatory term for anyone not wearing lights at night in Black Rock City. Term originated in 2003 by the staff of the Piss Clear newspaper

drug cheating doing drugs with someone else, after already making plans to do said drugs with another person

duraburner a hardy burner who can handle any and all of the elements - this person also out-parties everyone

Electric Dusty Carnival derogatory term for the rave camps on 10:00 & 2:00, as well as large-scale sound cars in Deep Plava, filled with people who think that Burning Man is just like the Electric Daisy Carnival in Las Vegas, only dustier

evil day star slang term for the sun

fancy camp high-end turnkey camp

Gate poo when you get into the Gate are so excited you are overcome



Also: "goddess worship" is code for "no

EVERYTHING. Sleep deprivation, malnutrition, around the clock substance abuse, poor hygiene. A near endless parade of things slowly turning you into the most difficult-to-be-around

ground zero of the blast zone. hasn't gone pear-shaped already. I've seen couples break up on the drive TO the burn. That's right - Burning Man can fuck you up PROACTIVELY. For someplace that's supposed to be (and is) a lot of fun, everything about this place is HARD. Getting here is hard, eating here is hard, sleeping here is hard. Even busting a grumpy is a fucking endurance test in this bitch. Why would something as delicate and

e any different?

5.7% **Open** 9.2 % Somewhat open 10.7 % It's complicated

38.3 % Not open Not in a relationship 36.1%

make it out of here still a couple? To be honest, it's not really all that fucking different than it is in the Default World. I have personally torched a few relationships out here – but I've also

COVER STORY The first step is you actually need is to be in a relationship with somebody that fucking understands you. I can't stress that enough.

If you are in the right relationship, even the dumbest thing you do shouldn't be much of a surprise to vour partner. Now, my wife is pretty famous around these parts, and those of you that know her, know what an

powerful lady person **PERCENTAGE OF PEOPLE** you have a predictable routine Think of it she is. But to me, one IN A RELATIONSHIP IN of the most incred-**BLACK ROCK CITY** ible things she does

everyday is NOT FIRE ME. A surprising amount of

two of you. Without watches or cell phones, it's gonna work a lot better if

Don't do everything together other to wander off with other friends every now and then. It's a great way made this shit work too. to build trust, and more importantly, everyone needs a break from feeling responsible for someone else's secondto-second experience a couple times a day. Crowdsource that shit. Check in with each other Conversely, have some set point

incredibly talented,

like having a planned family meeting spot in case of a natural disaster – but for vour relationship.

32.7%

but not

married

micro-dosing	tripping balls
millennials	burners in their 40s & 50s
MOOPing	paying for maid service
only part of a 747	the entire fucking 747
Out/In List	Playa Lingo
pee funnel	Shewee
playa weddings	one-night stands
posting to Twitter while in line at the Center Camp Cafe	talking to people while in line at the Center Camp Cafe
riding your bike to pizza camp	flying to Winnemucca airport to pick up a pizza (true story)
Robot Heart	Dancetronauts
running around the playa on mushrooms chasing monsters	running around the playa on your phone chasing Pokémon
snark	shenanigans
sparkle ponies	tribal skanks
spending money on food, booze & gear	all your money goes to drugs
spending your golden years in Florida	semi-retirement at Fly Hot Springs
strip searching	spanking
sunset	sunrise
Taco Tuesday	The ATM: Auto- matic Taco Machine
Taco Tuesday TedX talks	
	matic Taco Machine Spanky's Wine
TedX talks	matic Taco Machine Spanky's Wine Bar University Burning Man: The Musical
TedX talks The Book of Mormon	matic Taco Machine Spanky's Wine Bar University Burning Man: The Musical
TedX talks The Book of Mormon The Man threesomes in the	matic Taco Machine Spanky's Wine Bar University Burning Man: The Musical Catacomb of Veils twosomes in

Contributions by: Admiral Painiov, Adrian Roberts, Ariel Garatoni, Bunny Watson, Chay Philips, Jeff Ross, Jenneviere Villegas, Jennie Kay, John Kelly, Lorien Fletcher, Nick Ferre, Nick Sideris, Pumpkin Savage, Rebecca Nuvoletta, Russell Woods, Sachi Ivy, Simon of the Playa, Dr. Spas, Sprinter, Torrey Pines Smith, Tyme, Willow, Ya-Ya

All over the city, people are seeing and experiencing things as never before. Their minds so full of beauty and possibility and strange new ideas, they can't help but expand. And there you sit in your airconditioned RV, emailing recruiters about which startup you want to work for when you get back. Just leave now, and take your fucking wifi with you. **#StillLifeWithBRC**

sell two items here: ice and coffee. Neither are sold at prices to make a profit. Rather, they are priced to cover

costs. So last year, I set off to find the man in charge of coffee here.

Kai Ocean gave me an hour of his time on an extremely busy, dusty day to share his expertise. A 16-year veteran of Burning Man, he started out as a volunteer at the Center Camp Café, which uses 2,000 volunteers on four-hour shifts, running cash registers, making drinks, and working as shift supervisors. (How would you like to coordinate THAT schedule?) He tries to make working in the café fun, and sees that volunteer massage therapists are available to work out the kinks in workers' necks after a shift. Every hour, a mandatory three-minute break occurs, where volunteers and people in line dance energetically to relieve ten-

sion and have fun. There are **ten coffee stations** at the Center Camp Café and one wrangler

money is divided among the workers. While some volunteers take their share and apply it towards their expenses, other volunteers don't want their tip money. 42-feet long.

So what does one do PUFF PIECE with the unclaimed tip money to foster a sense of community? Kai helped develop three funds to distribute the newlyfound cash. Burners Without Borders gets some, a portion is redistributed to folks who work in the middle of the night when tip money is scarce, and

some goes toward "schwag," such as embroidered patches and stickers. How about some coffee statistics? Let's start with 2,000 volunteers serving 50,000 drinks in a café open 24/7. There's coffee, tea, hot cocoa, chai, and lemonade with cream, milk, soy milk, almond milk, and a variety of sweeteners. 3.000 pounds of coffee are brewed and the grounds are taken away to be composted. 7,500 gallons of water are used and the café water supply is available for emergency use in Center Camp in a holding tank if needed. Over 750 gallons of milk are used, and

the ice trucks that arrive daily are

Coffee is provided free to three groups at Burning Man: the Black Rock **Rangers** (volunteers who provide Black Rock City's form of law enforcement), medical staff, and the Bureau of Land **Management** folks (basically the real cops out here). Kai says many good, meaningful conversations have started between burners and these folks over a cup of coffee. While an operation like the Center Camp Café tries to do good financial accounting, Kai says the new concept of "Play it Forward" is challenging their

register sale routines. If a person pays for their drink, leaves the change, and tells them to "Play it Forward," the next person in line does not have to pay as much...but they already have their money out, so they too say "Play it Forward." This can go on for several sales transactions at a register and complicate bookkeeping. But every-

thing just keeps on going... BRC

Make Burning Man Great Again!

by L^CUBE

first thought we had a problem in our fair city when, while setting up our camp back in 2009, we saw a group of Japanese kids settling in across the street - and building a massive art car with CDs dangling from wires and spinning in the wind. Not only were these foreigners invading and threatening to turn the 'hood into a waste zone of oontz, oontz, oontz, the food they were eating looked pretty weird. I thought, "There goes the neighborhood! Next they'll be letting in the **Mexicans**." So imagine my shock when, after a six-year hiatus, I returned

to Burning Man last year ... and ran into foreigner after foreigner! Last year, a group set up SATIRE a ramen noodle camp on one

corner of Black Rock City, showing that the Japanese had completed their insidious takeover as they competed with the good ol' American food across the street – **bacon**. The breadth of internationalism shocked me, as I talked with people from the Netherlands and Britain. I heard people speaking German and Spanish. Why are so many foreigners invading our city? Don't they have festivals where they come from? Don't they have jobs they



need to work? Since I have recently discovered the wisdom of a certain orange-faced politician's words, I realize that foreigners are streaming into our country to take our jobs

- and now they are trying to take our fun too!

In the most recent Burning Man calendar, the Borg (that's short for the **Burning Man organization**, for all you virgins) highlighted foreign regional burns, as if it was okay that these foreigners are stealing our culture. From New Zealand to Argentina, Australia to South Africa, Israel to Canada, and China to **Spain**, they are sending all our fun back to their homes! I have heard of immigrants sending remittances home, but these Burning Man layabouts are just flooding across our borders, taking our fun, and then going home - migrants that just take, take, take. It's difficult to understand how these undocumented migrants are even contributing to our community in the desert. Are they contributing? What did they bring with them? Are they even sharing? I'm sure those Brits will only let other limeys on their art cars and in their theme camps. You can't even understand what they're saying with their funny accents. Are they even speaking English? In the spirit of the do-ocracy of

Burning Man - or rolling up our shirtsleeves and getting the job done – I would like to propose a solution to stop this tide of culture-stealing migrants. With the regular inspections that occur at the Gate, it would not be too hard to train the Greeters to also quickly inspect **passports**. Turn them around and send them home if they don't have the proper visa! The infrastructure to keep these migrants out exists, we just need to build it up – the trash fence should be built higher and stronger to keep this particular "trash" out. The first step to fixing a problem is awareness - now we need to do something to **make** Burning Man great again!

tionship are doomed out here? Probably But if you're completely honest with yourself, you already were anyways. Burning Man just sped that shit up.

You see, Burning Man doesn't just BUILD socially-crippling character flaws - it REVEALS them. Whatever shit was bubbling just below the surface back in the real world will come to a boil out here. One week at Burning Man is like a YEAR in the "Default World." Ergo, if you are in a relation-

ship that you figure at best could probably go on for about 12 months or so before you both move on, then you guys can just go ahead and plan on booking separate hotel rooms in Reno for the trip back.

So how do you do it? How do you

Overheard at Burning Man

"And THAT'S why I stole this person's monkey suit!"

"Because those are not eye drops and I don't want to babysit you again!" "Does 'No Commerce' include accepting seed money from angel investors?" "Do you know where I can find 'the playa?' I can't find it in the guide, but everyone keeps talking about it." "How did shit get on the ceiling of the porta-potty?' "I have a VIP wristband, where's the VIP area?" "I haven't taken any drugs today. Just cocaine and mushroo "I'll gift you a blow job if you gift me \$50." "I'm, like, on ... EVERY drug right now." "If I wake up tomorrow with any sero-

tonin left, I will have failed." "If there is one thing I have learned this evening, it's don't fart in a onesie." "Is it still cool to be a sparkle pony or not? I'm confused!"

"Ketamine cures heartburn! Who knew? "Seriously, I just want to scream at her: 'Singing your stupid song is a shitty gift!" "She's as old as my drinking problem." "Taylor Swift is my spirit animal." "That guy's a cop. Look at how he dances! Definitely a cop." "This food is not very bottom-friendly." "This is good practice for purgatory."

"What do you mean, 'Let's go slide down that sheep's anus?" "When we get home, I am going straight to the STD clinic." "You're a DJ? Omigod, I'm a DJ too!"

the annoying things about me are at least 36.1% sort of funny to her. Not in relationship Most of the time if I do something stupid, at worst she's just going to make fun of me and we're going to 8.5% move on sooner than later. If you can't

lt's complicated say that about your relationship, then vou're fucked. Burning Man or not. In preparation for writing this

article, I quickly grazed over a bunch of stuff other people had written about making your relationship "Burning **Man-proof.**" Apparently, this is a big enough deal that there is actually a Relationship Survival Guide on the Burning Man website. Here is the combined wisdom of my personal experience, along with some shit I ripped off from other, **much more** deeply earnest people.

Cut each other some slack

This place is a never-ending series of distractions, and the distance between what you THINK you are going to do at any point in the day vs. what you ACTUALLY end up doing can be measured in light years. Your partner can tell you that they are just headed out to get some ice, and end up coming back three hours later because they ended up getting involved in trying to set the world's record for the world's longest conga line or some shit. Ain't nobody got a working cell phone out here, and at any given minute of the day you are probably only a few feet away from someone that could use some help doing something that you'll probably end up laughing about on your death bed. Maybe try letting some shit slide a couple times a day when it comes to scheduling. You'll be glad you did - particularly when it's your turn to get distracted.

Drink some more goddamn water!

I know everybody thinks that water is the solution to every fucking problem here. The thing is – it kinda is. If you can feel yourself starting to say dickish, hair-trigger things, try pounding a liter of water and see if you are still an asshole.

Be honest about your boundaries

This is a place where people do things they probably would never do back home. Particularly when it comes to trying out some poly shit. Trust me – polyamory is A LOT harder than it looks on paper. If you think just being with one person requires a lot of emotional processing and debate, just

22.7 % Married Now that's all well and good, but let's suppose shit does go rubber side up on you. Now what? Here In relationshi are some guidelines for when it all

goes to hell: Go to separate

corners for a night or two It's a big fucking desert. Maybe you should just get out of each other's grill for a minute.

Don't fight in camp

Holy fucking shit, this is a big one. In fact, you can ignore every other word in this entire fucking article if you promise you can just remember this one goddamn thing. Tents aren't walls - and a lot of people went through a lot of fucking trouble to get here, and it ain't their fault that you two are being dicks to one another. So stop turning your camp into the set of the Jerry Springer Show. Wanna scream and go nuts on each other? TAKE THAT SHIT OUT TO THE DEEP PLAYA. Good

drugs are expensive, and none of us

Not every problem has a solution

out here. Not even MATH works half

the time in this shithole. Agree to let

it go, have your own separate experi-

ence, and then see if you can work this

out on the outside of the devil's pinball

machine that is Black Rock City. This is

Sober up, eat some real food, and

Afterwards, if you're still a dick, at

So there you have it. You probably

won't get better advice than this -

and I don't mean that in a good way.

More than anything else out here, you

second biggest enemy out here - after

the "Old Testament wrath of an angry

god" stuff that is this desert itself - are

At Burning Man, you aren't always

can get the fuck out of your own way.

Ironically, if you can learn to stop giv-

ing a fuck, you get a lot better fucks in

return. Just trust me on that one...

Infographics by Sparkle Pinguin, based on information provided by the 2015 Black Rock City Census Report

your own stupid expectations.

just gotta learn to let shit slide. Your

least you'll have the benefit of knowing

Agree to circle back to this

in the Default World

no place for delicate work.

that the problem is YOU.

get some sleep

powder nap doing a bump of are trying to fuck up our trip listening to you guys act out an episode of Cops.

> Screaming Man when your camp has its midweek meltdowr

Season of the Bins the weeks leading up to leaving for the playa

snarklepony a sparkle pony who is also a cynical asshole; see darkle pony

turnkey camp environment of air-condresses, designer drugs, Segways, etc.

turnkey saboteur someone who gets hired to work at a plug 'n' play camp, only to sabotage it from the inside

WhatWhereWhen Guide

a handy list of all the other shit you missed out on, because you don't actually read it until the drive home

wookwacking allowing reckless hippies on drugs to injure themselves

gonna get what you want - but you are "you're too clean!" yelled at always gonna get something good if you burners who arrive on Thursday or Friday

> Contributions by: Admiral Painjoy, Adrian Roberts, Eggchair Steve, Jade, Tapout, Torrey Pines Smith, Tyme, Willow, Ya-Ya

by the urge to race to the first portapotties you see to revel in their freshness

hyper hand the way one waves at people while on an art car

leftovers night when everyone in a camp combines all of their leftover food for a Sunday night potluck

liability friend that campmate or playa friend who just can't seem to keep their shit together, and you end up babysitting them all night, because you're too good of a person to just ditch them somewhere out in Deep Playa

Manifest Dustiny the belief that the expansion of burner culture throughout the world is both justified and inevitable

molesterbation what you do in your tent when you get too fucked up to be with anyone, but you're still horny

playa snow day when it's a day full of dust storms, and most events and activity in Black Rock City gets cancelled

pocket score finding "stuff" while cleaning out your clothes after the Burn

cocaine or speed instead of taking a nap

Rodsplanade the 10:00-2:00 section of the Outer Ring Road of Center Camp (Rod's Road) that connects the two halves of the Esplanade together

turners people associated with the ditioned RVs, private jets, feather head-