Playa lingo: the lexicon of Black **Rock City**

anti-warhead a "free-love" poseur bad grapevine

connection a possibly misinformed private-party playa rumor **Baker original** anyone who went to

Burning Man before

1990; a true veteran Burner birthday suiting up popping a boner on the

playa, i.e. getting an erection in public **Black Rock starstruck**

being rendered speechless while within Larry Harvey's vicinity blue room

classy slang for a portapotty, making it sound more like a VIP lounge, rather than a toilet

cactus diet a preference for eating peyote

decompression junkie a person who thinks that Burning Man is a rip-off, or who doesn't "have the time to go," but never misses the after-parties

E-tards Ranger term for people on Ecstacy

The Ethical Slut mandatory reading for Black Rock City relation ship etiquette

expanding your whorizons making a quick pit stop

at Penetration Village, aka Jiffy Lube flambé nerd someone who goes to the Burning Man pre-parties,

but never makes it out to

the playa giving Johnny the cold shoulder using the toilet of a comfortable, air-conditioned

Golden Gate breaker a San Francisco six-stepper; someone from the Bay Area who 'falls off the wagon' while at Burning Man

half asleep in frog paiamas a slowly-evolving individual, often a former yahoo. H.G. wells

Harvey's Groupie/concu-

bine beverage service hippiecrit hippies who drive SUVs

hot sex slightly sarcastic slang for "right on'

jonesing for a Nectar fix DJ Lorin Bassnectar is

the Julia Butterfly Hill episode the infamous episode of The Simpsons that namedrops Burning Man

panty liner playa dust in the underpants

perfect record eighteen years of attending Burning Man, never missing a single one

playa faerie a fresh fruit-bearing

plava-amourous

fancy way to say you're a slut at Burning Man. See The Ethical Slut playaitis

the "sickness" one has upon returning to the Real World, resulting in calling in sick on Tuesday pulling a lazy

grandmother forwarding the dead granny excuse, unedited, to your boss

ranch handshake a lubricated DPW encounter

Rumfielder a barter bar expert Rohphynol fiddler

an eerily-generous liquor

the Sadie Hawkins waiting room exhibiting impressive patience for incoming pussy; hanging around a girl all night long with the intent of getting laid

spectator sports fan a voyeuristic creep on the hunt for viewing public sex on the sidelines

stealth virgin a Newbie who acts so much like a jaded veteran, that you'd never know they'd never been to Burning Man before

stepping out for a buzz making a trip to the Center Camp Cafe

a jaded camp

— Orange Peel Moses and Adrian Roberts

Black Rock style Out on Photography by CLAUDIA GOETZELMANN text by ADRIAN ROBERTS and MANDY HIXSON the town



Ready to hang out at the Bollywood camp? You are now, in this gorgeous sari modeled by Halcyon, and designed by Nicolette Paulsen of Whose Sari Now - whosesarinow.com. Perfect comfortable playawear!

Ride 'Em, Cowgirl In Black Rock City, cowboy hats are not only a fashion statement, they're a necessity! Pair yours with a little vest and some cowboy boots, and you've got all you need to mosey on down to the bar for drink!

After a long night of dancing your ass off, head home with a coat long enough to cover your scantily-clad booty and keep you warm. And in case you don't make it home before dawn, don't forget the sunglasses!

Party like it's BM 1996! With all the pervasive indoctrination about "participation" over the years, this "look" hasn't been seen much in recent years making it due for the inevitable ironic comeback!



'Trying Too Hard' Tourist Fashion emergency! Where do we start? Cheap chicken feather boas leave lots of trace, so they're a no-no for the playa. Those heels aren't too comfy either. And stripes with polka dots? Wacky rhymes with tacky.

Cocked and Loaded Comfy in cotton, Adrian sports a limited-edition - only 20 made Piss Clear spaghetti-strap top, and underwear from Frisk Innerwear - frisk-me.com. Is that a gun on your crotch, or are you just happy to see me?

Ready to (Black) Rock We love trashy rocker babes on the playa! Mysterious D's skirt was made with a scrap of fake leopard print and some safety pins. Add a matching cowboy hat and motorcycle boots, and you're ready to (Black) rock!

Astronaughty Homo-erotic space age glamour! It's the circuit boys from outer space, complete with blinking LEDs and tile mirror-encrusted jock strap! Check it out Friday at midnight at Liquid Diet Lounge's Tighty Whitey show



Sarong? So Wrong We think Mike actually likes to dress up in bad playa fashion, and you can't get more wrong than this. What's worse than a yahoo? A yahoo who thinks they're alternative just because

they wear a sarong.

Enlighted

Janet Hansen wears an illumi-

her own design. Red and gold

LEDs embedded in the fabric

are programmed to flicker in

random natterns that simulate

fire! Check out enlighted.com.

nated flame-themed outfit of

Playa Prom Mandy is all dressed up for the Playa Prom, which happened last night at Area 47. Check to see if the Playa Prom boutique near Lost Penguin Camp has any more prom dresses left, then dress formal for the Burn!

Utilikilt Dude Nothing says 'kick-ass Burning Man dude' like a Utilikilt - utilikilts.com. Complete the look with a custom 'Black Rock City' Neighborhoodie – neighborhoodies.com - and you're ready to represent in the Real World!

Playa Pixie Compete with all the other fairies out on the playa by throwing on a pair of pixie wings, available at almost any costume shop. Add a fluorescent pink wig, and you're ready to flit about the city



Race to the Fire

Eric is wearing a vintage '70s fire-resistant drag racing suit -\$50 on eBay - with silver glitter Doc Marten's. Nighttime outfit only! Fire-resistant material, while practical at Burning Man, doesn't breathe! being an underwater sea king.

Made from an unorthodox combination of thrift store fur coats, aluminum foil, paper maché, liquid latex, EL wire, and body paint. Paul's costume is inspired by his dreams of

Saturnalia

Candy Cane Christmas already? Erica wears a headpiece made of fake Xmas tree foliage, wrapped much like a turban, along with a candystriped dress with faux fur boobs, custom-made by Erica's drag mama, Billy De Herrera.

by KATIE KITTY

t's just little ol' me, Katie Kitty! Omigod, I'm am so completely jazzed to be writyear. Can you believe it? In my "straight" life, I'm an



administrative assistant at Pinch, Polk and Prober in Los Angeles. But in my "alternative" life, I'm now a journalist with my finger on the DUISE of our beloved Black Rock City.

Let me Start by saying that when I heard about this year's great theme, "Beyond Belief," I was SO inspired that I decided to start my OWN theme camp!

A theme camp about me!

Who is Beyond Belief? Well I am, of course! All the boys at the mall are always saying so. My daddy, who absolutely worships me, says so too. So it was only natural that I would come up with the idea for the Temple of Kitty! Catchy, isn't it?

Since we're all **Veteran** Burners (this is my third year on the playa, girlfriends) I decided that I would **Grace** our city with something everyone loves: me! Who wouldn't want to come and adore my perfect hair, straight white teeth, beautiful natural-looking tan, bountiful ta-tas (they're real, boys, tee-hee), and overall shapely figure. Also, my Sense of style is unmatched, since I mix the alternative with the classy. I'm definitely a Star at Burning Man and everyone can now come to my camp and WOrship me!

But it isn't JUSt about me, girls. No way! Out on the Town is also about doing Burning Man in Style. So here are a few of the things I've [earned about theme camps and how to make them totally killer!

Your own theme camp!

We all know that Burning Man is a great place to be seen and to network, but setting up a theme camp is hard work, folks! It isn't just about setting up a nice kitchen and shade structure. It isn't just about painting your theme camp sign and figuring out how to put it in the playa. It isn't just about decorating the place with weird things you bought at the thrift store when you were Slumming in Long Beach. No, there is real planning involved and I'm here for you, sister, so you too can be popular and cool with it!

Leave no trace!

My newbie friends Brandi and Zoe asked me, "Suppose you have a lapse in judgment one day and eat solid food? How do you deal with vomit chucks in your gray water, Katie?"

Well, we all know about Leave No Trace and this includes those **mushy** bits of undigested food, too! I suggest putting cheesecloth in your barf bowl, so that when you upchuck, the water strains though and the chunks are Caught. Then you can burn off that icky food on a fire platform! Our hunky campmate Chad came up with a **great** idea too! Once you've removed the chunks, filter all your gray water though a set of misters at the entrance to your camp! The citizens will love you for it and you'll be doing your part to keep the playa **clean!**

Fashion shows are hip!

Goddesses and angels are hot this year. You've been Working out all year so you can strut your stuff, and having a fashion show is a great way to make SUre all eyes are on you!

This year, we're highlighting the theme with bindis, sarongs, angel WINGS, and those cool modern primitive tongue and nose piercings. I tell you, I'm so alternative it makes my head spin. Back in LA, the boys just eat me up because I'm so different, and now you can come and

see me modeling my tavorite looks. From my Ultra Low Rise Jeans to my Pierced Belly Button to my Super Slutty Rock Star Wear, you should See what us COOI people are wearing in BRC. Since our boys in the military killed the evil-doers in those countries where the hijackers Came from on that fateful day, anything with an American flag on it is hip! Show off your Stuff, all you true patriots!

I'm even going to have a thong contest noodies.com oh yeah! - for all you girls who want to Show off what you've got! If you're not looking good, people will think you're from San Francisco! I am so sure!

San Francisco may have Started Burning Man, but LA is what makes Burning Man hot!

Art is fun to look at!

Imagination is when you have an idea in your head that is weird, funky, or alternative. You can let your imagination go crazy at Burning Man. You'll see what I mean, so I hope you brought your camera! All the pretty art everywhere will definitely inspire you to make some of your own. I suggest something original like glow necklaces on a post inside your camp.

Of course, you Can also have large, poster-sized photos of yourself hanging in your camp. That way, when you're out on the town going to all the rave camps on the Esplanade, people will recognize you. Let them know you're a girl gone wild! If you got it, flaunt it, girls!

mind you, just the good ones - like last at the same time, or the three lesbians who all kissed me at once. Hee hee...

PC: Do kisses on the Cheek count, or do they have to be on the lips?

who am I to argue?

PC: Are you with a particular camp?

birds robot dogs dogs **Doubloons** and passports open access to the Man Draka the Dragon La Contessa EL-wire Luminex (fiber optic fabric) failure to appear minimalism fire dancers who become porn stars who become porn stars fire dancers full moon new moon Funkmobile the Remnants of Funk generators solar and wind power giving a shit about theme resentment 'Beyond Belief' glowsticks blinky anything happy clowns evil clowns MTV at Burning Man Travelocity Burn tours porta-potty lines Camp PeePot puzzle parts cardboard parts skipping this year coming to Burning Man sleeping in sunrise yoga slow-dancing failure to appear Spock Science Monitor NAMBLA's Porta-Letter techno any music other than techno Mars the moon gay theme camps theme camps Washoe County Black Rock City traditional kilts - compiled by Lenny Jones, Malderor, and Steve Fritz

WHAT'S IN

nitrous oxide

DPW parade

faith

bullhorns

WHAT'S OUT

brain cells

cynicism

devil horns

Critical Tits

Theme camp ideas

arnin g man

If you

got it,

flaunt it!

Burning Mar

hot pants can

be custom-

Neighbor-

There are so many great theme camps at Burning Man. I'm doing one this year and **YOU** should too! Here are a couple

Massage Bed and Breakfast: With all the working out you do, it would be nice to have a relaxing therapeutic massage. Sure, there are already massage camps out here, but is it too much to ask for sports massage treatments, facials, and aromatherapy, all in a calm, relaxing environment? Air conditioning

I Love to Shop Camp: Whether you're here for a day or a week, we all MISS the mall. How about a camp where we could browse and shop for our faves? A replica of Rodeo Drive would be NICe. One of the hardest things in BRC is missing my Coco Chanel, Ralph Lauren, Valentino, and Tiffany.

Camp Uplift: Get wild during Critical Tits, girls! But if you aren't fortunate to have breast augmentation or naturally perky ta-tas like me, wouldn't it be nice to have a place where you can have a professional put invisi-lift body tape under your boobs, so they don't heave down like udders? I mean, really!

Find your special Burning Man hottie, wow! Theme camps sure are a lot of work! But remember, it will all pay off when you find your hunk of Burning Love. And when you've got a theme camp, it is so much easier to find them. As long as you are hot and have plenty of girls

gone wild, the hunky guys will flock to your camp day and night. You'll have the pick of the litter! Tee hee! Just go through the line of guys wearing

backwards baseball caps and Mardi Gras beads like they are interviewing for a job! What could be better ladies? It may not rain in the desert, but it'll be raining men at your camp! When you Dick one, or as many as you want, alWays remember the Rules of Dealing

• They don't Slip anything into your drink. · You get their real name and location where they're Staying.

With Our Kind of Boys. Make sure:

· That you're somewhere where people can hear you

SCream if he's too "rowdy." · And be sure to bring condoms and practice safe sex if you

take the plunge. Boys will be boys! So good luck, girls! I'm so happy to be writing again this year. Hugs to you all and remember, Katie Kitty you!

This article also appears in the Yahoo Education Project pamphlet. The YEP team hands out these educational pamphlets to any suspicious vahoos on the loose.

C-ya on the playa! Make sure to stop by

the Temple of Kitty!



by REV. BLIND TOASTER Buying a video camera doesn't make you a filmmaker any more than shaving your pubic hair makes your dick look bigger. Believe me, it doesn't work. I tried and all I got was razor rash and a clogged shower drain. Similarly, waving your mini-DV around does not make you as big as Ken

Leave the

videocams

at home!

fucking

Burns. Every year, about 500 people try to register their videocameras for commercial use, and most of them say they are making a "documentary." Add to that the 1000 or more who register videocameras for personal use, and another 2000 still cameras, and a couple dozen pin-heads who try to hide those X-10 cameras everywhere, and eventually you have everybody filming everybody else. Why doesn't everyone just carry around mirrors and point them at each other? You'll get the

same effect. What are you going to record on film that hasn't already been seen on a billion Burning Man web sites already? Take that camera back to Circuit City or Good Guys and buy something that will actually force you to participate in Burning Man, rather than making another hopeless bid for mad props at Sundance.

Rumor mill

Admission at the front gate was exchanged for a blow job by one of the girls from a local brothel.

Chicken John acquired a Ranger laminate with a case of beer at the laminate office.

Anyone could get one of those red driving passes in exchange for anything.

There actually weren't any complaints filed last year with the FCC for "malicious interference" by Black Rock City radio stations. In fact, the FCC wasn't even at Burning Man. It was all just part of BMorg's evil plan to rid the city of all the pirate radio stations, thus making their own station, BMIR, the #1 radio sta-

Playa quotes

tion on the playa.

"The best way to describe the vibe in Black Rock City is that a guy can go to a thrift store and buy the ugliest fucking dress ever - in his size - and he'll get a compliment when he wears it on the plava."

"If you haven't seen something that offends or bothers you, then you haven't seen enough of Black Rock City."

> - Penfold, Postman of the Playa

Top 13 albums of the playa

Beck – Mutations Björk – Vespertine

Aphex Twin – 26 Mixes

David Bowie - Low The Faint - Danse Macabre

Iggy and the Stooges -

Raw Power **DJ** Krush – The Message

Lorin Bassnectar -Beatfreak Bohemia

The Pixies - Surfer Rosa Radiohead - Hail to the

DJ Shadow – The Private **Soul Coughing** – El Oso

Tom Waits - Swordfish Trombones

— Orange Peel Moses

A playa limerick

An idiot threw trash in Thinking that it would be gone

But a problem arose When it clogged up the

Of the furious pumpers at

- Andy Wing, CampVideogasm, Snowflake Village

New world record for kissing to be set tomorrow

by ADRIAN ROBERTS

his Saturday, otherwise known as Burn Day around these parts, a gregarious man known as Stickfinger will be celebrating his birthday by attempting to set a new world's record for the most **Kisses** in one day! He's got the folks from the Guinness Book of World Records involved, and he's hoping to solicit over 2500 kisses in 24 hours.

PISS CLEAR: What birthday are you celebrating? STICKFINGER: I'm gonna be 36.

PC: What's the CUrrent record for

most kisses in a day?

500 in a little over

S: That's the beauty of it. Currently, stupid questions there is none! Last year, I got OVET

five hours, making it an Unofficial

record. This year is the real McCoy. PC: So how does one get the Guinness people to actually come to Black

S: Well, the Guinness people will not be attending per se. They've given me documents for my Witnesses to sign, and my witnesses will be holding the Clicker and making sure the count is accurate. I've lined up a bunch of friends who have volunteered an hour or three each. They'll Sign off on the Guinness papers and I'll be snapping

to augment the claim. Not every kiss, year, when two naked women kissed me

S: Um, I'm pretty sure 2500 kisses

on the lips would mean I'd end up with someone's COID SOYES. I'm offering my cheek, and if some **hotty** decides to jam her tongue down my throat,

S: Nope, though I am on the DPW, and I'm a Ranger. I had to get SPECIAl PERMISSION from the Rangers to not Ranger that day, as it is Burn Day and we're all SUPPOSED to work it. **PC:** You're both a Ranger and DPW? Are you a **Glutton** for punishment? S: Actually, I like it that the Rangers think they are so cool, and the DPW really is so cool. It's fun to hang out

with the DPW and Ranger-bash, and it's fun to hang out with the Rangers and **Gripe** about the DPW. I've already been out here for a month DPWing. Now I've got my Ranger hat on and I'm trying to keep people from exploding themselves. And then once Exodus is over, someone has to mop up the moop, and that'll be me.

PC: Do you have Something against just kicking back in Black Rock City and relaxing?

S: Evidently, you've never Rangered. All you do MOStly is walk from one installation to another, testing their shade for **Shadiness**, and pretending you know something, unless a DPW rig goes raging by at 30 mph, in which case you're forced to admit that you're just a poser with a radio and a sexy hat.

The main advantage of Rangering, in fact, is that you get a seat in front of everyone else for the Burn. This year, I will forego that, and be working the crowd for my kisses. Life is tough in