

LINGO

Assplanade last street of Black Rock City, usually begins with the letters L or M

black & tan someone who works both for Gate and is a Ranger

Black Rock Homeless Shelter derogatory term for the Center Camp Café

“Boring Man!” expression for lack of BRC enthusiasm; equivalent of “meh!”

Bro-hot Beat derogatory term for Robot Heart, referencing the amount of broners that hang out there

broners derogatory term for male burners who can't seem to leave their obnoxious and entitled douchebag behavior back in the Default World

burgin first-year burner

burn mitzvah celebrating one's 13th year at Burning Man

“burner, please!” colloquial replacement for “bitch, please,” expressing incredulous disgust on the playa

burnerd one who brings his or her nerdiness to maximum effect at Burning Man, often by programming or engineering something to a mind-blowing level, such as artists who reprogram Wii controllers to create interactive fire art

burnicle that annoying person in the camp next door who won't stop mooching all your booze, food, drugs, etc.

“Burning Man is stupid!” Catch-all phrase for just about anything at Burning Man, whether it be attributed to something positive or negative

burnogamous the practice of having only one partner for multiple Burns

chutecockers people who skydive naked-except-for-harnesses into BRC

darkle pony gothic sparkle pony, like one sees at Death Guild Thunderdome

double pony plud hooking up with two different sparkle ponies in one night

e-nnoying when someone rolling on molly or ecstasy causes irritation

Esplanade TV the endless parade of entertainment one views simply by sitting in a camp chair along the Esplanade

first year problems problems related to being a burgin that any seasoned burner would roll their eyes at

goth ghetto the area of BRC that contains Death Guild Thunderdome, Black Rock Cantina, and Club Verboten

“Happy Burn!” BRC equivalent of the greeting, “Have a nice day!”

hippie soup the hot tub by the pool at the Grand Sierra's Depressurization party in Reno, the day after Burning Man

hippie trap playa art with no real message, other than having enough pretty lights on it to attract drugged-out burners to lay around inside or around it

“I'm not giving you shit, I'm gifting you shit!” BRC expression to defend oneself for insulting someone

playa hon a sparkle pony trying not to fall off of the Playa One art car

playa plague the sickness you will have next week in the Default World

playamorax a state of having multiple sexual or romantic relationships at BM, but not back in the Default World

polytarded when one can't get their shit together to make polyamory happen

radical “roll with it” a laid-back and easy-going attitude in the face of adversity, such as camp drama

radical self-entitlement the idea that since it's a gift economy, everyone should just “gift” you whatever you want, such as an unlocked bike

radical self-promotion the art of slyly promoting yourself or your brand at an ostensibly “non-commercial” event

ranker a 10+ year burner

recreational moving the process of packing last week for Burning Man

robot smart psychically knowing where Robot Heart is at all times, and always remembering to pack sunglasses, sunblock, and water, as you crawl back to camp at 10 AM.

robot tart a young, scantily-clad woman dancing on top of Robot Heart

second-year scholar 2nd-year burner who thinks they know everything because they've been to Burning Man once

snark porch the private shade structure on the Esplanade curb outside of Death Guild Thunderdome

snarkle pony a jaded, cynical sparkle pony who is sassy and sarcastic

sparkle bronny straight male sparkle pony, see also “broner” above

sparkle mule a sparkle pony who bucks the stereotype by being both pretty AND works to help set up camp

sparkle phony a burner trying WAY too hard to “fit in” to Burning Man by dressing up like a sparkle pony

sparkle stallion gay sparkle pony

sparkle trophy the bits of feather, fake fur, and glitter left in your tent or RV after hooking up with a sparkle pony

“The playa provides... except when it doesn't” updated snarky version of the common hippie burner expression, but with added realism

throw under the art car colloquial replacement for “throw under the bus”; to sacrifice a compmate for selfish or political reasons

Lingo by: Tapout, Adrian Roberts, Aisrun, Arlo, Christopher Robin, Eric ShutterSlut, Mysterious D, DJ Tyme, Willow, Ya-Ya

10 Principles of Earning Man

by DAVE CLOONEY

From Burning Man's first move out to the Black Rock Desert back in 1990 to the continuing ticket sell-outs since 2011, we as a community have always embraced change. Now that Burning Man has a multi-million dollar budget, gated communities in the way of “turnkey camps,” a caste system (did you come here with a tent or an RV), and an operations director of a benevolent corporation ruling over all of it, the time has come to roll out the 10 Principles of Earning Man.

Radical Seclusion
There is a lot of lip service about community, but a true visionary needs to have their own space. Private parties (invite only!) and a good strong perimeter with a staffed gate to keep unwelcome visitors out of your living area are an excellent start, but they are insufficient to maintain your idyllic bubble. **Have you considered an art car to separate oneself from the throngs of groundlings?** They are available for purchase and for rent, which saves the tedious bother of actually building one.

Grifting
You cannot beat the bright folks who show up on playa with nothing, trusting in the generosity of the City's residents. So you might as well join them, if not in their material poverty then at least in their opportunistic outlook. **By all means drink the free liquor, dig in to the gourmet food you find, help yourself to the largess of your neighbors,** but remember to think bigger. If you can't actually sell things at the experience, consider selling the experience itself. Many camps have already engaged in this lucrative enterprise, selling a package deal as adventure tourism. No commerce needs to happen on the trip if you have already priced everything in and sold the trip itself.

Project Branding
This principle has grown in importance. The placement committee will not place your business in a good spot, with prominent visibility and access to the right kind of people, if you haven't pursued the right branding strategy and made the powers that be aware of it. Logos abound in Black Rock City, on flags, on shirts, on stickers, on speakers, on trucks, on the people themselves. **Remember to stay true to your brand,** and your fundraisers and placement plans will be successful.

Radical Staff Compliance
From reading the prior principles, you must realize that some staff members are required to manifest your playa dreams of being self-actualized at



Earning Man. Yes, staffers are also here to enjoy their Earn (that's why they're working for you!), but you must be honest with them about their place and the need for them to comply with the high standards you've set. Without consistent oversight they might never “get” Earning Man and transcend themselves as you have. It can be hard to bridge the gap between the workers and the visionary camp leaders (and their honored guests), but some of those workers come from a different world than you, and that can make it hard for them to understand some of the principles here, but we still want and need them and their resources at our event.

Radical Self-Indulgence
This is a place for giving in to temptation. Just let go and be yourself, whoever you think that is from morning to moment. If you are worried about your job, have your seamstress whip up a fancy mask, or better yet, have your security staff enforce a no cameras rule at your parties. There is a fully staffed medical facility on site with doctors and ambulances, and people are routinely airlifted to Reno for all manner of ailments, so don't worry too much. There isn't any expectation of personal responsibility or competence. **You can always look for a khaki colored mother hen if you run into trouble in our nanny state.**

Corporate Support
We need to face facts: Earning Man runs on outside money. You shouldn't have to fully self-actualize with your own resources, so reach out to such forward thinking partners as **Krug, Monster, and JDV Hotels** to help finance your vision. Al Gore is rumored to have some kind of film production company; you could consider partnering with them to handle media production needs.

Plausible Deniability
The social terrain here is dynamic and getting caught out is not for you.

Make sure there is a full guy for things like your **catered champagne dinner** or **sound camp promotion misstep**. A few layers of infrastructure, a hired manager to handle inquiries about the involvement of your brand in unfortunate scandals, and a playa name for Earning Man will help you jump clear if things get ugly and the community is angry. If the help doesn't clean up after the gorgeous party, make sure the trail goes cold before it gets to you. Outsource the care and maintenance of large infrastructure like Spanish Galleon art cars, and in the unlikely event that they are damaged or destroyed, sue the pants off of whoever did it.

Petroleum-Powered Space
To paraphrase Dane Johnson, a Classic Adventure RV manager, **Earning Man is like any other community, with “a lower class, a middle class, an upper class. We cater to the upper. People with money do not wish to stay in a tent.”**

Camping is uncivilized, so you will need an RV. You will probably need several. When questioned by a prole about your walled compound ask them if they are some sort of abelist, because some people simply need an RV for medical reasons, and clearly at least 40 of those people live in your village. As we've mentioned before, you will also need a petroleum-powered art car to maintain your status and get through town while looking at the lights you want to look at and listening to the music you want to hear out of speakers with sufficient wattage to share your choices with the entire community.

Appropriation
This is such a collaborative and sharing environment that the art and ideas are really up for grabs. See an art piece you like? Consider selling the idea to Lexus for a car commercial. In fact a lot of the ideas found at Earning Man can be repurposed for a speaking gig you book at one of the other festies like **Davos, Aspen, or TED**. The true monetization potential of Earning Man lies in appropriating the ideas and art that inspire us all when we are on the playa and exporting them to other venues.

Expediency
We've saved the most important principle for last. If you are feeling overwhelmed, and can only remember one thing, it is expediency. A quick look around the playa will reveal that many Earners already follow this principle. If you see an opportunity, take it. **If you have to externalize some costs and leave lots of trace in your wake, go ahead.** Earning Man is all about you. Live in the moment, do what you feel, and let your lessers worry about the consequences.

Babies: New playa accessory?

by CAPTAIN ADEQUATE

One year ago at this time, my wife was on all fours, grunting and groaning. Nothing atypical about that, except in this particular case, a baby came out of her. We suspected this was going to happen, ever since she started puking in the mornings with tender nipples. Well, nothing atypical about that either, but in this case, she didn't get to have any of the fun the night prior that would result in such a condition. Raw deal, huh?

Speaking of raw deals, it turns out you can't just step outside the AutoSub dome, crap out a kid, and go back to mashing up your bootie. You have to have a midwife and a birthing tub and medical care, and like fifty towels. Yes, you have to **skip the Burn and stay home**. Which is exactly what we did, after eight glorious uninterrupted years of wrecking childless inebriated mayhem upon the playa. One year ago, while the rest of you were merely looking for ways to dustily procreate, we had done the real deal. **A new burner entered the earth.**

Is it too early for me to call our baby girl a burner? You say I shouldn't go imposing roles on her, the way my parents imposed prayer and football on me? **Well, too bad.** One of the perks of being a parent is that this immobile and helpless little human has to do what I say, and go where I go. **And this year, I say she's going to Burning Man.** I know some of you have opinions



about kids at BRC. Like they don't fit in somehow. **Look – our kid drools, stumbles, yells nonsense, and laughs at shiny things. She'll fit in here like a butt plug fits in at Playfully Yours camp!**

But you may ask – won't it be a drag lugger a gurgling pile of need around the playa? Diaper changes, sunscreen, bottles, snacks, nappy times, and all? Maybe. But the way I see it, that's not much more work than half of you put into your trumped-up outfits each day. I can just consider my three-toothed cherub the ultimate playa accessory.

Hey dudes, looking to score some female attention? While the rest of you are desperately hawking your new Utilikilt or green mohawk or minituxedo on your wang, I'll be strutting the playa, sporting a **chubby-cheeked charmer in a bumbelee outfit**. You don't stand a chance. I'll have **sparkle ponies and playa MILFs** all over me! Hell, I wouldn't be surprised if a few of

them go into heat at the mere sight of her, and start putting out like the guys over at **GlamCocks**.

Not that I'll be partaking. You may be shocked to hear that I prefer wet diapers over wet panties any day. I've come to appreciate the responsibility. **It's like that dysfunctional camp that you struggle to keep in harmony, or that fiddle fire art piece that you have to keep tweaking.** The more work you put into it, the more you love it and want to see it thrive. I'm looking forward to staying focused and sober this year. **Over the last eight years, it was me stumbling and face-planting into the playa. This year, my baby can do that!**

I used to think that babies were MOOP, both on playa and off. But nature has its way with your brain and your heart, and now my wife and I think of our 1-year-old blob of smiles and tears as our ultimate playa art piece, accessory, and party. Have we become lame? **Perhaps.** But when she does face-plant into the playa, some mysterious force will make us snatch her up faster than if we'd dropped a satchel of acid and Ecstasy. A dose of our kid, we've found, produces surprisingly similar results.

I've always felt that going to Burning Man was one of the best things I ever did. Now I can confidently say that missing it was, too. Welcome to the best party, the best city, and the best community in the world, kid. **This place will make you shit your pants.**

Behind The Music continued from cover

White Ocean's two major benefactors are British superstar DJ **Paul Oakenfold** and international entrepreneur **Timur Sardarov**, the son of a Russian billionaire, and the founder of a private jet company. This might lead some jaded burners to immediately dismiss their efforts. But if you talk to the organizers, their hearts seem like they're in the right place.

“We're a combined venture of old school and new school burners,” says **Monster**, one of the main organizers, and a 12-year BM veteran who spent eight years with Opulent Temple. “We're producing things ourselves, but not constantly fundraising. It lets us spend the time building more interesting, and more artistically challenging than we could otherwise.”

White Ocean came into being due in part to a chance meeting between **Monster** and **Oakenfold** in a bar in London in April 2013. **Oakenfold** had been to BM three times before – always playing at Opulent Temple – and wanted to go back last year, but OT was taking a year off. **Monster** wanted to help, but without the full Opulent operation available, didn't know if it was possible. **Oakenfold** offered to “**help pull other options together,**” and with that, **White Ocean** was born last year on about 4 months' notice.

This year, **White Ocean** is back, and **Monster** is unapologetic about the fact that they've grown up so quickly: “**Why are we going so big? Because we can.**” He is, however, quick to note that 85% of their budget spent on the production, rather than camp amenities. “**We have 120 people, but only 10-15 RVs,**” claims **Monster**. “It's true that we have a couple very affluent members – but they're not interested in having a two-story tour bus. **The guys spending the money are staying in yurts.**”

Deep house or deep pockets?
Root Society is another camp with deep pockets, but also deep personal involvement and a long commitment



to **Burning Man**, having started in 2003. While most camps rent their structures, **Root Society** owns 26 teepees and four large domes. “**We bring our own sound system,**” says organizer **Jeffer**. “**32 subwoofers – two-thirds of which we own. We have two tractor-trailers of stuff that stay in Gerlach year-round, and we bring a third tractor-trailer from Boston. We have a warehouse in Reno where we store equipment and do our test builds. We rent different lighting each year, but it takes a special kind of vendor to allow their equipment to come out here – and a special kind of cleaning fee afterwards!**”

For a camp of their scale, **Root Society** is unusual in that they redesign their structures every year. This year, they have built a **Cathedral**. **Jeffer** explained the process: “**We designed it in Hartford, then the CAD drawings for the cutting were done in Vermont. We flew to the warehouse in Reno for a test build to make sure it works, redesigned some things, and then it was built by hundreds of volunteers.**”

They are proud of the confidence the **Burning Man** organizers have shown in them by giving them prime placement at 2:00 & Esplanade. “**After this long, they know that we can build what we say we're going to build. They're not going to be stuck with a camp that's still only half-built on Thursday.**”

Labor of love
“It's fun, but it's a job for a week,” says **Kramer**, one of the organizers of **Distrikt**, whose daytime parties now host about 4000 people a day. “**We buy \$500 worth of ice every morning**



Burning Man to forbid sound camps from posting DJ line-ups in advance

In July, **White Ocean** found itself in the middle of a BRC community shit-storm, due to the “un-burner like fashion” of posting their DJ line-up early, as well as listing “the presenters.” This turned out to be the unfortunate result of working with a non-burner graphic designer who “proceeded to create and implement a full promotions campaign, as if he was working for some music festival in Europe,” as explained in a public apology sent out a few weeks ago. “**That was his perception of Burning Man,**” says the post. “**An elaborately modified festival in the desert that doesn't sell beer.**”

Traditionally, large-scale sound camps post their DJ line-ups only about a week before the event starts. This year, **White Ocean** broke this long-held unspoken rule, sparking a formal condemnation from the **Burning Man** organization. “**It's uncouth,**” says **Burning Man** creator **Larry Harvey**. “**Next year it will be a requirement for camps to not post their DJ line-ups in advance. I have no objection with them spreading it word of mouth at the event. But if they publish their line-ups, they will not be welcome at Burning Man.**”

“It's pretty simple,” says **Marian Goodell**, Chief Engagement Officer of **Burning Man**. “**We aren't a venue, so when a camp posts the names of famous people coming to DJ, we suddenly get relegated to being a “venue.” And, that does a few things:**

- 1. We're not a regular festival and it sends the wrong message.** In this particular case, EDM magazines and blogs picked up the story of **White Ocean** and wrote things like, “**Paul Oakenfold** is ending his tour at **Burning Man!**”
- 2. What happens when potential participants want to follow a DJ, and that's their motivation for coming to Burning Man?** It affects the culture when the typical “festival-goer” (dare I say “raver?”) decides to attend because they want to see a DJ, since that person is less likely to be acculturated if they chase the music only.
- 3. Big-name DJs drive up the prices of after-market tickets.** We do a lot of work to make it socially-responsible to resell tickets too high. But if famous DJs are coming to the event, there are those who don't care about socially-responsible behavior and will raise the after-market prices to reflect the value of the DJs or artists.
- 4. We don't mind the DJ line-ups being released after the OMG Sale in late July.** But we did see quite a few people show interest in the **OMG Sale** (which only had 3000 tickets available) right after **White Ocean** posted their line-up. We'd rather make sure burners who have been trying to get tickets for the last few months be the ones to get those tickets, rather than some kids following **Oakenfold** (from Ibiza and Europe to **Burning Man**) just because they think he's God's gift to EDM culture.”

Goodell continues, “**I've met Oakenfold and he's a good guy who loves Burning Man,** so it's not about him ... and I forgive **White Ocean** because what they're producing is a deep, magnificent gift and they are deeply committed to the event. Someone else made a mistake, and **WO** has done a good job apologizing and making amends. I am convinced they meant no harm.” – **AR**

BRC Lost & Found for the win

by KATY TAHJA

Last year, as I wandered around Center Camp, I often passed **Playa Info**, where one goes to get questions answered like “**Where's Lost and Found?**” Finding the location, one might look at the line and think, “**Oh, I'm not the only one...**” Wondering what all those burners lost, I became a “fly on the wall” in the **Lost and Found** trailer, which housed all the lost items turned in.

First, as I am sure much of **Burning Man** is behind-the-scenes, **Lost and Found** was computer heaven. Hence, air conditioning to keep the equipment happy. Generators provided the power to do thousands of data entries to tag and identify items and store them in a logical manner for retrieval. Extreme individualized attention was given to passports, driving licenses and any electronic device that had owner's identification on it. It was all kept under lock and key. There were categories including **Electronics, Bags, Cameras, Clothing, Jewelry, Gadgets, and “Who Knows What?”**

Lost and Found had volunteers, called “**wranglers,**” who met the people in line and took info. Found items were brought in and piled on a table to be processed. People searching for lost items gave their name and the wrangler wrote a description of the lost item and came in to search. If it was something distinctive like, “**I had a purple rhinestone dog collar and it says Billy on the back,**” that was an easy search. It would be in the jewelry or “**Who Knows What?**” bin. You might be in luck. But if it was a “**black camera in a black case with no ID?**” you had problems. There were hundreds of unidentified phones and cameras in bins.

By mid-week, **Lost and Found** had tagged 1,400 items. In one observation, I saw data entry for IDs from a dozen different states, plus France, UK, Australia, Switzerland, and Singapore. How dozens of people could be separated from their identification every night was beyond me. Apparently, they put their ID on the counter of a **playa bar**, then accept a drink in their mug, and wander off. A day later, they are thinking, “**Was I in the Deviant Playground or the Lost Penguin when I took out my ID?**” Handfuls of lost identification arrived every morning, brought in by helpful **BRC** bartenders who realized revelers would sober up and start worrying.

Some things were not dealt with, like bicycles. Two years ago, there were 7,000 bicycles left on the playa. People don't bother loading them up and dragging them home. **Burning Man** critics can get in whole philosophical discussions about this behavior. Spare me. Anyway, lose your bike, keys, sunglasses, or water bottle and you're out of luck. But lose something you were smart enough to put identifying marks on and you might have a chance.

POOPING: You're doing it wrong

Imagine you're making your way to the potty bank in the dark, blinky lights twinkling in the dust. Nothing else matters but your bladder that's about to burst. You whip open the door. Suddenly you are faced with unspeakable horror. **PSA** **Some ASSHOLE has crapped on the seat!** If you didn't have your flashlight on, you might have sat in that shit! You don't want to see that, the next person doesn't want to see that, and the Health Department doesn't want to see that shit!

The **BMorg** was given written notice that if we didn't make a serious effort to reduce the garbage in the porta-potties, the vendor, **United Site Services**, would not renew its contract. This issue really is that serious. If our bad behavior makes it financially unfeasible to process our shit, the game is over.



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I swear, iPhone users are the dim-

Stop crapping on the seat – I'm talking to you, hoover!

Look, it's simple: if you are so compelled to not touch your dainty ass on the seat, then have the fucking courtesy to **LIFT THE SEAT AND THE LID!** If you are like all other sane people and do your business the right way by sitting squarely on the seat, then **THANK YOU**. I don't care how stoned you are – just remember to keep your shit together when using the potties. If you hover, it's just fucking irresponsible to **NOT** lift the toilet seat.

Flushable wipes are trash – pack them out!

Wipes don't go in the hole – they go into plastic Ziploc bags and are packed out with you. Irresponsible use of wipes makes a horrible mess at for the porta-potty trucks that has to be handled by real people. **Jose** at **USS** runs the sifting process. **He is up to his fucking armpits in OUR shit!** The moun-



tain of trash that gets sifted out has to be raked out by hand!

It's the little things that fuck it up

If you give away watermelon slices, or have a Gatorade can in your hand, these two single ordinary items are exactly the right size to get caught in the truck valve. By dropping it in the tank, you have caused a truck to go out of service for about 45 minutes.

Tell everyone about this shit!

Just doing the doo right isn't enough. Word of mouth is still the best. **WE NEED YOUR HELP**. If we all work together, **we can take care of this shit.**

so we can get the bar open. **You're always planning:** What if a speaker blows, who's sorting the recycling, who's getting the bar restocked in the morning, what if a cable breaks?

Once a crowd is in their space though, the camps often feel responsible for them. Out in deep playa, **Robot Heart** may give out 100 gallons of water a night, or thousands of **Robot Heart**-branded UV-protective sunglasses at sunrise. Then, they'll go back to the same spot later in the day to clean up, picking up 10-15 bags of other people's trash. **Opulent Temple's** **Gris** concurs. “It's noteworthy how much time it takes during the week to keep all the balls in the air,” he says. “The time you spend waiting for the fuel truck, repairing things that weather or some burner has broken, cleaning up trash, monitoring the crowd and bikes during the night. Then there's the unexpected. The first year we had to do a lot of babysitting with one of our headliner DJs. She wanted to go off the deep end in a **Burning Man** way, but had nobody there to take care of her, so we stepped in and made sure she was okay.”



“DJs at BM are a dime a dozen”
Speaking of headliner DJs, you might be surprised to find that despite the increase in the number of so-called “big name” DJs that play these large-scale sound camps, allegedly, none of them are paid – even the ones who might normally command six figures for a set in Ibiza. **DJ Christopher Lawrence** explains why: “It's just for the love of it,” he says. “This is the greatest event I play all year, because it's the most sincere. Most of the time, clubbing or at **EDC**, it's very name-driven.” In **BRC**, “**the DJ's name is irrelevant** – people come in because they're biking past and they hear the music. When I'm playing here, I like that anonymity. If the crowd responds favorably, it's not because it's a DJ I've heard of and I'm supposed to like it. All they know is they heard the music and wanted to dance. **I know if I get a good response, it's honest.**”

Even **OT's** **Gris**, who is otherwise eager to note the differences between what he calls the “**organic camps**” and the “**millionaire camps,**” agrees. “**We've had that accusation before,**” he says. “**Because we have top DJs play, but to think we can afford to pay them is laughable. My understanding is that nobody has the budget to pay for DJs – nobody could pay anything like market rates. All the DJs here are playing for free.** Some camps may make it easier by paying for a DJ's ticket, transportation from Reno, putting them up in a yurt – but most don't do any of that. Any DJ that asks to get paid doesn't play here. Paying for DJs would be silly anyway – DJs at **Burning Man** are a dime a dozen.”

That said, this year's 2:00 & 10:00 streets offer up some truly world-class DJs and production. And while each camp has a different approach, they don't seem overburdened by rivalry: **Syd Gris** played a set at **White Ocean** last year, and **White Ocean's** **Monster** donated to the **Kickstarter** to help fund a new DJ booth at **Opulent Temple**. “I've been doing this long enough that I don't care what others are doing,” says **Gris**. “**But like any expert in the field, I want to know what the other experts are up to.** In our early years, I was way more uptight about our sound system and our placement. Now, I only care about what we're doing, and I know it's going to be cool. I know what other people will be doing will be cool too, and that's okay.”

In conclusion, he adds, “**When you look at all the camps combined, it's a pretty insane list of headliner-caliber talent ... who are all coming out here to play for free!**”

Full disclosure: **BRC Weekly** editor **Adrian** **DJs** a **Bootie BRC** mashup set as part of a **Plus D** at **Root Society** on Wednesday night at 10:45 PM.

OUT / IN

2C-B, E, or I	5-MeO-DiPT
\$40 vehicle pass	\$400 vehicle pass to skip the line at Exodus
Above & Beyond and Markus Schulz at White Ocean on Wednesday night	Skrillex and Major Lazer at Root Society on Wednesday night
aerial drone videos of BRC	lip-dub videos of burners
anarchists	libertarians
art cars	golf carts
assholes with misters	assholes with megaphones
being suspicious of cops	law enforcement inclusion
big theme camp, 60-80 people, lots of drama	small theme camp, 12 people, minimal drama
Bliss Dance	Embrace
blue tape Burning Man logo on your RV	fake furring your RV into a bunny
blumpkins in a porta-potty	bloody period sex in a porta-potty
bringing your own food	eating at the Commissary
Burning Man	Israel Burn
burning	