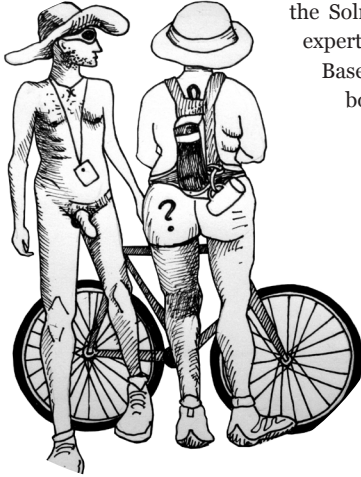


Food

for thought:
What happens to the tender tissue between your butt-cheeks as you ride a bicycle naked for a week?



Teleport yourself to France

Got to the outer edge of the Playa (by the fence). Think about the one you love. Put a pair of tights on your head. Attach the "legs" of the tights to the fence, sit down and stick your fingernails into the ground as deep as you can. Hold tight. Straighten your back. Breathe deeply. You're in Paris.



Don't be a dick

Have a great Burn but don't be a dick! Many things makes you a dick, but stealing a bike will do the job. You're fucking somebody's experience up while having to live a lie for the rest of the week. And remember: Jasper, the tough desert cat from Texas, is out there watching you!
More on the subject of bikes: of yours is still not illuminat-ed, check out the

Vampires exist

By Vadik fr. Solnishko

If vampires were real and were planning their debut or coming-out party, Burning Man would probably be the best place in the world to do that. Have you seen a vampire on the Playa recently? If not, it's probably because they know how to disguise themselves well. But their existence is now a well-known fact proven by science. Don't believe it? Visit the Solnishko camp and hear it all explained by experts.

Based on popular fiction literature, comic books and films (Twilight, Interview with a vampire, True Blood or Blade, to name a few), the existence of vampires was proved by Emily Welkins, a young Burner economist, once and for all!

She used mathematical models to prove that peaceful co-existence between humans and vampires might be possible (no one gets sucked). People at Solnishko will run a full-scale poster presentation for you, and the first 10 visitors will receive a copy of Emily's book *Till the last drop*. Be careful on the Playa after dark, especially if you are intoxicated (we heard Vampires get their drugs through human blood). Vampires exist, and you might just run into one.

No getting used to

by Thermopylae
In my case, the Playa took very little getting used to. I'm an artist at heart, and on the Playa, everything is art. The actual art, the people, even the camping sites. However, if I was to be completely honest, I would admit to still being uncomfortable with others and their often ridiculous nature. As a 14-year-old, I feel excluded from many things - specifically anything involving alcohol. As a direct result, I tend to become less social, and prefer the art on the Playa. One pro is that people are more friendly to me, and tend to gift me things.

As it does for anyone, the Playa grants new experiences. And in all honesty, you never get used to the Playa. How could you? The whole purpose is the new experiences, and getting used to it would be no fun at all.

Bio-luminati camp to pimp your bike (bring your own deco). First: it's unsafe to ride at night without lights. And second - even more im-

por-tant - by decorating your bike you become an active contributor to Burning Man, moving from a spectator's seat into one of a fam-

ily member. As Vince from Bioluminati says, "There are no good seats - only in it or in the way."

Birds on the Playa?

Come hear about the Sage-Grouse, a local bird recently made a candidate to get onto the Endangered Species list in 2015, on Friday afternoon. Volunteers from the Bureau of Land Management will tell about telemetry and Sage-Grouse habitat mapping, or identifying places best fit to preserve for them and improve. Talk at 5 pm at the BLM outreach camp.



Noob poet's first night on the Playa

By Miranda the Panda
A torn and confused heart, here I ponder, Unsure which way I am to wonder, I blow as a tumbleweed in this wind. Prepared for this journey I'm about to begin. How I will go, who I will meet, the trees of bright green but think this festival will zles me. Its dazzling sparkly shiny lights, The dry alkaline surface and dust storms are quite a sight. I miss the trees of bright green but think this festival will open my mind to a world unseen. My soul, heart and mind open and free. Burning Man will be a place where there is no us but only we.

Hungry on the Playa

There are hungry people on the Playa. Hare Krishna monks from the Krishna Camp, whose Playa function is to feed multiple camps, saw a couple digging through their compost one night earlier this week looking for food, Michael Evans, one of the monks, told us. “There are people that actually are really hungry,” he said. “They didn’t have much coming out here, and they were kind of just depending on whatever food they come across.” The monks made the couple big plates of food. This is what they do here and this Life program feeds tens of thousands of people every day, especially in impoverished countries. People at the camp are from Krishna temples all around the world, including Australia, Croatia, Ireland, San Antonio and Laguna Beach. The monks do not drink or use drugs. They are celibate and vegetarian. Not only do they feed people, but feed them good healthy food. Meals they cook at their camp here are vegetarian and mostly vegan. The camp usually has a lot of food left over, which they feed to people outside of the camps they serve. You can come and eat if you’re hungry, but they also ride around with buckets of couscous or something else delicious. You can also come and learn how to cook tasty and nutritious vegan and vegetarian meals at their camp.

Paper doers:

Steph – header of the Brothers (printers), the geny’s pimp

Gamba – star reporter (and arguably the happiest man on the Playa)

Kostya – design (making you work for your information)

Petya – Brother minder

Pasha – senior gay-mechanoid rights correspondent

Zhenya – header of the paper doers

Everybody in the Daily Playa camp – keeping us away from direct sunlight, feeding us, drinking us, laughing us, hugging us

All friends that stopped by the Daily Playa camp – making our life easier while staring at a laptop in the middle of Burning Man