

SPACK

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The Complicated Futility of Ignorance

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DJs Live the American Dream

Filthy rich corporate sponsorships flood the playa's rave scene.

By Captain Winner
Publisher

As the week progresses, and more big DJ names spin Friday and Saturday sets, a new battle has started on the playa. Paul Oakenfold was the first to accept "big" money (reportedly \$50K for a single set) to spin, and his gold plated RV has been a fixture on the playa for four years running. And now other star DJs are lining up to the raver camp trough.

Tired of hearing Oakenfold's sets at Burning Man, Root Society opted to up the stakes, and invited DJ Tiesto to spin opposite Oakenfold on Friday night. "Our only problem was funding. Tiesto comes with a pretty steep price, and apparently he's not into the Commissary tickets and RV sleeping space we've been able to bring our other DJs in with," said Baron von Beat, the lead promoter for Root Society. "So, we decided to turn to corporate sponsorship to get him in."

"When I first heard from von Beat, I told my publicist to drop the call, but when we heard back from the folks from the Nabisco™ family, I was a lot more compelled to join in on the burning of the men," said Nabisco's DJ Tiestito. "I mean, say what you want about Oakenfold, but does he have a bag of chips with his name on it? I didn't think so," Tiestito said as he pulled a bag of mini-wafers from his Nascar-esque Nabisco uniform. "Plus, signing a 3-year \$12 million contract doesn't hurt, I guess. I mean, who's the 'bullshit sheep fucker' now, Oakenfold?"

"He got what?" said Oakenfold when SSM told him about the Tiestito contract. "Call me back in 10 minutes."

So, we did. "Please refer to www.google.com/oakengoog.html for information on his future shows," was the answer to our call

to "Paul OakenGoogle™'s office.

As reported on the site, OakenGoogle's contract rings in at 5 years and \$20 million and also come with a significant signing bonus.

Though the exclusive contract was already signed for Tiesto, von Beat decided to turn in another direction.

"When OakenGoogle signed his deal, we needed to bring in someone bigger. We've lined up Fatboy SlimJim™, to headline for Tiestito™, and if you've ever tried the two together, you know that they are an amazing pairing here on the playa, or anywhere else a delicious snack is in order."

With the gauntlet thrown, Opulent Temple-head Maximum Awesome started moving in the direction of quantity over quality. Included in the lineup for the weekend are Kraft's Vanilli Snack Pack™ (of Milli Vanilli fame), Oh Boy! Oberto George™, Gary Coleman Camping Amazing™, and AAA-Rod™.

"I don't care how they sound, really. Look at all the sweet stuff I got. I don't care how A-rod sounds... look at the jersey and bat that he gave me. I love baseball," was all Max-A had to say on the subject.

Not to be completely left out (again), the Deep End has reportedly signed on Badger Plumbing of Gerlach's Pete Tong to perform for their final closing set. No one cared.

"Who's going to win the battle? I can't say, but I can tell you that the Org is really excited about seeing how things play out," said Burning Man LLC's voice of propaganda, Action Grrl. "Competition and Capitalism are the true spirit behind the American Dream theme."

I guess only time will tell.

Larry Harvey was not available for comments because he was eating ribs, two slabs at a time.

Could You Make Me a Sandwich?

By Drunk Hungry Burner
Contributor

You know, Burning Man is all about the participation. And giving. And one of the ways we participate here at our camp is to make each other sandwiches.

So, you being new here and all, I was wondering if you might make me a sandwich?

Of course, you don't *have* to make me a sandwich. But enjoying a sandwich now would be so cool. It sure would hit the spot after our long night of partying.

So, all the fixings are right in that cooler that you're sitting on. There's some meat, cheese, mustard. The bread is over there on the table. Also, there is an onion over there as well – I forgot about the onion. You'll have to cut that up, of course.

Oh and bacon. Of course, I wouldn't expect you'd go through all the trouble of cooking up bacon just for me, but let's just say if you were to do so, well, I would quite enjoy some bacon on my sandwich.

So enough with all this small talk. How about we get to those sandwiches then?

Now I noticed you haven't started making my sandwich yet. That's cool. I'm sure you have lots to do, but I am getting pretty hungry.

Also, if you're hungry yourself, please help yourself to as much of the sandwich as you want – up to half. I'll eat the other half, in addition to the second sandwich.

How is that sandwich coming?

I'm not sure if I was making myself entirely clear. Our camp is a very popular one, and we get all-so-many-visitors. But we only have so many chairs here. Now I'm not saying that if you don't make me a sandwich then you won't have a chair, or even the top of a cooler, to enjoy the next time you visit. All I'm saying is that we save the chairs here for our most loyal freinds, not those who just sit under our shade structure and drink our booze without a little reciprocation, if you get my drift.

So, really, if you really like me, you could show your friendship by making me a sandwich.

Of course, we could discuss this further if you want, over sandwiches.

Okay. I can dig it if you don't want to make me a sandwich. Instead, how about I make you a sandwich? I'd love to prove my friendship to you by making you a sandwich. So, could you grab two pieces of bread from over there, and maybe throw a few pieces of meat and some cheese on top? Also, could you slide a knife full of mustard across the bread? While you're at it, could you also cook up some bacon, so I could put it on your sandwich?

Continued on next page

News On The March

Anonymous Playa Sex Ruined by iPhone: A fantasy come true turned depressingly prosaic Friday night, according to MasturBoy of the Kook(ie) Kangaroo Konfabulation. “I was spinning my glow-in-the-dark poi outside of Pink Flamingo when these two girls with armpit hair just came up out of nowhere and started kissing me and each other.” Mr. Boy responded in kind. “It was getting pretty hot and heavy, if you know what I mean. But as I took off my Utilikilt, my iPhone fell out on the Playa and started playing a YouTube [sic] about Obama for President. And the girls just looked sadly at each other and then left.” Mr. Boy can be contacted through this paper.

Stock Market Crashes, Civilization Collapses: The New York Stock Exchange, teetering on the brink of failure for weeks, completely collapsed Wednesday night, taking Western civilization with it. “I want to ask everyone to stay calm in this crisis,” said President Bush in an emergency address to the nation, “But I cannot. We are all fucked. Every man for himself.” Reports of a ravenous mob of city-dwellers heading for Black Rock City – the only remaining source of fresh water in Nevada – are unconfirmed.

Camp remains unnamed: For the third-straight day, the camp at 4:30 and Impala has remained unnnamed. According to sources, the women of the camp want to call it “Camp Sparklepony.”The men, while not sure on what to call the camp, exactly, damn sure know it won’t be called “Camp Sparklepony.”

Playa Name Confirmed: After six years attending Burning Man, Fred Nursuip finally has gotten a Playa Name. It is Walter.

Sandwich

Continued from page one

So you’re taking off, huh? That’s cool. Thanks for stopping by. Hey, on your way out could you make me a sandwich? Or, if you really don’t want to make me a sandwich, could you ask one of your campmates to come by and make me a sandwich? You’re the greatest!

Playa Mythbusters: What You Need to Know About Burning Man

By De Cognito
Lifestyle Editor

News travels quick out on the playa. But then again, so does bullshit. As *SSM*’s life-style editor, it is incumbent upon me to debunk or confirm all those unsubstantiated rumors wafting about from camp to camp in our Burning Culture. So, here we go...

Legend: Burning Man is the place to hear the best in cutting edge music.

A survey of the DJs playing on the playa this year has confirmed that not one of them spins an album released since 2002. Many of the techno DJs haven’t bought a new album since 1998. And with the proliferation of “old school” funk, disco and R&B there seems to be a complete rejection of any new music.

Verdict: *Burning Man as a place to hear new music?* MYTH

Legend: That hottie in the pasties and butterfly wings wants to sleep with you.

Sure, she is dressed provocatively. Certainly she is looking for attention. But you aren’t it. There is a guy over there and he’s got ripped abs and sculpted pecs and is sleeping in a killer RV. In other words, you’ll never get her back to your pup tent. She’s into him. Which is really a shame because he’s into that girl with all the tattoos and piercings who will give him the golden showers he really wants. And you don’t know it but he likes to be spanked. And well, she’s going to go home frustrated. And so are you.

Verdict: *Hottie wanting to have sex with you?* MYTH

Legend: People have died from Playa-foot.

You were stupid enough to walk around without shoes or take care of your feet



You will never be able to get with this hot babe. Get over it.

and now the soles of your feet are cracking open like overripe melons. And you can’t walk, so you sit there pathetically in camp while the rest of your peeps go out to hear some DJ spin some House produced in 2001. But you can’t die from it right? Wrong. A consultation with the Medical Tent has confirmed that there are approximately 75 deaths at Burning Man each year directly related to playa-foot. **Verdict:** *People have died from Playa foot?* TRUE.

Legend: Every sort of drug imaginable is available on the playa.

In extensive research it has been revealed that not every drug imaginable is available in the playa. There is a large gap in drug coverage and availability.

However, many things that weren’t meant to be drugs have also been adopted for use as stimulants, hallucinogenics, depressants or intoxicants. Little-known fact: The playa IS the foremost lab for covert pharmaceutical research in the country. In fact, a double blind study is now being carried out by some researchers in an El Camino at the corner of 9:30 and Gremlin on the intoxicating effect of a

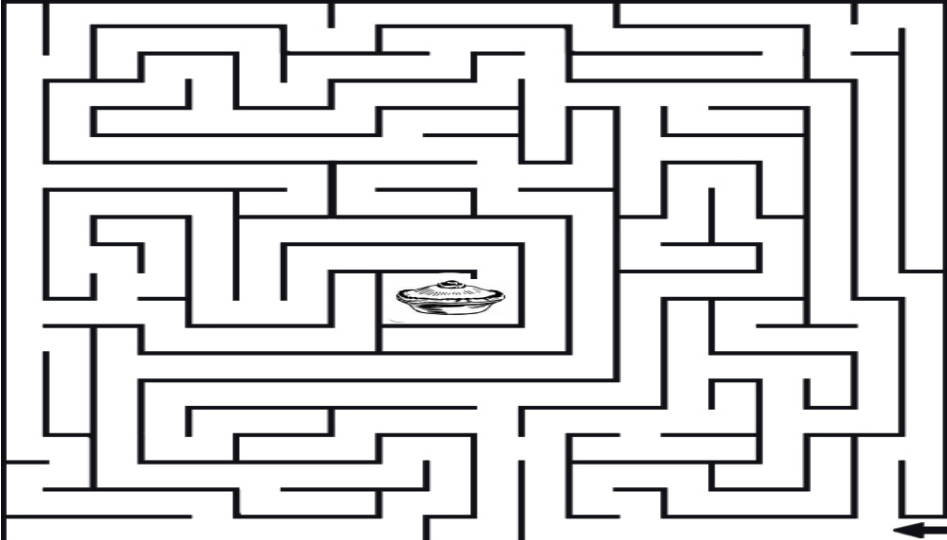
mixture of propane, patchouli and mild electrical shock. You can participate in this study, but be warned you might end up in the placebo group.

Verdict: *Drugs on the playa?* PLAUSIBLE

So, we hope we have cleared up many of your playa myths and added to your understanding of Burning Culture. And, by the way, that douchebag in the small brim hat is probably stealing beer out of your ice chest.

Playa Puzzle!

Larry Harvey is looking gaunt! Help him find his way to the sooper-sekrit Center Camp buffet.



Is it really 4:20?

Spock Science Monitor

The Playa’s Longest-Running Newspaper
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Publisher ... Captain Winner
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Lifestyle Editor ... De Cognito
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Printed on a goddamn printer running
on gasoline and band-aids right here on the
Playa.

Spock Mountain Research Labs
Allanté and 5:00

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