When Norma Bacon (her Plaza name) stumbled out of Rurner, the emergency hospital on Friday of last year’s Burn, she was thrusted by a headline she saw on a nearly copy of the Wednesday Beacon: “Don’t Kl-Cops Use Ketamine in Self-Defense.” That story was about an allegedly belligerent Burner who went into respiratory arrest after a disputed paramedic injected her with ketamine. Norma won- dered, how could the Beacon have reported her story so quickly? As she soon learned, that happened in 2015. Last year it happened, again, to her.

Norma’s ordeal had started a few days earlier. The 52-year-old Burner was dealing with depression, anxiety, and PTSD and had been uncharacteristically erratic and hyperactive all week. She said she felt unsafe everywhere. A high-spirited heeder on the megaphone one moment, she disappeared from camp on crying jags the next. She refused to leave her tent and expe- rienced a panic attack. She went to the nearly quiet place she knew, a low wooden structure her camp had built, declating her “safe zone.” She brought a tote bag of things she knew calmed her and a book. She found it soothing to rip out the pages of her book, making careful Moopy pops she planned to clean up later. Even soon rior her hands over the coins. But the pennies hag them and take selfie’s, running their fingers through them, she said.

Lisa made a one-dimensional Canadian goose, partly honing her flight south to join her new husband. They brought this piece to Burning Man in 2013, then fleshed it out into the three-dimensional Penny the Goose, which incorporated U.S. pennies and delighted burners in 2014. This was Lisa’s interpretation of the smiling, fur of a delightful bear. The Fergusons have many stories of passersby interacting with the bears, and Adam and God – all got along real well. Larry was not the founder of Burning Man because of the first burn on Baker Rock. He founded Black Rock City by burning it after burn, moving among us, with his unusual style of wear- ing, words of meaning. He was uncatagorizable by the defi- nitions of American consumer culture. He wasn’t a guru, or an art curator, or a mayor. Larry gave to thousands of us the rest of our lives. But then he steady kindness was delivered by way of a thousand pink bunnies on bicycles or an 18-wheeler dancing like a ballerina. The Burning Man took up residence in the brains of a world public: and phrases like “The Beatles.” Burning Man came to mean “this life I wish I could live.” It was like our new Garden of Eden, except that the snake and the tree of knowledge and Eve and Adam and God – all are along very well and had sex in different combinations and asked each other if they needed a message from the medical tent: Don’t climb stuff. The worst injuries they see are from falls of structures, often times that were never intended to be scaled. And if you must climb, secure your gear carefully to yourself. On Tuesday night a spectator in Thunderdome had to be carried out on a stretcher after a water bottle fell off another spectator perched on the dome. Last but not least, don’t walk into the med tent because you need just a bandaid or tampon. The vol- unteer medical staff are here for your emergencies and serious health issues, but not for things you forgot to get at your local drugstore. Religious self-relief, people.

By Michael Moore

David then only agreed to create a temple in honor of his friend Larry Harvey if it could reflect the Burning Man family’s, the most important thing in his life.

Best made sure work closely with Larry’s brother Stewart, his son Tristan and nephew Brighty along with other family members and close friends – to in- corporate the formative aspects of Larry’s life that inspired him to build and main- tain the closest Burner community.

A golden spike atop Larry’s temple represented the Golden Spike that marks the center of Black Rock City, planned at the beginning of construction each year. Best, a renowned artist and prolific Burning Man builder whose own was the Burner Man founder for about 15 years, said Larry had asked him to build a similar spike when the two visited Ar-
A moment of silence is planned for Larry Harvey at 5:55 PM, Friday.