METAMORPHOSES

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DIANA & 6:15

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Mostly Greek to Us

BY THE BLACK ROCK BEACON

This year's street names pretty much lead directly to stories from Ovid's Metamorphoses. We hit the books to scope them out. Most of the characters appear under their Roman names rather than the Greek cognates.

ANDROMEDA — Daughter of King Cepheus and Cassiopeia. Her mother foolishly said she and her kid was better looking than 50 sea goddesses that hung out with Poseidon. Next thing you know, daughter was chained up to a seaside rock as a sacrifice to stop Cetus, Poseidon's killer whale, from ravaging their kingdom, because there's nothing like 50 angry sea goddesses harping at a guy to make him want to let loose the kracken. Fortunately for Andri, the hero Perseus happened to by flying by with Medusa's head in a bag, so before you could say "turned to stone" Cetus was metamorphosed into a statue and A&P lived happily enough ever after that good keep Medusa's head mostly in the bag.



BACCHUS — This guy should be the patron saint of Burning Man. He's the god of of grapes, wine, and fertility, which if you put them all together explains the origin of the word Bacchanalia. Ovid tells of him, appearing as an androgynous boy, being captured by pirates, who think him a princeling they can hold to ransom. Bacchus magically wrests control of the boat and as the pirates realize that he is a god and try to abandon ship, they metamorphose into dolphins.

CUPID — You know him as the chubby little cherub who gets busy with his bow in February, but Ovid pits him against sibling archers Diana and Apollo. Diana, the snooty huntress, doesn't have time for his lovely dovey darts, and Apollo is outright at war with the little guy, who shot him with a fleche d'amour and shot Daphne, the object of his affections, with a with an "I'm washing my hair every night for the next 10 centuries" arrow. To keep Apollo's mitts off her, Daph's father, a river god, metamorphosed his girl into a laurel tree.

DIANA — Ovid tells of Di taking a bath in the woods, surrounded by her nymph posse, when Actaeon, an actual working hunter, stumbles onto the scene. So the nymphs go all "ooo-oooh" and Diana, who's like a 40,000-year-old virgin, gets royally pissed at the guy copping an ogle and metamorphoses him into a deer, which would have been bad enough but he was hunting with his hounds, and, well, let's just say the end of the tale was a dog's dinner.

ECHO — A particularly sad story. Jupi-

ter occasionally (like every few hours) took the funicular down from Olympus to exchange meaningful conversation with comely nymphs. This annoyed the beejeebers out of Juno, a.k.a. Mrs. Jove, whose main job in mythology seems to have been to be jealous of Old Thunderbolts. Jupiter hired Echo to run interference for him, which she did by hanging out with Mrs. J and talking her ear off. Eventually, Juno figured out the game and shut Echo up by taking away her power of speech, leaving her just able to repeat the last thing somebody else said. So out of a job, Echo was wandering around one day when she came upon the original narcissist, Narcissus, and fell madly in love. At first he didn't notice her, because he was too busy noticing himself and she could only speak when spoken to, and when he finally figured out that she was stalking him, he said "Yuck, a pretty nymph following me around, gross" (she said "around, gross"), and he told her to get lost. Narc eventually died from looking at himself all day long and not getting any vitamins or food or clean clothes, and poor Echo, who was still following him around, metamorphosed into nothing but a coda.

FORTUNA — Fortuna was the goddess of fortune, who appears only in passing in Metamorphoses. But we suspect a sly reference to Ovid's own fortune. In a later book, the Tristia (Lamentations), the poet writes from exile, bewailing his ejection from Rome for reasons yet to be determined. He refers to the narcissistic prediction of his own eternal fortune that he made at the end of Metamorphoses: "Wherever Rome's influence extends, over the lands it has civilized, I will be spoken, on people's lips: and, famous through all the ages, if there is truth in poet's prophecies, I shall live." In the Tristia, he says: "Tell them the face of my own fortunes can be reckoned among those Metamorphoses. Now that face is suddenly altered from before, a cause of weeping now, though, once, of joy."

GANYMEDE — A comely boy from Troy, he catches the attention of Jupiter, who metamorphoses his apparently bisexual self into an eagle, snatches the lad, and brings him to Olympus to be cupbearer to the gods. Note: Juno was pissed.

HYACINTH — Boyfriend of Apollo, died in a tragic frisbee accident. Apollo metamorphosed him into a flower.



ICARUS — This one is a little tough; you probably know the story, Icarus's inventor father, conveniently named Daedalus, wants to ditch Crete, so he makes two sets of wings out of wax and feathers, and father and son fly to flee. Daeddy warned Icky not to get too close to the sun because melting wax, but did Ick listen? No, they never listen. Wax melts, wings go, kid plunges to briny doom. The thing is, there's no real metamorphosis in this story, at least one that you don't have to go through a maze of tortured logic to find, and no gods or magic. Some academics say Daedalus metamorphosed himself into a godlike creature because he gave flight to humans, and you can go with that, or that son and former father metamorphosed into birds, but that seems far-fetched, they were just wearing bird costumes that worked. Of course, the kid did turn himself into flash-fried fish food.

JOVE — What non-Greek people call Jupiter when they're in a hurry. He does a lot of metamorphosing, himself and others, mostly in connection with his little godhead.

KRONOS — The Greek name for Saturn, father (and attempted eater) of Jove. Typical Bmorg, this is the one major god whose Roman and Greek aspects are significantly different. Zeus, the Greek choose a creature who is the epitome version of Junior, consigned his father | of metamorphosis, but also decided it to Tartarus, a sort of Great Pit of Carkoon but not on Tatooine. The Romans treated them more like predecessor/ successor, in the way of the Adams family (John, not Gomez). Possibly they were just looking for a name that could begin with K. Either way, he metamorphosizes from Big Kahuna to not Big Kahuna.

LABYRINTH — Before his flight from Crete, Daedalus built this uber-maze to contain the Minotaur, a human-bovine chimera borne by the wife of King Minos. Ovid makes a pretty big deal about the Labyrinth, which is based on the river Maeander in modern-day Turkey (it meanders, thus the word). The Labyrinth is a kind of metaphor for the construction of Metamorphoses. The maze appears in the eighth of the poem's 15 books, which is to say smack in the middle.

MAN DIES IN HIGHWAY **34 CRASH**

BY ALEXXX

Someone died in a traffic accident a few miles from the Playa on County Road 34 near State Route 447 on Sunday midday. The Washoe County Sheriff tweeted that traffic was impacted and advised people to remain in Reno on Sunday at 12:50 p.m. An RV was passing on a section of two-lane road and struck the car of a greeter heading away from the Burn, according to a person in a Sheriff's vehicle. The Reno Gazette-Journal reported that the Washoe County Sheriff's Office confirmed one adult man died and one other person was injured. No further information was available at press time. Volunteers from the Gate Department worked a special shift Sunday night to process all the delayed entrants to Black Rock City.

Remember, it's better to lose a few minutes than your life.

Bee or Not to Bee

BY KITCHEN WITCH

From Penny the Goose (2013 and 2015), to the penny bears Ursa Major and Ursa Mater (2016 and 2017), and then again to the copper eagle of Let Us Prey (2018), Robert and Lisa Ferguson are back at their visual deception tricks again. This year, sitting perched upon a flower base made of cat's eye marbles and extending eight feet in height, this overemphasized bee challenges the participant to look past its minacious reputation and explore its softer sides. Provoked by this year's theme of Metamorphoses, the Fergusons and their crew decided to not only was time to swap out their standard medium of money bits to those of more delicate nature. Soft woven nylon bris-

tles were used to cover the piece almost in its entirety as a way to entice the viewer to come in closer and interact a little deeper. With touch being a sense mainly overlooked in a world full of auditory and visual stimulation, the participant is encouraged to run their fingers through the long soft hair of the insect and gaze within its multilayered glossy buggy eyes. The goal is create a friendlier connection between bees and humans. "One out of every three bites of food starts with the pollination process" Mrs. Ferguson wants to remind the viewer. Come take a look at this honey bee and while, yes the piece is large, so is the contribution bees make on our own well-being. For more information on the Fergusons and their many art installations, check out: www.mr-and-mrs-ferguson.com.

Bee or Not to Bee is at 6:05 and 945 feet from the Man.



BRAINTEASERS BY DURGY

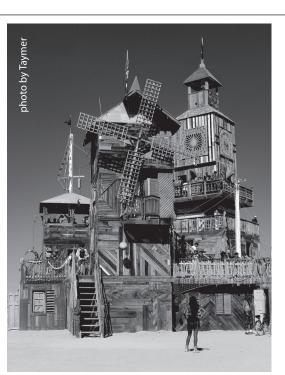


Remembering Bobo Do

BY BETH VANDERWERKEN

Perhaps some of the crusty Burners have happened upon the side smiling, break dancing clown of the Red Nose District in years past, or shared boxed wine with the long haired "CrAsian" of the outer ring's Dopium Den. But if by chance your playa experiences didn't hold for you that pleasantry, "Bobo" Do's name will soon become one of familiarity. For me, Bobo was the Godfather to my Burning Man career, taking me under his dusty wing at the ripe age of twenty-three and welcoming me into a camp of complete strangers that now are my chosen family. Unfortunately, early morning on Thanksgiving Day, 2018 while en route to the airport, my friend and the love of his life ended up in a car accident that would change not only their lives, their families' world, but would deeply affect many within the Burner community. Born January 10, 1979 under the name Dang Cheiu Dai Do, meaning the "Bringer of Light," yet known by his closest as "Bobo", never made it through the tragic event and was pronounced dead shortly after arriving at the hospital. Yet, the strong character that he was continues to live on. "His work and interactions with people challenged us to widen our perspectives to see a more diverse, colorful, gentler vision of humanity. Bobo always believed in the potential of people to change and be more than how they see themselves," brother Gino Do, and campmate Laura Fournier recall. For that reason, the other two sides of the Do Bro trifecta, as well as a band of counsel members, including his fiance and friends, formed a plan to make his legacy live on by establishing an Art Grant Foundation in his memory. www.bobodo.org aims to fund future playa art projects, just as this 15-year Burner veteran, 3D animator and chuckle master would have wanted. The money will be raised through private donations as well as through profits from events held at the newest burner retreat P.U.R.R. (Prancing Unicorn Resort and Recreation) in Shelton, Washington. The revenue from this year's campaign went to fund a memorial project for "Our Man." Look out for the mobile, futuristic riff on a Tibetan prayer wheel. Etched with images of this "late and great" and glowing just as brightly as he did, give this psychedelic love project a spin, offering up blessings to the ones you have loved and lost, and give thanksgiving to another source of artist funding.

RIP our friend, brother, son, camp master and so much more, Bobo.



The Folly, by Dave Keane and Folly Builders, is located at 12:38 and 5000 feet from the Man. This miniature town based on demolished San Francisco architecture is scheduled to burn Thursday night, last we heard. At press time, neither the Artery nor Playa Info had the time or date listed.

Deceitful or requiring skill 140 60 112 98 1 87 229 Pertaining to the capital of Cuba 110 40 8 146 Pitcher 133 29 5 204 15 77 Lacking animus 2 days before tomorrow 80 33 223 13 123 159 181 One who scales 4 186 73 114 190 The fat lady sings here 88 163 9 203 41 99 A healer who may use magic

214 31 83 142 224 93

ALMANAC

You get two planets over the Playa this year, Jupiter and Saturn. You'll see them as soon as the sun goes down low in the southern sky. The brighter one on the right is Jupe, and that's his dad (who tried to eat him) following along as they move westward. Jupiter will disappear from view around 11:30 and Saturn two hours later. If you bump into somebody with a modest telescope, you should be able to see the rings.

Tuesday, August 27 Sunset: 7:39 p.m./Dusk ends: 8:07 p.m

Wednesday, August 28 Moonrise: 3:57 a.m. Dawn: 5:51 a.m./Sunrise: 6:19 a.m. Sunset: 7:37 p.m./Dusk ends: 8:06

Thursday August, 29 Moonrise: 5:12 a.m. Dawn: 5:52 a.m./Sunrise: 6:20 a.m

Sun/Moon data courtesy www.SunriseSunset.com Planetary information courtesy Dominic Ford's in-the-sky.org

The Black Rock Beacon 10 Years After

Tuesday, Sept. 1 The fairly predictable outcome of denying 130 theme camps early entry was an epic traffic jam on Monday, which back in 2009 was when Black Rock City officially opened.

Wednesday, Sept. 2 The 2010 theme, Metropolis, was announced.

Larry Harvey reiterated an idea from the previous year that there would be a permanent research entity to study Burning Man culture, indicating it would come into being faster than many thought.

HELP WANTED

In a dark time for newspapers, one publication holds forth the promise of light, truth, and bacon. Yes, that's us, the Black Rock Beacon. Help us keep tabs on Playa and consume really insane quantities of pork-belly products. If you write, edit, draw, do computer layout (InDesign), take photos, like schwag, or want to deliver our rag around town, come visit us. We have a daily meeting at 10 a.m., where we chew the fat. Come by then or whenever the mood strikes (we're around most of the time). You'll find us on Diana Street at 6:15, mountain side. Look for our banners, to the right of Infinite Love.

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