

DESTINATION: AWESOME TRAVEL EDITION

BUMPER STICKERS

“Obama ’08”: Move 3 starchy snacks to DNC, 2 to Burning Man.

“Re-Elect Gore in 2004”: Burning Man. This is a sore spot for Dems, and only blissed-out artsy types would forget to remove a bumper sticker eight years after the fact. Toss in 3 starchy snacks.

“Be Nice to America, or We’ll Bring Democracy to Your Country”: Classic Dem attempt at humor. Move 2 snacks to DNC.

Darwin fish: Overt atheism is political suicide. Move 3 to BM, 1 to DNC.

Dancing Deadhead Bear: Suggests an older crowd. Possibly delegates. Move 2 snacks to DNC, 1 to BM.

Keep Portland Weird: Exchange all BM snacks for DNC snacks.

“Coexist” or “Celebrate Diversity”: Uh...wow. Total tossup. Move 3 to each pile.

“Save Darfur” or “Free Tibet”: This isn’t working.

“Go Vegan”: Oh, screw it—eat 3 starchy snacks from any pile.

MUSIC

Norfolk & Western: Way too twee for BM. Toss 2 snacks to the DNC.

Starfucker: This is tough. A Starfucker show is like an urban BM with hipsters instead of hippies. Move 3 to DNC, 1 to BM.

The Boss: Suggests affected proletarian affinity. Move 3 starchy snacks to the DNC pile, 1 to BM.



You know that road-trip game with the license plates? We forget the rules. But here’s a rad new game for your summer vacay: It’s called **“Where’s That Bus Going? Burning Man or the Democratic National Convention?”**

All you need to play is a small bag of starchy snacks. Designate two piles, one for Burning Man (held

100 miles north of Reno beginning Monday, Aug. 25, through Sept. 1), and another for the DNC (in Denver, also kicking off Monday, Aug. 25). Whichever pile is bigger after deciphering the following clues reveals the most likely destination of the mystery bus. Or whatever. It’s not much of a game, but it’s better than the radio.



Chemical Brothers: Move 8 starchy snacks to BM.

Céline Dion: They’re definitely going to the convention.

LITTER

Poi (not the Hawaiian food): Move 6 starchy snacks to Burning Man. These twirly juggling thingies, often lit aflame for dramatic effect (read: wicked tracers), take practice to master. Launching one out the window may be the price of perfection.

McDonald’s wrappers: Too corporate for a BM crowd, munchies or no munchies. Probably a union local. Move 4 snacks to DNC.

Smoldering roaches: Opening the window to toss out a roach would break the seal of Burning Man’s hotboxed bus. Move 3 snacks to DNC.

DRIVER’S HAIRCUT

Bald: If male, move 2 starchy snacks to each pile. Male pattern baldness afflicts all, regardless of political leaning. If female, move an extra snack to BM.

Dreadlocks: Move 4 snacks to BM. Duh. On the other hand, they might be convention protesters. So move 1 to DNC, too.

Buzz Cut: Definitely “party” people, pass 5 starchy snacks to DNC. If male, he’s probably hoping an Obama-style buzzed dome will help him score. If female, she’s probably with the Stonewall Dems.