I am presenting a radar projection of the Cartesian axes. By changing the variables I get different effects of a line moving. I can't explain them to the class. Fortunately a student can and the director tells me it is time for students' presentations. I am looking through a book showing the work of a Renaissance artist. His frescos have no sign of the painted a temperature based visualization of the world. Regions on the map are either too long or too shrank. Together with my parents in law and my son we follow a family of moose. They get us down on a field where many other moose are resting like cows on the grass. As we arrive they all run away. It is hunting season. In the mass I can't find my son. I am at my grandmother old place cooking. I realize I made too little and as I cook more a lynx gets inside. My father tries to get it out as it was a cat. With my son in my arms I get on the stove. It attacks us and goes out. I tap all the windows holes. A white and a black strip dancer are half naked at a tobacco store. Their bodies are perfect. The black one complains that once she looses this job she has to leave the country and go back to her own. The white one has not such a problem. I get with two female friends at a strip show. I get to seat close to one of them. Suddenly they switch. The angry father of the girl now seating close to me screams she has to move close to him. He is worry as she is newly married. As I am permanently closing my exhibition two of my female printing teachers come in. They want me to stay at the printing department. I tell them I want to print as long as my height. They get to work and look in a magazine for a possible technique. I get through a mall followed by a woman I am not interested on. I get in a gypsies' supermarket. One of them speaks some Italian. He invites me at his place on a mountain village to drink tea on a horse. I have to hug the horse before I seat with my tea. I am running in the rocks at the edge of a mountain. The path marks disappear. Inside my head I hear my friend's voice saying I am on the right track and there are just twenty minutes left. I reach him. He talks about tougher walks to do. My director and I are on a bus evaluating the students presenting their assignments. No one has really done it and they all try to cheat. The Russian girl presents a red chocolate bar. The American guy shows a projection of an empty e-mail. I am on my youth car driving fast. At day light I reach my best friend at a farm. I see him kissing the farmer's wife as she is in the barn milking. The second time he gets in to kiss her he finds a piece of bread she baked for him. My father is driving his big jeep through the mountains. Although is still autumn they decide to stop and cross country sky. I grab a sandwich and tell them to wait for me. They don't listen. My sister drives backward as I am getting out. I am checking the internet in a smoky café. I get an e-mail from a boring friend. He writes I can get 90% discount on painting supplies. I just have to mention his name to the store owner. Some bad guys get inside the café. I remove my feet from the table. I am talking to my mother as I remove weed roots from the garden. I ask her my grandfather's nickname up in the mountains. I get a phone call from my uncle. My natural father wants to meet me in an abandoned house in the mountains. My mother must not know. I am biking in a competition. I stop at a kiosk in the forest where I steal a fist of popcorns. I watch the owner making them. They are actually peanuts staked in oil that pops white. A costumer says that it isn't necessary to stake them. I get in a shop. Other people are in a line to hand in their bidding cards. I give the owner a card to pay my debts. He gets out. Someone else gets back with the card saying I have to go to a bank. A note on the card state a debt I already paid. My girlfriend and I are walking. A weird foreign asks me what I think of a cement building in construction in front of us. I say it is ugly. He thinks is good. I excuse us saying we have to go to bed. He thinks to have sex. I reply we already have a kid. A rich man goes to the casino with an ordinary girl. They exchange their credit cards and start to play. The girl gets for fun in the moving carpet where all the go-go girls go. Inside she is vacuumed to another go-go club. Here she has to be one of them for real. I am at the door of the museum that just hosted my exhibition. The curator tells me is too late. Everything has been dismantled and sent home. She is proud to show me a random composition of glass frames that replaces my very logical installation. At a luxurious hotel a man is convinced by a rich elder to have sex with him. As they are in a dark room fucking a little girl shows up. They have to stop. The rich elder pays the man anyway as he appreciated the frustrating interruption. Six wounded soldiers are left to rule the country after the Austrian defeat at the world war. They are all heroes. A 7th soldier is chosen from a neighbour country by randomly placing an apple in a bag. He will be the future dictator. As I am jogging I buy some very salted chips. I hide them in a park where immigrants are playing soccer. I reach an apartment. On TV a naked girl gets tortured. Her teeth get removed one by one. I masturbate to that scene and come. I discuss with my friend and his girlfriend about going up an impracticable mountain in the middle of the city. A man comes down on crutches. I ask him in Spanish which road is to the castle. He says to go back and gets in a white stone house. I am walking at night with an artist friend. She asks me if I need a ride home. I say that have a bike. We go look for it in front of the train station and down the dusty tunnels of the metro. It is crowded with old bikes but none of them is mine. I am seating with a Swiss family that just came to visit my exhibition. The boring daughter talks about her gallery show to come. Her English is very bad. She accuses her grandfather to had prohibited her practice it when she was younger. I watch on TV the state channel broadcasting naked girls. A blonde one walks forward in the desert sand. Her big breast is exposed. The lower part of her body is a black snake. I get excited and ejaculate. On TV they show the work of an artist. It is actually my work. I get to the artist house and remove him from under a stone. I throw the stone to the car of the documentary producer driving away. My father asks explanations as we drive to the TV company to protest. At a bar I am on a long line to get a sandwich. The mineral water gets finished. The situation gets chaotic. A guy close to me gets hysteric as he already paid for it. He irritates me. I hit him in the mouth and knocking down. I finally get my sandwich. At a soccer game I am the goalkeeper. I leave someone else at the goal and run to the other goal. The public waves excited. I throw a boomerang in between a player's legs and those of the goalkeeper. The boomerang gets in the goal but bumps back. It's still a goal. I am invited to dinner at some female friends' house. As I am going out they call me on my friend cell phone. They changed plan and want to eat at my place. My place is a real mass. I am afraid my girlfriend would get home and be jealous. At school I give a 500 banknote to my Japanese assistant. I promise him to pay. I realize I don't have such money but it is too late. He shows me his Dutch bank details printed on a plastic salt container. I am zapping for porn on TV. People are around. Not to get caught I pretend to work with a hammer on a short and rounded metal bar. It becomes a fishing hook. I try to make the tip pointier. At a restaurant with my sister, my cousin and his girlfriend, I order just a soup to save money. The waitress is the only person purchasing my art. As she comes with the bill I ask her about my natural cousin. She tells that since he got rich he stopped working. I am walking in an industrial district. By a rail road a cyclist complains there is no traffic light. New fascist rules govern the city. She parks in the middle of the road. An Islamic taxi driver complains that he has to find a poorer district to open his kiosk. An American student shows his video where he stands on his hands wearing robotic devices. An African friend comes to visit. She is hugging her Argentinean boyfriend. I ask him if he knows my other Argentinean friend but I can't remember his name. My girlfriend and I are in the bedroom keeping a baby in hostage. I place a camera device in his eye and find some nails to crucify him. He is afraid. I hold him wrapped in a carpet. My girlfriend feels pity and suggests we could have him as our son. I refuse. I am in the kitchen listening to my parents' friend. He is depressed as his Polish wife wants to divorce. As I am putting dry blueberries in a bowl of water she comes very close to me. I stay silent and still as she tries to seduce me. I am inside a crowded baroque church. The priest asks for a philosopher. My father raises his hand although he is just a doctor. I lift him up but three young skinheads are already on the altar. They have a stupid speech. Their language is very bad. A seductive singer asks for charity to save the elephant of a Jamaican couple. I offend her. A girl warns me to be silent. The couple could kill me. The priest says it is unmoral. I loudly defend them and escape afraid of the priest's revenge. At a pharmacy desk I order some pills. The cashier convinces me to buy also a bottle of antibiotics. I drink a sip and buy it using my credit card. She tells me I don't have enough money as the credit card company has been charging me 40% of everything I have bought. My parents' old neighbour comes naked to my parents' old house asking for my help. I follow him to his house. He is completely reconstructing it. His family is also there naked. I help him mixing an A and B powder component to mould a live creature. I am in a poor city by the harbour. The brick houses are old and nice but there is too much traffic. I get in a market selling antiques. Down a muddy path the ferry is leaving without me. I get down the beach to wait for the next one. A cartoon is standing with a bowling ball on top of a club entrance. His wife passes below as he drops it and squeezes her dinosaur tale. The club owner desperately tries to attach her tale back. She is his best costumer. Litters of blood are dropped. It is just paint. At a club a young artist is showing his paintings. They are colourful but without concept. The exhibition is just aside of a bigger one. An older artist encourages him mentioning his sculpture exhibition that just took place. An attractive old artist and I are being shown the way in the huge network of a metro. The artist stops to persuade me to start a collaboration with her. I don't find her attractive anymore. We lost our guide and need to find the way home on the rat line. I am driving a very expensive sport car. It is a red Ferrari. I want to park it safe inside my father garage but there is already another one. It's a green Jaguar. As it is less expensive I drive that one out and mine in. A huge projection screen is installed. There are suddenly a lot of people. I go around securing the screen with tape. I borrow a friend's camera. As I move away to document the projection some professional puppets take over the place and start a theater performance. It seems I ended up somewhere because I listened to someone who was wrong. I run back very light on the tips of mine gardening boots. The bus passes me but doesn't stop. At sunset I reach the ocean where the road gets sandy and unclear. Together with my class I am part of an audience of other classes performing for each others. A southern class performs vulgar songs. At the applause I stimulate my class to scream against them. The all audience joins us in a coordinated wave to get them home. A middle age fortune teller walks in our property. She predicts that pushing the cat on the swing will result in an accident. She shows us how to push both his back and the chain to prevent this to happen. I wander inside an empty villa. My best friend gets in to tell me that my father just bought me a new car and a new laptop. I turn off my own forgetting to save the many animations of the many test tubes I was working on. In a supermarket a man shoots at certain intervals. I am hiding behind a shelf. A girl close to me hides in the toilette paper. She drops it. As the man approaches us I manage to get with my son in the elevator. The man shoots. The elevator drops in the emptiness. A priest is standing close to me. He notices my many notebooks I have on the church bench. He picks one and starts to read my dreams. He is fascinated of a drawing of the Virgin Mary's face. I look surprise. It wasn't me drawing it. It is a miracle. The school is on strike and so my e-mail account. I walk home with a friend. The road is blocked by a building with no front wall and a big wooden panel in the back. We go up. In an apartment there are three girls. One of them is cute but I realize I stink. I am driving my old van. I tell my best friend a nasty thing about my grandmother seating with us. Her ears are too bad to hear. Suddenly my eyes see blurred. I drive blind through the traffic. Luckily I manage to stop and have my friend to drive. Two persons decide to adopt a self punishing discipline inspired by a man whipping his back. They go skiing in South America on a steep volcano owned by a German who wants to invade the sky slopes with the volcano's lava. On the local newspaper my disable grandfather shows me the photos of the dead people's houses. I recognize one. He tells me he was also going to be killed at an airport. He was running away from a murder. He managed to check in right before the departure. At the university a famous artist is visiting. I can't talk to him as my director gets me to brush the floor. I pick up his tire. I explain that once I left my studio and on the way back I found it filled with tires. I am getting through my mother's apartment. It is icy cold. The air conditioning is at its maximum. On a wooden furniture in her bedroom I drill two holes. The screw plugs I just bought at my curator's shop are too little. I send my girlfriend to buy new ones. I am walking in the countryside. The neighbour's dog is without leash. He aggressively approaches me. I am afraid he will attack me. The punk neighbour explains that dogs that learnt how to talk do not byte. Outdoor inside a gate a group of wolves cries. A middle age woman gets a small one out. He resembles a human baby. She lets him byte me and scratch me. I see my son getting inside the gate where the big wolves are. In a foreign city I get to a conference on emotions. As a man talks about religion people get bored and leave. I also leave. On the way out I meet a trashy Spanish friend. He is surprisingly extremely elegant. I am seating on a train with some friends. Another friend comes. To get him a place where to seat, I squeeze the guy next to me on closer. He is anyway a very thin and skinny cadaver. I hug him with one arm. He actually seems alive. Some guys are playing football on a hokey stadium. I walk in the perimeter not to interrupt them. I get the ball. I throw it back and hit a guy that is about to die on the opposite side. I feel bad and help the doctor preparing his dinner but I need to wash my hands. I am training in a gym and feeling good. I use the machines with no concern of my back problems. I talk to the owner. He shows me that my free period is over and from next time I will have to pay. I get concerned of all my expenses. I feel bad. I am inside a bathroom taking a shit. I didn't lock it properly. A lady with her son opens the door. I tell them to please wait. They get in anyway. She is half Finish and cute. I hurry to flush the toilette but I can't. At a restaurant an Italian couple seats close to us. Since I am the only one left to eat, the waiter starts cleaning up. The couple moves on a table with their relatives. I also move there to finish my soup. They order a two meters long spaghetti. I am passing through the interiors of a very groovy modern sculpture. On the way out a girl with a famous actor are evaluating it. I show him the passage to get in. As I leave I think how tall and handsome he was. We are in a car with my girlfriend's relatives. They drive very fast through slippery roads in the Nordic landscape. We pass through a small wooden village. On one side is a lake and on the other a small mountain. Above is the gray sky. My old professor his assistant and I wait for some students to unlock the school door with their cards. We go down the stairs. I am embarrassed to show them I don't have an office. I tell them to wait me down. I use my card to get in the changing room. Two guys want to stop at a nice beach. I hurry my girlfriend to get there first but she wants to stay at the public beach. We get some sandwiches and seat naked by the water. One of the two guys bytes her sandwich. I observe her enfant body as she gets it back. I am inside my parents' new apartment. I go outside. My father asks me to guess which apartment is theirs. I look through the windows of the skyscraper. They look exactly the same but one where my girlfriend is doing the dishes. It is theirs. My old bike is out of a mountain shelter. My family arrives with their brand new bikes. Inside I wear my father old skies. With my cousin I notice they are two different kinds. I put on the right kind. They are temporary fixed with tape. In a restaurant some Latin Americans start shooting at each other. I move to a different room. A Chinese is fighting them with martial arts. I hide in the bathroom and get out with a female pamper for my boy. The fight is almost over. Some young immigrant brothers were told to wait for a commission by a tree in the forest. For their sake the tree was cut and the commission never came. I guide them back up to their apartment. We get in a two seats car. They insist I should get the front seat. In a classroom we assist to a knife competition among a fat guy and a skinny one. The fat guy is stabbed. For revenge his relatives strangle the skinny one. The class continues. A student presents the program to some new applicants. I am seating out at a bar's table. I get a paper that shows that for some reason I was fined .000 bucks by the state. Beside I also lost the rights to my website. A lady gets the paper and promise she will do me justice. I am in my old neighbourhood talking to an old friend. He tells me how my old best friend was beaten up by some adults although he was innocent. He shows me the house where they leave. I want to go there and punish them. My sister drives us down the mountains. On the road there are rocks. Smaller rocks start falling. A fragile net prevents them from hitting us. I ask her why she took that road although she knew it was dangerous. She replies it was my best friend that suggested her. I am entering the Southern countryside with two Nordic girls. We feel like Viking invaders. I hold me close to the larger girl. I attempt to kiss her but she refuses. Nonetheless she doesn't mind me holding her. I am at my uncle's factory. He comes forward to welcome us. He didn't shave and he is very concern about his business. As we move to my aunt office he tells us how bad it is. On the office walls hange faded pictures of their happy youth in the mountains.

An old man gives me three small diamonds. I stay in his backyard contemplating the various tools he made to teach. I observe a 90 degree hand made wooden tool. I start making my own. On top I write some enigmatical sentence. In a dark classroom I am taking some fashion photos to a girl. I try to be professional but her camera doesn't work. She shows me on the display what function to use. As she starts to undress I ask her whether I should wait outside. I am on a tram with a teenage daughter of my parents' friends. She is seating on my knees. She gives me an innocent kiss in the mouth. I want to take her on the other side of the bridge for a romantic walk around the island. In a parking lot a friend is dieing of an overdose. To save his life I assist another friend piling up some joints inside a wheel according to their sizes. We miss three small ones. He gets me 300 bucks but the drug dealer gives me some badly rolled ones. I am pushing my son on his trolley through a road in the forest. We could take a short cut but it is too steep. We continue. It gets covered with snow. I slide very fast. I have to stop as my son shoes are full with snow. In a supermarket my girlfriend gets to the cash desk with some potatoes. I get very angry and start to throw them away. I yell that we already have the potatoes I grow to eat. She tells me that those are at least dried and washed. She is really offended. I am together with an artist friend in his studio. We keep it in front of the computer without anything to say. I ask him whether he wants to go out tonight with my director. He might have some job offer. My friend replies that he is usually alone but not tonight. I am called down my bed by an institution manager. He tells me it is finally my turn to start my project. A second manager says that there must be a mistake. A third says that they anyway don't have money. I say that I can start anyway without getting paid. I am seating on a sofa with my cousin. We are watching on TV his girlfriend big and flabby tits. They are full of "neo". A common friend gave us allot of film copies. I mention one where the baby character is handicapped like my cousin's brother. In an institute I meet with my director who meets with my curator. I follow them out. My director mentions how bad he thinks my new project is. I reply it is not about what he thinks. I am not recording my voice but my dreams. An artist is about to give a speech. Everybody seems to know him but me. I look at some Asian girl and silently express the desire to have some floss for my teeth. Another girl from Mexico brings it to me. I am on an elevator with my small son. An artist friend waits for me on the top floor. My son presses a button. We get to the fifth floor underground. We finally get up. My friend is very annoyed for waiting. Among other studios I get in a friend studio. We ask each other about our work but we both have nothing to say. We both lay on a double size bed standing in the middle of the space. We kiss regardless that she is already married. Together with two friends we get through a tunnel to an ancient city. We cross an ancient bridge hardly pushing my son on the trolley. I show them we are on an island. We end on a modern side. Among ugly condos, vegetables are grown in sand. Outside a train heading south I notice a shepherd dog. I watch the garden of a farm covered by red autumn leaves. We pass by a closer farm where a tree still has big orange apples. Inside the train a black woman asks for food. The isolated train station of the Roman capitol is crowded with black men looking exactly the same. I want to buy a bus ticket to a hotel but I can remember just the first initial. I look for a way to contact my girlfriend to tell me the full name. I get in a school looking for internet. On the ground floor both adult and baby soldiers are performing a dance. The stairs to the upper floor have been substituted with temporary wooden sculptures. Up there a teacher shows me that internet is right behind me. I am digitally assembling a picture. It is composed of various facial parts. Each facial part comes from different antic paintings. A colleague shows me how to manipulate a human eye although I am perfectly capable. I am in a dark classroom starting my old laptop for a presentation. It doesn't work. I get my new one out. I accidentally plug the power adapter to a student's laptop that burns. Another student makes fun of how much money I will have to pay back now.