Two men run around downtown pretending to be cased by the police. One of them hides behind the entrance of a courtyard expecting his companion to come in but it is a policeman instead. He then runs out and crosses the road although his legs are missing. My mother just took me out for lunch. On the way back there is a small horse and a pony. As I try to get through they start kicking. My mother then gets them standing on one leg in a dance position and I finally make it through. On the opposite side of my boss's office is the one I share with my colleagues who are playing loud music. I am about to wear my headphones to avoid listening when a new guy propose to turn it off. He plays his own which is good but then wears his headphones. My sister lies in bed while going through a pile of loose photos of my son. She wishes to keep some where his face is photographed really close. They are very beautiful but I anyway let her have them. We are in a small hotel room ready to sleep but my girlfriend is still up doing other things. It gets early morning and my son and I go out in the corridor to sing. My aunt wakes up from a neighbour room. My curator and I are in a room talking. An artist drops in and shows him the film of a cool artist going on a military balloon under water where a woman emerges spinning from the abyss. He tells us that he presented the film to an international magazine and they really liked it. A guy has a cut on his butt that is so large that an organ sticks out. We seat around the kitchen table and his mother asks me what to do. I suggest them to go and have it sow. It can be anyone they know with some sterile string. I am at a train station on line after a guy buying a ticket. He asks how long it will take to go to a distant town. It's actually very fast. He then asks for the price and I am surprise to find it so cheap. My girlfriend and I are in the vegetable garden talking. She wonders why the plants take so long to give any vegetables. I move some small leaves and show her some tiny pees growing. Some guys try swimming in a large space without water. They find it very hard and just swim one lap. As they get back all exhausted I begin swimming myself and find it very easy. I go for several laps while the others admire me. I come late to class but there is anyway just one student. She listens to a cool group of three guests named after their initials. One of them draws two sets of a knife and a fork on the board. He then distinguishes the one that is machine-made from the one that is hand-made. A shop is selling a stock of shirts where the image of a contemporary biker is sowed in full colours. On a side there are also those of a dead biker. His name is fading. A black and white map on paper shows the distribution of a large group of tigers forming a big circle. Advancing in front are the courageous ones. On the middle are the king and the queen. My mother and I are by the ocean when two Americans start throwing a ball at each other. They are very violent regardless of our presence. I don't feel comfortable and convince my mother to swim out instead. A girl with very long dark hair is showing a map on a computer. Against my belief she is from a poor country of the north but has been living south. We exchange some words in my native language. I look at her walking out. Her legs are long and she is beautiful. A colleague and I share a hotel room of an Asian country. My curator is gone and he suggests catching the last train to visit a distant town. It is already late and I go to bed instead explaining that we are here for work. I am driving my family on a highway. There is a thick flock of black birds and I try to show it to my kid but we pass it forward. I then drive backward. All the birds are gone behind a dark hill but one. He sees it. I secure the trolley on the side of a road and enter a tunnel that I should cross to get some food for my kid. A man is climbing on the side and a girl is attached to the rocky ceiling on some fragile hooks. It is very low and as I pass she gets on me. A couple is in a bar. She shows him one of her big white tits with a large dark nipple. From that point they become more and more wasted smoking and drinking to depression. On TV a girl on her perizoma seats on the pavement over a creature. I get embarrassed to watch this film with my father-in-law although it is from a good film maker. The creatures become many and the girl gets recruited in the highest room of a fantasy palace. I show a friend my new web-site. I then make a reference to his one and find it by myself. It is also newly designed but as a collaborations with others. It shows women while being molested. At a restaurant my parents and their friends argue about my career as an artist. They wish me to have an ordinary profession. I reply that now I anyway got some commissions. One of them checks if I know of their city museum. I reply that I just visit international ones. My mother and I are walking through a parking lot to the car. Right behind it there is the trolley that I forgot out. It's now broken after many cars have run over it. We put it in without much to say and back out. On the way in a modern train two guys pass in front of me. They are the sons of my father's boss. I threaten one that I will beat him if I find him in my place. As they seat I threaten the other one too. My mother is seating on the folk room of a train. I check my seat number and find several options. I go for the VIP room. It is empty and with fruits and sneaks. The table has various keyboards. I play a melody on a small one but it would require more keys to play it all. At my parents' place my curator is making arrangements on the phone for our upcoming show. I hear him demanding allot of money for himself since he now has a boat ready to exhibit. He hangs up without asking for any compensation for me. In an encyclopaedia some old upraises of an ancient square are illustrated. The militaries are immortalized brave in an assault. Their faces are colourless but the contours make them strong. A man is on top of a church threatening to commit suicide if it doesn't get any charity. The passer-by ignores him. He then goes down and transforms in a woman screaming after those making comments. My father and I walk around a capitol. I mention him of its slaves and homeless I read about on an old book. As we turn he stops and says that it is a topic for my mother. In a dark bar a crowd is all around a TV watching a documentary of a man dressing a dark uniform with wings and going underwater. He is said to catch a huge amount of fishes. He used to dress like a pirate and being a poet. A girl and I seat out of a cafe all soaked by the rain. She complains not to have an extra shirt and I tell her to get one at the second hand shop where we are going. I feel she is stepping hard on my foot. I promptly remove it and realize it was a woman next to me. I call one of my students to ask him for a number. He spells it for me but I am not ready to write it down and repeat what I remember of it. I mistake and he hangs up annoyed. Guys and girls are coming back wearing a white jacket. The rest of us are told to also go buy them at a shop next door where they are on sale. I get there but there is just a dark one left. The other ones got stolen and the police arrive. We are a small group and I get to hold the hand of a cute girl but as we depart I notice her big butt. As we join again to sleep on a room floor she rises pretending to go to the bathroom but expecting me to follow her. I go out instead to watch a guy on an old car. A man and I are employed by a gangster. We are already late the first day and a cabbage is boiled as a punishment. We then get him late in a mountain cafe at a meeting with another gangster. He asks for a spoon and I get him both a big and a small one to be sure. He appreciates. In a museum a large room is shown where small cuts on the transparent walls emit fluorescent colours. I go around it to contemplate in details and find subtle drawings engraved but get disturbed by a small girl crying. I look at her with a severe expression and she stops. At a party I am taking a guy to the computer to show him my website but I meet my old teacher and he disappears. I then show it to the later but instead of my project a video plays. It shows me at an award ceremony having a speech and sounding very silly. A rented car is parked out of my parents' place. The neighbour didn't want it in his free parking lot so it's out on the road. As I drive it back a device shows the increasing amount of money to be paid. I then slow down and notice a newly constructed high school. My friend's mother gives me a small article she kept about me. It shows me during a performance and presents me in a short sentence by a foreign woman. She tells me that a link to my work is in the back. The article is already a year old.

At the entrance of a museum is the actor dressing like a gorilla that will soon come in action. Two girls stroll inside unaware of the danger. They run further in disobeying the guide that tells them to go back since it is closing time.

Groups of three are making art all around a museum. I attach my painting to the wall. The other two attach theirs on top of it as an evolution of mine. I find the piece too high and suggest to hang it lower with a hanger and to fold up the plants that are hiding behind. I snowboard downhill shovelling away the snow dunes. A professional comes down in full speed skipping the line at the sky lift. My uncle gives his credit card to pay us a new ride. I sign the receipt as is being printed. The signature is then copied with my uncle's name. At an airport terminal I approach a Southern looking immigrant. I then tell him that a Western President is waiting all of them in a Northern capitol to refund them. The immigrant is actually Eastern and leaves with his wife for another destination. I am having lunch in a small cafe with my girlfriend and son. As he eats she brushes his hairs with a thin brush. I then get to hold it but break it. She gets very furious and leaves.

My mother is upset with me. I anyway reach her and my sister intending to walk them downtown. They show a notebook where some friends just wrote some greetings instead of real presents for a birthday party.

I am out in the garden with my father-in-law and another worker. As they use a noisy machine I consider removing the weed down a dried berry bush. The grey sky starts murmuring and I run inside right before a powerful lighting. The worker's car is outside with no roof. My friend and I are at a bus stop with iron bars ready to fight. We get in a fast-food bus and he seats with a girl eating fries. As we approach a big American city the waitress congratulates with a book writer who tells her to congratulate with her reviewer seating in front. During a rainy day we keep inside the old country house. A friend comes back from a run and the rest of us wish to do the same but they don't have the right clothes. They then get someone else shoes while I get them a t-shirt. A teacher takes me to her school trough an enormous space. The end wall is of the same colourful material as the floor and the sides hide the studios. In front an exhibition displays an electric component and a transparent membrane that a light projects as it vibrates A band is testing behind the stage. As the leader is giving instructions a spectator gets in and a musician writes a code on in his arm. The concert is about to begin but the spectator is pushed out and the musician can't read the code to start his instrument. The train is leaving and my girl and kid rush through the automatic doors but in a different direction. I loose them and ask for the right platform. I am told to climb a dune. As I do it the train arrives and running back I join my family again. I bike up to my brother-in-law where my kid is. It's a female bike and the path is challenging. Over a hill a family is eating out of their rural house with wooden spoons. I observe the woman's face with no concern of her husband. I intend to burry a capsule but the students followed by the Academy director tell me that it would be too expensive. I then see a hole on a road under construction and decide to throw it there instead. They light the site to film me in action. A classmate is in class working on the computer. I tell him my age and he gets surprised since he thought me much older. We both agree that for us youth is worthless to check our mail. My girlfriend and I seats at a restaurant sharing the same table of a group of gipsies. They all talk their language but a couple seating close to us. The man seems a dangerous type while his woman has beautiful black curly hairs. I am peeing in a public urinatory. A man stands nearby also peeing. I suddenly feel excited and get an erection. I move inside a bathroom to masturbate. On the toilette paper holder my penis is reflected. From a hill the ancient profile of an Islamic city is visible but as I get inside the buildings are all modern. I think of contacting an old friend although I already have a hotel where to stay. The road is blocked and there I find a camping carpet where to sleep. I exit my friend's apartment through the window. As I lock it I notice the neighbour girl getting a pot of bronzed potatoes out of the haven. She shows me how to store food inside it. Her haven is filled with a big piece of fresh meet. I wake up early in the morning and finally decide to check my mail after so long. I start my parents' computer and the internet. I then try to type my mail address but I have problems seeing both the letters on the keyboard and the screen. I keep on ending in the wrong pages. My father-in-law is watching TV upstairs. I get up and ask him whether I should cut the weed on the cow field instead of him using his noisy machine. I also complain about his colleague who lets the weed growing on the corn field. I am getting off a bus when I notice my old professor seated with another man. He too notices me but as I wave he doesn't seem to care. Outside some militaries are walking around the city. They became completely harmless after the new economy. Another guy and I are in a museum to set up an exhibit. We are shown a hidden room to be shared with a fat curator and given a pile of notebooks. We should sketch them as they were from a trip around the globe. I order them according to their colour instead. An exam about the three letters of an ancient man is about to happen and I am not prepared. I ask a classmate and a play is performed where the man is asked to release the city rivers by the colonists. He will set with his navy to liberate it. My sister convinces me to leave the stage where a man is being tortured. We walk up an old staircase and end by the family encyclopaedia. I wish to take a volume and read more about the story of that man but my father is there watching. Two characters escape from a hotel running away from the cops. A car approaches them. It is one of them specialized in detecting cartoons. They then spray a lotion on themselves and become transparent. I am walking a path in the forest when I notice a thick electric cable crossing it. It is suspended yet quite low and I am afraid to get shocked. I keep on and pass below anyway. At school we are told that a famous actor is dead. I then go around attaching stickers to the walls promoting his death. I even start crying but then ask myself why I should do it for him. I thereafter stop crying and start removing all the stickers. We get to a decaying villa to visit a famous architect. The stucco is getting off but upstairs is all modern. His wife tells us that he sleeps during the day. She then offers us some cakes and asks if we might know each other. I lie saying that I also belong to the aristocracy. On a train a criminal holds a policeman and shoots him with a toy. He is then caught and the policeman plays him to death. As the policeman is gathered to talk about his high security imprisonment, he tights balloons together to fly out of the window. In an Asian city a huge crowd is out at night taking flashy pictures. I also start doing it thinking of the huge amount of visitors I will then get on my website. I open it but it is still too early to say. A young artist visits me in the countryside. As we have lunch I place one wood piece after another to explain her a construction. I then take her to remove a grooved string all along the road. A girl and I get in the woods to make out. She tells me the time and I realize it is too late and we should depart. I leave her upset in a laboratory. At home my girlfriend is crying after she found the girl's shoes. Some Islamic people are having a discussion. A man comes from the Northern part that is peaceful but very poor since there is no petrol. Two women come from the Southern capitol. They explain that it is at war because of the petrol. I am just about to go through the metal detector of a check-in when I remember to empty my pockets. Among allot of other stuff there are two markers lids. One of the guards says that it is illegal to carry markers but the other says that it is ok since they are just the lids. Inside an airport terminal a woman with a solid breast is at a fancy desk to fly overseas. I think that if she would follow in love with me we could go together. I then notice she is actually pregnant. A colleague and I seat on an empty side walk under the dark clouds. A small fire is lighted and it is raining. I would like to say something but feel the age difference. I join my cousin and friends at a restaurant table. I get irritated when I am told that I am from his country. I explain him that I come from a village in the mountains that used to be independent. My parents are about to go skating and I prepare my old and never used equipment to go along. We reach a parking place and let my father waiting on his big truck while my mother pays. Meanwhile I tell him to park. He backs up hitting the family bikes that were left there. My sister and I are at my grandmother's place eating. It is the first time they see each other after many years. We seat on one end of a long table while she seats on the opposite one. She can't even see us due to a wooden work in front of her. We are walking on the pavement and see an artificial lake on the field. It is small and curved. Some wild guys are jumping in an out. I also wish to swim but I am told about the dirty water. I jump in anyway.

I am in a changing room showering with a young soccer player. He tells me that in the last week the agents of a big team have being watching him. He adds with discontent that they finally decided not to get him.

The road is blocked and the bus is waiting in front of a shop. I hurry in to buy a ticket. A costumer is buying candies. I count the right amount of coins and place them on the counter anyway. The shop assistant gives me a stamp and as I hurry to the bus it flies under it. When a famous designer was still a kid he already created his first sofa. It was black and simply built. He used to seat on it in different ways while his father was showing to his friends his basketball skills. My girlfriend and I are just done with the grocery when she remembers of an offer she got for a restaurant that is about to expire. We decide to go there immediately. I get to carry the heavy bags while she pulls the supermarket chart on the escalator. I am seating out of a class where my colleague is teaching. As I remove small tags from a circuit I hear him talking on the phone. He can't understand who is calling and asks to talk my language meaning his. Some Asians are in my small apartment of their big capitol. I ask them where I can get a cheap sofa since my Asian friend has ordered one that is too expensive. A guy wants to give me his old one. I refuse and he suggests me to buy it from a supermarket. A friend and I are in the city square waiting for some girls that never show up. He then gets a foreign newspaper throwing a coin to the seller. We read about a big football final and how the coach of the loosing team got condemned. A dead friend can talk on the phone just twice a day because of his brain tumour. We are in a disco and I worry that the high volume might affect him. He seats with a girl who finds him cute and wants to make out but he doesn't want to open his mouth and reveal his death. I walk with a guy up a valley telling him about my cousin there trying to sky for the first time and unable to stop. I start going very fast downhill myself. I can't turn and go down straight pass my uncle who incites me. I am unable stop. My father gets out of a sky lift carrying my son. I follow and meet the owner who is an old acquaintance. I am proud to tell him that my son just passed. I feel very lucky to have a father loving his grandson. I reach them to another sky lift with some pots to make jam. I am at a terminal confused of the stop where to wait for my bus. I ask some guys but they don't know. I then ask a young girl on a wheel chair living in front. She knows all the possible connections by hearth and I am told exactly where to wait. I then see the bus approaching. A group of students discuss to reaccept a member that is now needed. Meantime I look on their desk at some small wheels they built and that I could use for a prototype. I first get a cement one that is not properly moulded and then a wooden one that is badly cut. I open a pack of two batteries for my camera but find them of two different kinds. I then look at the instructions where a battery experiment is illustrated and the various icons explained. In addition different simulations of table games are promoted. My friends get in a free buffet but I am stopped since I am without invite. I tell them the name of a friend but they don't recognize it. I then tell them his nickname and they let me go. Just a tomato slice is left while my friend is served with a plate full with pasta. I am left alone at a colleague's apartment after we finally had a chance to meet. I get to her bedroom not out of curiosity but because I want a place where to seat and work. It is very untidy and the bed is undone. At a square a man I don't recognize talks to me on the phone. He is very grateful that I suggested him to travel abroad and he is now back and wants to meet. I tell him that I am elsewhere. His small son approaches me. He got a beard after travelling so long with his father. I try to power a remotely controlled car but it doesn't function. My cousin then plays some buttons making a circuit board flash in different patterns. I obtain permission to try to power my car on his board and it works. I take a shortcut up a hill into a wood when some lonely kids appear walking and drawn in a bathtub. I wish to rescue them but they transform in silver fishes and can actually breathe underwater. I touch one but it is quite aggressive. My uncle and aunt are seating with me on a train. He thinks I got very timid. I then ask him if he will ever make it to my wedding. He sincerely replies that he can be available just few days a year. Two guys are dismantling a big pole of trash in the middle of a square. I get there to help them thinking of getting the job but they already have a third person. They anyway ask me about the weather in my country.