

The gate of an old city stays close until the king wakes up and goes to open it. Since the king is too lazy and keeps sleeping one of his relatives illegally lets people in and out. The king suddenly appears and almost catches him.

I am driving my grandfather home. He is happy that we found a quicker way to his place but he has to remind me where to turn. On the gray sky we can clearly see a tornado approaching.

I am on the bus with my small brother and feel I could have been with my small son instead. I start labeling my photos and lose track of the stop where we should get off to go to the hairdresser. On a display a message shows the next stop but I am still confused.

A group of Islamic immigrants seats on one side of a stage. I get an even smaller group from another Islamic country on the opposite side. The first one gets agitated since the second was once its enemy. I then tell them to think of the space among them as a neutral country.

On the train we read about the daughter of an international politician. She has a very long Islamic name and got in a European parliament but couldn't get a visa. She stands in front of us and tells of her book without giving me a chance to tell her about mine.

Some friends and I get in an empty monastery. I try to record the candles but my camera is broke. We find a lot of candies. I just eat one while the other get plenty. The monk shows up and kicks us out demanding a reimbursement. He sees all my cash but I pay him just a little.

I am at my parents' place in my bedroom. My sister gets a pillow under my belly. I lay lazy but then get a hard-on and start moving up and down until I come. I then go down to my parents having lunch.

My mother is driving on a highway in the south. We need to go north and once we get in a tunnel there are different signs under each lane. At first I tell her to take the right but fortunately she doesn't listen to me and keep in the centre getting in the right direction.

The Western countries have just bombed a subversive city of the Middle East making millions of victims. The TV shows the countryside of a province that at last decided to finance the attack. It was actually too late and they now need to find a way to spend those money.

My boss comes to the office to talk with us. He avoids looking at me and just stares my colleague in the eyes. He says that he will be gone for some weeks but we can make use of his metal workshop in the school courtyard.

I am at a bus stop but can't dial my own phone number. I then get in a shop to print it out but the bus comes. I run out to stop it and get in. It is very empty with just a row on one side.

I am alone in the bedroom and get the curtains down not to be disturbed. I anyway leave the windows open although it might rain and someone might come in. My best friend is in the living room playing cards.

I get to a train station just in time to buy the ticket and get on the train. I end up in the wrong side and have to move to another hall. A kid gets the waiting number before me and I will have to wait.

I am driving a classic but worthless car out of a small and ancient square. Meantime I talk on the phone to a family friend that is looking after my kid and could have brought him there. I see his brother picking mushrooms by some big birds and he calls him an idiot.

The sky is back and I am driving my grandpa through a busy intersection where the traffic light is not working properly. I manage to make it to the opposite side and get down. He recognizes an old friend and they have a quick chat. He seems very well and joyful.

While playing tennis a family friend tells my father how much tougher than another friend he is when walking up a mountain. I then get also a racket but it is broken. He starts throwing balls at me so that I can start collecting them. I can't catch any.

My boss is presenting us the new office. The walls are black and shaped like mountains. I seat with my kid and he comes to kiss him but his small son starts pulling him. I promptly divide them but as they start crying I get them to hug and kiss.

Passengers of a train seat on sick patients who have their skin turned upside down. They then stand disgusted and get sick themselves. Meantime the patients heal and get to seat on the passengers.

I illegally get in an embassy on an island. A boat pass fast nearby and the ambassador gets to chase them with his boat. They precipitate down a cascade and he transforms in a dragon while the others in an elephant that has not survived the impact. They kiss before he dies.

The three winners of a big commission approach a fruit tree. One dumps a bucket with apples while another dump one with very smelly pears. They look good for the winter. I then suggest that a fourth fruit could be plums but the director is satisfied with three.

I run in a field to play soccer with some old friends and get to the opposite side where I start cooking. A family friend asks if it is marmalade what I am doing. I get him to wait until is ready to be served.

Two identical castles are in front of one another. On each stands a soldier shooting with a small cannon to the other who manages to get a cannon ball through and activate all the enemy's weapons. There is a lot of random shootings and the doors need to be closed.

We are on a boat going through a landscape. At first we pass a small river that is clean and where I could think of swimming. Then we end up in a larger one where I wouldn't dare to. As we move through the vegetation I realize it is actually a lagoon.

The enemies advance and settle in a barrack with a prisoner. They show him the poems that the previous prisoner wrote on the wall. His name is written behind him.

A friend that was previously a dancer now is a lawyer and describes in sophisticated terms a complex logo in front of us. It is grooved like a knot but it is not continuous. I suggest to another friend that it could be that the first is actually gay.

I am on a bus going north to the mountains and I sing. The gray sky gets darker. We pass some modern ski resorts, some empty residencies and tunnels. The passengers start wondering if the driver is mad driving with no light. He turns off the speakers and keeps driving at a high pace.

I play a video where it shows some bird-view recordings my natural father did of an island at sun set. It then merges with the recording that a cousin and I did of us laying on a rock in the ocean. I cry seeing the poem I dedicated to him at the end.

My cousin and I are on top of a building and escape down a ladder. I can't put my feet properly since I am wearing a pair of big boots on top of some rollerblades. As we get on a road I take him with me and start skating away although the wheels are not straight.

I improvise a presentation of my work but everybody leaves. A student comes in with his new small computer. The screen is mounted on wheels like a vehicle. He explains that it is the prototype he built for me. I have to tell him that another student already built one.

I am in a gallery's office talking to the curator. He asks me if I really need a special paste to stick photographs on the floor. We find an easier solution. He then tells me that every month he needs to quit his job and purify himself in a monastery.

At the Asian gallery my work is shown as part of a collective. I watch some of the videos and then seat to consult the schedule of events. My old professor seats in front of me and we debate about the name and the history of one specific event.

I am in the country house and realize that I got a lot of messages on my phone. One is from my old director and I call him immediately. My father answers instead and he is very happy to hear from me. He tells me of many things but I feel like I should make other phone calls.

I cut the fence of a fashion store to free the teddy bears inside. I then escape out and pay for a rented car but the guard gets me the wrong invoice. I look in the garage and have to open it with the remote control to distinguish it.

A small shop sells very cheap wooden toys. A boy gets his father to buy one for him. As I am on line wondering about the prices that I don't find that cheap a man gets his girlfriend ahead and I am left with a small Asian in front.

My son and I help to pull a tube over a bridge. We reach the other end where a young man asks my father to operate him and save his life. My father then starts illustrating him all his successful carrier.

A girl takes me in her apartment where she is living with a pig. She starts feeding him with small balls of paper. I ask her to get him out and she does so. The space is too small and the pig is all over me.

I am asking my mother how she drove her motorcycle down a curve. As she is explaining what function to use my father accuses me not to have applied it myself. He is also proud to have a faster computer. I leave splitting on it.

A soccer team of small kids is losing very bad. The goalkeeper is quite depressed but suddenly the girl he loves appears behind him. He thinks her a ghost and she passes him through.

I am quite elegant and my uncle walks by without recognize me. I approach him and he walks me in an abandon industrial area where he picks up a suspicious bag. We then get in his office that is also very run down and grandpa joins us. I ask them to take a picture together.

On the front page of a newspaper there is a big illustration of two lesbians with enormous tits in a dog position. The article announces that a method to get them pregnant has been found. They are getting injected up their ass while their eggs are shown to fertilize.

I am in the office making plans for the future but my colleague seems rather depressed. He finally reveals that he hasn't got his salary but we anyway should buy supplies for our courses. I ask him how much he needs although I am also quite broke.

I am at the art academy liberating my old drawers with things. A girl and I should then go swimming together but a guy tells us of a closer pool. I think he means the ocean but we anyway follow him to the city.

At a busy intersection there are some pink footprints painted on the pedestrian crossing. I walk by with some friends and bent down to remove them. They peel off quite easily but the colour is still fresh underneath and the cars might run over me.

My mother is looking up a job for me since I got unemployed. Meantime I am in the apartment with other guests and my best friend's mother calls me. She announces me that one of their relatives is willing to take me as an assistant.

I am brushing dirt off the floor when I see a lobster moving around. I don't know how to catch without getting pinched. My son appears and his arm gets that of the lobster. He wants to pinch me too I run away while he chases me.

I get an e-mail from my uncle. Just reading the title I understand that he is reproaching me for having stopped writing to my grandmother. I don't read further but start preparing an explanatory reply.

The secretary asks me whether I can teach a class tomorrow since the teachers are sick. I think of a topic and meet with them. They tell me to have the students drawing a perspective of a doll. I draw the way I think it is correct although they have a different technique.

Up on a mountain from inside a steep cave is a spring. I climb it up hearing a choir singing a beautiful song but have to step back since there are rocks rolling down. An ugly man below is also singing it and as it ends I ask him for the title. Commercial music then starts.

I reach my curator at the gallery where we should mount an exhibition. I brought with me very expensive equipment still in boxes. I pass them to him and he gets an expensive screen out. He prepares to mount it on the wall but the hooks are not well attached.

We are at a colleague's place where we should watch TV. He plugs it in but the image is disturbed. I then pull the cable and the image gets better. We get to see a cartoon series.

A magazine is all printed with full images of a famous artist. He has been working on montages of remotely controlled car speeding in different landscapes. In one he had a car first making a straight line and then a curved line on top of it. That piece is now valued millions.

An old man gets to meet a lady for a job interview. The lady wants him since she knows of his successful past. When he was young he got employed in a similar circumstance as an acrobat of a circus.

I am at a restaurant table with all my relatives. I save some of the food for my girlfriend who is late. The waitress wants me to order again anyway but I don't. My girlfriend arrives and starts eating. My sister asks her a question but she won't reply to her.

My girlfriend shows me how to plough a field with the tractor. I am then back with my father-in-law who has just rescued my kid from falling down a ladder. He drives cutting the hay and I say that I can do it myself. He then asks whether I still have some paid hours left for him.

I am walking around an ancient town wandering about an old colleague and he appears behind me. He is going to a masked event with our old director. I am going the same way and tell him to follow me through a shortcut.

A southern boy and I seat in the metro of a Nordic city. We are happy although the weather out is cold and gray. At a station two girls with blonde hairs but dark eyes get in and seat with us. Their fathers are also from the south and they start speaking our language.

I look through my mother's magazine and find a big section dedicated to the work of an emerging photographer. He takes pictures of naked models and even paints them. I put the magazine back on the table and realize that it is about contemporary modern art.

A man is opening up a computer while a woman is making a wall finish on a canvas. I then start painting some stripes of tape on the floor but can't get them of the same colour of the wood. The man gets upset seeing a large part painted purple but it is just a carpet underneath.

I wake up in a hotel room where my girl and I already spent some days. I then go in the bathroom and seat on the toilette thinking of my dreams. I then remember to have dreamed about having my hairs full with shampoo.

Some eastern European students send me a video in respond to my request about an artist's work. I start to watch but get interrupted by a colleague willing to know about a festival. I search my name on the internet to display an image of the city where it is hosted.

We get to a local ski resort and there is a world competition. First is a skier going down very fast and then is one on a snowboard. He descends straight passing all the poles. In the middle of the slope a guard yells at him to go back and turn on one.

I slowly go through the wild bushes to surprise my son that his with a friend and his mother. I find them on the opposite side. His small friend runs away through the same bushes and his mother gets worried.

My neighbour's wife left me a long note saying to remove a surfboard from the staircase. He comes out carrying down big wooden pieces. I tell him that the board is not mine and he gets angry saying that it is because of my grandfather making strange sounds and smells.

My mother is following me up a temporary staircase that my father built of timbers crossing with each other. We reach the last bit before we get on top of a high tree. We keep scrawling up but the timber is too thin and we precipitate with all the structure.

I enter the museum of modern art without paying. On the wall there is a huge flat screen and following some large glass panels with a world map where all the continents have been moved around. There are also office furniture made of glass and a piano.

Trucks drives in a big museum while a bicycle to generate electricity is on display. The pope appears holding the hand of a dying woman. The crowd seats to attend the ceremony but I try to sneak away. A lady at the exit stops me and I pretend to be crying.

In church the people start dancing in pairs. I am in the last row and get to dance with a girl there to look after the seats. She is not so pretty. Her boss comes and she seats on the opposite side. She makes signs to go and seat with her. Our legs touch and we make out.

The priest is preaching about the high expenses we are facing. He uses a bag of cakes my cousin has bought as an example. They are actually very cheap since he knows the baker. I eat one and it is delicious.

I get on a beach where a girl lives. I walk a bit around and get back to her to go swimming. My kid has felt asleep by her but my sister lifts him up and wakes him. I then get ready to go and have the bread out of the haven. I leave half to my parents.

A friend and I should transport the cadaver of a fat man along a frozen track. As I keep thinking of an easy solution to move it we just slide it down and reach the end with no difficulty. My friend then throws it down and covers it with the same ice of the track.

My curator insists to go for a run. I explain him that I am just back from the gym and I might go very slowly. We get on a road going uphill. There is no pavement and my small son is with us.

I am in the kitchen and decide to compose some music. I open up the book where to write musical scores and find that of a song I already composed. It is published by the editor. I look at the notes duration and octaves to compare it with mine.

I am in a public square having coffee with an important curator. We don't have much to say and I start critiquing the large perspective circles and light spots done there by an important artist. She asks me for the size of my pictures. I show her with my hand that is dirty of coal.

I follow my father-in-law to the barn where we should grab an ax each. He opens the door making the bull noise. The cows get out and we push the bull away with the ax handle. A crazy cow runs back and over me to go drinking.

I am on the rocks along the railroad and throw a wooden box in front of me to go forward. The box lands upside down and there are bees inside. I don't dare to step on them and get in the train instead. My grandpa is brushing the corridor and I hug him.

At a pub no one is dancing and I grab a short professor to start. He moves away and goes back to a group of two female colleagues and a man. I then realize they are all dressed and prepare to start a ballet themselves.

I am at a party and talk to the friend of a friend telling him that I was on his web-site and like his work. My friend also joins us proposing me to collaborate. He is really pale and says that he spent the whole summer inside.

Some girls advice me not to let my kid climb a side of a forest but to let him go where it has been cut down. We run there together holding hands. My girl jells to come back and have lunch but we keep on to a small river where to play.

My curator and I enter an old church where the audio works of an art event are installed. It consists of a room fully surrounded by speakers. On top of them is a display announcing the web-site of major galleries. My curator then takes a taxi telling me to be at another event.

In class the students are up talking to each other and I interrupt my director to ask for his new e-mail address. I then write it on a piece of paper. As I am reaping it off I realize that the back has some important notes of a student.

One of my cousins is driving me and my sister in their expensive car with golden coins as knobs. He starts driving off road and under a bridge where he attempt to make a round turn. The back of the car crashes on a column and he continues as nothing happened.

We are left on a long road in the middle of the country. There is a mansion in front of us. I have a hand-made map and understand exactly where we are and where we should go but my friend starts making unnecessary calculations of the opposite direction.

My father and his friend are talking about going to bike down south. At the same table seat my cousin that can't bike because of one leg. He doesn't want to do any therapy and ask my father to pull it. He refuses since the brain can get damaged like it was for the Russians doing it.

I get off a train at a platform where a group of strangers is eating. I seat with them and also get a dish. While all the others are and look quite innocent a guy says in his southern accent that we from the north can't have a debate. I then start one about his leadership in the group.

I am at a park with a friend and a stranger. I notice a silver coin in the black earth and pull it out. The more I dig the more I find older and heavier coins. I give the stranger the newer ones so that he can leave us the older that are much more precious. He seems satisfied.

I am in a workshop attempting to glue three pieces of wood together to make a little house. I can't and ask the teacher who is willing to do it for me. She takes just two of the pieces and immerses them all in the glue can.

My grandfather's friend should come with us for a walk in the mountain but has a disease. I talk to him on the phone and tell him that he can always come to get the medicine at our place. He doesn't seem willing and say that the weather will be anyway cloudy.

I am seating on a train composing music and miss my stop. I get off the next one and wait for the train back. A guitar shop is opening and other folk is waiting. One of them wishes to hear a song and I tell them that I do have it. I then start it on my computer but play the wrong one.

The director of an institute and I get on a beach where an artist is projecting two large films. He tells him about the film I want to make. I find the water warm but we leave and get in a dark forest where a witch is watching from above. I get out climbing the wrong fence.

I am showing a friend the video-recordings I made of a frog. One is a close up showing small aunts getting on a leg. The second one is also a close up but should have shown his attempts to jump out of the container where I kept him. The third clip actually shows that.

A man playing tennis threatens me. My sister and I hide at home and lock his father in a room. We call someone to rescue us but he escapes to be back with his son. We then run away through the window and over a fence but my sister is injured and they see us.

Two small kids are walking on the snow. Three men bike following their traces and reach them. The kids hide behind a tree but get caught. Two white beasts appear and with a severe voice order them to leave the kids alone.

We walk through a cemetery by a large tombstone. The text is small and I read the name of my son. I cry remembering how cute he was and decide to make another.

Out on a square by the sea an Asian community is seating around. I try to photograph one dressed like a chicken on a ladder but I can't get the right angle. I then go by the edge where two girls dress like pets.

During the break of a crowded conference I get to the buffet where I meat with my old director. As I do the dishes I tell him that I have been trying to contact him and that I heard of his new companion. He seems discrete and tells me that he started teaching again.

The coach decides to send a famous but retired soccer player with the rest of the team. Another player tries to fix his punk haircut so that no one recognizes him. The old player gets annoyed and fixes it himself by pulling the hairs down in a very classic style.

I can't edit an old video where some tiny cars sparkle inside my old school. A student asks me something but I reject him and keep on working now on a big bowl of fruit. I try to video record the rotten side of a kiwi and have it to split.

We are in an exotic island waiting to embark with some small cats. The native women are very tall and I massage their necks. My girlfriend is watching. I massage the neck of another woman. We are now hidden from a building.

My father-in-law is in our small kitchen telling the kids how good some old stickers we have on us must be to still stick. Meantime my mother-in-law tries one to stick a postcard of an island on the fridge. The sticker is not strong enough.

A disgusting man is in the forest dressing a black costume. He is setting some items over the road so that when the heroes will come on their horses they will be enchanted. They suddenly come and he is scared away.