

I am leaving the office when I remember that I should answer my boss whether I want to be part of a meeting. As the computer takes along time to start my colleagues tell me that it is not worth it. I tell them that I really want to come since I can have very good ideas.

My underwear is all dirty with shit. I get my ass on the bathroom sink and start washing it. Pieces of shit mixed with cereals runs out. I try to wash them away with allot of water but in the end I need to use my hand. A friend is there watching.

I throw a snowball to a group of people and one of them responds. I throw a second and another one comes close and throws a piece of ice. I tell him that it hurts. He is a foreign and doesn't care. I run away around a house but the courtyard is closed and I have to hide up on a window.

My curator and I are waiting on a platform when the train arrives interacting with an old video recording of a day in my life. The train stops and we walk back to get on a train with some special cards. We seat on an empty table in the restaurant.

I am seating under a tree in the country zooming with my camera on a mountain top white with snow. Meanwhile a man asks me if I have any animals but I tell him that I prefer to cultivate. One mountain animal is now standing on the top.

I am hiking in the mountains with a group of family friends. We start crossing a long wooden bridge on a big river. I try to make two sticks as wide as the bridge width. They are already the right length and I place them on the side handles to push them along.

A package arrives in the office. I open it thinking it is for me but is actually for an old classmate. It is a new camera and he tells me to put on charge. I find the right adaptor and connect it to a socket interfering with the computer of another colleague.

My cousin and friends are at my place. He tells me that he really wants to go for a swim. He feels fat after being travelling for so long. I agree although I was already planning to go the day after.

We get to the town square where the art students are exhibiting their work. One of them is showing a broken car with some sticks going in the window and some small antiquities on the seats. Her father is originally from my country and she shows it. An old collector is really moved.

I am walking around an old and torn down house that has room for rents. I get in looking for the one where a friend is staying. I should call her but I don't have her number. I then seat on the staircase to call some friends that might have it.

A director is at the white-board sketching how the future institute will look like. I suggest her to think of the primary elements and colours when a colleague gets me on the ground and lays on me. I try to explain him my suggestion but he starts talking about his project.

A girl and I are seated with another couple. The other girl is randomly filling a grid with black squares. I get the idea that the result should function as coordinates to penetrate her. I look under the table and her vagina is exposed.

An old man is at a party having a degenerating behaviour. He then go to the bathroom and meet with a young man and tells him that they once had sex together. The latter doesn't remember but they anyway go back to drink champagne and serves it to the others.

My sister and I are running in the woods along a foreign coastline. As I am thinking how similar it looks to the one back home my sister runs very fast the last meters. I can't catch up with her and she wins.

I walk with the trolley along a residential area looking for a friend's place. I walk too many numbers and have to get back. I finally find him in his garden arranging the dishes.

I am in line to get in a pub and joke that I am still a virgin. A big man hugs me and we get inside where some feminist are shaking their bubs and quickly show them. I get close to them and my friend squeezes his out. They look like pears with long stems for nipples.

My director and I are taking a stroll and pass by his boat to check if it is locked. We then continue walking along a beautiful beach and he tells me that since his wife has stopped having her period he not only stopped using the boat but also quit drinking. We then go to a bar to get juice.

A friend and I stand on the side of a road picking on a man. I recognize some ancient ruins of an old town which name I can't remember. I show it to my friend and the ruins now stands right below us. Some girls are bathing in an ancient sauna and their vaginas works as fountains.

I lead a group of militants out of a restaurant into a road. I want them to march past another group but some are still missing inside. We wait and they finally come out. One of them, a big guy with no t-shirt just got the name of his girlfriend tattooed in his muscular back.

My band is late and takes the seat in a row among other bands. The director distributes some toy instruments to play. He gives us the start and I play two instruments. I don't know what we are supposed to play and I just improvise.

My best-friend and I are at his house in the country. As I make corrections on my father's business card he checks the recycling station. The house is surrounded by a very flat landscape and I tell him that it would be proper to have a tree. He shows me a big one in the back.

The corn field is all moving dramatically with the wind. The rain is also falling very hard and I get out on the balcony to film the awning getting wet. It keeps raining but the noise disappears.

My mother told me to come back with my father's keys and I get very angry because I could have stayed with my dieing grandfather. I throw my books and leave although she is preparing me some food. My father is calm and his eyes are red with tears.

A long jar of a very red and liquid honey has no percentage of an unhealthy mineral. It comes from a high glacier where the beehives are constructed with ice. The bees are also red and of an immortal kind.

I meet with my cousin who claims once again to be a very successful athlete. He tells me that he is often on TV. I then ask him to let me know next time he will.

My father and I went biking up a mountain. I make back before him and watch with my mother at the black sky worrying for him. He finally gets home all safe and says that the weather has hold as he predicted.

A student and I are on the metro talking about my project. We should get off and take two different trains but I still have to tell him something and we keep it on board. We reach a remote station and finally decide to get off and take the metro back.

I get on a crowded boat although my family is still not around. I stand by the entrance incapable of moving and listen to a guy in the very last row saying that he wishes to change his place. I look at my ticket and realize that my seat is right close to him.

A colleague tells me how I should do some work for him and I show him my musical interface. I slide it back and forth generating a cool sound. The interface shrinks transforming in a thick square.

I show a sponsor a small wheel that I wish to enlarge enormously. He says that it could be part of his project and tells me of a building by the Modern Museum that could be used. He has a very large roll of the facade that his highly decorated. I tell him that I am willing to do anything.

A black guide dressing in red is showing us an exhibition of large photos by different artists. She explains that they all have something to do with water. As she shows one of a public fountain she gets to be part of it and his ejected over the sky to disappear.

I meet with some childhood friends in the garden of a villa down south. The sun is setting behind a dark forest and I notice the very middle of the garden with a circular bed of flowers all around. They have all frozen and died but I imagine how beautiful it would look in the spring.

My family and I are inside our summer cottage. Outside is cold and I go around isolating the wooden windows with synthetic foam. One has a very big gap and it requires plenty.

I get to my students' apartment and try to sleep. One of them tells another of a cute classmate he tried to kiss. He is too ugly and she has a boyfriend. Another female student gets me out of bed to help her. She is very fat.

A student and I take a seat in the cafeteria to talk about her project. My director is seating nearby also talking to a student. She hesitates talking but then starts drawing on the back of a page. She quickly shows it to me embarrassed. It is a box made of small timbers tight together.

A group of adults walks around my native town. One is pushing a big eraser in a trolley. As he uses a small eraser to erase some dirt off the big one he tries to convince the others to visit my beautiful mother. He goes alone and finds her out tanning.

Two actors dressing like business men are in a basement doing a dirty deal. They hear the nuns approaching and pretend to be there taking a break from a conference. On the opposite wall a lady hears them talking about this conference and get interested. She invites them to her place.

A professor asks me about metaphysics and I start telling her about dead souls. She actually wants me to talk about the subject in relation to art history. Her husband is also seating there and they ask me how to reach a tropical beach. They would need both to fly and drive.

We are on a boat to an island. My son wakes up and I receive several phone calls from my colleagues who wonder where I am. I soon run out of battery. Suddenly the boat starts going very fast backward and is about to run over a small boat when everything get normalized.

One of my students with a very strong accent is now singing very fluently. Among the small crowd are some old class mates of mine and they also start singing. The student slides down the volume of his microphone to let them sing.

In a small theatre the spectators comes up on stage to improvise. It is the turn of a young man who doesn't know what to do. An ugly girl starts undressing in front of him and lies naked to be fucked. He walks away and she runs after him with a black and an orange cocktail.

I am on a rush to get on the train but the railway's bar is down. I then show my month ticket to the train master but it is the old one. I know to have the new one but can't find it on me. He believes me and pulls the bar up to let me in.

We should quickly get on a bus and have to pass by a group of dangerous drunks. We are about to walk downstairs when I see another bus coming. It can also take us to our destination and we get on.

We are visiting a friend with a child. I hold a shit with my hand and go out in the empty and dark square to do it. I come back and she tells me to pick up the shit I left on the floor. Some of it almost got in the child's food.

We stop on a road up a mountain that is white with snow. I show my girlfriend the brick farms down below and our son also comes to look. There is just one thin wooden piece protecting the borders and I promptly yell her to move him away.

My grandfather and I are walking along a small village. I wish to show him the ancient part but everything is modern and ugly. We pass by a vineyard and I offer him a grape but it is quite sour. I explain that it must be for wine and realize that he should know these things better than me.

My relatives and I are in a tobacco shop of a provincial town. As I can't decide for a postcard my mother gets a green toothbrush with a very wide brush. The shop assistant tells her that the blue one is much better and she walks behind the cash desk to get it herself.

I try not to be recognized by a group of three men speaking my native language. They suddenly drive away with a robbed car. The cops are hiding on each ends of an intersection to trap them. In the middle end they even have explosive.

We are walking around an amusement park together with my girlfriend's family. I help my father in law moving a wooden box when a rabbit comes out and start running. As he approaches different spots high flames come out of the ground burning his fur.

As I am about to walk down the underground stairs I meet a colleague and his girl walking up. She is just back from a big city of my native country and can speak my language. I tell them that we can walk together to the central station so that I won't have to pay for the metro.

I am building a large electric circuit where the copper cables are flat and placed perpendicularly. As I try looking into a way to make a connection an Eastern European girl talks to me about her country. She has no doubts that it is the most beautiful place in the world.

Three poor pianists hide among the furs of a small boat and start crossing the river. They don't care to be caught and stick their heads out. On the other side a policeman tells them that they got a life sentence and one of them tries to jump in the water with his hands chained together.

A lady is on top of a double bed where she used to observe her old mother dieing. She also shows me how she always tried to grab an apple from a basket below but never managed. I interrupt her saying that it would be time to get into business.

At an award ceremony the presenter is angry with the organizers for their lousy job. A lottery is given where the many prizes are distributed to the winners. A girl gets awarded but the presenter is also angry with her since she can't answer his questions. Everyone then leaves.

I am telling the students about a book they should read when a friend tells them of a slimmer version. Two of the female students start playing on an electric piano. I also play a melody and one of them seems to recognize it. She sings it but it is a different one.

I remotely control my son's trolley to move some bars from one side of the barn to another. My son is also there and the trolley transforms in a soft ball rotating around. I finally decide to move them manually in front of the barn where my father in law uses them to sustain the terrace.

An old girlfriend and I are standing in front of the sofa. She wants to have sex but her panties are all dirty with shit. She finds a cleaner pair laying on the floor and put it on before we start.

I am in my studio modifying a remotely controlled car. A colleague thinks it is too rough and I insert a light bulb in the front. My curator then matches us in pairs to model clay on each others bodies. I get matched with a distant cousin who is very pretty.

Some parents tell me that they just got a fine while trying to calm their kid as they were driving. I tell them that I also got a fine and tried to bribe the police saying that I was also from the mountains. We stand by some reversed speakers in front of big church in my native town.

My old professor's wife comes to visit me. She is tall and beautiful. We walk towards the school cafeteria engaging in an intellectual conversation. I get some ice-cream cake and we seat with her husband. I can feel her leg on mine as he talks.

We are watching an unknown film of a famous producer. It shows two boys running away while cased by some aggressive dogs that bytes them. At the time of its release the public wanted the president to censure it but the president didn't see any special reason.

I open a door while a big man is opening it on the opposite side. He gets angry and promises me revenge. I run out to get my girl and kid at the swimming pool before he bits me.

I am in a hotel looking for our room. I look in all the corridors of one floor but can't find it. I go to the upper floor and get back down. I seem to find the right room and knock. My mother's maid opens the door without her panties. She gives me the right key with the right number.

My parents and I are in a room having dinner. A scary man seats with us and I grab a knife as self-defence. He becomes transparent and I try to hit him with a mug but the room gets dark.

A white tank is on display at an exhibition. My colleagues go watching a performance while I stay and rip the exhibition catalogue into pieces. I then take some bed sheets and start covering the tank.

I am in at my son's kindergarten swinging all by myself. I start regretting very much to have been masturbating when I was home alone. I realize I haven't actually done it.

We are in a market place looking around. I stop at a stand and the seller asks me what I want. I point at an old and big silver coin. He tells me a very low price but I move on indifferently.

An old student is in a public square performing an acoustic device. He points it at a building and then to the sky. A new sound is generated. He points it back to the building and a philosophical recording of him is played.

My colleague and I present a led necklace but everyone else is at lunch. When they get back is another colleague to present. The director criticizes her assumptions and she criticizes me to have tried to eat carrots. The director then comes to smoke a cigarette with me.

I find a book to commemorate my grandfather at his death. There are photos of him in the mountains where he belongs and a written note of his feelings for them. I read it and cry.

I am biking up hill preceded by my father when I meet one of his friends. I tell him of all the kilometres we have been biking. We then notice my father higher up photographing a small tree in the middle of the road. He tries not to create any shadows.

A brother and a sister work in a small family grocery. They are responsible of a shelf each. The boy goes down the basement to get some honey since both of them are running out of it. In the main time a costumer comes in and their fat mother calls him up again.

My cousin and I reach a fort I have never known of. It is on top of a hill with two identical facades facing each other. In between them and behind an open yard is a dark lake with pine trees growing inside. Meanwhile my cousin talks about going out in the evening.

My grandfather's face is green like he was dead. He is assisted while he picks some grapes and plants them below. He then escapes on a truck that I block to take him out for a stroll on a road up a mountain. As I push him on the trolley a video-camera shoots us from behind.

I am in the bike room of my condo. In a wooden box are stored several old style mopeds. I pick a white one up and try to start it. It works perfectly but I put it back thinking that it certainly belongs to someone else.

My colleague is already at work and I am late. A student is using an external elevator to get on the building roof but can't make it. I go with him and reach the top where we should climb a small leader. A character appears and lets us fall straight down.

A coach takes his two swimmers to train at a high trampoline on a lake. They should jump from the water up to the top where he waits to grab them. The first swimmer is a girl and manages to jump just few meters while the other is a boy and jump up all the way.

My son and I are floating on the water of a river when we are stop by a large spider net. I show him how to pass underneath but he sees the small spider and gets afraid. My girlfriend promptly takes him from the side and they manage to go through.

One of my son's classmates is back to school after a long absence due to some mental problems. His parents show me a photo of the countryside place where he has been living. He stands by a huge tree where he used to play among the big roots.

A western lady gets out of a tropical forest with her child hearing music being played. The tourist village has been abandoned and all the windows cemented. An expensive car is parked on the beach with some suspicious natives waiting inside.

In a bar a Latin American melody is played and a girl tells her old father how the Northern Americans have copied it making a big profit. The father discusses the bad translation and then poor drops of a lotion on the imported goods they have. He then wishes his daughter to have one.

I forget to postpone my military service and a lady sends me to do civil service in the mountains with my father-in-law. As I move a big rock he takes care of the cows walking up a hill. The leading one seems very much afraid of the heights and is replaced with another one.

We seat by an ancient tree when a lady instructs us to burn some items for a ritual. I go to the kitchen and get some carrots that I first wash. As I get back a high flame is burning from a circle. A guy removes it and we stand on a hexagon all around.

I told my boss that we should meet before lunch but now it is lunch time and I am still at home. I tell my assistant to check for the earliest train and get ready to leave. A curator with the head shaved on the sides asks me to involve her with my class but it is not where I am going.

I find a link to my curator's website. His name is misspelled but I open it anyway. It shows that he has been an artistic consultant for a wedding asking the couple to draw each other. While the bride has drawn her man as a reptile under the sun he drew her as a fancy little dog.

Some gypsies almost run over us with their expensive car. I try to film their target plate but they are too fast. They suddenly stop and the driver who feels too drunk let his old father drive instead.

A camera films a silent band. It then moves away filming the same band surrounded by an empty square. The camera turns around filming the old houses behind. In one of them lives a poor mother with her boy and girl.

The air is mighty and I run up a Nordic mountain. One side is completely dark while the other is lighted by a beautiful sunset. I reach a church on top from where the other mountains can be seen. I then run through the village. As I turn back the youth stands watching from the pubs.

We reach home and park the car on the side of the road lighting a male deer that hides in a bush. We get out and notice the female deer. My son runs to pet her and she lets him. I run after him afraid that he gets run over.

My students and I are in a bar discussing about the director. They tell me that the oral examinations were also given in a bar. He used to shake some empty sheets of paper in the air and they knew it was time for them to face his very tedious questions.

A student, my colleague, a girl and I get on a small train for tourists. I have a too large back bag and the girl doesn't seat close to me. I am left with the student and we start talking about sexual things while the other two hug and get in love.

My best friend and I are down at a metro station. We quickly get away afraid of having offended two young missioners. As we get on the escalator all the girls look at my friend enchanted. I keep walking up passing by some foreign punks carrying some second hand music equipment.

The priest of a small village in the mountains asks me if I can design his web-page. We walk downhill to the village below where he lives with his father. I wonder why we have to walk on the asphalt when we can walk in the woods. I do so and almost step on a snake moving around.

A colleague and I seat in the school cafeteria talking about the muscles you get swimming. He then picks from a picture the girl he wants to have. She is the ugliest of a group seating nearby. The prettiest sends me her photos writing that I cannot pass unnoticed.

I am out on a platform when the train closes the doors and I barely make it inside. All the seats are taken but one in front of a gorgeous girl. I am about to seat when realize that I am in the first class and have to move to the second where I can just seat in front of an ugly girl.

I am running with my father and his friend who wants to run throughout North America. He then displays a little flag but he is the weakest. I run in front very fast towards the lake where we should stop. My father catches me and we meet another of his friends on a van.

Two old friends and I are biking up hill. I am the first one to reach a small restaurant on the side of the road. The kitchen is closed but my friends start eating anyway. I go out and an older man with long hair jells to be quiet. He has been rollerblading up and also wants me to do it.

A colleague and I get in a videogame place. He starts playing with one of a character jumping from a cow sheet to another. The screen shows what is behind him but not what is in front of him and my colleague is very skilled not to have him falling in the water.

We reach a villa where I should help my students with their projects. I catch one and he shows me a puppet operated by the wheels of a toy car. My girlfriend seems offended and checks the bus schedule to leave. I reach her and convince her to take the metro together.

We are looking at some sound systems when the shop assistant tells us to look at the cheaper kind. He takes some small speakers out just like the ones we already have. He then throws different kinds of dried flowers on the unfolded instructions to operate them differently.