I get to the beach but the waves are big and I won't be able to swim. As I think about the few times I manage to swim during my vacation I notice a girl throwing a ball very long and precise. It has a special weight inside. I also get to play and become the friend of another player. A man has poisoned a mushroom in the forest and I help some people to collect and throw all of the good ones. A guy and I advance into an untouched forest. He gets first and finds a gigantic mushroom while I pick two smaller ones. He gets his on his head and we carry them out. An ugly girl asks me if we can leave her and her friends the room where we are partying. I reply that it is fine on the condition that she introduces to my colleague one of her friends. She comes back with a tall and gorgeous girl. I send him to her but he is quite embarrassed. My son and I should walk across a large ski slope along a small chain of mountains. I get started from one side and cross a small bridge. The guard is observing us from above. He seems pleased and asks me for my son's age. I shortly reply in his language. I am in a shelter trying to light a match to set a box of book on fire and get warm. I manage but the fire starts on the books inside. I turn it off with a hand and let it burn just from the cardboard on the outside. The flames get big but they don't spread. My mother and sister are assisting me while I prepare the wall where I will flip around with a motorcycle. I use my hand to remove the stripes on the motorcycle. I accelerate down a small ditch and get on the wall flipping around. A giant girl has come to see my show. On the way upstairs she shrinks to normal size but then gets very tiny since I have also made preparations to shrink her. A woman picks her and puts her in her chest. Inside is a small TV where she can finally watch me. My parents are in their dark bedroom. I should bring a cup of soup to my father but spoils it by tasting it on the way. He realizes that and gets annoyed. He wants me to bring him a new one. I want to get some popcorn from a machine. There are several windows and they are actually distributing bread of different shapes and kinds. I stand still watching while the machine moves around the perimeter of the room. I am in a room of an old mall that a group of young punks has made into a cosy market. The radio is playing a rock song that everyone seems to appreciate. A guy gets his ponytail up side down to its sound and I put a paper bag on my head noticing a nice punk girl. A young Chinese follows an American guy out of a building. His black hairs are full with dandruff but he is otherwise pretty handsome wearing an old chess shirt and being rather tall. He got his working permit getting together with the other guy. The American army is marching on their companions' cadavers after the invasion. The enemies are retreating but the hats of the alpine soldiers are emerging to confront them. A first soldier sticks up but he is quite short. A second one follows. He is very tall and with a large chest. I am home at my dead grandmother. I try to set up my schedule so that I can go and fetch my grandfather at the hospital and come back for dinner before I leave. She unexpectedly wants to follow me to the hospital and help me carry out my grandfather who is also half-dead. A senior professor takes his student to a historical park in town. I am his assistant and we go along together joking with each other before we leave. My other colleague keeps instead silent and the students get on the bus that the professor has organized for them. I am walking with a girl to school. She asks me about the assignment of our professor. I have a printed copy somewhere in my bag. I look for it and find it but it is filled with my hand writings. I give it to her anyway saying not to mind. I am walking in the school corridor and meet with one of my students. I am about to mention his old work but then see that he is busy mounting another one with glass shapes inserted on branches. Another student is riding on it. I am checking my mail when the teacher wants to begin class. I keep on checking anyway a site of a car company. I hear from my teacher that they won't show their new model that is just given to their employees. I see a common industrial car and a strangely assembled jeep. It is my turn to discuss about my drawings. I go around the shelf of a supermarket to hear the others comments. There is a pack of bunnies and as I turn around I find almost none. I react loudly and everyone comes to wonder what it is. A man is ice-skating on a dirty road with little snow left. My friend and I are on skies and compete to the last bit reaching the sky slope. We continue up to then descend really fast. There is a lot of snow there and it is really good. I am seating on the snow with my cousin looking at the identical pair of skies we got. My mother approaches us with another man. He tells us to ask him for anything we want. He wants to buy a ski jacket for us but my cousin wants a thick jacket. I am being interviewed by two professors for a research position. The one that I don't really know starts by asking me about my background. I tell him about my education. As he goes to the bathroom upstairs the other professor tells me that I am doing a good job. An old girlfriend of mine is bent by a couch fixing a TV. I go there and kiss her but she doesn't want me. An actress that is similar to my actual girlfriend gets in. She talks in a very refine accent to a man showering. She then turns to us talking normally. I am at work seated in the corridor. A senior researcher approaches me with her assistant. They tell me about their new project tracking people on long distance hikes. She then shows me a map with tracks crossing the entire Russia. I volunteer to go for it. I drive my parents' big jeep to pick up my father still skiing in the dark. I open the trunk to let him in but slide down the road. I wait on a curve to let some small cars pass me and back up. My mother is driving another big jeep in front and also back up to see what happened. We pass by different small shops looking for the one where my small sister bought her clothes. It has a Japanese name with cartoon like fashion. She tries a rain jacket on. I find it too dark to match with her pants but there are no lighter colours available. I am at work seated in front of my laptop when a French guy comes with a double computer mouse. He asks me if it is mine but it is not. He wants to give it to me anyway and cuts some cable inside it so that I can use it without batteries. I plug it and it works fine. At the end of a workshop there is a piano keyboard left. It is plugged and works properly but the sound is too low. I tell a student to trash it but he plays some notes and thinks to keep it for himself. My colleague goes through a list of links given by a professor. I look for one and find a naked porno star. I click to download the movie but an animated version starts instead. The actress gets fucked and screams with pleasure. I keep on watching although my colleague is nearby. I get to hike alone on a path into a wild forest. I don't have the right equipment nor any food but my wallet. The path gets narrow and with big rocks that I almost have to climb. On one side it gets rather steep before it turns into the actual forest. I follow a colleague inside a condo through a corridor and down a staircase reaching our director big studio. There are lamps pointed at a small glass sculpture of a Buddha to which another colleague is giving artificial intelligence. I can't talk having my mouth full with electronics. My girlfriend has invited all our relatives to our place. I get in panic seeing that also my natural father are soon arriving. I look at the first seating by my grandfather. His skin is dark and his eyes are green. He wears very small shoes with heals. I am in the kitchen with my cousin who tells me that his grandmother has just died. I notice a thick package on the table. It is from my curator. I open it and find plenty of flyers and a letter saying that he is still currently working at an art studio with four floors. We are in the country house expecting our Russian friend any time. A station wagon passes by but it is not him. An expensive one drives up the alley. It is him arriving with his girlfriend. I go out in the dark to welcome them. He is driving while she is wrapped in her jacket. A guy and a girl have become engaged over the internet. She has a photo of him framed. He has long and straight dark hairs while she is tall and more beautiful. They phone each other to have sex. There is a presentation happening on a bare hill. The curator starts showing to the small public my project. I move away while he plays my videos. He lets them play in alphabetical order. I can hear my over imposed voice commenting them smoothly. I walk on a road in the forest that it is already getting dark. Below on one side there are big pine trees. One has a necklace around it and I realize that it was where a black man was hiding. I can't really recognize it from the outside. I am with my parents in a parking lot when my mother starts talking on the phone with an infirmed friend of my father. He tells her that he is on vacation in a tropical island. They seem to have fun and keep chatting while my father and I get upset waiting. I am inside one of a set of identical cabins by the road. As I talk to an editor about my article the art critic who was supposed to read it calls me. He has finally read it and starts asking me questions about it. His voice is too low and I can't hear him even moving back outside. A Nordic and handsome student is driving me on his fast boat through a big lake. He gets straight but I suddenly make him steer down where I am supposed to go. He gets back straight reaching the coast where his Southern and ugly girlfriend comes to greet us. We walk down a building finding a room with many rows of students on their knees sketching a woman in the middle on her four legs. I also get on my knees to film them but stop the video too early afraid that they might think I am filming her bubs. As I get back filming they leave. I am walking out of a hotel asking the students if they will follow to a festival abroad. I think of checking out my bag immediately but wait and keep walking out with them. They finally decided not to follow me. A student and I find a site where they claim that I am professor there. An old curator of mine says that they leave too much empty space in their layout. We walk away together while I mention him that I make a lot of money teaching and I don't really need to exhibit. A woman shows me the ceramic stoves in her new apartment. As I wonder if she still uses her electric one I notice the ski resort out of her window. Just a stripe of snow is left. I then ask her if she go skiing. As she tells me that she doesn't, I remember having hiked up there. I am walking out of a village looking for the hiking path. I meet with two guys who are willing to guide me there. At a river we pass a sign for a mountain top but we go to the opposite direction into a lighted cave that gets pitch dark. We reach an underground river too hard to cross. My cousin tells us of the time when he had some friends over. They didn't have any olive oil with them and so he offered them his. They then used up four bottles and even broke them in the end. I leave my son at my girlfriend's job and get on a field forgetting of an appointment. There is a fence with two doors around it. I then decide to have two national teams playing there. I think of being the goal keeper for my own but then get afraid of the shots the others might kick. My sister is telling my father about an ex girlfriend of mine. The latter has married and just got a new car from her parents. It is quite a serious car with many colours. I then think of asking him also for one. I am in a restaurant and meet with an old friend. I hug him taking him from behind and being very joyful. I stop doing it seeing that he is not reacting. He was recovering from a broken shoulder and now I have dislocated it again. I am helping the students building a prototype. They are using white electric components and I get some more out but of different colours, than white. I then send them to buy some new ones but the professor tells them that it is too late. I am at a platform of a train station with my son asking the ticket controller how much the departing train is. It is quite expensive. I anyway run with the trolley to the door and make it in just before it leaves. I am seating in the metro with a curator and I tell him about other curators running other institutions. One of them has shaved his beard off and is seated on the opposite side reading a newspaper. I say negative things about him. A blonde lesbian is the presenter of a concert. She introduces her blonde assistant to the public. The latter gets her tongue out and opens up her leg showing a shaved pussy. My friend shows me that he has managed to record it on his camera. I get the phone number of the very sexy girlfriend of a hard metal singer. My girl and I then get the elevator up to the parking lot but it goes down again. As the doors open I hope to find the sexy blonde alone but she is with her ugly man. It is late at night and a friend is supposed to drive me home but he decides to stop at a bar by a stone barn under restoration. As we enter he gets the coffee of another guy where I put a sugar cube. He starts drinking it while the latter stands close to him ready to punch him. A friend and I walk around a gypsies' market. On a stand there are the dry seeds of the peaches sold a year before. As I crack one and eat the inside without paying my friend pulls a mine up from the ground but it doesn't explode since it is socked with alcohol. I run bare feet on a dirty road and tell my relatives to go straight forward through the forest. They stop to have better details. My step uncle gets his bike suite off. He is very handsome and a very beautiful body. My colleague is having a student to install insulating panels on the ground. Meanwhile I discuss with him about the director and his secretary. He tells me that it is actually him who is in charge to employ new teachers. I am not so affected although I could be one myself. I am high in an old town asking my friend below to boil water for the pasta. He tells me that he has already done it. I then go below myself and hear his father telling him of the accident they just had. In the trash bin I fetch a juice package with their blood for the pasta sauce. My girlfriend and I are in the national park. A sign shows nine kilometres to the highest mountain. I hurry my girlfriend and run down in front of her. Wolves can be heard. The terrain is icy and I slip fast down. In class a student wants to add an extra arm to his installation. He wants to take some cardboard and big one very fast. I don't find it necessary since there is already a one arm working with the right program and materials. I show the curators of a festival a video documentation of my students' work. They have already watched it and don't seem that enthusiast. It shows fluorescent particles floating in the dark and at the end a photo of my two colleagues and I on the beach. A quick list of thanks is scrolled. At the entrance of the art museum each artist is placed with a microphone by their work ready to explain it. The first one has a plant and it is about to cut off its white flower. He will transplant a red rose instead. An aerobic dancer with a nice body is on her knees asking for charity in the middle of the road. A man gives her a money note but she refuses it. He leaves but gets hit by a car going straight through the pedestrian crossing. I am in the student cafeteria getting food on a trail. I show it to the cook but he wants me to pay since I got special stuff. Another student follows. He got a dish of boiled salmon and he wouldn't have to pay if he didn't have two doses of caviar on top of it. A man watch out of his window looking at his neighbour's house. He is glad that the latter he is so peaceful. He doesn't know of the elephant the neighbour keeps in his garden playing with his son. My girlfriend and son are at the entrance of a large green house. She asks at the cash desk how much it costs to take a tour around. It is quite expensive but she anyway pays for it. She is then told that once they get half way she would have to pay again. I seat at an empty restaurant where my girlfriend and her boss just met. I ask the waitress for a bottle of water but she doesn't bring it to me. I then stand up and get to the kitchen in the middle of the room to ask again. She would give it to me if I first pay for all I have eaten. The sky is clouded and a group of protesters approaches. I move on one side to film them but manage to capture just the last bit with a twisted swastika and sing a communist song in my language. A conational friend introduces me while they eat. I get in class that my professor touches my hairs with black paint. He tells me to add on the wall a description of what I want to be. I do so and they undress to pee on it. The power socket gets under the pee and I tell them to stop. I then turn it upside down and the pee flushes out. I am in class helping a student to set up a microprocessor. A professor is also seating at the same table with his laptop. He asks us to guess what he is doing. I guess that he is playing a car videogame. He tells me that I was pretty close. I am at a table with some Polish girls seating in front, I notice the big bubs one of them is exposing. I try to meet her feet but find those of my friend seating on my side. He doesn't let them go thinking that they are those of a girl. I look at them and find their face quite ugly. I take a group of friends in a hall where they toast almonds with sugar. We take a tour around having my friend between me and my son trolley. The security grabs my arm and insults me. He is kicking us out when I lie saying that I am also originally from his city. He gets nice. We are preparing to go for a bike ride with my father. He yells at my mother and sister to hurry up. As I get my shoe on I notice a hole on my foot. There is a piece of dirt inside and I carefully poke it out with a thin stick. An artist gives us to run his program to edit a 3d model. As we configure the settings a scanned image of a newspaper picture appears. It is the artist himself pointing at a rollercoaster as being the nestle of the artificial. He has highlighted it with fluorescent pink. I find the sport car that I have parked in front of a garage parked in the mud. My aunt comes to pick me up and drive down a dead end. As she turns back she shows me the flute that she got from my sister. She gave it to her since I am planning to buy another instrument. A man shows a map to his pupils pointing the journey that they have just accomplished. He first shows them the line of small islands they been going through. He then gets to the middle of a peninsula in the small town where they are now located. Two of my students have prepared the buffet for a gathering. They show the flat chocolate cake that can't be cut. The haven is filled with bread. As they start serving the soup the others hurry to make themselves a sandwich without even paying. We are walking on a mountain path. There is snow and a family friend is skiing off the road below. I walk fast with my son on my shoulders and he congratulates for my strength. I then also start to walk off the road and come below a small cliff. I try climbing it but risk falling. I am in my parents' mountain cottage when my uncles arrive. My cousin has broken his leg and they let him inside. They leave expecting my father to take care of him but he can't really explain how it all happened. The metro takes me to a station out in the province. There is a long modern building in front and I remember that there should be just two stops from a town I know. I then get in the station and press a button on a machine to decide whether to go south or north. My girlfriend and I are out talking by a round-about in the middle of the country. I wonder with her how long it will take me to travel to my new employment. She tells me that I would have to go around quite much. We then continue walking to a station behind. My director and I get on a small ferry. He ends his phone conversation with a colleague and then asks me what is up with him. I tell him that he is very negative and has even criticized the students during an exhibition. I actually confuse him with my curator. I get in a public restroom but the toilettes are all occupied. As I wait with some other people for my turn I open and close my arms revealing the defined muscles on my shoulders. I actually hold a big screw and get in one of the toilettes where a man is getting dressed. My girlfriend shows me the fountain installed by a charity institution in a lake. We think of going down the boat to see it but it sprays too hard. The boat actually hits the rock on one side while everyone is lead on time to the opposite side. There is not much left to a city harbour. My Russian friend and I walk in the small Sicilian village where a famous volleyball player was born. We throw a sign up in the sky to celebrate him. He is actually in front of the church watching. He is dark hair and so tall that we throw the sign even higher. A paralytic boy is playing basketball inside a gym. He has braces in all his body and can't move very much but as soon as he gets the ball he scores from behind. One of the others unplugs one of his cables but the first manages to break his nose before getting dysfunctional. I get out of a night bus following an artist with a head mounted camera and her assistant with a big camera. She walks in front of us and lifts her skirt showing her assistant starts taking photos. She then turns and pull her panties down showing her hairy vagina. I take my girlfriend to my father's boss villa. One of her son had cancer while the other is in the house. I leave her with the living room while I go in the kitchen to prepare food. I look at them and find him kissing her hand and flattering her. We get to watch a film of a famous Italian director. The camera shot moves along a city road where a tall and classical building gets long and modern as the other side is shown. I get really excited and wish I could work for this film maker who I met once in my youth. I am on a boat with other people arranging our sleeping-bags outside. I keep it alone on one side when my blanket flies out of a window. As the others laugh at me a wave soaked them all. It was caused by a smaller boat that has run out of gasoline attempting to cross the ocean. I am biking with my parents and their friends. My father is behind me and we start going down hill. I start to peddle hard and get too fast. There is a curve at the end but I continue straight on the field unable to brake. As I get back on the road my father is in front. My father tells my sister that she should really continue her studies so that she can work with him. In the meantime she is cutting a bunch of long ligaments off a patient knee. She just needs to avoid cutting the main nerve. I tell her that I can also do it such a simple operation. I seat on the toilette farting and looking at a history book. My father seats on the floor next to me breathing deeply while waiting. I see a dynasty of kings each sculpted on a stone coffin. The first of them was the weakest. There is also a map showing the expansion of their fortes. I am in the attic with my girlfriend who is calling a foreign company for an internship. She suddenly puts the phone on my ear expecting that I should also talk. I get her arm away with my arm and just tell her to say something. She hangs up having succeeded to get their approval. I am with my cousin telling him that we don't have a place where to sleep and hoping that he can land us his apartment. He keeps silent and we walk out on the snow finding a bare branch. We start burying it as it was our grandmother. My aunt is biking with my son in the backseat. He screams after scratching his fingers on the cement. She gives it back to us. My girlfriend gets out of the back of the car to get him and my aunt gets upset of all the dirt the latter left with her shoes. She wipes it off in anger. We drive up a road avoiding all my relatives walking and get in the restaurant where we are all supposed to eat. A famous singer is there to play for us. As he starts one of his popular songs with a small trumpet we all surround him. He sings it in a way that I have never heard. I am with some right wing guys in an airport terminal. One of them asks another one for some money back and through a long table with food. A third one who is middle size weight lifts to also get in the fight. A small man on a parachute throws some flyers down on the beach. As he lands on it he asks another man for a pizza and then sails off for a small island. It is all constructed illegally by a local official. His black daughter comes out attracting the man to her. I have my son going down hill on his bob. I then decide to have him to ski with me. He gets his little skies on and I go down the main slope keeping him between my legs. We get really fast and end up inside the hotel.