The national football team is taking a break seating on the grass. One of the players has a horn like silver piercing hanging between his thumb and his index finger. It seems that it can be easily ripped off. Another player makes fun of him but he is hard to reply. I am in an airport about to departure. There is still one hour left and my mother wants me to meet my father in a little town. I would rather use the time to take a walk outside along the rocky shore but she is obstinate. I am with my son and look for a coin to play a game. I insert it and a ball start to rotate on a pyramid which I have to balance so that the first doesn't fall. New balls of many different colours and sizes appear. It's impossible to balance them all and the very small ones fall down. It is lunch time and I take a seat with an American acquaintance in the cafeteria. Another American who was an old classmate of mine also seats with us. I am in the middle of the two and look around in the restaurant if anybody is looking at me thinking that I am also American. It is sunny and my best friend and I are seating outside. A group of African females is on its way inside and look at us. They are very ugly but nonetheless my friend gets really excited about one of them who is staring at him. I am walking with a student when he hears the other ones coming from the other side of a cliff. I am about to climb it but he drags me on the side looking for a place where to hide. I then run below a rock formation but he tells me to follow him instead. My girlfriend and I are driving on a green island with rounded mountains in the horizon. I check the map but can't really tell where we are. A small bay becomes visible. We drive towards. The map shows that it is possible to swim there and there are several hiking trails. I get a phone-call from my director who is very upset with me since I left most of the students alone in a summer cottage. I tell him that I had no ways to give all of them a ride. If they want to go home they can always walk some hours to a village with a train station. The students are assembling out in the dark each one of them greeting the director. I am the last one and surprise him saying that I need a shirt. I then help another colleague to transport the wood for the fire. They are old planks with long nails sticking out. I am walking around school looking for an empty classroom where to seat but they are all occupied. I join a group of students going to a talk. Their professor asks me the definition of technique. As we walk down I answer that it is an extension to our handicapped nature. A girl living in a tiny island of the frozen artic gets in a little grocery wearing her bikini. She picks just an apple and then passes by the owner who is Arabic. The latter estimates how much she owns to his son who is at the cash desk. My girlfriend gets me an old harmonica as a birthday present. I play it and it works fine but my mouth starts itching. I then remove the peak where I was blowing and wash it in hot water. She actually bought it from some dirty gipsies with diseases. I am at the whiteboard being interrogated by the teacher. I write down all the questions in a bad calligraphy. She also writes them on the opposite side but much simplified and readable. She suddenly comes forward to write the etymology of her last name. A woman is telling the public about her father being a plastic bottle losing tears from two different spots. She also loses tears every time she turns her head. She finds courage and shows that at least she has an enormous pussy. She then leaves with her son and I hug her. A small club of rich old people is reunited to get the new edition of a book. The editor gives a copy to each of them. Hidden inside they all find a large photographs portraying different angles of a beautiful prostitute. It is quite dark but her vagina is naturally lighted from her behind. A guy escapes out of the chimney after claiming to love a gangster's lover. He wakes up in his apartment with still a dish of mushrooms to be eaten. He then takes a bottle of ketchup and squeezes it on his chest writing her lover's name. My uncle is visiting my father in his office. The later yells at him never to come back and asks him for money. He is then accompanied to the door being silent. Our eyes meet each other and he replies with a gentle smile. I am upstairs assisting two cows giving birth. One of them starts to push her calve out and so starts the other. I warn my parents downstairs that the head is already out but they don't bother. I turn around a see that one calve has tits and the other balls. A young and beautiful lady got orphan and is now the only regnant of a court. She hates her cousin and because of a trifle tells her to be one week without food. The other condition is that the son she is waiting will be never allowed to leave the court. The latter chooses this last. I am in a gym training with my panties half down. The girls look at me and I go to the bathroom full with confidence. The urinary is tall and of red plastic. I pee looking at the lid that is half open and has been burnt by a cigarette. It is actually an ashtray. My flight is soon to take off but there are still some passengers at the check in. I ask them to let me in front but they are not willing. Two of them are actually Nordic girls. I speak to them in their language and show on a magazine that I am a teacher of a respectable school. I tell a Mexican of another Mexican I know from the city where she comes from. The latter actually comes from my country have died. They were in the same tank although they belonged to different corps. I am in a gym waiting for a guy to finish using a machine. Right when he gets done another guy starts using it on the opposite side. The latter has too much weight and the cable on my side is too tensed. I don't protest and move in front to use normal weights. I come to the countryside that they are celebrating my father-in-law funeral. I then take my son and we walk down to the vegetable garden where he has been buried. There are some big piles of earth. The highest one it's his and I point the tip to my son. I am interviewed by some old ladies who are the committee of a scholarship. I excuse myself if I will disappoint them that my project will take a long time before it is finished. They suddenly become more interested. One of them even mentions that I am the nephew of a famous writer. A girl takes me to the place that a friend has squatted saying that it is small. It is actually big but very dark. The room is blocked by a wall of Styrofoam bricks. I spy on the opposite side and see the other half. She is standing in front of an opening combing her hairs in the day light. I am about to go to bed when my girlfriend comes with my phone. It is my curator who has locked himself out and wants us to bring him the extra key we have. We are actually out of town and it would take a long time to drive back and forth but there are no alternatives. We are in a gas station with air compression pistols as gasoline pumps. As I look for the right one a policeman comes to help. He is actually from my country and goes through our service manual. He starts signing different papers and tells us that the oil needs to be changed. My friends and I pass in front of an abandoned building. I remind them that it was a bar. We get inside and there is actually an empty restaurant. As we keep on talking we eat the bread on a table. A young waiter shows up asking if we would like to eat. We book for another time. A group of young people is in a club drinking and singing. I also join them although I don't know their songs. A friend is also there hitting on some girls. I approach him and as we start singing I throw the water in my glass high on him. The club empties and we are left alone. I am with a friend socializing with another guy who just got to be a policeman. The latter assumes that he is a communist. The young policeman then shoots him in the arm. My friend leaves promising revenge. An old student and I look through my e-mail account to show him that I couldn't really answer to his virtual community. I look for some older examples and find a series of e-mail with a large letter of the alphabet each. Out of an old house there are some dried stems of high grass. While some of it has been beaten down to access the door the rest have small paper signs saying not to walk through. I think of a way to cut it and then screw it again on the ground. I call my mother to tell her how much I am homesick and wish to come back. She answers offending me since I have woken her up. It is actually late in the morning but she has gone back to sleep. I have you have a since I have woken her up. It is actually late in the morning but she has gone back to sleep. I have woken her up. It is actually late in the morning but she has gone back to sleep. I have woken her up. It is actually late in the morning but she has gone back to sleep. I have woken her up. It is actually late in the morning but she has gone back to sleep. I have woken her up. It is actually late in the morning but she has gone back to sleep. I have woken her up. It is actually late in the morning but she has gone back to sleep. I have woken her up. It is actually late in the morning but she has gone back to sleep. I have woken her up. It is actually late in the morning but she has gone back to sleep. I have woken her up. It is actually late in the morning but she has gone back to sleep. I have woken her up. It is actually late in the morning but she has gone back to sleep. I have woken her up. It is actually late in the morning but she has gone back to sleep. I have woken her up. It is actually late in the morning but she has gone back to sleep. I have woken her up. It is actually late in the morning but she have woken her up. It is actually late in the morning but she have woken her up. It is actually late in the morning but she have woken her up. It is actually late in the morning but she have woken her up. It is actually late in the morning but she have woken her up. It is actually late in the morning but she have woken her up. It is actually late in the morning but she have woken her up. It is actually late in the morning but she have woken her up. It is actually late in the morning but she have woken her up. It is actually late in the morning but she have woken her up. It is actually late in the morning but she have woken her up. It is actually late in the morning but she have woken her up. It is a My girlfriend and I are seating with my curator eating. Behind us are three installations that different artists from different nationalities have made. The last one consists of a vertical trail with paralyzed rats holding electric cables in their mouth. He explains that they are drugged. I look on a site if the results for an Academic position have been published. Both the background and the text are dark and it is hard to read. I finally find the right link and open it. There are very long presentations of the winning projects. I search for my name but it is not even there. I am leaving my boss's office when he starts praising me for all the performances I have done naked. I stop at the door edge and turn around to listen. As he speaks he removes the skin of his face also becoming naked without beard. I cry but keep looking in his blue eyes. I am crossing a big bridge and think how it would be to leave on it. A modern residential area has actually been constructed on the top. I try to imagine how it would be to leave there with my family. There is certainly a kindergarten but no trees or any grass. My father tells my mother that he was seating on a train in front of a woman. He really felt in the atmosphere that she was noble. As her husband arrived he understood that they were gypsies. From the few words that the latter has said he understood that he was also a noble. A guy has helped a rich lady to fix the motorcycle of a gangster who would have otherwise killed her. They spent millions on various mechanics but no one was able to find a proper lid for the motor. The guy then starts mixing a synthetic rubber like the one promoted on TV. I am driving with my girlfriend through the countryside when we pass a small hill. I first think it a burial site but then as we move forward I see that it is long and connected to a farm. The latter is actually by a lake and I understand that the hill is meant to protect it from flooding. We reach a remote town and start to walk along on a straight road with my brother-in-law. I notice a wood of very big pine trees and ask him about it. They are African and thus more valuable. I then ask him why we haven't plant those instead and he replies that it isn't his decision. I am walking out of a supermarket when an Indian arrives with his old car filled with religious merchandises. I then notice our food is still out on the table and start collecting it before my father gets back. The kids have left allots of the pizzas uneaten. I store a white one up on a shelf. I am tiding around when an old classmate hugs me. I also hug her and we make out. We then run in the fields and behind some small hills to hide and make love. My sister should come back any moment. We keep running excited among the stones and over a falcon nestle. I am at school on a balcony watching people passing by. I throw a small root to a student below. He comes up to ask me about my next course. I start to slide down the staircase as if I had been stubbed. I then join him with his other classmates who are already eating. I am with my colleague at a student's place. The latter shows how he wishes us to help him motorize a toy robot to open up. We discuss it and both agree that it is too complicated. My colleague then takes out a huge monster robot and starts controlling it. I throw a knife in the opening of a forest. A big moose slowly comes to look if it is eatable. I am about to kill her but see from her big belly that she is pregnant. Two other moose approach and escort her fast on the opposite side. They were horned males that I could have killed. I am biking on a hilly island and get to a very large lake. There are very few people and all of them are paddling. There is not even sand on the beach but grass. I anyway dive in. It is very shallow and I can feel some plastic residues underneath. I anyway start swimming a long way out. I am back home at my parents. My father takes me to the apartment showing me what he wants me to fix. He first takes me to the bathroom and then in the hallway where there is a calendar that doesn't stay down when it is pulled. They are all very difficult problems to fix. A woman comes in the public toilette where I am peeing and tells me that it is for females. I then clean the lid and move out where an artist is activating a mechanism of wooden toys. It makes an unexpected sound of birds. My girlfriend brings me the phone I forgot at home. It has many unanswered calls and messages for my birthday. One of them is from my uncle who also sends an image of him biking in a dark forest. It is actually a video. I play it and find that my father was also biking with him. I am with my parents-in-law and seat on the sofa to watch old images on TV. One is from my Russian classmate wearing an orange sweater and being himself very tanned. He is handing a bowl of water to another girl who will refuse him. I am in a dormitory talking with my roommates about the other roommate missing. We all have small and hard flowers attached on our clothes. I start removing them and collect them into a bowl. The other roommate arrives after a night of love with a foreign and I show it to him. I walk through a newly renovated corridor where some graffiti have already been made. I get into a room and look at the bookshelf of a manager. One of my colleagues has given him a book on his soundscapes. I look at the back cover and find that it actually has an editor. I get on a bus with a classmate who is telling me about another classmate getting drunk at a party. I wish to seat close to him and continue talking but a fat guy takes the place close to him. I don't protest since all the other places are very tight and he wouldn't fit. By the summer resort of a Southern beach is a small summer house shared among different locals. They are mounting metal bars on the main door and the windows. Even though they are all strong men they are afraid of the local crime. I get with a friend to my apartment and find allot of post. As she chats with me about different events I go though it and see that someone has sent us some empty postcards from the national museum. A friend has also sent us several films. They are classics from my country. I am with some friends watching the end of a film. The TV will soon broadcast a different end starting from a different character. I tell it to a friend but he thinks that it is not worth watching since it has nothing to do with the original screenplay. My director and I are biking on a long forest road. He suddenly gets off-road biking on the hilly moss. I don't have a mountain bike like him but try it anyway. Suddenly a grey moose rises up and starts running. We immediately move back to the road that has become a path. I got a job as a janitor for one of my colleagues. The latter has got grant and works alone in our old school with huge audio equipment. I start washing the high and dusty windows but need water to rinse the sponge. I just find a jar and decide to wash my underwear instead. I get to a high lot where excavations are undergoing. There is not much to see and I decide to drive back. It is crowded with policemen from my own country. The road back is actually a walking path. I then walk all the way down to find another road and end up lost in the city. I get on an elevator with a woman and his small son on the trolley. There is another mother who wishes to get in but the first mistakenly presses the wrong button and we start ascending without her. She then wants to press the emergency button but I tell her to let it be. I am on a tourist site up on the city and meet with an old student. He gets up there sometime to get some fresh air. An old friend of mine is also there and I introduce them to one another. They get very busy talking and start walking away without me. I am in a supermarket wanting to get some good cheese. The man serving at the counter is a conational and I ask him what he suggests. He is not at all surprise that I speak his language and gives me a very professional recommendation for a special recipe. We are assembled under a tent to discuss about an art event. A university professor is also there and tells us that we have found another engagement. I take the word saying that we are flexible to also open to his institution. I am hurrying in the dark with my sister and her friend along a road to a ferry. I complain about the foreign traffic and suddenly remember about my backpack but they have it. We make it inside the ferry but the air conditioning is too high and the seats are all facing backward. I am alone visiting an installation and start removing some small balls. I need the elastic string that hangs to the ceiling. The artist suddenly comes in. He demonstrates his interactive videos but I am very critical and leave. Outside I meet an old professor and tell him about it. A group of young people lives in a young lord's castle. The latter sums them individually to give them lessons. I accompany a girl with whom I would like to dance but he is indifferent to me. He gets close to her by his computer. I leave while he starts abusing her. I decide to walk up to my dormitory room but the staircase has been damaged and is just temporary fixed with branches. I reach my floor and find that my roommates have just played a war and have destroyed everything. My room is also gone. A female curator proposes me a small translation job. I meet her with my sister who also claims to have worked at the art museum. The curator exchanges her for a colleague who is now working abroad. My sister regrets to have quit that job and got a much more boring one. I drive my relatives to my girlfriend's relatives' villa which is very big and standing on a hill. I take them inside and offer my cousins and my grandparents a bottle of red wine. We drink and become very happy including my grandfather who is sick and probably is not allowed to drink. I am in a supermarket looking for some vanilla drink. I find many blue packages but they are too expensive and fat-free. A Mexican guy then suggests me to buy the seeds and grind them instead. I find the package but it looks like they have been roasted like chips. The light of my motorcycle doesn't work. My brother-in-law helps me to get it out and replace the jelly ball inside. He also refills the oil using one of his tanks up. I ask him where to buy it new and leave for the shop with both the empty tank and the dead jelly ball. I am in my parents' garage about to go shopping with my mother and sister. My motocross is standing there looking like anew. My mother reproaches me saying that it was my father who took care of it after I left them. I am with some girls sketching some ideas on paper. I draw different symbols using different coloured pencils and leave but I keep drawing. Another girl comes to look at what I am doing but I keep my head down concentrated. A group of guys has descended a fairly high shore. The tallest of them tries to climb back up but cannot. A small yet robust girl gets also there to try. She hangs on the first rock pulling herself up completely. Her victory will be celebrated on the main cover of a French magazine. A girl and her parents get on the beach extracting a sophisticated kite out of a small bag around their waists. They then wait to open them and walk a bit trying to feel for the right wind. The father explains me how one should observe the birds in their floating point. I am in the library and advise a foreign girl a book of local folk tales. On a table there is a pile of the new edition. I pick one and open it but it just shows a sequence of illustrations of a small kid learning to shit. I put it down disappoint it. I am at a cinema painting my car. As I talk with a guy I accidentally spray over a backlight. I then split on a towel and wipe it off. The crowd starts going out of the theatres and I realize that the ticket I had has now expired. I throw it away and get ready to leave. The reception of a youth hostel has the long walls all filled with big backpacks. As some guys are looking for their own I ask the owners for a postcard. He gives me one picturing their island under the moonlight all covered with snow. It isn't what it looks like now but I take it. I call my neighbour and he comes out of the door knowing it was me. We never met before but I saw him once with his gang carrying explosive. I ask him some for a student's project which I can't show him because my computer is stuck. He tells me to try again in a few months. The couple we bought our apartment from has bought one of my photographic prints. It is hanged in their kitchen and I inspect it. I am very satisfied with the frame and the mounting. I tell the woman that a chip back of one corner is set to explode since the print is not the original. A colleague and I are out in a modern architecture with our new students. We are both trying to formulate our assignment but are not clear with what the final result should be. I propose a picture and a text but we finally decide for a video. I feel pain in a molar and pass it with some floss removing a big chunk of spinach. There happens to be a mirror behind me and I can see very well the interior of my mouth. There are more spots of spinaches stuck on the oral cavity. I can't explain it since I have just brushed my teeth. It is early morning and I get ready to go to work. My girlfriend is also awake and tells me that our son has felt from the bed into a lower bed. She claims that he has never cried so much not even when the first time has felt right on the floor. I am going out with some friends and show them the way to my work. My director is actually on his way and we follow him in a bar for breakfast. It is actually a buffet for black people. My friends just have a drink while I pick some watermelon and salami like him. A homeless is on his way to the garbage while we are on our way to a bridge. Below in the lagoon are some men proceeding on primitive wooden canoes. They have to rescue the environment by hunting in the underwater mud. I understand that they are referring to mussels. A middle age prostitute with a tattoo on her tits is in a café with two old men. My friends ask her out. She gets offended and takes her gun out. We run away and end up in an artificial path and down a tight staircase that gets us stuck. We first burn it and then throw water to escape. I am on my way to the changing room but get down in the basement. I find my way up again and get in a small pool but naked. I hurry to put my suit on. The guards are just on my side. I stand up and walk pass them with the dignity of an old man. I am replacing a famous actor during the shooting of a film. He is now all dressed and there will be a scene where he will have to be naked. I propose him to keep his clothes on that I can undress myself while he can play again in the scene after. I find a frontal image of an old but tall man walking with a shorter one in the forest. From the title it seems that he is a writer. I click on it but it is actually a rock band cover. I look again at the picture and find that their faces are actually painted with gold. The other albums are similar. I search for grandma on the internet and come up with allot of porn. My grandmother is actually there but I am too horny and can't stop watching. I try to control myself and minimize the window but many new ones open and I can't close them. I have to shut the whole program. One of the leaders of a small art institution is in the kitchen. She tells me that they have edited a film of their last show and have won a big price. I then regret to have abandoned them when they where still unknown. I am walking among a group of students who leave me behind with a girl. We stop on the side of a car to make love. The girl is actually my girlfriend and we are in a church during a baptism. It is almost over but I can't come because I also need to pee. She comes on time. I have the ear of a friend tied with a thin string. I follow him up to a table where my colleagues are having a meat buffet. I release him and get a big raw piece to make a sandwich. One of my colleagues proposes me to buy the champagne bottle after he opens it and I tell my friend. I am having lunch at my parents. My father is angry with me and wants to sue me because I have taken a video in his house. I first deny but then tell him that I will erase it. I am then taken out by my sister to the parking lot from where she will drive me away. I am half asleep and feel the airplane taking off. I wake up and I am actually on a boat going to a South island for vacation. The sea is quite dark and wavy. As I reach the land I meet with my parents at the train station. I will anyway have to leave them in a day to fly back home. I get a phone call from an old family friend. I tell him about the transferring of my website that I am currently undertaking. Before hanging up I also mention my father's aggressive behaviour. He gets really surprised that I give priority to my website. He will refer this to my parents. My ex is leading a workshop for young artists. We help her preparing the food that she brought us. Together with another guy I start breaking some exotic salad into pieces. My ex reproaches me saying that I should be at the end of the room fixing an old TV that doesn't work. Many artists are in a small gallery installing their works. I also got a wall and with shelves but can't figure out what to display. Everybody else is done. On one side an artist has installed a flat structure invading the top of my wall. On the other is the curator who is now pissed at me.