

I walk with my son around a foreign capitol and reach a flowering park. We start walking through it even if the path is too small and it is hard with the trolley. We finally reach a staircase that will be even harder to climb.

I am talking to a friend about a guy that got to follow the monarchs to the pope. There is actually a fine book of their visit. We open it and look through all their random and blurry pictures. There are both details of classic architecture and of paintings.

The bus gets already to the airport where my flight is. The driver announces that we will have to pay for the ride and those that don't have the right currency will pay even more. I luckily have a bill but get last in the queue having my luggage to download before other passengers gets in.

My old director shows us all the various horns he has been acquiring during a trip in the Mediterranean. They have all various meanings. It shows us some very expensive ones that beautifully branches. They are actually of glass filled with water and with a live fly floating inside it.

Some knights kill a cowboy. The identical but younger brother of the latter sees them and goes through some Buddhist training to seek revenge with swords that can cut a rock. He will have a whole platoon of pirates invading the land of the knights with giant boats packed with cannons.

A man shows how by putting a black ring around a red wooden duck all the other ducks come to eat her. There is actually a real egg inside her. I get the ring under the table right below the liquid and have it to bubble.

Some family friends are having a ceremony in a restaurant. We are all quite angry and my aunt asks if we can order but they make us understand that we should pay for our own meal. There are just some old sandwiches available behind the glass display.

My son and I are over a platform. An old man smelling alcohol is close to us. I am afraid that he might hit my son but I can't move away. He is actually hooked on his pants and I release him. He then hugs me having one his cheeks with deep sores.

I am with my parents driving to their mountain cottage. As my mother starts saying that she will take me to the hairdresser I notice a strange creature outside. It is a tiny babe lion with angel wings but sill incapable of flying.

I am watching a film lying in bed with my girlfriend and her parents. There is a porno scene with a fat actress all naked. I turn around disconcerted and find that it was my mother-in-law. I promptly stand up and get myself some noodles to eat.

I reach a field with an ancient oak and a small yet steep peak behind it. It is a famous site and I keep walking finding a path to the top. There is snow and as I try to go up I slide down holding myself on the long grass beneath it.

My son and I are in the forest and get in the car before a small dog gets in. The engine doesn't start and I let the car go downhill and into the main road. It finally starts and very fast through a small village with many policemen doing their grocery out along the street.

A woman shows me a nice trip to do around the South of Ireland where she has immigrated. The path is marked green and I can see that it is interrupted to the North. She tells me that there is a robot transporting over the gap. She adds that the whole area is much nicer than my hometown.

I am seating on a bench with a girl that doesn't let me go and keep on presenting me her friends. I finally stand up but a Greek guy comes forward. I then tell him about my trip around his country. He keeps conversing with me with a pay phone and needs to put a new coin.

My old friend and his girlfriend are back to their own country after having visited us. He says that I was difficult but the landscape was rather nice. She agrees with him but tells her sister that it was nothing like they had expected.

I am with a small crowd following a curator inside his gallery. I feel a bit bored and are about to turn back when he starts singing a song written on the wall. Unexpectedly the song is very beautiful and so it is his voice.

The director of a small cultural institution tells us how much he likes a French artist. He has seen the latter reading the back of his shoes. The text was carved following the arabesque like pattern of the plastic. He has even contacted him and got one of his books.

I am on a ferry with a guy and a girl taking me to town to buy a coat. We look at the old cityscape and start counting the church towers but they are too many. As we get there I spell the girl's coat producing a flame that climbs over the arm.

My girlfriend has just found a religious golden medal in the cow shit. I look at it and tell her that it was the one attached to the cat. I then take it and try some black paint on it as it was a church door. It turns out bad and I sandpaper it away getting even worse.

I am in my old classroom with the teacher explaining the crisis situation in a Russian country. He shows a graph showing the decline of their economy but mirrored. A girl from that country stands and says that she even got a credit card with a fixed amount of money.

During a festival my Japanese assistant is exhibiting our car. He shows me that the white colour of the scaffolding over the wheels has fallen. He has actually sandblasted making the metal free of rust and plane.

I am driving in the busy highway and miss the intersection where I should have turned to go to my grandpa. I keep straight and come to another intersection where I could also reach my grandpa but it is much longer. I then decide to make a u turn and go back to the previous intersection.

I have just landed in a foreign airport and an officer comes to get money for our ticket which is very expensive. A guy has a paper that says that his company will pay for him. I have a different paper but claim the same. The officer then takes me to his office to make enquiries.

As my girlfriend is out to the bathroom a soft-porn starts. It is of a lady being filmed by her husband while masturbating her large dick. She mounts a dead tree erected over a powerful river. I also come and my girlfriend gets back in complaining that I smell.

I catch my neighbours' son masturbating behind the bed where my girl is sleeping. He then hides behind the library in the middle of the room. I stay on the opposite side and show him that we almost got all the books to fill it.

I am out on the pavement talking to a neighbour when a guy with a gun approaches. He is desperate after his girlfriend has left him. My neighbour hugs him and invites him for a cup of green cappuccino. The guy first accepts but then gets nervous again.

I am in the University laboratory when my old supervisor arrives. He congratulates with me for doing hand work and tells me that he wants me to two conferences abroad. A girl later tells me that I was selected as one of the three postgraduate students my position being the top one.

A guy is back with his fellow on a cruise playing poker. As he looks at his card he thinks back at the expedition he has just done alone in the ocean. In the high waves he had reached a volcano island with the most beautiful mountain in the background.

An American colleague gives us peaches to eat. As I am cutting mine on a plate she complains with another American colleague that it tastes like chemicals. They both get nostalgic of the good peaches they can get back home where it is much warmer but the prices are much higher.

I get an e-mail from a colleague scolding me for my behaviour. He associates me with a plank connected horizontally to a vertical plank. As mine has flipped over becoming the vertical one, they have become subjected to me.

I am back in the office to pick up my stuff for good. I avoid a colleague that seems rather angry and notice that my Japanese colleague has a prolonged vacuum cleaner installed in the ceiling. I reach my desk but find that another Asian has taken it.

I am fixing an old vinyl player and hear my curator screaming that I should build a badger for him instead. He comes up all drunk that I have the player installed in my head. Together with a friend they start removing unnecessary parts not knowing what they are doing.

I get my son on a bus but it gets so crowded that he is pushed out again. I then take him up and run after the bus that is leaving. We don't manage to stop it but reach a new bus stop. Two Islamic girls tells us that we will have to wait five minutes for the next bus. We decide to walk on.

My girlfriend and I are walking up North looking for the mountains. There is a sign showing that the village at their feet is nearby but she doesn't want to continue. I then take her on my shoulders and walk slowing down. A very compressed yet high chain of mountains suddenly appears.

I get on the very end of a metro from the suburbs to the city. The ticket controller is approaching from the front and the people stand up making a loud scream and clapping their hand in unison. They are mostly immigrants and none of them has the ticket.

I take a seat on a tram and recognize the curator of the modern art museum. As he tells me that he remembers me when I was a child and asks me about my work I have to get ready to go off. I try to grab my stuff from the shelf but another guy has put a giant kite on top.

My sister and I get to the place where I have just left some planks to fetch her. They are gone and I go inside a building to see if anyone has taken them. I find a colleague's office but no planks. We ask at a beauty store and the Indian shop keeper shows us that they are right in front of it.

At lunch a rich landowner invites us to follow his lion into his forest. I am a bit hesitant but then start following it over a trap and into a road where many tress have been cut on top of one another. The woodmen are on the pile inserting a fluorescent siring inside each one of them.

I am part of a group of artists doing elaborated ornaments with the sawing machine. We bring them down to a festival where one of the ornaments is used by one of us as a pedestal where to stand and swing. As I am kicking some scrap wood on the fire all the participants go to lunch.

It is already night time and a friend convinces another friend to give us a ride to a party. As we seat inside and discuss how long we intend to stay the latter starts driving. He sets the headlights to blink and keep on the wrong lane making a rush turn.

I am at my relatives' villa explaining my cousin all the different computer formats. We then go in the old kitchen to dine with all the others. I seat right at the entrance and start filming when my cousin pushes my camera away. I then notice another guy my age that I don't recognize.

An husband and wife never spend time together besides the plane that they are now approaching. They hurry inside and she gets her head in a chamber. It was hacked and she is without air. As he tries to rescue her, her body detaches from her head and stay connected with a wire.

I am in my son room with my sisters and we are competing to build the best sculpture out of what we find. We try different combinations and decide to use the bed as a sport car. We use a puppet as the driver and work on the scaffolding which is already drawn. I look for a proper pipe.

I walk through the small apartment of a dead film maker. He is lying on his bed with a book open on his chest. I move to the living room and look at the shelves. They are packed with several copies of recent videogames and just few films.

On TV a hot lady is talking very good of a science-fiction film from the eighties. It shows a white man and a black woman on the opposite sides of a long table. They both wear fluorescent gloves but of different colours. He gets on her side and they start to confront each other in a duel.

I am seated in the corner of a ring watching two girls boxing. One of them is substituted with a Brazilian who comes over me shaking her enormous tits. The judge gets her shirt off and pinches her nipples that stay soft.

I follow a hot girl who got me really horny down on a small beach. She immerses and I wait her lying on the shore and get ready to receive her once she emerges again. It is actually a guy who comes up and then it's her with another horny guy attached from behind.

I meet my best-friend at a metro station down South. I grasp him from behind as he is looking for me. We then walk through the centre of an old village and he proposes me to get a job and move with my family down there. We walk by a secluded villa and I am all charmed.

An American colleague goes around distributing a book that she has just published. I am seated and look at a fine flyer with some reflective images embedded. She gets to me and I am about to show her my prints but the resolution is very low.

At a working site there are many small vehicles attached to one another. The workers arrive and release one of them containing a heavy rock. Three other workers are on the side below a tend doing welding. One of their tools is embedded in the asphalt.

I am seated at my father-in-law's desk while he is angry with me. My mother-in-law brings me dinner but I refuse it and go to ask him forgiveness. I hug him but he refuses me climbing a ladder on the apple tree. I follow him up and cry explaining how much I love the forest.

I meet a colleague on a parking lot at night. We are both going to an old city but he is concern with the time. I then propose him to travel together and show him my fancy sport car. It is actually a cheap copy of a very expensive one.

My son and I have just arrived to a Southern capitol and go out for a walk. As we walk down the block we hear a loud quire screaming in our direction. It is a group of skinhead hoologans that just got out of the stadium. I panic and try to find a lateral road where to turn.

I open a brochure that my cousin just brought me and read of a competition. I get angry with him since it is just a paragraph and all the other pages are advertisement. He shows me that they are actually art projects. Some of the pages are slices of meat and he wants me to number them.

Three famous curators are selecting four young artists inside a crowded church. My sister and I move to the front where a guy is skillfully performing the accordion. He suddenly stops and another guy who landed it to him explains that a note is missing.

I run up the staircase of my new apartment but the phone stops ringing. I then dial the number again and have the secretary of an art foundation to answer. Even though it is Sunday he explains to me that it is best for an artist to follow what society has him to follow.

I am on the way to the forest and get to the crossing of two fields where I decide to download my wood. As I do so the two angry dogs of the farmer comes attacking. I bring forward an empty pot where some pasta have been cooked hoping that they stop to lick it.

I get to my parents-in-law's neighbours. The wife asks me if my son follows me out to pick berries. I reply that he would do so but his mother-in-law spoils him with TV and candies and he is no longer willing.

I am walking along a busy road with a Mexican classmate and her friend. She speaks her language and I understand that she is proposing us to join her for dinner. I know that she has just moved to a new place and before I accept I ask her about it.

I get out in the dark attic to do some training but find that my neighbours are all doing sauna. I get out swearing and they follow me to do a gathering. They have invited some imminent professors but my clothes are to dirty to stay.

My son and I descend a small mountain and get on a large rock over a small lake. I put my feet on it and find it frozen. I then have fun sliding my legs and notice that large and white flakes are floating around.

An adventurous man is walking from the very North to the very South of the American continent. He gets over the rock and into the bushes along a small stream. He regularly blows through a wooden pipe a small chip that serves for agricultural purposes.

I am in a large green house when my fat country neighbour comes proceeded by her skinny children. They claim to be on diet and continue towards the exit. I run after them saying that they must eat something.

I am high inside a large cathedral. The priest is preaching to a big crowd and praises a picture that I have taken of the church below. A masculine female starts going around recruiting volunteers to photograph other perspectives. She climbs above and shows her muscles to everyone.

I am in a club listening to a guy having a philosophical discourse. An old classmate comes up and asks me about my next exhibition. She wants to buy some of my prints. I tell her about it and she leaves. I am all seduced by her beauty and style.

The princess has invited her parents to her engagement in a dirty club. The queen is shocked finding her a lesbian. I seat with them and start speaking French. They get interested on me and I point out how little art and much science is in the city.

I am on a car with an old classmate which I thought pretty but now find quite wasted. She tells me that she is working at night time. We approach a ski resort and I am not sure whether I am going to make out with her.

I meet a colleague in the rector's office. He is supposed to teach a class with me and we start going through our lecture on the computer. He suddenly screams the name of the rector. I tell him to shut up since he might be in a meeting. He screams his name again and again.

I am in the basement with my best friend and want to show him a link where to read books for free. He can't find it and I search for him but end up in a fashion site. Meanwhile he is seated behind me and holds me tight without letting me go.

At a car race a pilot gets his hand stuck between the wheel and the wall. Meanwhile a Japanese fan with a huge face throws a firework. She is too weak and it ends up exploding in the crowd below her.

A girl is taken to her hotel room before she gets arrested. Her friend tries to liberate her but she gets in the bathroom to shower. Meanwhile the policeman tries her inflatable mattress. He lays on it and blows in it. The mattress wraps around his body.

My son and I are sleeping on a boat to a Nordic country. I suddenly wake up and look out. There are the dark silhouettes of big pine trees perforated by the moon light. The captain is going too fast and I fear that we might crash onto them.

I get in a souvenir shop with my son. The shop keeper is wearing a scary wooden mask and wants me to buy a puppet for my son. He actually scares him and I lay saying that we already have it in order to leave.

I am walking with my son in the city centre and notice an accident. We get there and they are actually shooting a film. The director is not satisfied with the crew and scolds them. The shooting starts again and we get in the picture.

We get on a crowded bus and the driver asks the new passengers to show him their tickets. I don't have one but luckily we reach another stop where we have to change. As we are waiting for another bus my girlfriend tells me that there is no way that I ride this one without paying.

I am with some old friends walking through a boring museum when we get to the last room where a projection is shown. I let my friends go to the elevator and I seat down to watch it. I then get my camera out to film the room from a good perspective but the projection doesn't appear.

A friend comes talking to me. He is very sad that my sister got a new boyfriend. I can't understand him since my sister always wanted him but he never accepted her. I ask him why he doesn't propose himself but he is not willing to leave his girlfriend.

I am trying to understand the letter that my old supervisor has sent me. It doesn't make any sense. My girlfriend reads it for me and finds that no research positions have yet been announced but he anyway advises me to read a book. I take it as a good sign that I have been selected.

I read the e-mail of a friend of a friend who is coming over. As I am looking at the links she sent me about her she shows up. I host her in the living room. She starts talking very loud and I tell her to be quiet since my girlfriend and son are sleeping.

A lady gets on a ski-lift that she is dropping her pink snow shuffle. I tell her to drop it. She does it but it is far from the end and she would have to walk back. I then go to pick it and almost get run over by another lift. It goes through a house and I open the windows to prepare to jump in.

I seat on the toilette in the kitchen closet warring about my students who I left alone in a remote cabin. I then get my phone out and start writing a message to them. I ask if everything is going well and excuse my absence.

My parents-in-law are in our kitchen eating. They both seat opposite to us. As we start eating I remember of the argument I had with my father-in-law. I then take his hand and shake it. We stare friendly at each other and keep eating.

I am waiting for the elevator when a girl comes up with it and throws a basketball to the glass door between us. I pretend to have been hit and lay on the ground. We then go down together and find an installation of small balloons suspended in the air.

I get introduced to a new Brazilian student who came for exchange. I am very surprised to find him black. He is also very surprised to see me and comes to hug me. As we do so I attach a sticker on his straw-hat.

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I walk at the end of an empty corridor and get in a dark room where an immigrant couple is watching a film from their own country. It shows a man followed by other men with a gun. Some policemen intervene shooting their machine-guns to disperse them.

A guy walks back from the beach with the girl he likes and her. They are so innocent that they let their towels drop revealing their intimate parts. Her mother finds out and scolds him. He then decides to shut himself in his prison and forget about her but then finds her panties on his bed.

A boy gives his poor mother a fine handkerchief. She is happy to puts it on her face while he explains that it was his rich girlfriend who gave it to him. She then shuts the stove for the night having a piece of coal to make a gas that will kill them all.

We are walking on a road on the side of the forest. There is a giant poisoning mushroom below a young pine. My girlfriend then decides to get inside and check for good mushrooms. I am very sceptical but she actually finds a giant good mushroom.

I am walking up a small mountain but it is actually bigger then I thought. I then grasp myself onto the grass and keep walking up but it feels much steeper. As I am almost approaching a plane I find a small ladder underneath to help me climb.

A man floods his father's store. As it gets night and the latter is still inside cleaning his son arrives with a group of vandals driving their large trucks on the building. He just wanted them to shake it but they actually destroy it.

It is late in the morning and my best-friend wakes up in my room complaining that he hasn't slept well. I reply saying that it wasn't the room fault but it is because of him. He has actually been out partying all night and came back very late.

I am on top of a flat mountain where a lot of trails intersect. I choose to descend one going down. As I walk on it I meet my father biking up but there is no place where to stop. I then continue walking and come to a beautiful pod of turquoise water but I don't stop to swim.

I am alone in the basement after my sister has come to check that I won't make any noise since she is going to sleep. I am actually feeling very calm drawing a line following the spiral back of a notebook. I might even masturbate.

I get down a very small car belonging to my father. He then starts to park it but perpendicularly and very much against the wall. I try to help him from behind but he is very nervous and almost runs over me.

I put my pants to wash in the laundry of my son's kindergarten. I then go out to see how he is doing. A younger boy shows him how to slide on a piece of shit. My son is about to do the same even though he wears sneakers and no boots.

A young guy has been supported by an old man to conduct his experiments. Now they meet again that the first has grown his hairs and beard and has invented a microprocessor. The old man understands that his time has come and he no longer needs him.

I meet my grandmother for the first time after my grandfather has died. We start talking like nothing had really happened. I just then remembered that I still haven't made her my condolences. She seems anyway very fine and relaxed.

My parents-in-law are driving us through a sunny valley with beautiful hills all around. As the mist rises I realize that we are all surrounded by big industrial chimneys. We actually get into an industrial centre where I have already been once.

We take a stroll in a valley and get to push the trolley on a very steep path. We struggle to the top where there is a small muddy lake and a wooden church. We look around the town and find a lot of teenagers along the main road. At the end is a bakery displaying marvellous cakes.