

I am measuring an irregular panel to attach a black and white poster on. I then notice a metal poster printed in colours announcing the diploma of another student. It is actually a newspaper article writing how his thesis was rejected by the committee but not from a right wing leader.

Along the river side is my old director hugging with his wife. I approach them from behind teasing him by giving her the flyer to my exhibition. As I am leaving them he tells me that a famous artist is about to come. I turn around but see someone else. My director was just teasing me back.

My son and I are playing by the window. He suddenly gets my penis in his mouth and starts sucking. There are people watching and I get it out. I still have a hard on and come on a dish. I then start doing the dishes and remove all the sperms.

I am on a sandy beach with a Southern colleague. He tells me of the gravel beaches on his native country. I invite him to jump in the water but he keeps it with my other colleagues. I prepare to jump thinking how to show off in front of them. I put my foot in but it is actually too cold.

A woman is driving a small car in front of me. I accelerate to pass her but she also accelerates. She is actually on a sport car and I am driving too close to it. A real small car is surpassing the opposite lane coming right against us.

My boss shows me the newspaper. On a corner there is a photo of a man with bandages below his mouth. I joke and say that he might have got his pierce pulled. His bad friend is actually there and hits me saying that it was actually attached on the back of a car and pulled until it ripped off.

A colleague presents my web-site on a big projection. It shows a photographic sequence of molested female faces. She looks in the menu to display my other projects but the characters are too small and off the screen. My boss is standing right on my side.

An eloquent student gets to present his installation. As he gets an amusement car to slowly ascend a ramp he simulates the sounds of a real car going much faster and making allot of noise. The car reaches the top of the ramp and stops on the last step.

I open a student's link expecting a video but finding an image of him. It shrinks leaving space to other thumbnails showing circular diagrams. One of them is rectangular. I zoom on it and find that it is a colourful patch of many large pixels.

I seat on the pavement with my students. One of them is very interested on my project and asks me many questions. I show him that I also have a voice recorder. It is actually on and I turn it off. He wonders why I haven't taken a photo and I explain that it is only when I actually use it.

I am in the kitchen with my parents having dinner. I feel like singing opera and can't contain myself. I mutter some verses and wonder why my father doesn't slap me. His father is standing and looks at me enchanted.

A bad guy tells me to meet him at the amusement park that he wants to revenge. I then walk around with a veil hiding my face. I find refuge in a church but get kicked out because my veil is that of a Muslim. I put my normal clothes on. The bad man is out in the dark and I get killed.

The queen and the princess are on a long table having a pizza with some guests. My mother knows one and asks if we can also seat with them. One side of the table is empty but the latter replies that some kids are seating there. We seat anyway and my mother eats up their pizza.

My grandmother's place is all upside down. She complains with me how much she has to do. I feel like our visit gives her even more work. As I put my shoes in order I notice that even the bed is undone.

My friend and I just swam in a public pool and I feel very good. We leave the changing room just wearing our underwear. He doesn't seem to care but mine are dirty. I warn him that he has forgotten his towel but he doesn't care about that either.

We are on the top floor of high building and my friend shows me how deep the space between the elevator door and the floor is. I pretend to look and get scared but still keep it on the platform. The elevator comes and we select the bottom floor where to do some shopping.

I am on a public transport in front of a couple with reddish hair and freckles. I stare at the girl's face and the guy asks me if I intend to fuck her. I excuse myself saying that I am interested in features. He tells me that they are from up north. I then enumerate all the towns I know from there.

I am on a bus going through Eastern Europe and notice some mountains. I get all excited and hope we can stop there but I soon realize that they are just small pine trees. The bus stops anyway and the driver is replaced. I feel tyre and wish to lie down but the back seat is already taken.

I show my Russian friend the videos on my camera. One of them shows my little son walking up a staircase. My friend seems bored and I stop the camera right on a scene with acrobatic motorcyclists. He really wants to see it and begs me to restart.

I am warming up some left over pasta and find the shape of a snail in the tomato sauce. I then walk around with that looking for the place where to meet my director. I just hope that it is a restaurant so that he won't have to eat my pasta.

My girlfriend tells me that the Jesus cave is actually in America. I get inside walking towards a natural light but it is just a small opening and the cave ends. It turns to the left where it is all dark and the ground is flooded.

On the front page of the newspaper there are two photos of the same river. The one on the left is from the seventies while the other is more recent. The article claims that the river is drying out but I can't see the difference.

An old documentary shows a famous old actor up on a rocky mountain. He is very young there and just wears a t-shirt. Although it is very sunny and dry there is a small water fall of fresh blue water. He approaches it with one hand.

I am seating on the roof of a van that my little son is driving. We pass under a tree and he tells me to get him some apples. I get them even though we already have some in a basket. These ones are actually bigger and nicer. He then drives twice up a ditch and finally manages.

I am thinking of driving South along the American coast instead of going inland. I then knock on the window and hurry my girlfriend who is still working on the computer. My son is already in the car but he needs to pee. I get in to fetch his pampers but there are only two old ones left.

International athletes dressing like scuba divers are competing against one another. They have to dismantle from their inflatable boats and be the first to land on the beach. The Italian representative is just an improviser and can't even swim.

My director asks me if I can recollect any dreams in the water. I try to think and remember one where my son is drowning and I rescue him. He then jumps with his wife in the ocean. I also jump and try to swim but it is a very small pool and I am told to leave as a training section is starting.

I show my director the prints of my dreams. He really wants me to exhibit them as part of a big show that his wife is organizing. I ask him how I should present them. He wants me to build a complex machine where each dream is interlinked.

I am seating in the court of an old palace waiting for the doors to open. I feel claustrophobic as the gates have been closed and there are very high walls all around that hide the horizon. The door finally opens and I get in.

My American director and I get in the elevator and I ask him if he happens to know my old American teacher. He actually does and I tell him how much I regard him as a gentleman. He doesn't agree with me and I agree with him saying that the latter was in fact suffering from depression.

My school director introduces me to the director of a big museum even though we already know each other. She stands up to greet me and I seat down asked by my director to explain my project to her. I can't and the latter starts describing it for me.

I am with a platoon marching behind a military truck that is backing up too slowly. We get to the river dividing us from our enemies. I walk forward into an old complex waiting for them to come out of the doors. I shoot them individually and their wives who doesn't die.

Back in the past a man dressing in bourgeoisie meets with his sister and they accompany their mother to a clinic. As they are waiting the latter starts drawing lines on the wall paper. They are beautifully executed and she will be a famous artist. Her daughter and son are all moved.

I am in a shop waiting for my turn. A costumer is directed to a helpdesk that continues behind the walls. I follow them and find that it is also my turn. I give the shop assistant all my equipment to be reimbursed. She checks it through and asks questions but I am too busy with my laptop.

I meet with an old friend. He claims to be very good since he goes swimming once a week with his girlfriend. I think that is too little and tell him about me who had to stop because of my back problems.

I am at my relative's old villa. My cousin is taking care of my grandmother and I ask if they got the letter I wrote to her. The latter stares at me as I seat down to eat with the rest of the family. There is only rice and I keep on eating but never get full.

I walk with my mother around an empty garage. She wants to buy me a new car and asks what kind I want. I tell her that I would like one with a large trunk. She says that it is not necessary and I could just get a normal one and pull the seats down.

In class a girl chooses me and another student to go to an audition for models. She wants us naked and we start undressing. We get both without pants and look at each other. We remove our shirts but keep our underwear to go out.

Some friends and I walk into a farm. Some small black pigs are suddenly on us barking. We run away and I throw an empty package to make them think that is food. It works but now the black chickens are also after us and I have nothing to throw.

We get introduced to a film director who is in bathing. He is handsome with his half long hair while I feel ugly. He says that he could take some pictures of me with my dick out pointing up. He tells me to get a hard-on. It works and he shows me how to skin my penis left and right.

A girl owning a brothel shows me where she has hidden her prostitutes in a hole. I look down but there is too much mud. I then stand and squeeze her small tits saying that we should fuck sometime. On my way home I touch the ass of a girl I use to like much more.

I am fucking a girl in a car inside a garage. I come on her face and her friend starts cleaning her but she likes it with sperms. Her black and big boyfriend might get jealous. I hurry to the shower and lock myself inside.

My sister is in a waiting room talking to a girl who is in love with me. I don't dare to go forward and stay in the kitchen. She is the one to come and asks my son if he wants some corn meal but he doesn't. I show her that I actually had a pack and also of rice.

As I am inside a terminal I can't remember if I gave my luggage to the proper place. I then ask a hostess if I should leave also my hand luggage wrapped on wheels. It isn't necessary and I rush to the end driving a plane. A man on the ground gives me directions and I park it making a u-turn.

Inside a dark room I meet my uncle and cousins. They wander why I don't visit them anymore. I tell them how poor and hill I got but also tell them that I might go to a Baltic island instead. One of my cousins gets really surprised.

I am in the English capitol and show my son that the firemen are running in an old museum carrying the water pump. They are all dressing their Sunday clothes and are lead by a blonde lady. The later meets an older lady in the staircase and exchange their aristocratic formalities.

I walk to a carpenter shop on the opposite side of a long road. I finally reach it and try the staircase but is too small for my trolley. I then think to leave it but there is the stuff I bought in another store and they might take me for a thief. I get back but the wheels have all swollen up.

My girlfriend and I are in a gallery installing my exhibition. I start drilling and suddenly remember that we were told not to else the old Japanese neighbour would get angry. He comes in with his lawyer and they enquire. As we pretend like nothing the other neighbour starts drilling.

It is dark outside and we are approaching a mountain village. I search for my name on the internet and my friend shows me that a light of a window turned on. I look for another link where my name was referenced and a second window lights up.

I am preparing an exhibition with another artist and ask the curator where to print. She knows a place but instead of looking it up she starts commenting on our works. She says that the first one is very intimate while mine shows that I am afraid of debts.

I am by a colleague attending a conference. I show her the program and she finds that I will be next in the panel discussion. Attached to the program there is a flyer from a foreign organization financing the event. They motivate their grant writing how valuable this conference is for humanity.

My girlfriend and I walk with no hurry into the seminar room even though we are very late. We take a seat and listen to a male colleague debating with a female colleague. I enter the discussion and also debate with a third colleague saying that he can't close himself to his profession.

I walk to the station and see a train leaving. It is the one of a guy in front of me. I catch mine right on time and get in with a girl. It is modern and almost empty. The controller asks for our tickets and then addresses us to the sleeping wagon. My trip is short and I take a normal seat instead.

I am on the tram and recognize an old colleague of my girlfriend seating with his wife. His hairs and beard are much longer. I greet them but they ignore me. I get off and greet them once more reminding them who I am.

I am walking by cathedral with a colleague and try his troll hat on. I promptly take it off again seeing that we are about to cross my director. I feel very ashamed since my clothes are also very dirty. Luckily he turns down another way.

A man approaches me that I am reading a small book. He asks me what it is about and I show him that I also have a second book that is much bigger. I explain that both deals with philosophy but while the first is modern the second is classic.

I am in class discussing with the students about a public exhibition. We convince the professor that it is actually worth doing it and get straight to build it. I start rendering a large image cutting a triangle that produces sound. I try to fit it within the grass below a group of young people.

I am having a large exhibition together with another artist. There are several rooms along a big corridor. I get around inspecting and they all look good. My director is also there but in the wrong room looking at the other artist's work.

A slide show of expressionist painting is projected in a small public square. It ends and I start reframing the slides with mine. Meanwhile my girlfriend takes my son on line with the other kids to assist at the show. He is not really willing but follows her.

I am at my colleague's place seating on the sofa and setting up his videogame console. He doesn't understand what I am doing and comes to check. I show him that I just wanted to play a golf game via the remote control.

I am in the kitchen hanging a towel on the back door of the sink. My curator is behind me talking to the parents of a young girl. They are complaining that their daughter doesn't get to exhibit. He explains that she should have applied like I did. I will be actually exhibiting at his gallery.

I am at the entrance of my exhibition and talk to my accountant about the fine that I will have to pay to the tax office. He doesn't seem to have any objections about it and says that my expenses have actually shifted in the last year. I don't get his point.

I am walking around town when a student comes out of a group and stops me. She just wants to eat a piece of my snack. As I let her bite it I notice my director hasting to his office. He is back from the tropics and his face is all red.

My Chinese colleague is going around school carrying a pile of wet sponges. He distributes them around to reconcile with everybody. I enter his office and see a letter. He writes about the course that we will hold together but mentions my name just in the second paragraph.

I am with a small group on some beautiful green mountains in the South of Eastern Europe. We look for a place where to camp under some big pines even though a local lady has told us not to. There are thunders and I convince the others to find refuge in the lady's stone house.

I accidentally meet with my Chinese colleague and get quite upset since he still hasn't answered me when we could meet. He is surprised that I still don't know that his house has caught fire in the previous night. I just then realize how worn out he is even though his clothes are elegant.

We are in an art gallery where just few drawings have been sold. My director tells how different the situation is in the States. His gallery for example sold allot of his paintings even before the actual opening.

I follow my colleagues into a small supermarket where the director of a festival is serving. I go shake his hand and wear a black helmet that I prepared for a performance. I then go up and down checking like a captain on all my colleagues that are discussing with one another.

I rush with my son into a busy train and manage to occupy two seats. A girl seats in front of me and we get off together. We seat out in the dark. I leave her to fetch an onion at the supermarket. When I am back we make out and she wants to take me home to fuck.

A local airport bankrupted and has suddenly closed. The planes are slowly moving out in the highway. They start to take off one right after the other. As they rise up I see that they are actually trucks with wings.

Two young secretaries say goodbye to their boss who is going home driving his new expensive car. One of them also starts driving home on an old and cheap car. She comes to the main road and waits for less traffic to cross it unaware that her boss will have a mortal accident.

A Nazi platoon attacks the enemies on their tanks. The captain jells at the other captain and they proceed under allot of shooting. They seem invincible but a big missile is landing on the city and will blow them entirely.

My family and I are at an old villa but the weather is bad and we decide not to go in. My girlfriend and son get anyway over the fences without paying. The ticket man approaches but luckily we are still in the gates to the ticket office. I tell him about the weather but it actually got nicer.

My father discusses with his friend about a small jeep that just got in the market. The latter has tried and says that it makes you go fast but it is really unstable. My father then tells him of some young Japanese tourists who have actually flipped with it.

My grandmother has the diagram of my lifelong project on her fridge. I take it down and I am about to draw a line over the months to make them all plural when she tells me how important is that for her. I don't do it and realize that it wouldn't have worked anyway.

I am walking downtown and get in a shop selling vinyl records. One of the assistants is resting by the door and I wonder how he can stand the strong smell of synthetics. I move up to another room where some punk ladies look through piles of posters.

A motorcycle champion gets to compete with a weaker motorcyclist. The later is already going his first lap but the champion is much faster and surpasses him without a helmet. The race is not over since a third and dangerous motorcyclist with a cowboy hat appears on his side.

I am walking in my new neighbourhood of old white condos. I soon realize that some of them have been demolished but not ours. The paint is running off revealing the bricks underneath. On the background are some brand new cement condos. All will turn out like them.

My mother-in-law suddenly comes to our apartment. She agrees with my girlfriend that it is time for us to come and spend a weekend with them. I see her naked and thick armpit as she goes over us to turn off the TV. It is shaved and there are some small black warts.

I am seated on the bed and penetrate my girlfriend who is half asleep. She doesn't want to and pushes me out. A graph gets vertically mirrored in red telling me that she is now ready again to be penetrated.

A daughter is on the organ balcony with her parents attending the service. She faints seeing a criminal getting inside. The latter gets below the balcony and fire with his machine gun. I go and look and find a wooden sculpture of the parents. Both the two are perforated but not the daughter.

I am on my panties and get ready to go to the gym. The girl who is hosting me is not embarrassed and takes me out to their parents who are having breakfast. The father takes me for a waiter and I start taking orders and picking their empty dishes.

I am on a platform waiting for my train and listening to a South American guy telling how he got bitten by a mosquito on a beach back home. Meanwhile I lay my toilette carpet down and start tanning. A station worker also has his uniform all open but closes it when the train arrives.

I get back in my parents-in-law's villa and remove my boots that also my father-in-law is doing the same. I then go upstairs and observe the rain falling on the apple garden. I suddenly realize that giant versions of small plants are growing in a grid among the trees.

My girlfriend and I are in a mall looking at monitors advertising apartments for sale. We find a cheap one right on top of the supermarket. I wish to look more but a mob guy pushes me out. We then go up the staircase to see it ourselves. It is nice but there is neither elevator nor a terrace.

I get back home and meet my neighbour's son outside. I joke with him saying that I was watching when he was on vacation. I then go upstairs and find that the ventilation is filled with earth and a shovel. I smell my neighbour's food and ask her to invite me over to eat.

A guy is out on the street showing his black brother how to use a camera. The latter twists his hand hard and demands him to explain all the buttons. The small brother shows him the flash function and the resize function but many other functions appear and he doesn't know them.

Two soldiers are walking home but get absorbed by a platoon going back to the front. One of them finds his girlfriend who was forced to join. He gets close to her and as they get in the changing room they discuss under the locker a way to escape. Their son's foot are on the opposite side.

My student has suspended a white punching bag high in a gallery. He has to climb up some empty baskets in order to hit it. It doesn't work anyway since the electronics that I was supposed to help him with are broken.

My colleague and a student take their robot tanks out and start shooting to each other. The student's tank has too little cannon and gets shot on the side. I borrow it and show it to a girl having a drink with another girl. Her boyfriend arrives but I keep playing nonetheless.

My director and I are ascending the mountain to my native village. I tell him of my project and insist that I am only interested in generating electricity with a dynamo. As we reach the top there is also another colleague and I show him how a war monument is right in the centre of the plateau.

I walk by a small outdoor swimming pool where some youngsters are bathing. The girls ask me to also bath. It is really cold out and most of the pool is in the shadow but I agree to bath in a little corner where there is sun light. The girls come around me and I start singing opera.

Based on how long each group of students will present its project it will be also asked to realize it. An American girl speaks up for her group presenting her previous work. It's a subliminal message added to the advertisement of a toaster. Her group mate gets angry and leaves on the train.

I am placing some chopped wood on a dead fire. At the bottom I also place two empty containers of a candle on top of one another. They get incandescent and the wood catches fire. I don't know how to turn it off and pee on it but the fire just get bigger.

I am with a group of boy scouts and we all take out a toy fish. We sing a beautiful song waving it in the air. Our leader then tries to sing another song but no one knows it. My fish has actually arms and legs. By pulling them down it actually transforms in a real and long fish.

I read an e-mail saying that my curator's mother is in the hospital dying. He actually comes to show me the message that she just sent him on his mobile. I read that she has finally decided to write the last chapter of her novel.

I am seating on the porch of a small cabin talking with an exchange student when my host mother joins us. I tell her about my previous host father and how he suddenly kept me without food. We also tell her about our art. She is very interested since it is her work to understand.

I get in an elevator with a family. We select to go to the bottom floor and the elevator goes even lower to then pop up again. We are all surprised but not the old grandfather who has been reading a newspaper and hasn't noticed a thing.

I get inside the human eyes where three different tunnels open up. They are all ways for surgeons to access the brain. While the first one is dry and accessible the second is wet and shouldn't be used. The third one can actually be regulated by adjusting the pulse of the wrist.

A family invites me for lunch in a busy cafeteria. I also try to have my other friend to be invited for food but then realize that it is a buffet and we can get as much juice as we likes. We occupy a small table but it is already taken by a girl and her friend.