I am at a girl's place while both our sons are with another friend. As she is on her pyjama brushing her teeth I look in her purse and get her money. It is actually time for me to go and I kiss her in the mouth grabbing one of her big tits. She was shabby but we could have had sex. I jump on the last night bus from the back door not to pay the ticket. I then seat in the dark and listen to a Spanish couple complaining about the country. The driver suddenly leaves the bus going alone on the highway and comes in the back to check our tickets. I have to pay him. My girlfriend and I are to a train to the North. I look out and see on the opposite side of the plateau some very beautiful high mountains covered with snow. The plateau itself becomes a small mountain. I get very excited but soon realize that there is too much snow to walk. My best friend and I are below my native mountains where I am planning to move. There is actually already a long construction of a man that was living there. It extends from a café and has tables inside for the foresters to restore themselves. It is now abandoned and the glasses are broken. I am at my parents' place looking out of the window onto a big street. I notice that there are mostly red public buses passing by. I look for some nature and find only a tree that is still small and surrounded by cement. My sister is sleeping with her new boyfriend and my friend's girlfriend is away with her parents. There are allot of other guys to arrive. I get impatient and take a brunette with no tits to the bathroom. I then seat and we make out. I write a message to a friend's mobile asking for another friend's number. He doesn't answer me and I decide to call him. He answers but he is very vague trying to recite the other friend's phone number by heart. I reach an opening in the forest rolling a tube of hard plastic. There I find a man selling the same type of tubes but of different sizes. I look if at least two of them are matching so that I could build a bike but none of them does. I could also get one fabricated but then it would be soft. I am washing the floor and squeeze the dirty water back in the clean one. As I am thinking to get a second bucket I realize that it is my birthday and no one has called me. Even my sister hasn't done it and I feel deeply sad. I land with my grandfather in the city airport and follow my sister out to find a train home. As I look at the board and realize that it is too late my sister disappears. I get in a dark corridor calling her name aloud. I then call her phone and scold the guy who is about to fuck her. At the bottom of a sport newspaper there is a picture of a famous actor smiling. I read that he has just been released. He was caught by the police carrying a hand bomb by his lawyer has proofed that he wasn't him. There is red and grey colour to paint a tractor and a farm. I think of using the grey for the tractor and the red for the farm but also ask a girl who is helping. She wants to do the contrary. I first find it absurd but then accept the idea. My father has just sold his expensive big jeep for a tiny car. He e-mailed his assistants to go and get it for him and had also bought allot of expensive golden spray. The colour is running off anyway. I look up his website and see that it has also moved and is currently out of function. It is my aunt's birthday and my relatives are making a speech to praise her. At the end it gets my turn but I have little to say and get to the piano instead. There I plan to play the full scale and then stop on the high notes but the piano is too old and some of the keys don't work. I am at a party and notice some guests jumping into the river. I get out to film and see that they are all wearing a swim suit but one that is drunk and doesn't feel cold. I am also about to jump without suit but see that my videos are shaky and get back in to shoot a proper one. I am walking at night together with an old Austrian girlfriend. We talk in gestures and I use my two hands to make the sign of a heart. I mean to tell her that if she misses me I am always available. We then lay in the dark to make out. Some cavaliers' guards are each one facing the Jewish soldiers who are distributed on a hill praying. The Jewish king stands up irritated and confronts the guard on his side with his broken sword. The chief of the guards grab the other piece of the sword and stub the kings' hands. A muscular friend of my old neighbour is on TV competing for the diving championship. He jumps from the trampoline and ends flat on another one beside. He then convulses his body managing to stand up. All his competitors applaud him and the scores are high and winning. I am at a friend's small apartment when he admits to also suffer from backache. I am about to show him some exercises but another friend gives his old laptop away and pulls down a photo album. I look at the large pictures and realize that they are from a sunny old town where I once lived. I am at a pub with a friend who is used to teenagers and thinks that I am too much of a philosopher. As we go to the bathroom he tells his plan to spray blood on the white dresses during a parade. He adds that we will need to watch for the cops. Just then a skinhead peeing recognizes him. I get to school that is early morning and meet a student escorted by her boyfriend to go on a bike trip to Provance. I also fetch the trip was suspended due to passport issues. I write him that a group will anyway leave with me. I am in my old school talking to my director. It is all empty and there is just a stereo foam sculpture on the corner. As I feel it with my hands he tells me how they just got a single student enrolled. He also tells me that their website was down and the course was announced too late. I am in the country riding a horse and competing with another cavalier. While my horse stops to eat the fresh grass the other one runs forward surrounded by a fence. As I catch up with him his horse gets tired but now the grass is too dry. He stops and we pass him. I have my head in a sandy cave where a large bug is resting. I get afraid of it and push it down but it opens its wings and flies up again. I am now afraid that a bat might be sleeping over my head. I promptly turn it up to look but I just wake up in my room. I drive in a large intersection and make a sudden u-turn to get out of the highway. There I meet with a man who wishes to buy my car. I show him that it has small spots of rust. I clean them but don't tell him that the bigger spots have been repainted. My father and I are in a garage examining a used sport car that we wish to buy. I discover some scratches on the roof and show them to him. He gets angry and calls the owners. I want to tell him to get a discount but they seem inflexible. One of them shows its real prices on the phone book. I get to the school cafeteria that I still haven't eaten. It seems closed but I see that a guy is getting soup and bread. A girl tells me that it is actually open. I get close and ask first for a salad but then get fried fish. As I seat with the girl to eat I make up my mind and go to my lecture instead. In the seminar room an old artist friend is doing a VJ performance. I get in from the large projection. I then crawl down and my friend starts explaining the audience how he was using videos from the school website. I am out of a large building under construction. As I look at the large cement frame I ask a secretary if I can follow my director to a meeting in the same town where I live. She comes back saying that my director has agreed but just out of sympathy. A colleague is driving us to a lecture and takes a shortcut through the country. He gets lost but I know where we are and tell him to go left. He goes right instead reaching a church. I tell them that it is Romanic and that the road will end. My director is about to give a lecture and I get him a marker and an eraser out of the drawer. He tells me that he would need an ACDC instead. I really don't know what he means. He shows me that he means. He shows me that he meant an adapter. I then show him on the back of it how AC power is converted to DC. I get on the metro and start singing an Irish song against the British. The youth around me catch up in a choir. I suddenly stop realizing that my British colleague is seated right in front of us. I hide my face in case he turns around. I am at the bottom of a wild valley with my girlfriend and son. Instead of a river there has been a wind stream breaking the trees. I think of picking one and make a tip with my knife to protect us from the moos but my girlfriend calls me back afraid. My father-in-law asks me for the stone to file his axe. I take it out that is all dirty with mud. I want to clean it but he doesn't mind and uses it as it is. He then puts it on the bench and starts hitting it very hard with the axe. I feel he could also hit me. My girlfriend starts asking about the train schedule for Saturday. She says that she will need to go away for work. It was actually me who needed to go away that day. I don't see how we could manage with our child. I try to load my e-mail account but it comes on a newspaper template. The various mails are written in the central column. One has a picture of a blonde guy bent on the grass. A colleague writes me that this guy is actually an important curator. I am a passenger of boat of fishermen. One of them is bent down brushing the floor and gives a brush to me. I also bent and start soaping under the roof. The fisherman shows me how to do it. I then move out and brush the wooden floor with water removing the black tar. I am in the gym training on a machine but there is no handle. I then wait for a girl to finish with another machine so that I can use her handle. She never ends. As I start lifting anyway without it she comes to me demanding to be her turn. I let her and she puts a lot more weight. I am on a bridge with a girl on my way to the sailing boat of the pirates. I try to describe her the captain's hat with tall feathers but then wait that she can see it with her own eyes. We actually end on the wrong side of the harbour and have to get on a motor boat to reach the right side. I am browsing on the internet for a time machine and find one my videos in the first hits. I play it and notice that there are many comments from other viewers. I anyway close the window without even read them. It is late at night and we get on a metro with a friend. My girlfriend has the ticket. It is a long stripe where she has to fill in every minute that passes. She keeps writing but we soon realize that the end of the stripe is already filled with time that doesn't match. I meet with a colleague and have him to measure the conductivity of all the receipts I have gathered. It is lower then his pile. I look at my pile again and realize that it is actually an electronic kit with many different resistors. One of them has a micro sensor embedded. I walk with a young researcher down to my office stepping on the thick copies of his research. My office is actually at the bottom where many electronic devices are stored for me to use. I wish to explain to him that while he has a regular salary I am self financed. I am on my way to a party and get in a bathroom to check my new hair cut. As I look in the mirror at my shaved sides a girl behind me shows me that I still have a long curl of hairs by my ear. I then take the plastic scissor of a Southern man but it doesn't cut. I show my senior colleague my e-mail account to proof him that I don't receive the mails he sends me. I actually have two unread mails from him. He tells me that they are about a Japanese competition for the students. He is also surprised with all the many mails I get. I am exhibiting a video showing an artist mixed in the mud. A student has painted some black spots on the side walls. I tell him to stop and check the other rooms that are now overtaken. As I get back my students are erasing the black spots and making graffiti instead. I get in an auditorium where a young man is singing a punk song around a square table. I seat and light a candle moulding the crunches of an eraser into a burnt ball. I repeat the procedure moving the candle under other crunches. An older man is now playing a guitar. I gather a group of students in a room to have an evening seminar. A good old friend is also there and I invite him to be the first one to present. As he and his girlfriend prepare to show an animation on their laptop I try to gather back all the students. I am in a park with a student who mutters a song which I recognize but cannot remember. He then goes to take care of my child while I work for him. As we talk on the mobile I find that he is having a burger and my child is at the movie alone. My girlfriend bikes under the rain to pick him. I get to the industrial periphery where we have recently moved and follow some tourists up a hill. I run the last bit and reach a church beholding the whole city. I then climb over a monument through a sharp fence pointing at my face. My son and I are in the middle of a small public barrack. I show him the photo of the founder attached on a board and tell him that she was his aunt. It's a lie to show off with the others. I then look at him and find that he also turned blonde and with blue eyes with her same physiognomy. A friend and I are walking out of a metro station when a researcher gets us her colleague's laptop to fill in a questionnaire. We start to walk away with that but soon realize that the internet page is blocked and we can't use it. I then give it back to her. I meet a Japanese student who has very swollen eyes. He tells me that he was in South America inside a building under construction when he got beaten. He lost his senses a whole night having the guards watching over him. When he woke up the building had shortened. My girlfriend and I are the only two listening to the dissertation of a Danish researcher and her advisor. She is very professional and I wonder where all the other people from school are. As she is done presenting she even claims a new research field. I am in a gym swimming breaststroke on the floor after the fat coach told me that I am not doing it right. He comes back with the rest of the team and shows me how to do it. I tell him to the test me on water. He then turns some strong showers from the ceiling and we get ready to compete. I am in a Southern school looking at a group of students around their teacher. They are all dark and pretty ugly but one of them who has a nice body. We walk out together and find that Northern workers are reconstructing the entrance with classic motifs commenting on the ruins in front. On the radio there is a discussion on the First World War. An old man tells me that they weren't just the Americans massively killing but also our own soldiers. He gives the example of a wild sergeant who has exterminated an isolated army. The cadavers were piled in a cottage to be burnt. I am up in my parents' bathroom and come down that a small boy is using my computer. The maid is serving an American visitor who wants his coffee with fresh cheese. My father gets his with fresh barley around the cup and praises her amply. I am walking in the city with my Japanese assistant. He tells me that he never has time to work on his own projects but now he will. He also tells me that the sand I got him didn't work. He has checked on-line and found that it came from the mountains while he needs sand from the sea. I am on a train crossing a beautiful landscape. In front of me is a beautiful girl sleeping. I look at her face and see that she is actually a bit ugly. She suddenly awakes and our eyes meet. I promptly look somewhere else and she gets back to sleep. I walk around a lake with a thrash picking lady. She wonders why I follow her and I explain that she is supposed to inspect my trash. We reach the opposite side where her colleague is going through the trash of a restaurant. There are packages of fresh aubergines that get thrown anyway. My director is having dinner with me and my family. As we are left alone I show him a picture of an American city and tell him that I was a student in a small town of the North. As my parents come back I go out to get more food. As I do so I sing opera and when I am back he is gone. I am on a bus when the teacher comes forward ordering a German student to cut his long curly hair. His girlfriend stands up to do it but I volunteer. As I start cutting the back hairs my son picks up a plastic glass and drinks. He splits out immediately. There was some ammonia inside. A Russian girl has programmed a song to be played together with another song every time the word love is pronounced. A friend and I look at her exhibition and notice that also her tits react by inflating. We then go dancing on the balcony and I hang on the fence feeling no pain on my back. I am with my family having a picnic under a tree when it starts snowing. My girlfriend and son get under the roof of a shelter while I pack all the tools I have brought. A lady arrives demanding for the keys. I just then remember that I have them in the basket of my bicycle. My son and I get in a bicycle shop with my bicycle wheel. The tyre is new but it is already broken and I ask one of the shop assistants to fix it. We notice another hole and he suggests to replace it entirely. He then weights it and asks the other assistant for a metal band to be placed inside. I am with some colleagues going to the train station. We look at the clock and first think to take it easy but then realize that we can still make it to an early train. We rush to the entrance but I have to go through a special gate for baby carriages. At the platform my colleagues are gone. I am walking towards and old church and get down a white staircase of marble. The steps are all consumed and the last ones are missing. I think of jumping down on a carpet but a worker below jells at me not to do it. I then try to go up again but the stone is too slippery. A colleague tells me that if I quit my job she will also quit it. I then propose to share our duties but she is not willing. Meanwhile I am sketching a sofa from the backside but get the perspective all wrong. My best friend and his mother are in my apartment. I propose to play a singer but they reject him. I then put on my shoes to go out and make a video of the entrance. He thinks that by doing so I will ruin my film project. I then take him and his girlfriend to the airport and keep their luggage. A fat German appears on TV promoting a highway that will soon connect Italy with his country. I then start discussing with a German lady whether it will be through the West. As she explains why it will be East I look at the map and notice a flock of tiny birds flying over the Pacific Ocean. My girlfriend misses the right exit and we continue down a hilly landscape reaching a river used by elders. We walk over it across a road but splashes of water get on us and my girl looses her sweater. I pick it and find many coins and dog medals. I bring them to her and get back picking. A friend and I are with two older women. They ask for our age but we pretend to have forgotten it. One of them is working as a spy and shut down the communication with her boss ear dropping from outside. We then go for a drink and she goes out to tell him that she now has clients. A girl of a rich family gives me a ride downtown where we meet with a friend who gets his hat from my head. We then drive forward but will both need to ride the metro back. I actually stop at another friend's place. He also gets home and I arrange the carpet to sleep on the floor. I am at a gallery where my show is up and meet with the other exhibiting artist. She tells me that we both got a second review in the county paper. I ask her if it was good and she tells me that it was. It is evening already and a student has an assignment due the following day. He got the code from another student to program a microprocessor. I am willing to help him modifying the values but the code is printed on paper and he doesn't have a microprocessor. I am my son and walk up the attic asking my girlfriend if a whore was her friend. As she admits it I hammer a piece of metal flat. I then look for a nail and go out to brush the grass. My grandfather is standing with my children in front of the window. It is very sunny and the snow is melting. I show my colleague the inflatable sofa she has commissioned me. I seat on it and deflated. She then picks it and complains about the colour that should be painted lighter. I then show her that it is upside down and the inside is actually turquoise. I get to a gathering with very few people and my colleague starts presenting anyway. It suddenly gets very crowded. My work is also exhibited but there is no time to show it. I instead go around serving sticks of ash.

Some students are trying to get a large monitor to work. A teacher arrives and shows them the right cable. She manages to plug it only half way. The screen shows an image but it flickers. It is an old plug and the pins are all bended.

A Danish guy is actually my uncle. I tell him that I have booked a room for my girlfriend and son to visit grandpa who is dying. I explain that we were borrowing my mother's apartment at the sea side but then she saw the foot prints we left on the floor and got us out.

I take my son in a bookshop where people are writing dedications on the books of car racers. I see my cousins and send my son to surprise the smaller one. The bigger one gives me a book he wrote about the child he never had. I start reading it and wish he could also read mine. I walk to the main church of an old town where a group of people dressing medieval clothes are gathered. The oldest announces that they wish to restore the medieval fair. The others start playing different percussions waiting for people to enrol. I am at a large pub where I should have a drink with some friends. I take a table and get back to the entrance to look for my friend. As I walk I sip from a bottle of red soda. Girls look at me and I feel very attractive. I finally find my friend at the counter talking to the barman. At a dinner my cousins claim to have already inherited an apartment in the city and one at the sea side. I add that they have also inherited a cube meter of iron. My uncle laughs and explains that it was when they destroyed a jeep down the ski slope. We are on our way back from the countryside when the bus approaches a stop to the harbour which I have never noticed before. An American man wants to step off and take control of the bus. He thinks it is his car and change the gear to back up but can't. My girlfriend and I reach a Nordic sea with many small islands. One of them is a mountain with cultivated fields on the top. Among the sailors there are people swimming and I also get started. The water is warm and crystal. I reach the first island but have to go back to fetch my camera. I am at the library looking through a pile of photo albums that people left as samples. One of them contains two discs. I play the first one and then the second one showing a cowboy film. I eject them thinking to keep them for my son and realize that there are two players on the same laptop. My son and I are in a mall but can't get out without having the alarm on. I then think to find an exit on the top floor and get on a high escalator. My son takes it in the wrong direction but comes up anyway. I wait for him on top and pick him that he is seated on a step and could fall. On a road I meet a friend who is talking to another friend and his girlfriend about going to play paintball. He shows me a game where I have to press down a glass of spirit placed on top of a machine. His friend takes my place and I hold him back although he is more muscular. I am in the canal of an old city listening to my father. He is standing by a boat and claims to have being water skiing with it. He now wants all the family to float in the city. They have an inflatable but I should swim since I don't mind the dirty water. A group of students get in a bar for a meeting. The owner is a fireman and regrets with his colleague to have allowed them out a middle-age man arrives on an expensive car. They forget their plan and worship him for his beauty. I walk though the corridor of a student complex and cross a TV crew broadcasting the conductor of a real show. I get in the apartment of two old classmates and look at him passing again with a following of young fans. A strong light and the camera are pointed at his face and he talks slowly. Two female students place a large documentation in the empty reception of a building. They have been working all night for a print shop and got it printed for free. I look at it and find a recipe for a particular mushroom. I then look at the first half but the mushrooms are all poisoning. I am at the whiteboard and erase a projection of my written dreams. My old professor congratulates with me and writes his new address. I invited him to invite a colleague to explain syntax. Just two students are left and I also leave to fetch a cable. As I am back they are philosophizing. Robots are at sea close to the coast where a primitive human settlement is located. At night one goes to explore for a place to also settle. The robotic dogs of the human immediately surround him but they are too weak. The humans negotiate and send the robot to the jungle. The ferry is leaving and we rush to catch it. The conductor orders to leave anyway. I end in the water and manage to grab a handle. I then ask the conductor for the ladder since I am carrying my son. He stops the boat and we get in. I don't have a ticket but my girlfriend has a month pass. I walk out of a disco together with some ugly Italian girls. They reproach me because I haven't invited them to the dance floor. They then start talking about an exclusive disco where they use to go back home. The queue was very long and inside was dark and cold. A guy is the only one to know of the existence of a new planet. It rises in front of him black and perforated. The guy then gets on top of a mountain to defend the princes of the earth. He tries to spray water on it but he is too weak. The planet shoots back and they slide down. I look at the map of a little island and find some small mountains on the South coast. I then walk my parents there through a path in the forest. Suddenly my father wants to turn back. I walk up the path and see the mountains in front.