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I am parking my bike when I get a phone call from my Asian colleague. He really likes the argument that I have written in one of my e-mails and suggests me to use it as a presentation to my class. I read the text and realize that it is not mine.
I ask my father to tell me the name of a singer he wishes to listen to. He tells me one that I have never heard of. I type it in a program and get few of his songs. I start playing and actually recognize the first one.
My son smashes against a fence and cut his cheek. A lady and I look at it but it is just a superficial cut. I anyway take him to the bathroom. As I am medicating he shits on his hand. I then start to wash him there as well.
I wake up in a wooden barn on the side of a steep mountain. The cows wants food and I go out to fetch it leaving my son inside sleeping. I get to the main house and as my grandmother complains about the gas tank that has just been delivered I imagine the landscape over the woods.
We are in my parents' old basement and my girlfriend is replaying old videos from her video-camera. I tell her to stop and we move upstairs where a tall and blond man with moustaches has just completed is work. They start talking to each other. He is actually flirting with her but I let it be.
I am standing by a shelf where a TV series is being broadcasted. It is actually very good and I look through the various episodes printed on scrollable cards. One of them is about a maniac having a group of fake trolls bending before him out of his window.
An Indian is out describing his boss if anything happens on the road to his villa. A woman on heels manages to sneak in but there is soon another video-camera monitoring another road. She then climbs on the terrace above it and unplugs it before going down again on the opposite side.
I am walking with my parents and get to a building where a Spanish crew is about to shoot a film. We move in with them but I am suddenly stopped since only five can get in at the same time. I anyway push through and get the guy who passed in front of me but we all continue.
My son and I are with other people watching an old cartoon on TV. It is about a young soccer player kicking the ball at high speed very high in he sky and out of the stadium in the parking-lot. There it is tiger-man but my son has vomited and we have to stop watching.
I seat out at a restaurant table in front of a fat woman. She invites me for some wine but I tell her that I don't drink and get some of her food instead. As I am telling her about my scuba-diving her man arrives and we start insulting each other. I fold down the tables to beat him.
A rich man has sold all of his shares causing a bank to crash. I pass in front of his modern industries who are now empty. There is only one truck there. I read the sign and understand that the rich man is sill dealing with weddings.
I am carrying my son on my bike along a road. A girl on her swim suit gets off a bus and I look at her. My son pinches me and I hit him back until he releases me. I then take him for an ice-cream. I think of putting the cups on the horn of his hat but he is not willing.
We are walking on a country road that gets blocked by a ranch with many black horses. Most of them are covered to be out. Looking carefully I see that one is red. He has a white spot on his forehead perfectly shaped like a cross.
I am walking with a little black girl and realize that she is actually my daughter. As I am trying to explain myself her skin colour we reach a crossing. I hesitate for a moment but then get her hand to help her across.
My senior colleague has just examined an old student of mine but had to give him a low grade. He tells me that he once had an evening discussion with him and found him really intelligent. I suddenly interrupt him to say that I also found him really intelligent.
I get a ticket to visit the old police building but there is just a small portico to see. I then walk around it thinking to leave but find another area that it is possible to visit. From here I can see another imperial building but there is a high fence and a military on the staircase.
I am walking on a straight road with a friend and follow him inside an abandoned mansion to cut across it. We come to a room that is squatted by a student. He tells us that there is no way out and as we go back we find another room where a student of mine and his family are living.
I am driving a Californian girl to her home town. She tells me where to go and we end in the toll. I get too far to pay the man working inside and have to back up. He asks me where I am from and tells us that he is Japanese. He then gets through our window and we drive him away with us.
I am building a prototype using four metal pieces I found behind an installation. The girl I am working with only needs two and I don't want to give them away. He anyway got a box with many good cables of all colours.
I am in the classroom writing on the board a list of artists to look at. The professor comes and I go over it again including a sketch of cathedrals chronologically overlapping. A student is playing music and I cannot be heard. As I walk to him I realize that they are seated in a cross.
A man has lost his head in a motorcycle accident and he is now seated waiting to get it back on. His upper body has been already sawed together but it is still wrinkly. As they are finally placing back his head he can see the inside of it.
I am with the director of an art museum waiting for the elevator to go down. I find an old long key on the floor and as I am picking it up I also find a similar one. They both belong to the museum and has long been lost.
I am having lunch with my director and see a vertical roller-coster through the window. I tell him that I have just tried it once when I was living in my country and I start talking about its great artists but he is not responding.
My girlfriend and I are on the sky metro. As I look out in the night I tell her that I don't think to write any application. She then tells me that I should skip any small one and try to get one for a long period.
I get to class that my colleague is explaining a circuit. I feel bored and get my computer out. A student asks me if he can check mine. The browser is on a blog of male tits. I go forward and get to a blog with female tits.
I get an e-mail from the school secretary saying that the invoices that I sent her are not valid. I then search again for them and as I get back to her e-mail I find that it is much longer. I start reading the other paragraphs where she suggests me how to get my money back.
I am in the students' kitchen seated on the sofa and finally decide to write to my colleague. He hasn't been answering my previous e-mails and I try to see if he is angry with me. As I am thinking what to write I can hear that he is right behind me doing the dishes.
A friend takes me in his old art school. I get impressed by a long drawing of a laying woman made by the new director. There is a beautiful fresco beside it and further on there are two students painting angels. As we look my friend tells me that he has no longer time to paint.
The weather has been too warm and the snow is melting. The fountain of a Norwegian city is dripping from its eagle on the very top. In the far distance I see a chain of tall mountains. Now that the glaciers have melted they don't look so dangerous.
A friend of my father-in-law comes to visit him but I tell him that he is out working. He is actually home since the tractor is broken. I look out of the window and see that the grass is high. Our neighbour is cutting it at the borders but his machine is too litle and won't manage more.
I am lifting wait at a machine when an old classmate congratulates for my arm muscles. I squeeze her tits and remove my t-shirt to show her my chest. Another classmate without t-shirt passes by. I look at him from the back and realize how skinny he is.
My classmates are at the swimming pool and I get ready to show them how strong I am. As I am putting my goggles on I hear my sister explaining to them that I also swim after training. All the lanes are occupied but I anyway dive in where two slow ladies are swimming.
A small girl has been left home alone and has been drinking up a bottle of alcohol. The latter gets home with his face all bruised. His small sister is sleeping and he puts her shoes on to escape.
A child and her mother are at a gas-station refilling their old car. A big truck transporting horses arrives and they see it leaving they are about to go back but it is just backing up. They then get in another car and drive away.
I show a man the calender of the secessionist party with beautiful photos of our land. I explain to him that I have it because of the picture of our best writer. He actually claims to be a fascist and I leave offended. I seat on top of a high fence while he cries. He is my father.
I get my tray with food from the buffet and wait for someone to open the door of the dining room. My friend is already inside and I wonder how I could have done if it wasn't for that coincidence. I should have called.
I am seated on the bus talking to a curator about my next show. She doesn't seem to understand me and talks about her city where she works. Her boyfriend is behind seated with my girlfriend. I turn to him and we eat her chocolate cookies.
I take my American friend and his friend on top of a mountain. We get to the edge of it and look out into the enormous valley but there is allot of smog and we can't see far. I explain to them that the sky use to be very clear and even the sea was visible.
I am in the desert and look for a postcard to send to my parents. I choose two showing the pyramids but I actually remember that we were already there once. I then try to think of another place but all around is only the desert and nothing more.
I look in the mirror and find a piece of carrot stuck in between my front teeth. I remove it and feel pain. I find a white piece on the opposite teeth. They both have been seating there over night and made a cavity.
Two old friends and I are in a school listening to a jazz concert. I just recognize the first song and get bored to listen. I then go out and find that another friend is waiting us on his car. I go up again to fetch my other friends but they really like the concert and are not willing to leave.
I get home from work and start washing my arm pits standing over the bath tab in the living room. I tell my girlfriend that I should have met my mother but she got angry. I anyway prepare myself to go out and open a hole on the floor to flush the water.
I am seated at one end of a room supervising a class of small children. They come in and start working on their small laptops. I go around and see that one of them is using a three buttons interface. As he explains to me I suddenly remember that I also have it on my laptop.
The lady of a weapon shop lands me a rifle to try it outside. She load it for me and I shoot. The bullet doesn't go too far and she explains that it is meant for short distance shooting. I then position an empty bottle on a rock and load the rifle but the wood cracks. I shoot anyway.
The first page of a newspaper shows a large picture of a political ceremony. A socialist prime minister who will later exiles for corruption is giving a speech. The pope and all his cardinals are below him facing the public.
I am in a shop chatting with a girl and tieing a boxing shoe of another girl. A guy ties her other shoe and I tell him where I come from. As it is time to leave he drives away to get me a present. He comes back that he wants to beat me. I hide behind a column and beg his friend to shut up.
The Mongolians army is coming up the valley and we watch from above without shooting. They actually march passed us and position themselves in the mountain above. I then take one of the captains and ask him why we haven't shoot or bombed them when we had the opportunity.
A carriage is in the woods and the enemies might attack it. The captain is far away but manages to throw a penny that hits it. Two men and a child are inside and get ready to leave. A native girl is seated on the road spying while a dum soldier accept to undertake the mission.
I walk through my old city and get to the main gate that has been completely modernized with a glass surface. I pass through it and listen to a man selling wine from the islands. I then start going back but notice a church tower. I remember the square below it and decide to visit it.
I am on a train with a foreign visitor and show him the only mountain of a city. It is very small but gets soon followed by a bigger one. The latter is very green and sharply shaped. At the bottom there start to be a big lake separating us.
I am at my parents' old place walking downstairs. My father is walking upstairs and we cross. He is very furious with me and I can't explain why. My sister follows him and I understand that she showed him my e-mails.
The moon is shining and I swim over the sea to the island where my mother is confined. She has built a shelter and is now laying underneath it in her sleeping-bag. I get out of the water with my own sleeping-bag and lay next to her caressing the few hairs growing from her shaved head.
At a lecture a student says that all the cameras of a Korean brand are waterproof. I reply saying that his and mine are but the other students should verify their own models before they try. The students starts insulting me and I look on the internet to have a proof of it and beat him up.
It's late at night and I am walking with an old friend across the main square. I recognize another friend and we decide to walk home together since they will have to work in the following morning.
I am walking with a friend and his girl on a long and straight road to an old mansion. While I stop to pick up the trash they hurry forward. As I resume my walk I see them at the very end of the road standing in front of a bull.
It is evening when I get to my ancestors' villa but find it empty and without any furnitures. I then understand that they have moved. As I am about to leave my older cousin arrives on her car. She steps out and I embrace her looking at how beautiful she is.
A girl gets out of her room and tells me that she just got an electric shock. I get in to see what she was doing and find a neon lamp on the floor. I tell her not to mass with high voltage but she tells me that she hasn't done anything. I anyway put the lamp back in its package.
My colleague tells me to focus on programming and I hurry the students to finish assembling their microprocessors. We are in another colleague has stolen the other microprocessors.
I am biking in a wild wood along a river. I can see the sun from the top of a small hill but it soon disappears. At the bottom is a nice and empty farm followed by an another one sealed with glass. On the opposite side is a modern café but it also empty.
I am walking at sunset down a village and reach the bottom. I see a group of young people going straight and follow them discovering a bike path that should take me back home. The plateau opens in front of me and I see the church in the horizon realizing how far I am still.
My girlfriend is looking on the internet at the profile of a girl who will be our tourist guide in the transparent water with her friend. They are both blond and really beautiful but their skin is too white for the strong sun.
I am walking arm in arm with a girl but hesitate to tell her that I like her. We cross the street and get in a video-store where I look for a film about two homosexuals. I am afraid to ask the owner but he helps me and I find it. As we walk out I realize that she is actually an old male friend.
My friends and I get on a beach and find the chopped heads of big fishes. We put them on us and they suit really well. Even the colour is similar to our skin. I would like to take a picture of a friend but his head is damaged. I then ask another friend to exchange his with him.
I walk in a bakery and pass through the costumers without their permission. One of them follows me out. I fear that he might be upset and ask him if that was the best bakery in town. There are five more that are even better. We then seat on some high steps and he explains where he is from.
I am in the ocean swimming with my son. The waves get big and I decide to leave. As we are on the bus I see a man going on a rented kayak. We then get off immediately but the driver want to see our ticket. I just have an old one and walk away forgetting my diving suit there.
A family friend drives us on the hills of a village nearby our city. He then continues up a mountain showing us the valley where he skies. There is a thick fog but the landscape is very beautiful. We reach a shelter on the top and I show my girlfriend the incredible mountains behind it.
We speak German to explain my grandfather why we have broken up with my parents. As we start walking I stay behind with him and start talking in his old dialect. I tell him that I am very good in my heart but the problem is my mother.
I get in my student apartment and scare my Chinese room-mate who didn't expect me. I then show a long sequence of drawings to another room-mate. As she is telling me how much the Chinese girl likes me I hold an arm around her. She takes it away and I realize that she is pregnant.
I get to an empty hardware store and start looking around. The shop assistant comes to help me and I tell him that I need a black marker. He shows me a huge one to paint textile. I actually need it to paint a furniture and he shows me how to use a glue reacting to the sun light.
I get out of a busy shop without buying anything and realize that I have a bow in my hands which I haven't paid. I then leave it by the entrance. On the opposite side there is a parking lot where two friends are meeting to discuss about their previous night partying.
My son and I get into a busy road. As I watch that he doesn't run out of the side walk we reach an artificial lake on the opposite side. There are people already swimming and I also decide to do it. As we walk down I show my son that the trees are already getting small leaves.
Two pirats meet at the bottom of a reversed a dome. They extract a fire-work from its center and realize that the treasure has been taken. They then blow into each other.
I get in a small ferry with a beautiful foreign lady but her man his also there. As we reach our stop a group of old locals come in protesting about the rate of a phone company. The captain gets angry and tells them that they are in a private ferry and they are only allowed to protest in the bar.
We carry our lagguage through the city center. A girl reads on it the name of our hotel and tells us that it is just a road ahead. As we come to the main square we are stopped by some young communist. One of them start escorting us and ask why we are not taking part to the fight.
I am with a friend in a supermarket and offer to pay for him. He then gets a big bottle of beer sealed with plastic. As I pay a package of juice for another friend he pays for the bottle. I then get my change and pay to him all he has spent.
My old friends and I are in the entrance of a building waiting for the rain to stop. Meanwhile one of them tries to unfasten the loose laces under the tight ones and my first friend will have to dance like that.
A beautiful young lady is pressing her old rich husband to activate their expensive car. It is actually a small girl who gets to drive it. She manages to go through two main crossings and reach an ancient facade where the lady wants to stop to look at some monumental ruins.
My colleague doesn't want to grant me more time for my lectures. I then go out of the classroom reading a comic and paying no attention to him. As we get to the entrance and it is time to split I jell at him to fuck off and he greets me back.
I am on my way to the metro and get in the station walking down the escalator that is coming up with oher people. As I manage to reach the bottom I slide my ticket at the gate. It opens but the alarm goes on since I am passing through the exit.
I am walking through a park when an aggressive dog comes forward. I move to the side even though he is leashed and the owner assures me that he is kind. I then notice other persons with their dog and realize that it is a competition. Among them there is also an ugly sheperd.
There is a small crowd and I stand by my sister trying to attach a plastic postcard as the stamp of a large envelope to my parents. They are also preparing a packet to send me. My mother tells me that there is even cheese inside but I know it to be old and dry.
I am in a city of the South talking to a local artist. He shows me a long strip of a negative printed black on transparent film. He actually doesn't like it and as I ask him about the frame he used for another painting his girlfriend shows me a coloured strip of comic characters.
I check the fire-place and find it warm. I then take the remote control and switch off the the heather pressing a few times. I then go to the hallway where my girlfriend is getting ready to take our son out. As I am telling her about the heather I notice two candles burning on the wall.
I am walking up hill lookig at my parents' house on the top. There is actually another house that is on a higher hill. I first think that it should be nicer to live there but then notice a gas station right behind it. Despite this the house has even a garden on the side.
We and my grandmother are about to take a walk down to the village but my mother arrives and tells us that my father is expecting us. We then postpone our walk and get our bikes ready. I am actually upset that instead of going up some mountains we are meeting him in a valley.
I am showing a friend the trunk of our old station-wagon and he is surprised to hear how little we have paid for it. He then asks me if I coat the bottom but I reply that it is too expensive. He then tells me of his friend who do it by himself using up many cans.
I got a black racing bike from my parents but the wheels are flat. I try to pump them up but it doesn't work. I touch them and actually realize that they are filled with gel. I try again using my mouth and they inflate very well.
I get in my parents' bathroom to masturbate with a magazine but there are no naked women. I call my son but then go upstairs myself and touch the breast of huge stone sculptures. I get in the other bathroom and keep masturbating coming on the very long sink. The curtains are open.
I am biking through the porticos of a town and fetch up with the girls of the national team. I start chatting with one and tell her that I am also part of my national team although I live in her capitol. We then cross a big intersection and I start biking off road. They decide to follow me.
We walk with my cousin between the barns where church benches have been placed all the way up to a hill. He tells us to seat on one end below while he can seat above. We then continue walking and get through the church with our bike clothes. His brother is being comfirmed.
I am the first to present the notations we have written for a music-box. The teacher tells me to execute a simple one. It plays correctly but the notes are very complicated. I explain that it is because we had to adapt the tempo to all the other melodies.
A Polish student has dropped out but anyway comes to present her project. I hold the heavy cables waiting for her computer to be connected but she doesn't need them. As I take a seat with the other students I notice that my American colleague is there and they have worked together.
A Japanese dwarf comes dancing into the stage launching his new brand of cosmetic products. He and his girlfriend inaugurates a small shop in the backstage. All the products are hanged on the wall. A friend wants to buy the parfume but another friend tells him not to.
I get to the gym to train but find that both the entrances to the stretching room have been walled up. I then take the weight bar and walk out of the gym to look for another entrance. I get all the way down the swimming pool but can't find it.
I walk through the school with my colleague and greet a talented student on the balcony. We continue pass her and tell each other how wasted she is here. While a student and his girlfriend get out of the bathroom another student start posing by her work with only a towel around her.
I decide with my old classmate at what time to leave. I then get back with another classmate to continue our assignment. We have to finish playing a video-game but as I get started it is already time for me to leave.
I am seating at a restaurant eating with all my colleagues when I see a lady friend approaching. I then tell them about their art work. She comes in but doesn't want t seat with us. As she is standing to talk she keeps squeezing her breast on a column.
I get to class that all the seats around the oval table have been taken. I find some space between two girls editing a video on a stationary computer. I propose them to work with my colleague's laptop instead. I get it out and start it but the screen is much smaller.
I wake up in the middle of a very large and empty room. It was recently renovated and the very high celling is covered with soundproof panels. As I wonder why they haven't constructed an intermediate floor I realize that it is already evening and I missed my class.
I meet with my students who are complaining about the course. One of them is really angry and walks away under a tunnel saying things that I don't understand. I kindly ask him to come back but he is gone.
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