I walk out in the city that it is dark and almost get run over by a car. A continue walking on the side walk but there is a working site and I have to cross. I am quite close to the centre but get on the tram anyway. It is actually a train and I have to ask the driver to get me off at the next stop. I am out on a square and recognize an old student of mine at a restaurant table. He is with his other friends who also have a beard like him. The only one who doesn't starts screaming that he got the wrong fish. He then picks it with his fork and tries to throw it to the kitchen. I get in a friend's kitchen that he is cooking. We talk about music and he asks me of an old song that i don't recognize. As he arranges to play it I look at his pretty girlfriend.

I end up naked in bed with another guy. He wants to have sex with me but he is too short and ugly. I then try to lose time and ask him to count. He does so but then finishes and starts fucking me.

I am with a bunch of my students on top of a bridge. I start walking down and tell them that my art is what it is and I won't compromise it with any writings. At the bottom my girlfriend is in her pink pyjama waiting for me. Her gym was closed. We are walking through the crowded seats of a boat and notice that the passengers have their sandwich with our tickets. We can only get a half of small baguette and I tell my friend that we can share one. I am at a restaurant seating with my colleague and his wife. As we are still waiting for another person I start making a drawing. I want to show my colleague that it is just a quick thing I do every day but the mouth of a camel is taking me too long to draw. I meet my neighbour in the storage room. He has plenty of wood and of very good quality. I just have very little left and it is all rotten. I help him carrying a piece up to his apartment. Inside there is his big dog. He got cross-eyed but he will be operated. I bike in front of a friend and wait for the lights to get green. In front of me is a guy on a little moped asking a driver for charity. He gets a little coin. The light turns green and we start descending downhill. I am much faster and manage to get in front of him. I am in a little dark forest in the city and see some yellow bands around a tree. They are used by a street seller to capture costumers in the summer. I walk away thinking of another method and get the idea of using a red cross instead. Two students present their thesis for us teachers. One of them shows the rendering of a ping-pong racquet. He even has a prototype and I get to hold it. It is very deformed and with a protuberance sticking out of the handle like it has been melted. I get to a library looking for a place where to finish my drawings. In the main room there is a long table occupied by students attending a lecture. There is another room and it is empty but it is for children. Among the tiny furniture I find a normal chair and a table where to seat. I am walking alone inside a long tunnel wandering if my girlfriend's application will be accepted. According to the statistics there is actually a good chance and I get optimistic. I then take out a deformed coin embedded in a stone and kiss it. We are leaving my native mountains that is a beautiful day. On the edge I can see a long castle with many tunnels coming out. We were just inside but I never realized how big it is from the outside. My girlfriend shows me that there are actually clouds in the horizon. I am with my aunt seated in her living room. She just got a small child and I try to hold him but he rebels immediately. In front of us is a large glass wall with two big orange stripes. I only then realize that she is driving. I try to put my seat-belt on but there is a porcelain stove on the way. My grandfather shows me the old corridor of a village where the merchants have showers to wash their products. Outside the rest of our relatives is waiting for us. There is even my girlfriend's new boyfriend. We all have to squeeze in the same car and I try to seat away from him. We are travelling down South and pass by an apple garden. I am amazed to find out that the trees have been pruned just like home in the North. The apples have not been pruned just like home in the North. My cousin is driving us at night. As we are talking I can see a long track of a ski slide coming down a whole mountain. It continues all the way to the opposite side. As we are all wondering of the high jump my cousin accelerates and also have the car jumping high on a bump. I am at the opening of the art museum laying in a bed. The flyers for my next show are already hanged. As the inaugurative speech is over a girl has me to turn around and I get a hard-on. An older man suddenly pulls up the blanket and starts photographing. I stand up and hide away. I am in an old city ceased by a crowd. I swim across a cold canal and then continue running below a long portico. There are still a few behind me and the road gets blocked by a high gate. I climb it over and then below another one that opens automatically. One of them is still behind. I come to an open beach that is getting evening. Some cars come out from different directions. I am afraid and get accross the water to a little island. Here I find a family that was expecting me. I seat down at their table and share a large pizza. I point out two angels coming up a hill and my son runs down to them. They are actually two black old men. My son almost has one to fall and they start beating him with their walking sticks. I run down there to rescue him. One of them attacks me but I get his stick and beat them. We wake up in a country house and find the cadaver of a fat lady killed with a metal bar. We decide to leave at once and put them in the back of the car inside a bag. The neighbour looks at us driving away. We take a ferry to an island and I propose to burn her but the bar won't melt. We are driving through a little village and cross some small kids playing cowboys. We also start playing with them and get to their place. As we are about to leave again my son gets ceased by their horse. We find him alive in a shelter and the parents order a track to take the horse away. As my best friend explains me that the singer of the year gets voted with the mobile phone we arrive at the entrance of the festival. We don't have tickets but two girls do and he makes out with one of them. His girlfriend is out of the door and sees them. She decides to leave him at once. A girl is back to her old mother in their country apartment. The latter is packing all her things since she can no longer afford the place. As she is opening an empty drawer she dies. The daughter takes her out in the terrace and starts making preparations to burn her. I am at the gym working on the chest machine. There are two ugly women that also wants to use it but I tell them to wait. I then put allot of weight and pull the cables from below. I put even more weight and pull them from above. A colleague is there and offers me a job. I check my e-mail and find that a colleague has finally written me. The e-mail opens up in a new page with a large image of him. I scroll down and see that he has sent me a list of the best films that I should watch. Most of them are just episodes of the same gangsters' film. I am performing with two other guys and call the cabaret girls around us. I tell everyone to keep smiling and dismiss them. We then move in the back stage where there is a kitchen installed. I start cooking and loudly greet my aunt who is in the public. I am in a friend's small apartment having dinner with the prime minister. I start discussing with him about pizzas but then talk to the two female ministers around me. They are both old but quite attractive. One of them opens her legs and presses one against mine. I am in the country trying to stake a scrambled egg on the ice. As it gets hard enough I toss it with a stick to some friends down the road. They toss it back and I advance moving it left and right. It gets in the ditch and my friend takes out that it is all dirty. It now looks like shit. We are in the capitol of an Eastern European country. As I notice that the buildings are actually nice the military comes marching. The people orders in a line and we escape from the back. A friend gets caught. He will have to box while small groups are made to train acrobatic skills. I am sailing by a beach seated behind a pretty woman and her husband. I try not to touch her with my body event though I like her. Suddenly my father and mother appears. They are very pale and have suffered allot because of me. I follow my father out to tell him that I am sorry. I hear my students discussing about their projects. One of them has done a website where car designers can upload their models. I propose them to present to my new class. They then offer me a ride. I get in the car and the Polish student gives me the dirty underwear I forgot at his place. I ask the bus driver where is our hotel. He points at the sea side but I find it by a lake. As we get there my girlfriend and I check a museum on the hill top. There are just amateur paintings. I then notice an ancient wall but the receptionist tells us that it is private property. My girlfriend and I have walked the whole day and shake our hands proud of the memorable experience. We then drive home through the frozen countryside. As I look at a ski track turning into a car track I think of how life would have been with my homosexual friend. I am in the city center looking at a group of street musicians performing. They come all the way down towards me and start a synchronized dance. They are fat but very agile and pull up their big asses turning on each side. My girlfriend finally got an answer from a senior researcher. She is writing him an angry reply and I tell her to let me read what he wrote before she send it. He proposed her to develop a project for the household. I find it interesting and suggest her to keep it. I am in my neighbors' living room and notice that they have one more dog. He is actually their old one and they now want to get the new one back to his first owner. They explain him that he has been scratching all the walls but he laughs and says that it is too late. I am in my Russian friend's bedroom looking at the blue walls. There is a large horizontal stripe all around them without the wall paper. It shows that the walls are all deformed underneath. My friend tells me that he used to have sex here with his old girlfriend. I see an empty barber shop and get inside. There are actually other people but I get to be the first. As I seat in front of the mirror I realize that I already have a cool haircut. The hairdresser wants to cement it. As he goes to fetch the right get I eat some of his salty snacks. I get on the top of a skyscraper to study the structure of a roof connecting the elevator to the sky lift. At the entrance the cops have caught a well dressed thief. As I am going to check a guard gets me on the floor thinking that I am also a thief. He holds his foot on my face and inspects me. I get on top of a high escalator to look at the shoes they have. As I seat on a box to film the large mall a short assistant comes to check on me. I beat him hard in the face. He drinks some blueberry soup to recover. As I look at the purple on his cheeks I realize that he is my son. I am outside a gallery with a friend looking at the photographical silhouettes inside. One of them have clay on his genitals that I have put. We go inside and realize that they are actually live performers. One of them is a girl from our country and my friend turns his face not to meet her. My best friend and I get in a fancy building. He runs upstairs without permission and the receptionist calls the cops. Meanwhile I seat and wait in another fancy room made of glossy black plastic. As I am filing it some girls recognize me and I tell them where my next exhibition will be. My senior advisor parks in front of the mall and we get in a shop to look for a special bike. They just sell normal ones and we get out. I am ready to go but he also want to check inside another shop. I know that there are only toys and he won't find any bikes but we get in anyway. I get in a bar and order a glass of water. The bartender gives me one and I also order a cookie not to look too cheap. The bill is actually very high and I smash the cookie back on the counter. As I am about to go out without paying I see a big sign saying that all cookies are expensive. A girl takes me and another guy around a beautiful old city. We pass by a palace and I joke saying that they should construct a skyscraper. She then takes us by a river where immigrants are already bathing. Before she leave us I take her and we make out. It is night already and I friend and I are back in my homeland standing outside the house where I grew up. It is closed and I call my uncle to see if he can host us. He is willing to meet in a village and eat a pizza with us but I am not sure if he wants to host us. I am with a friend telling me how he was rejected with his classmates. They were going to do a doctorate but the university suddenly denied it. As I am about to tell him how his friend has rejected my girlfriend I realize that he is another guy. A colleague and I pay for the grocery but get back in the supermarket to fetch other stuff for him. I also get some cheap matches in my bag and follow him to the cash desk. The shop is closing and we get out from the side without paying. I hurry down the escalator. I am with two artist friends at an event. We were supposed to perform but a singer has used up our time. There was even a flyer promoting our performance. As he is done singing we take the cardboard wall down. There are plenty of strings in the back and I think of cutting them. I listen to my director who is arranging to go dancing with his wife. The latter starts chatting with me and my colleague. She says that our collaboration is like a shop. With my colleague it wouldn't have any costumers and with myself it would go bankrupt. I get in the classroom that only two students are there. They speak my native language and I tell them of their classmate who dropped my course. They also think bad about her. She might be hearing us and I tell them to be quiet but then realize that she wouldn't understand. I have my son walking on a fence. He fells but holds himself up with a hand. I pull him up again and we lay on the grass. Three girls pass with a sleeping bird in their hands. They show it to us but I find it demential. The ugliest of them come back and we look for a rat hunted by a cat. I come home with a cake to have coffee with a girl. She doesn't drink coffee and I propose to boil hot water and mix it with some honey. She likes the idea but when I propose her to add milk she tells me that she is allergic. Last time she drank it she got all kind of diseases. I show an Asian cartoon for my class. It is about a boy also in his classroom and in love with a classmate. The students find it irrelevant and leave together with my colleague. Meanwhile the boy gets on holiday with his parents. They are chased around the city and crash. A friend and I drive with our motorcycles inside the school. We go around showing off and stop to see a student's presentation. He is projecting his drawings of dots on the wall. The image is zoomed in and the title appears. It is actually an interactive game. At lunch my father and grandfather start discussing about immoral politicians. I joke and mention the prime minister who they really much like. They get very serious and tell me that he has even signed a contract with the church. A man is trying to convince his Indian slaves to flee from their country. After many attempts he gets tired and not that convincing. Some other colonists are also staying. Their children bike to school thinking that the explosions on the hills are fireworks. The church is silent and I stand up to show how much charisma a pope should have. I improvise a lecture about the commercial of a man drinking a soda. I claim that he has no expressions but the public reminds that he was even sweating. Strobe lights simulate the shooting of a battle. I reach the altar with the other soldiers and lift them on top to present them. I am the lowest in grade and keep it down. As we get back to our seat an English journalist start asking us allot of questions. I go around a modern stadium and walk up a mountain coming to a tunnel. It is all dark but I make it through. On the opposite side is a lake where my best friend is bathing. I jump in the water with an inflatable that takes me to the middle. I want to call my father and ask my friend's sister to borrow her phone. I try to dial his number but a strange menu appears. She gets her phone back and I ask my friend. He has to ask his father who is looking at an illustrated catalogue about the military life in the caves. I forgot that my father has invited me to take a walk with them and I am already out biking. I then call him to meet him somewhere. He plans to be on top of a mountain in more than an hour. I will have to bike back down the hill and up again. I see an eagle flying above us. It is only the kite of a lady resembling a stylized flower. As she comes to seat with blue eyes and red hairs. I then cut a slice of bread. It looks old but taste fresh with pieces of cheese. My neighbour comes to visit us. He tells me that he has been looking at my website and I tell him that I have also been looking at his. As I am suggesting him to look at a friend's work I notice his girlfriend seated in his apartment thinking of a script for her next documentary. I am seated up on a city filming my dreams. I first start with a house behind me and then move towards an ancient arch below me. My hands are shaking and I can't spot it any more. I then lift the camera and find it but my voice can no longer be heard. My old director calls me to his laboratory to look at a motor. It is too weak and I suggest them to use a different type that can lift many kilos. He says that the organization I now work for have a website with many good tips. They are videos of our workshops. We get on a bus to a crowded Asian city. We get off and walk through the market and under the ancient portico reaching the water where white horses have been shot. We follow the path over the water and slide down on the inland where we are fetched with long boats. We are about to get into a restaurant when an American guy asks for our money. We just have some European coins. I give him one and he tells me that he will invite me for a drink next time he sees me. We take our shoes off and I call my son to play with some kids speaking his language. A black lawyer reveals his hermaphrodite nature. He is shown in a newspaper fucking a man in the ass with a huge dick and big tits. He is then shown going to the gym dressing like a white lady and picking up other girls. I am seating at a lecture and show a girl behind me the catalogue of an exhibition. We are in love but as I show her the winning project I realize that I am holding the hand of the girl next to her. We have been caressing all this time. The snow is melting and I tell a girl that the winter has really tired me. We are actually in the very center of the great forest where two researchers are digging up a pod. One of them scuba-dive and get up the head of a giraffe. We get to hike up on a long staircase. I walk faster than anybody else and as I reach the front I start singing a cartoon song. The back also starts to sing and we get on a long bridge. On our side is a small wale. I take a picture and come to a bar from my homeland still singing aloud. I listen to the news in the radio and hear about the death of a small kid. He was playing on a tropical beach when a wave arrived and smashed is head on a rock. I am on the same beach but find the ocean very calm. I wake up at my parents' place that is still night. They just came back from a party and I wonder how they can still manage at their age. I then get downstairs very quietly not to wake their friends. In the kitchen I write myself a note to call my dentist for an appointment. I am in the school laboratory when I hear the voices of my old professors. I open up for them but they don't seem surprise to find me there. I start explaining them all the different kinds of components but have problems finding the right names in our native language. I leave my son on a rock and start climbing a hill to fetch our food. I make sure that he waits for me but my father is now there. The hill gets too steep and I slide. I try again and make it. I then ski with my shoes. My father and son also follow and we find a table prepared for us. I am in the kitchen and call up my Japanese friend. I want us to meet him and talk about his new projects which I really like. I am very enthusiast but I can't be loud otherwise my girlfriend will hear me. She hates him. We rent a two hours and sixty minutes long film. We start playing it that a famous actor is having a meeting with a group of gangsters lined up by the harbour. He walks towards them but instead of greeting he slides his large mobile phone over them. They all get killed. I am looking into a book about modern Mongolian houses. They are all constructed on piles above the ground. It was a method imported by the Chinese but as it got prohibited there it survived in Mongolia. They also imported alcohol. I reach a field and walk towards some trees to pee but some Germans arrive with their four wheelers drive. They camp there and I walk up to a room looking for a bathroom. One of them is already laying exhausted. He thinks that everyone will have a four wheeler in the future. I hate them. I am in the bathroom when my girlfriend gets in. She notices the crunches of sperm on my belly. I immediately put one of her t-shirts on and lay in bed. She comes over me and starts jelling that she should have never presented me her friend. I am innocent but can't stop her. I get in the living room and find our big palm all black and without any leaves. I first think that it needs water but then realize that it is hanging down. As I am pulling it up again I feel that it is already too late since the branches are soft and rotten. I find myself in bed with a Chinese girl who is sick. She asks me for some water and I go to fetch it. Out in the dark corridor there is an artist waiting for me. She grabs me and whispers in my ear. I then go out and tie my shoes thinking to leave without bringing any water. I am with two girls walking by the harbour. One of them is telling us of the party she had in the other's apartment. We keep talking and seat on a bench but it is part of a café and the waiter comes to get our orders. I don't want anything and he goes away with my notebook. My best friend is in my parents' bathroom and I sing for him. My mother comes home and I close myself in the bedroom. She is angry with me and starts jellying. I turn the heather off and prepare to go to bed. My nails are long and I start cutting them but small pieces still remain. The scissor is not sharp enough and I can't cut them off. I try with a nail-filer. They just get thinner but still remain. I then think to try again with the scissors. My friend wants to take me up North to ski. I show my mum the village where we are going. She has been there and says that the ski slopes are very small and we should go West where the mountains are much bigger. I tell my friend but he doesn't believe me. I get in a shop looking for a device to read my brain. A guy shows me the devices they have under the table glass. They are a bit expensive and I ask for a cheaper model. He has a very old one and gives it to me. It comes with an old computer and I give the monitor to a guy outside. A friend and I reach a field with a flock at pasture. There are actually many dogs looking after it. We try to walk around them but they are everywhere. They all move against us and we run away sliding on a large field of shit. I walk out of an exhibition and meet my Chinese colleague dressing like a pop-star. We were actually supposed to meet and I ask him about our class. Two of the groups have disappear. As we walk to the end of the corridor we find one sawing cardboards in the storage room. Three blind students are waiting at a counter to buy a memory stick. The shop assistant lets one in to touch them. The students picks a mouse instead. Another student gets a print out of my drawings. The shop assistant congratulates but i find it too large and the resolution too low. I sketch the plan of an installation for a blind student. He touches it and starts drawing holding many pencils of different colours. He draws himself and uses the same technique to have many colorful tears sprouting out of his closed eyes. A little boy is showing his teddy-pig to a teddy-horse standing on the table. I first think that the horse is kissing it but then see that it is actually biting its head. The boy is getting his hands in the mouth to release it. I see the horse teeth and prevent it. I then ask for help. I am in the countryside on my way inside to work when I hear my father-in-law coming back from the forest. I then keep it out and go to pee behind the house. I turn around to make sure that no one sees me and see him driving through the field with his car. I am giving an opening to find a gallery space. A famous artist comes and we have a passionate talk. He signs me into his gallery and leaves. By the window is a professor hugging his fiancé. He is actually my former girlfriend's boyfriend and got successful binding books. I am seated with my rector discussing about my salary. He was thinking to give me a seventy hours contract but then thought that it was more convenient without. Now it is too late and one of the sponsors has redrawn. A priest advices me to proceed behind the altar. I first come into a room where my curator is joining a choir. I get deeper underground and come to another room filled with paralytics. One of them is my relative. Their boss claims that she can speak with her ass.