

In the train station crowd we meet a cute girl who follows my friend and I at home. She sings a beautiful song and the two follow in love. They move to the kitchen to cook and I come in saying that I heard that song in the gym. I then serve myself with the old pasta while they get the new. The TV is about to show the film of a friend and I ask the people seated in the room to be silent. They start arguing with me and leave. I hold on to a beautiful girl but she is taken in the bathroom by another guy. He wants to check if she can take a walk with him and fuck her in the ass. My father is organizing our records and I tell him that my mother said to buy some sauce. I go back to the kitchen and she tells me that it is no longer necessary. He has gone to bed and she wants me to wake him up. I don't and throw her a piece of rubber. She then chase me with a knife. My sister has invited all her friends to sleep in our bedroom. I also get to bed and ask her if I can turn off the air conditioning that is too noisy. She tells me that I can but there is anyway another friend who still has to come home. I get paranoid that he will wake me up.

I follow a man on a ferry that will take us to a small harbour. From there we can take another ferry for a cheaper price. The ferry arrives and stops on the side of a beautiful mansion. It's where my old neighbour moved. We get in her living room. She freaks out and drives us to a forest. I am walking with some friends. One of them takes my head and twist it to crack my neck. He does it on each side. We are actually on our way to the airport and there is little time left. I anyway stop at a café to buy a cake and share with a cute girl.

I am at a conference playing my videos. They show me with a white beard and very old while giving lectures. The last one is at the same conference. It shows the people behind me leaving and also the people watching the video start leaving. My curator stays and congratulates with me. My son and I are walking by a river looking for a place where to swim. Under the bridge is a dog waiting for his lady to get in the water. He doesn't look dangerous and we walk pass him. On the opposite side is a dump and I realize that I was once swimming there.

I take my son to a vending machine and help him to decide for a present. One of them is a transparent egg with a super hero inside to construct. There is even a dinosaur. Looking carefully through it I can see another super hero inside his belly. The latter is not in pieces.

My son and I get to the movie that it is still empty. We walk to the top where it starts to get crowded. My grandfather is actually there but I first take my son in the toilette. We find one for free. It is very small and I seat on the toilette paper mounted on the door while holding him to pee. My parents come back very late and my mother is very angry. I go to the kitchen to look what is happening. They brought some food and I seat with them at the table. My father explains that she got angry because she felt that the stove was still warm.

I hold a naked girl in my arms and walk to my apartment telling her to quit her other boyfriend. As we get in the elevator she rings the doorbell of a neighbour. I then drag her inside and push to go up. The neighbour opens the door but we already gone.

I am alone in my Japanese friend's room looking inside his closet. On a corner I find a small pile of newspapers and as I am about to check if they are pornographic he gets in. I move away and pretend like nothing while he shows me his inventions.

I follow a girl thinking to get the communion but it is a different queue recruiting youth for a spiritual retreat. A lady asks me what I want to eat and I order the same as the girl. I get to bring a salami while the drinks will be carried on tray by her.

I am cross-country skiing down a road. As it gets uphill I can't move on since I am without my poles. I then remember that I left my little son skiing alone. He doesn't come and I turn back crossing my father and his friends. My son is actually inside and I get him on my shoulders.

My girlfriend and I are walking towards the city. She is telling me that her parents won't be able to look after our son. I don't pay so much attention and stare at the burial grounds at the horizon. They are actually rocky mountains.

I am in a meeting with a gallerist. He tells us that he has published a magazine with drawings and it was really successful. I look at it and find my own drawings mixed with the photos of a DJ. It is actually a famous magazine and a picture of me is both at the end and on the cover.

We are in the kitchen when my girlfriend realizes that she hasn't turned in her application and the deadline has passed. She was supposed to turn it in by the second of the month. I tell her to call and hear if it is still possible. A lady tells her that it was actually by the first of the month.

An old friend and I ring the bell to access the elevator. The door man arrives to open but gets in first to clean it. My friend is actually all spread with yellow paint. He touches me and I tell him to stop otherwise it will get even more dirty.

I am cutting off the branches of a larger branch that were previously cut and now died. A truck stops by leaving allot of smog in the air. I then get in where my neighbour is talking about me to an important man. I appear from behind sweeping the floor with my bag between my feet.

My grandmother is moving out of her place and she tells me to get the red sofa where I am seating. I actually don't have any place where to put it. My cousin is also there and I tell him that he should move in instead.

I wake up in the night and turn on the TV. A girl is showing her brown tits and I get a hard-on. My friends wake up. I change channel and go to the bathroom. There is an underwear catalogue. I open it and come. As I get out I see my sperms florescent in the dark.

The organizer of a festival tells me that a group of artists lost their database of videos and they are not coming. We then seat for the first speech and he invites us to wear slippers. He has a pile of different kinds. I find some nice one but then give them to a girl who was looking for them.

We are walking down a bike path and see a very tall man with his very tall son. As we wonder how tall they could be he hear us and we run away inside a building. My friends laugh thinking that he passed us but I can see from a reflection that he is about to come in.

A friend and I get in a building and are going into another room when a group of musicians comes out. I get squeezed between the door and the wall. I have already seen the man with the flute and really much like the crazy way he plays shaking his head.

My girlfriend and I are walking down a road with construction sites on each side. She asks me if I will construct my project in the same way. I tell her that I will actually use more durable materials even though I have already started with cement.

We are at our fort ready for war. My son is telling me about our black enemy and I suggest to eat before we face him. He gets around the fort to get us some burnt broccoli. I seat with my girlfriend to eat and accidentally spill some oil on her.

A friend and I are on bus facing each other. He throws some coins of different kinds at me. I tell him that it is enough and he throws a last one. It has a hole in the middle. I give it to a blonde girl as our engaging ring before I get off at my parent's village. She also gets off.

We come to a long wall filled with political posters. Just one shows the picture of the party leader. He is actually there and wants to change the label that the socialist have on a recycling bag. He asks the public for a marker while a lady puts tape over an old concept and write a new one.

My girlfriend and I drive on a field where my director's school has just been dismantled. His car is there at the end and we make some round turns before we stop close to it. He is inside and invites us to his birthday. We will have to get the train and be away for a few days.

I am preparing an animation to show to my professor. It shows a virtual puppet walking up an escalator. He has no shoes and the fingers of his feet are twisted. As he descends and gets off the actual presentation starts even though the escalator keeps going further down.

The lights go off and when they go on again I realize that the classroom has been all painted. As I seat at my desk I get my arms all stained. I then get very angry and catch the students who painted. I tell him to get a towel and start cleaning immediately.

I look at an invitation I got to join the fifty years birthday of the museum director. It is framed on the wall but it is fading. I just then see that it will also celebrate the fifty two years of my professor. I feel really sorry not to be able to go.

I am on a train talking to a Spanish guy when I hear my Spanish colleague in the back of the wagon. He is criticizing a text aloud. I explain the guy that we are writing an application together and he is criticising himself.

I am back to my old office and propose my former boss to start a new collaboration. I propose that we can get my students as interns and he can be the advisor together with me. He replies that he is too busy and I start playing with an old football.

In a magazine I find an article about an artist friend of mine. It shows a still from his latest video but I can't understand what it is. I read that it is the work of his degeneration after he failed to be a good artist making good art.

I am running by a river and pass by two beautiful women bathing their kids on the opposite side. I continue further and also decide to jump in the water. It is muddy and I can feel the vegetation underneath. I try to pull myself up again but it is very difficult.

While the controller makes many stamps on my ticket my little son walks down to the metro alone and get in a train. I rush inside and make it just in time. We are going to his mother's work to fetch my stuff. I call her to see if she could bring it home instead but she doesn't answer.

I explain two old ladies how I would like my prints to be. I tell them that the last time they printed all the images got compressed but this time they should print as they are. They are actually librarians and one of them invites me to her place before I leave.

My father-in-law comes with his car to pick us up. He drives us to town where we will look for another apartment. I let them do it and get in a café. I buy a sandwich and start eating it. There are allot of leaves inside which are too stingy to chew.

I am going to bed and take a medicine looking like a mint. My girlfriend tells me to swallow it with water and I do so. I wake up again in the morning and go to the bathroom. My pee is very yellow and my dreams very faded. I then remember about the medicine.

We are having my girlfriend's birthday party in our apartment. Among her friends there is a very beautiful girl and I seat with her in the kitchen to talk. I turn my head and see my girlfriend in the living room but she is not looking at us.

I get in the school library that the students are already divided into small groups. The members of my group are not there and I seat close to another group waiting for them. The group stands up to work on their projects. I just then realize that one of my members is already working.

I get to the station that my train has just left. There is more than an hour to wait for the next train but I anyway go to the platform. There I meet a friend who shows me the pictures she took of me and my girlfriend. It is actually a video of us hugging but it soon points to our feet.

A girl takes us to her Californian city. The main square is big but all in the shadow. We move though the centre that is very old and cross a river. We get over a high valley. I think of walking all around it but my girlfriend wants to go back. Meanwhile our son is peeing along the path. There is a long queue out on a small road and I walk against it. There are two of my colleagues together with a business man. They are all very elegant and with sleeked hairs. I greet them but don't stop even though my hairs are also sleeked.

I walk on a bridge talking to my director. I understood that the Asian girl he was with is his girlfriend. As he asks me what I think of her my girlfriend calls. I see her on top of another bridge in the city center. She also sees me and asks where is our son. I actually lost him.

My girlfriend and I get in a shop. She tells me that the assistant is actually the son of her grandmother's brother who is very old but still very healthy. I then ask him how is his father. He tells me that he is still alive and doing well. I look at his face and find it very worn out and stressed.

On the way to a big city a Chinese guy drives to a minor city in the mountains. As he explains me how well developed it became we arrive and walk through a cheap supermarket. There I find a Mongolian hat and wear it to show him. We walk out and realize that I haven't paid for it.

An old artist friend is visiting me at my place. She just got a baby and hold him in her arms while I talk to her. I notice her brown breast while she feeds him. I turn very excited. She asks for a bed where to put him asleep. I show her the bedroom and think of laying with her.

I pretend to be a foreign monk and get in a monastery even though I wear normal clothes. A priest lets me in and leads me to a busy dormitory. He starts adding a bed in between a double floor bed. I first look at him but then help him moving the golden plugs to the middle.

I am in my parents' apartment and go around locking all the doors. I even lock a large window but is still open on the top. I then seat in the corridor and work on my laptop. My father is eating and gets angry with me. I try to explain him that it is my first program.

My son and I get in a small shop to buy an ice cream. I show the owner a card I have for a discount but he tells me that it is for another shop. The ice creams are very cheap and I buy them anyway. As I start talking to him his very ugly and fat daughter start kissing my son.

My gallerist calls to tell me that he can't download my images. I go out and I tell him that I will bring them to him. I then get back in the living room where a Southern student with thick glasses is talking about all the girls who were in love with him when he was studying in England.

My cousin dives in a deep pool and holds himself to the bottom. I also dive and hold myself in some dead branches. He can take it any more and goes up. I stay immersed without any problems while a camera is sent down to film me.

I am in the back of a bus with a nice girl seating in front of me. I would like to establish body contact with her but don't know how. She gets off and I kiss her on the cheek. My cousin and I should also go home and she lands us her cabriolet. He is also in love with her.

The firemen are pulling the water pipe in a building when it brakes. They then plan to tie it back together with a normal string but a policeman prohibit them. He says that it can be poison if it catches fire. They then think of using clay but don't know how to perforate it.

I am having dinner with a Southern man who complains that the Northern industries take over their market. I then get angry and tell him that they should sell their olive oil in their own country. My uncle intervenes saying that the state will buy it but will keep them without a contract.

I look at my face in the mirror to see how much tan I got. My upper cheeks are burnt but the rest of my face is white. I look at my profile and find allot of red pricks I got being stressed. My nose is also very long and find myself very ugly.

My son and I are on a dirty road making a hole with our hands. We find our kitchen forks and start digging them up. My supervisor is on the side looking fascinated of our treasure. We also find my pocket knife. The blade is open but has no sign of rust.

My girlfriend and I are on our way home that it is getting late. The trolley shop is still open and I get in asking to show me their double trolley. They only have a single one and can only order a double without brakes and for skiing.

I take my son to his kindergarten. It is more in the neighbourhood inside a wooden building. We walk in the courtyard that has a line of small bushes. They still have no leaves but some have red chili hanging on them. My son thinks they are berries but I warn him not to pick them.

I follow my father through my native village by a fashion store where my mother used to take me. He gets in a small pizzeria that I don't like. He actually knows the owner and tears the receipt that the waitress is printing for us. She finds him really daring.

A man gets in his one room apartment that a very beautiful lady has moved in. She is seating on the side of the bed watching TV. He is very astonished to see that all the furnitures has been moved around. She shows him that his important things are under the TV shelf.

I am going out of my house and see an old friend passing by. I was actually on my way to throw what is left of my son's birthday cake but offer it to him. After some hesitation he stops. Another old friend passes by. I call him as well but he doesn't stop.

I invite a friend to check my boat before it goes over sea. He gets to the top to take pictures. Meanwhile the emigrants sing with beautiful voices and small guitars. The boat starts moving slowly out of the bay and my friend is still on top of it.

An important artist has installed his piece on a street hole. I take my son to look at it and he explains all the connections for us. There are tubes sucking the water from the old hole and injecting it into the new hole which is a section of the previous one but more elevated.

A German man is yelling at two German girls working for him. We are seating on the same sofa and as I take my son to move away I realize that he has spilled his spaghetti sauce on it. I tell the man that I am sorry but we should soak all the cover immediately.

There is a hockey team gathering on the terrace. My son and I get part of it and they start playing. They actually use guns and we hide on top of a corner. A player is already below us. I wear an helmet and jump with my head on him. I get his gun but I am soon surrounded.

I am looking at a magazine showing pictures of mountains in the desert. They are actually part of an amusement park and people can go camp there. There are pictures of a bike held against the horizon and a tent mounted on a slope. I wonder about the snakes.

A man is followed by some gangsters on motorcycles. He is actually on a big Jeep and can escape to the beach. Another gangster on a long motorcycle is waiting in the dark. The man arrives and the latter blocks him. The other gangsters surround him.

I am on the balcony of a classroom fixing the colourfull cables installed by a student. I actually drop one and start making a new one with a button attached. The student comes up and starts fixing it herself. I go down and see that she has used colorful brushes as electronic boxes.

Behind the bed of a dark hostel room I find some good Italian music and a pair of sunglasses. I then go out in the light of the main room where the radio plays a opera song. I also start singing and can keep the last note very long. Another follows but it is too high for me.

The museum director invites me to the castle where my exhibition will take place. As I get in she tells me that she found a choir for me. I tell her that I already found that the technician is a singer. Inside is very untidy and she asks me to bring some fire wood up.

I got a new red bike and go along the river. It is actually very fast and I can pass other bikers. I make sure that there is a light and get to bike along the highway. There is heavy traffic on the opposite side and I can't go straight. I reach some small mountains where I plan to walk.

A straight road through the green forest takes a guy back to his city of South America. There is allot of pollution and dry weather. He reaches the opposite side where he shows how functionalist is their architecture. It is the airport being very flat and with a high tower.

We are seating in the front of a boat when my son picks up a small whale. It is actually of the largest kind and not the ones we were looking for. I try to tell him that but he is already on top of it and starts riding.

I am by a big river watching how the water level has increased. The current is strong and going upstream. I consider that it could be possible to navigate if it wasn't for the pilasters of a bridge standing on the way.

I am by a bus stop trying to throw my garbage on top of the sign. The bus arrives and I get on even though I wasn't supposed to. The driver announces that if my girlfriend wants to repair the stove now is the time to get off. She is not there but I get off instead.

A lady shows me a paint shop in the city. I get there and find that it is outdoor. The owner comes and I show him a piece of mold that I want to paint. He doesn't have paint and shows me a small crane. It is covered with earth but still looks new.

I get to my son's new kindergarten that is much bigger. I ask the receptionist in which class I can find him. I then go to one but only find adults. It is actually the wrong class. He is playing alone in a little one. There are three teachers and one of them is a drug addict I know.

A biker almost reaches the top of a mountain and starts descending. I also start descending jumping from a grass bush to another. I am followed by another soldier and we walk on a log. It capsizes and we end in a pod. Bigger soldiers with their big sons pass over us.

I am just out of my director's office who is preparing me a contract. As he discusses with the secretary how many years it should last I look at the books on the shelf. Their are all pocket size modern fictions.

My Chinese colleague accompanies me to the train. We walk all the way down the platform and reach the head. We shake hands and I get on. There are some girls seating right by the entrance. I seat nearby but the cutest is already talking with another guy.

I get access to the internet through a portal that appears every time I open a new page. I manage to get to my e-mail and notice that my curator is writing me a message with strange numbers. They are the date when he plans to be at the art fair.

I invite my students to my place and we start walking to the train station. I stop to send a package and loose track of them. I follow the wrng people into a second hand shop. There I find the masks of two warriors and think to get one for my kid.

My neighbours' kids block their mother inside the train bathroom. I walk forward and take a seat in front of a drunk man. He pulls the table up and his drink falls. He then lays down and a fat woman come to wipe the floor with her big ass in the air.

It has been sunny day and I walk by a small restaurant with a garden nearby. A group of Indians have been out there all day and the owners are accusing them to have scared their costumers away. They are then forced to buy food inside.

My girlfriend and I are walking out of a busy station. We have waited for my friend at the central station but then decided to go without him. He is now alone in the city. I suddenly realize that I could have called him on his mobile.

My supervisor shows me our application. There are only crosswords. He then asks me to write about my other projects. I start doing it but then he tells me to write an important chapter that is incomplete. As I try to formulate the first sentence he has to leave.

I am on a crowded ramp and call the tiger man to attack me. My son jumps on me wearing the tiger mask and we lie down playing to fight. Down the ramp I see a tiger man with another fighter approaching. I fear that they now want to fight me.

I am left with a girl waiting for her friend at an intersection. I kiss her in the mouth but she doesn't want me and goes away with another girl. I then follow my friend to the supermarket and buy a bag of small oranges. We go back to the street to eat them among other girls.

At a shop window are three magazines showing the courses of each semester. In the fall there is one in photography and I wish to apply. I then go in to buy it but there is already a queue with many students. They are looking to a bed in the balcony where to spend the night.

I am walking with my girlfriend and come to a newly made bike path. While one worker is braking the asphalt another move the pieces through a hole in the fence. We cross and see the mountain where we are going. The sun has already set behind it.

I am with some family friends in a taxi going to another city below the mountains. I am not thinking to stay and ask to be dropped at the station where I can take a bus back. My father-in-law says that then I would need to walk home. I tell him that I can stop to eat in the city.

My father and I are in the bottom floor of a book store. I look at the shelf and pick three books. One of them is a novel and another is a new edition of an encyclopaedia. He looks at them and leaves upset. I follow him with only the novel.

In the middle of a dark courtyard is a real size picture of a famous artist downloading his sculptures from his small van. The sculptures stand right in front. They are made in a dark bronze and show the devil removing his shirt.

My best friend is seated and I feel his long hair. They are entangled and he tells me that he wants to cut them short. I then take him for a run. He follows me on a path downhill. I already tried it once but he doesn't know it.

I am walking home to my apartment and meet with the museum director. I explain to her that we live right in front of each other. She will soon tells me about my exhibition. I just then remember about her birthday and congratulate her.

I find my neighbour below our window. He is very angry because we don't remove the dirt from the water pipe. He shows me inside how it can get stuck. It is deep and dark. My son comes to ask me to play with him and I get very scared that he falls inside.