I meet with the director of a festival and tell him that I will move abroad. He already knew that and starts walking home with his friend. I follow them and we play football with a wrapped paper. It gets on the other side of some high bushes and he throws it back with one shot. My friends and I are in line with our bags between two beds. One of them is upset with another on his side saying that he was first. It is not true but the latter moves his bags and gets to bed. The first also goes to bed with him and demand the pillow. I walk with an old friend through the city center at night. There is allot of police out. We reach one end that a group is at a café around a table listening to two nice girls. They have being dumped by their dates. We stand there hopping to be noticed by them. In class there is a man barbecuing and a friend and I goes to seat close to him by the blackboard. He gives me a stake on the desk and I stand up to get my beans to eat with it. He tells me that I don't need to since he is also staking some pees. I am having lunch and a cute girl with brown hairs seat in front of me. She starts talking about her being Norwegian but having Italian descendancy. I don't pay much attention and go to the bedroom to polish my shoes. I could have told her that I have Scandinavian descendancy. There are two small dogs in a private garden and my son gets in. It suddenly comes a bigger dog and we run away in the forest cursing the owner. My son drags me fast up a hill and the two little dogs come along. I find an old staircase to a village that I already visited. I get up with a friend and turn into a garden where a man is pruning the tropical leaves of a small apple tree. We seat on a bench out of his cottage and he offers his apples. I try to film the hills in front but the image is disturbed. An old friend and I notice a whale that a film maker has hanged on top of a cliff. He has also made built a wooden slide going all the way down to the warm ocean with breathing rocks. When the whale will be released she will slide back into the water. There is a container out in the courtyard and I get in to wash myself. The neighbours wonder and I explain that I am only making food. I then get out wearing my nice hat and seat by the door. Many people arrive for the funeral of a local man but the photographer takes only pictures of me. I am walking at night around the city and stop by some Italian guys talking to some Swedish girls also speaking Italian. They are impressed by all the clubs there are in town. I look at one inside a close boat. The owner is serving salami and one of the Italians steal a croissant and gets caught. I am on-line and I start chatting with an homosexual having a metallic paining in the background. An old friend is with me and gets disgusted. I then tell him to show me his love chat. He starts it with a button and the green light goes on. There is actually the photo of an infant. My son and I are in a turquoise river playing with a big ball. He can't touch and I carry it to him before he drowns. A guy shows up behind him with a hard football underwater. He lets it go over my son's head and I get really angry. One of my students writes the name of a video-game they want to talk about but I erase it and start with my lecture. I first draw a diagram but can't really say much. I then notice the rector among the students and I get on the balcony talking loud about context aware technology. There has been a car accident and everyone died. The car is hanging half way down a very steep cliff. All the cadavers of the young people who died are also suspended a bit above. I wonder how it happened if the car has still to crash on the ground. My mother and I get inside a tram. A lady is counting the money of the tickets and my mother gives her two big bills to also help her with her accounting. She promises to be right with her and we seat. I feel there is too little air in the wagon and go and seat behind with my mother. We just walk out on a road to a cathedral in the mist but I go back to our hotel to check if we left something. On the way in I find a man looking for the airport bus and I promise to take him there. It should be close to my room but I am lost and have to ask a waitress. I am walking with a group of family friends and ask one about his fishing. My father interrupts us and I walk really fast with him on the side of some big rocks where the actual path is. We get in a abandoned train station with plenty of wagons. A worker is driving a special one to dump asphalt. My son and I are in a small ferry and get in line for breakfast. As I wander if the croissants are for free or not my father also joins us to get a cold drink. As we wait I show him an e-mail and realize that he could see that of my natural father. I immediately scroll down to another e-mail. At the metro the controller lets me pass with an expired ticket. I get in and realize that the line is blocked and I will have to take the train. A blonde girl seats next to me. We both have yellow boots and crossed legs. Another blond seats on the other side and I consider taking a picture of us. I am working late in the evening at an animation that I will have to deliver to my boss next morning. I have all the objects ready but I don't know how to animate them. I then start reading a small manual for three dimensional graphics that shows me how to use coordinates. I join a small University class but it is too late to take the exam. The professor shows me the course's book and recommends to read what it is highlighted. It is mostly the introduction while the rest are plenty of mathematical formulas. My girlfriend has an interview for the money she got commissioned. I follow along and a man comes in to ask her questions. He wants her notebook out and we both take it up. He is actually really nice and my girlfriend reads the answer she has prepared for him. I let them talk and go out. The Art school is having the final exhibition inside a lager. Big paintings hangs from the ceiling facing the wall but the ones on the opposite side are missing. The crowd is let inside and we look at one painting with a bleeding head. A friend and I follow two girls to investigate the meaning. I am in a bar with some students partying. I am very irritated about their arrogant behaviour and jump on the opposite side smashing bottles against the furnitures. I then slice an orange and squeeze it on a student's head. It is actually a meal of small legumes. I take the train late in the evening to be at work early in the morning. I will have to change train at the central station but a girl tells me that there are no other trains for the night. I go out on the platform ready to sleep but see on the sign that there is another train expected. The building in front of the school has been demolished and reconstructed with a different angle. I walk along the walls and curse the architect who did such a bad job. I pass the gate and realize that inside he left part of an ancient wall. It is night time when my best friend and I walk down a very high ancient tower. At each floor stands a big candle burning. I show him the view from a window with the many other towers far below. We get all the way down and force the door of a cellar to get out before we get caught. An old friend and I get out of a tourist bus and are about to go but see that the new tourists have problems loading their luggages. They can't fully open the doors and my friend goes to help them. I also help him and we start taking all the old luggages away. My girlfriend shows us a new interface that both combines e-mail with a friend chat. The banners are green and below the body text are aligned three portrait images of her friends. One of them is in black and white and shows my sister with long hairs. My girlfriend and I are walking in a big Chinese city looking for an ice-cream. Everyone we meet is actually from her country but they all have a special accent. We come to a shop that has ice-creams displayed in the window but my girlfriend doesn't want them packaged. My son and I are in the main square of my parents' old town and ask for a taxi to the train station. We then follow a young driver over the bridge but I soon realize that the station is near by. I then tell him that we will actually walk. I hold my cousin's newly born brother but he cries. We get in and I give it to my mother who lays him on his pregnant belly. Meanwhile my father tells me to invite another family friend to my wedding. I take the list but it is full of dirty jokes from another of his friends. I find an old brochure of an American house for sale. I look at the interiors and then on the outside. It is actually a farm located on a small hill with big oak trees. It also comes with all the animals. There is a pile of dead pigs and the live pigs are seating on top. I get in a fortress that could have survived an ancient battle if it wasn't for the staircase. As I walk inside a group of teenagers run in front of me wearing costumes and beating the communists. I stay in a corner also holding a bet but I let it go when the cops arrive. It is night time and my girlfriend and I reach another couple out on a field. They have arranged a picnic and as we start eating I see a falling star. I am about to tell them but then shut up and try to think of a wish. A young detective lands in his report without showing it to his older and corrupted colleagues. He seals it in an envelop and sneaks in his chief's office. The latter cannot approve any report on his computer. The young detective realizes that the system is being hacked. I am in the garage with my mother where she has two new suitcases. She gives me the one that it is not hard but I don't say anything. I then take all my clothes from the shelves and store them in the one below to make space to my father's patient. I pay at the supermarket with my credit-card but also have to fill in my details on the small screen. The supermarket closes and I go out very pist. I scream and curse the place. I then go in again that I still have a thick file of papers to fill in. I walk up the stairs of my apartment where my old classmates are. I wish that those who were engaged would have kept together. I meet actually one who got married. Out in the balcony I see a cute girl packing like everyone. She is actually already taken. Out in the traffic there is a cool motorcycle with a double pipe. I then get in a shop where a cute girl is paying at the scanning machine doesn't work. I help her with her grocery and she tells me of her new motorcycle. I am in a high apartment looking out at the skyscrapers and decide with my friends to get in one of those to party. There are different things like alcohol and even drugs. We rush down to the car. The garage door is locked and when I arrive I have to squeeze in with a girl. I am talking to a blonde and beautiful American girl. We look us in the face and make out. She is so horny that already wants to fuck. We lay on my son's little bed and my girlfriend comes in. She is actually just a little girl. I ask if she can sleep with me but my girlfriend wants her in her bed. I tell my cousin that I am going for a bike ride and follow a professional cyclist down a new bike path. The way up is too steep and I have to walk. I am actually on a bus and reach the mountain top where there are the condos of the old comers and on another road those of the new comers. My son and I are on a straight path up the mountains. We stop to hear the storm coming and I decide to make to the next restaurant. I run in the fresh snow and hit my face with my son's shoe to assure me that he is on my shoulders. We come to a forking path and he runs down. I am getting out of a metro station and take a short exit on a moving carpet. I am pulled to a short gate where to slide my card. I jump over it displaying my normal ticket and go directly to the controller to have it punched. He punishes me anyway taking all the points away with a red stamp. I am in the bedroom packing my clothes and tell my girlfriend about my business plan. I will have to travel back directly to China but she protests saying that we should stay longer. I then get really angry and tell her that it is my work and I have to take care of it. Some immigrants meet at the platform of a metro station. They discuss where to eat with the little money they have. One of them wants to get a sandwich while the others want a pizza. They argue and at the end the first guy goes alone to buy a pizza while the others go for a sandwich. I am on a bus going along a wide peninsula. I look out and realize that there will be soon an island and the road will end. I can't figure out what we will do but the bus continues and gets right on time for the ferry. It has a special lane and doesn't have to stop on the car queue. I am on a small boat paddling with other colleagues on other boats. We get behind the king's palace and I notice that one of them is quite agitated. He explains that he is really stressed out and wants to quit his job as a secretary. My parents are in the square of my native village parking. I get in the church to pray and a priest photographs me. The service is beginning and the church gets crowded. My parents get in and we find some empty seats belonging to some native families. Their youth is called up to the altar. I am walking up a green mountain and fetch a ski-lift. It drags me up for a bit but then stops. I continue walking and meet my uncle's family on a six wheels car trying to descend. They manage the first bit but then start rolling down. The car crashes on a big pole but they get out alive. A curator seats on the sofa with another curator who is organizing a show. They want to listen what I have to propose. I describe them a canvas of straws where to attach the faces of my friends. They don't look interested and I prepare to show them my actual work but I can't find the file. At a presentation one of my students starts throwing things at some demonstrators. I then escape throw a tunnel and end up on top of a temple. I walk over it and get in a foreign embassy. The ambassador gets changed for me and wants to dance. I play his game suspecting that he is gay. My girlfriend invites our neighbour over. She then starts to give her food from our storage. I try to stop her but then understand that it is just a way of paying her for the service she gave us as a lawyer. It is too late and the neighbour doesn't want any more presents. I am in a park with a large group of kids running around. I jell really loud and have them to split for a game but realize that there are some teenagers among them. I start by ordering those over eighteen to move on one side. My girlfriend and I come to an old square where my relatives are already seated with their backs to the water. We take a seat facing them from the opposite side. As we wait for our wedding to begin my girlfriend notice how handsome is my uncle. He is my step uncle who is actually ugly. An old friend and I get to a big city and sleep over at a friend of a friend's apartment. As I warm some pasta for breakfast I ask him the time. It is late and I read on a paper that we have lost the bus to go on the cruise with my parents. We hurry out leaving the food on the stove. A friend and I are on a Arabic beach with muddy water. We get out and ask at the ticket office how to get to a nicer beach. A black man tells us of a nice one and then asks a taxi driver to take us there. He is actually on vacation and it will cost allot since the trip is long and we need a bathroom. I am in an old city walking with my best friend and discuss about our upcoming exams. We both never studied any mathematics nor any grammar and we agree to help us out. We then pass under an arch and agree that for any of the humanities we won't have any problem. In class we get the assignment to animate two canoes. I discuss it with my group and suggest to experiment with different programs. As I then write an e-mail to everyone saying that I should be the leader a girl comes out with a better idea. She proposes to use the afternoon to sketch. I seat with the wife of my American professor who has made a tiny robot running around. As we try to think together how it could work with other robots our legs touch. We both hold them there but she has to go. I then look at her web-page where menus appears with all her works. My father is in the garage trying a pair of his old skates on a boy. They fit him perfectly. His brother arrives to pick him up and pee on the garage before leaving on their wretch car. I reproach him even though he can be dangerous. We also get on the highway and reach them. I am downtown with another guy and two blond girls. I propose to eat at a pub where they make big sandwiches that can be hit by a hockey bat. We get in and seat with our legs stretched on the bench but I am far from the girls. At the hospital my friends are talking about breast surgery. I tell them that my sister is having one right now. The fat of her belly is being transported to her tits by some pipes. I am with an old friend driving up the mountains at night and saying that it is actually a luck to be alone. We reach his place and get ready to ski. He dresses a long underwear made of wool. I look for one in my luggage but only have summer clothes. A corrupted politician is being interviewed in the botanic garden. He starts talking about the prosecution of the secessionist party. He defends it saying that it has always acted right. One of their leaders is shown sealing a door containing important documents. My girlfriend and I get down to a dark metro station. A film is being projected and I start watching. I suddenly hear a noise and it is actually the metro coming but I keep watching. My girlfriend gets in one of the first wagons and I have to run to catch her. I am in car with a girl and man driving to my parents' old place. He takes the highway and I realize that he is actually going to the mountains. I then convince him to get off and we end up in an old village. The road is really tiny and it is not possible to turn to the open country. There are three dead whales to be fetched and I make three groups. I then go with the first group through the city at night to fetch the first one. Among them is actually an old girlfriend. I try to kiss her but I don't feel attracted. She starts complaining of all her boyfriends. A girl takes me to my apartment. I show her the green pavement with the white and yellow furnitures at the end. I let her go and join my friend upstairs. We have both being working very little. I draw a circle in the sand and it is time to go for a party. I go down to change and drive my own car. I am eating at my parents-in-law and my brother-in-law asks me when I think of cleaning the vegetable garden. I explain that I have a back pain and I can't sleep properly. He leaves upset and his wife comes in accusing my mother-in-law to give chewing gums to her daughter before eating. My girlfriend and I walk along a big river north of my native mountains. The current is very strong and the water level very high. As we come to a place where it gets perpendicularly to an even bigger river there are some boys swimming. I also think of swimming but then find it too dangerous. I wake up at a friend's place and go out of my room to take a shower. My friend comes out in front of me naked and with an hard-on. He wants to make love with his girlfriend but she points me in the back. An old friend is landing us his father's car. The latter is a tall Chinese man and tells me of his dead wife. I hug him and cry. We then get on his expensive Jeep and drive to a gas station where we realize that the car is actually a fake. I bike on a new path up the lake. It gets into the forest where I see a tiny deer drinking by the river. I show it to my son and we see his tiny father and there are even smaller creatures with them. I look close and realize that they are elephants. I am out on the green grass when my son comes to me all wet with rain. He has been standing out in a pod wearing a cap. I wonder how he is not freezing. I then see another girl in the water and realize that it is warm. I take a cute girl with big bubs to a public bathroom and have her to wait for me. I start peeing very loud and for a long time. We then walk out through a hill and realize that it is late. On the way to school we pass in front of my cousins' class and I walk proud like a gorilla. In a big parking-lot there are many people wrapped in thick blankets sleeping in perfect rows. The teacher tells us to examine them and come out with an idea. We get in and some girls think of doing a public projection. I dissuade them and think of my idea alone sketching on a notebook. I am reading a Swedish text book about a student going to live with a lady in a cottage. In a stop motion she kills the bees on the sink and blood comes out. I keep reading on the transformation of a marble rock used in the design of a machine. I show her that it will actually turn transparent.

My airplane is soon leaving and I hurry with my suitcase. I throw in some t-shirts and remember about my shirts and my jackets. I then go in the garage and start drilling a hole on the suitcase to put in the plastic head of a juice bottle. My father tells me to let go and get in the car. I am with a small group of journalists following the king in his palace. He swings for us a square bell of marble but it doesn't sound. He then takes us in a large rat hole where a lady leaves with her children. I go in first to ask if she is available. She is not but the king enters anyway. My grandpa has already gone down to the place where I will exhibit. I take the elevator up and then all the way down. It is a space where I have already exhibited. I start measuring the walls and find the short one too short. I then measure the long one although there is a window. The students are doing a field study in town and my colleague tells me that I don't have to come. He actually takes me home and tells me that I should concentrate more on the meaning of our course. I scribble a red lizard on my notebook and ask him when I can show him the results. I am at my grandfather with my child and decide to go to my other grandfather who is paralysed. I pack and we go out although it is already late. As we approach the sign of a town I call him and he tells me to wait for him there. He is actually driving. A large marble is being transported by a boat to the central square of an ancient town. As it turns on the main canal a foreigner tries to get a free ride on top of it. The two boatmen holds him away and ask him to speak to them in French. A young man just got to be the new driver of a bus. He drives in the city tunnels and gets on the right exit arriving in the countryside station. The passengers get out with their bags of chips half full. The director gets very happy about it and wants to fire an old driver to keep this new one. I am talking about the new prime minister and compare her with a very good biscuit. I show that it can be unfolded and inside is a sketch of the modern underground tunnels where she lives skating. A staircase there is actually a piano but everyone jumps without making any sound. I am waiting in a metro station when two girl congratulates with me. They pick up a newspaper and show me that in the first page is my name and in the last pages there are photos of famous artists kissing. On one page is one of the girls and on the other is me and my girl. I seat with the second year students on the second floor of a theatre watching the first year students on the first floor. Among them a short girl with a round face raises and gets on the stage. She preaches on a miraculous icon that has just fell from the sky although it hasn't been proved. I am in a bedroom helping a gay student to configure his profile. He wants me really bad and I hold his arms and legs and throw him in. I then run a program that gives feedbacks on his conditions. Once done I unlock it throw it in. My son is with my girlfriend crying and I am in the kitchen seeing that she has left the cheese out. It is already rotten and I think what to do with it. Meanwhile a girl from the South comes and I remember that I just got a nice cheese from her place. I take a knife to eat it with her. I am in the country and wait for a curator and an artist to come over for dinner. They show up together with my employer. I just have leftovers and tell them to eat them while I warm some frozen food. They don't and listen to another friend talking of a very good restaurant in his summer place. A museum just updated a picture on my website with the installation they have built for me. It consists of a line of cocoons over the main street changing colour. There is also a link that shows smaller pictures of the details but they were captured at night and are too dark to understand. I am getting a ride from a scientist and ask him about his daughter's age. She comes and I find her really mature. We then seat on a pedestal and drive away. I hold her with my arm and our hands touch. She doesn't remove hers. A girl and I walk along a bay where an artist has photographed the toys that she has abandoned there as a child. There are some students and she claims that one of them is the artist. I then ask the latter about her work and then join the girl again. She is so beautiful and we start making out. The new students have problems mounting a sophisticated circuit. The new teacher is missing and I explain them but the new teacher is also back. They have been photographed wearing different uniforms. I get in an elevator with an old student and ask him if he will also join us to a big Chinese city. He tells me that he will soon know and we start descending. We are quite high and I feel like dropping. The student asks me how I will manage in the big city where the elevators are much higher. A small girl comes down a ski competition and I convince my son that he can do much better. He then skies fast to the top where there is a queue of competitors. I also join and hear a skier who has voted to have everyone dressing white ski-suites. He has a white jacket but black pants.

I am doing a large watercolour of monochrome heads. I show them to a student who tells me to paint more. I drew more but they are under water. I use mine and find a beautiful marmade but the hairs of my brush are too spread.

Below the hill of an ancient town is a small field of green wheat. A famous intellectual is considering to walk through it and reach the small town. According to him there is a church there with the largest painting of the middle ages.