

I am driving with my family at the bottom of a ski lift that is active even though the grass is green. I decide that we should also go skiing and turn left on a small road downhill. The resort should be on another small road on the left inside but there is a staircase and we cannot drive.

I am in a nice suburb looking for a place where to park. It is all busy along the road but find my relatives' villa. I then take my bike under their porch and introduce myself to a new family. They are renting the place but never met me before. As I walk upstairs I hear them talking about me.

My phone is low and I get in a small shop to buy a recharge. They give me a memory stick and show how to connect it to a computer and open a pocket knife with multiple blades to activate the transmission. My phone starts actually to recharge but the communication is disturbed.

I get to the swimming pool even though I can't swim anymore for my back. I just let my son to get changed. He follows the instructions of a swim coach and jumps in. I look at him standing underwater and realize that he can't swim jumps. I am faster than the coach to jump in and rescue him.

I seat at a cafe outside when a journalist calls me to his table. A sequence of my audio recordings has been transcribed in a paragraph of his newspaper. They are very negative thoughts and he is really angry. The famous dean of an art school is actually nearby and explains my project to him.

In a rich villa the servant is in the cellar fucking the maid holding a bag with the jewelry she stole the owner. The latter is searching for it when a big fire explodes in her daughter's room. Her husband tries to rescue her with a mirror but the fire has already heated the marble staircase.

My wife is again angry with me for my art work. I try to justify it but she suddenly runs in the middle of the road. Our son has climbed up a bridge and fell down. She brings his cadaver in her arms saying that it is too late. It is actually only a book.

I get a ride from a couple on a big road down some small mountains. The woman is pleasant but the guy drives like an angry man. We finally reach the village below where my relatives' villa is. We drive through the messy courtyard with gigantic tools all around.

My son and I pay my grandma a visit. She takes us to the living room while she gets ready in the kitchen. The cat comes scratching and we both hang on the ceiling. The cat makes big jumps with his leg up to scratch us.

We are seating with my brother-in-law and his wife. She is telling us of her good money she makes at the kindergarten working extra hours and shows the nice ring she just got. It is very big and precious. I joke asking her if it is for their thirty years anniversary but she takes it seriously.

I look in a magazine at the pictures of a nice beach where my wife and I found in our journey. It is in the middle of big and round rocks through which the path is. There are some fat Russians and I realize that it is their territory. On another rock the English flag is painted to mark the end of it.

My son and I are under a big bridge looking at a truck going on a broken railway below. The truck doesn't stop and falls in the water. We go down to look and my son also falls in. I already swam in that river and let him swim down stream while holding him up. I can actually touch the bottom.

Two assistants are helping me to set up an installation in the art museum. They have set three wires parallelly all around the walls. As I am about to start the projection I realize that the wires are pealed and there is going to be a short circuit. I scold them and start reinstalling the wires myself.

As I wash my hands with hot water my wedding ring starts melting in a green substance. I take it off and let it harden but my wife wants in the pancake. I start doing a small pancake with it but she finds it too small and gets angry saying that we are too poor.

I am in a supermarket teaching the small students. I call one out to interrogate him. He is actually my smart classmate from primary school. As I ask another girl the multiples of two the parents arrive and we go out finding the school repainted with many florescent colours.

We are down south at a picnic table to eat. My son picks water from the floor and I take him to the sea to pick fresher water. The wave are high and we see a chart with water melons in the distance. Some Asian kids are holding it and make space for some other kids on a more crowded chart.

My Italian friend is telling me of his visit to a famous activist. He had to wait for four hours in the reception of his office without knowing what to do. He had his phone with him and I tell him how he could have had some software installed to play with it.

My English adviser is telling me of the paper he wants to write and sketch the profile of two black presidents. I also pick up a pencil thinking that he wants my opinion. I try to be smart but his argument is too sophisticated and I can't say a thing.

A researcher is driving on a Chinese highway and I help him to evaluate it. We drive out of a spinning elevation and come to a flat countryside with small hills popping up from the fields. I feel very excited to leave the city and realize that the researcher is actually my father.

My wife and I are walking up a small mountain in the jungle. We pass below a big rock with high grass filled with slime. It is actually from a newly born cow. We dare to go over it and come to the mother who is laying down exhausted.

I take my family through an old Chinese house and we get out from the window. There is actually a Catholic monastery outside but it is occupied by the military. On the side people are walking down a mountain. As we are about to go up they start a fight with real fire from the top.

It is night time and I am out of a ski resort when some amateurs bikers arrive. One of them claims that they have been biking with no lights. There is actually no moon but he insists that it is possible to see.

One of my best friends has spent his entire summer at his parents' place in an island. One of his best friends shows me the photos of all the things he made him do everyday. One time they both climbed over a giant barrel and took a picture.

I get to my parents bathroom and find a magazine under the sink but then decide not to masturbate. I seat in a table inside and write my dreams instead but my wife is also there. I then just listen to my sister and her boyfriend talking about their wedding and getting things out of the fridge.

I am walking in the suburbs and find my professors taking their little dog out. They are actually going to travel to a beach down south. As I leave I invite one of them to my mountain place up north but he ignores me.

I get in my friend's apartment that is night time. He has accused me to have removed the fire pincho and I put it back in using another pincho. I actually have the key and lock the door but then remember to also close the back door to show that it was impossible for me to get in.

My son and I are on a bridge and approach his friend and his mother walking with an umbrella. She gives us half of her banana and we stand looking the boats passing below. One has people dancing on the top. It is so high that a girl manage to give me a chewing gum and invite me to dance.

I check in a boat but my seat number is over thirty and I can't follow my father inside. I stand waiting in the connecting hallway with few others. I ask them about the luggage and one of them tells me that I had to send it in two weeks ago. He also has a big one with him and looks inside.

I am in an old city looking at some postcards. One of them is actually from the walls above the river in front of me. My son is going on it with a go-chart. I run after to rescue him. The current is strong but comes to a stop in a smaller stream going against it.

I am standing by a field reading my father's letter when my mother approaches. She got old and I accompany her down the hill. She tells me that also her grandfather used to wake up in the middle of the night and sleep every afternoon.

I am with my Chinese colleague and come to the end of an escalator. He keeps me there and serves me strawberry juice on a ashtray. I drink it all but is very little. The rest goes to another girl who just eats the strawberries. As we leave I hit the table with my fist and it falls all down.

We come home from a trip and I follow my father inside with my heavy backpack. I actually keep my shoes and slide down the wooden floor. I then get to my room and as I look at my mail I hear my father arguing with my uncle about the factories he has stolen.

Three squirrels cartoons have to keep inside a gate not to be infected by their fans coming to see their show. They have reversed many times on how to be eaten and ejected by a fat opera singer. She will get them in their mouth and pooh them out.

My son and I pass by a group of Arabs dancing like American queers on the sidewalk. They get my son in the dance and go on the floor level. He gets flipped over and hit his body on the ground. He is actually OK but I get him out anyway.

I follow a group of tourists that ends up in a nice farm of a polluted country. Along the old wooden fence the apple trees grows like in a vineyard. The guide shows how each of the yellow apples is carefully surrounded by half of a plastic bottle.

I get down for breakfast that it is still early. My mother is preparing it and I wait with my father. He is going to work with my sister and I ask him to give me ride. He will have to drop me at a small station. I can actually see it across the fields and find it nice now that there is still little traffic.

My son and I are walking out of a big station when I find a coin on the floor. There are actually several and they lead me to an elevator. We get in and go down in a minor platform. We actually exit there and walk along the road with the snow falling. Even this year my son will enjoy the snow.

My old boss is having a meeting with an Indian who tells him of a project they have developed photographing every time the mobile is used. It is like my project but my boss tells me to move in the other room. I do so and find a big architecture book showing pictures of my native mountains.

I am in the busy highway with my wife's colleagues. They are researching on a possible dance in the traffic and her boss spins around a vehicle to join another boss. We then get in the tunnel with our skateboard. I am not good but he is skilled and can spin around when we come to the end.

I am looking at a map of South Asia and find a small duty free island. As I look up which state it belongs I realize that there are twenty of them. One of them is a gigantic depression covered with vegetation. A native stands on the elevated border beholding the intricate road coming up to it.

I am driving away from a small pond where I just had a small swim. As I am trying to evaluate whether it was enough training I pass by a lady doing martial arts. I am actually driving on the grass and miss the turn down the mountain ending up off the road.

A friend and I are looking for my private tutor's cabin. There are many numbers but the receptionist shows us the right one. Her son is actually seating on a table outside doing cross words. We seat with him and he tells us that he has been unemployed for half a year like many others.

I accompany an old colleague to the elevator and we kiss in the mouth. I then squeeze her nipples and drag her back in our apartment pulling her shirt up. She has big white bubs and her face is much nicer now that she has make up. As I get her on the sofa I realize that she is bold.

I look at my son's cartoon where his clothes are animated in real time. A friend calls me and I touch myself thinking of her. She tells me to be discreet and talks about how much my dreams inspires her. I hear my wife coming home and unplug my headphones from the keyboard. She is crying.

I get to a friend's gallery that it has all been arranged with long tables all around the perimeter. There are plenty of seats with empty dishes. The party will start soon but I know that only few will show up as usual.

I am having lunch with my friends when an important delegation arrives. They are introduced to me and one of them seats on my side. I tell her that one of her colleagues' son is my son's classmate. I also know that the father of a friend is her technician but she doesn't know him.

I render a train starting with an old wagon and adding progressively newer ones. I come to the front and search for the top Japanese train. I find a demonstration of a tiny cabin. I am actually inside one and ask the hostess for a castle nearby. She suggests me a Canadian one but I can't spell it.

I am looking at a map of many mountains with trails that connect them together. I already know the ones on the west and look at the one in the east. They are actually artificial ski resorts and I find them to perfect to walk on them.

I am at my parents place and try to reconcile with my father. I hug him but he is still angry. I then ask him to visit my back but he just press it make it more painful. I keep standing with my hands on the wall and my mother starts taking pictures to see how straight I am.

My sister and a friend are helping me to clean up my drawings from my room. She is actually very rough and just through a whole pile while our friend is telling of the pornographic things I show in my videos. I suddenly have enough of them and decide to leave.

It late at night and I am in the city looking for an hotel. I find a small one and walk up the stairs where the receptionist is still awake. I ask him for a room and he gives me one on the staircase. It is the same room where a scary film was shot. I get in anyway.

My son is already asleep and I check the messages I got in my phone. One is a video from my old students. It is actually a professional commercial of them laying around a pool. The last shot is from above and shows a girl in bikini. Her ass is just perfect.

One of our classmates was caught with a customized sofa that translated his essays but the teacher didn't punish him. He shows me the microchip inside and I explain him how to set it up. The other students are also working on it. Among them is a girl with giant bubs but she has a boyfriend.

Two Swedish friends complains about their cold country and I tell them about my coming trip to Malaysia. One of them tells me what I already know about the weather. I will have to change plane in a middle city. We are actually at the airport and a Colombian friend begs me to buy her a ticket.

I am going out of a restaurant and pay my bill. I show the advertisement of a promotion but they anyway charge me the full price. The boss comes and gives my change to another guy. I protest and get back much more. I anyway leave some to the guy.

At night two gangsters are looking for a person to sell and start running after me. I then hide into a courtyard but it is closed and impossible to climb. I lay in the dark bushes while the two gangsters brake in a closed bar thinking that I am inside. The cops hear them with their helicopter.

I seat in a big auditorium and behind the politicians. On the board a colleague is actually sketching our disposition. I protest saying that also us teachers should have a privileged seat. She already placed us in the second row but I was in the bathroom and she wrote in Chinese.

I am telling a skinny friend to use a protein supplement for the gym like one of his brothers. He actually has only one brother and go with my friends to climb up a tree. I stay to do the dishes and feel that ever since I got a baby I stopped with this things.

I am cleaning up the old pictures I have of me and my friends. There is even a photo album with a beautiful picture of all of us in the front. It is not real photo paper and I wrap it up to throw it.

My mother has many mushrooms growing on the kitchen desk. As I cut one I tell my uncle that my parents are moving to a village close to theirs. My aunt assumes that I won't be leaving with them but I tell her that I was planning to. I then ask them how far it is the medical university.

I am walking in the downtown with my friends and go ahead to the restaurant where we are going to eat. The road ends in a small martial arts gym. One guy is getting beaten by the teacher while a girl gets pinched on a nerve behind her shoulders.

I am seating on a long table with some distinguished professors. We make a toast with our plastic glasses and I pretend to have mine filled. I then listen them talking about a professor who has been absent for years and got substituted by a nun so that they don't have to pay an extra salary.

I walk in an empty room and think how much time has passed and I still haven't got a position. As I think of my curator who hasn't told me of a famous artist also applying to one of the positions I find myself walking on a timber sustaining the wall. I then get back and use the staircase instead.

There are only few days left to our exhibition that I am helping my colleague to install a new projector in the exhibition room. It is much stronger but it needs to be mounted as it makes a shadow of itself. We should also install the lights but one of them has burnt and he doesn't have any extra.

I am walking with my wife on a big street and pass by a kindergarten run by the nuns. Through a fence we see an old priest seating on a bench. There will be an assembly with all the priests and I ask my wife weather I should remind the two priests directing our school. She tells me not to.

The authors of my catalogue are invited to dinner at my parents'. My old professor is seating next to me and recites the essay of another professor seating in front. The pages end and everyone is silent. As I am in the bathroom I hear them telling to my father how my exhibition was all sold out.

We are to pay our Chinese meal and I pull out the coins I have in my pocket. I find a Swedish one that is quite worth at least there. I then give it to our Swedish friend expecting the Chinese equivalent back but she just keeps it.

We are supposed to go to the gym but decide to eat first. I have rice and beans cooking on the stove while my wife cooks them in the microwave but none of them is fast enough. Her friends are also there and I am ashamed not to even have a proper lid for both the pots.

I am out of a mall and get back to my son who I left in his carriage at the bus station. Two American soldiers are jellying at him to wake up. I tell them to stop and threaten to beat them. The smallest pulls his fists up. He is too strong and his eyes are already swollen from another fight.

I am at supermarket with my Norwegian colleague and think of buying some Arabic bread but it is too expensive. He buys an eagle instead and puts her standing against the wall. He then kicks repetitively it in the heart to kill her. She gets down again still alive and flies away.

I get to a concentration camp and leave my doctor's coat to a girl freezing. I then follow the other soldiers in a prison where the captain shows us how the seats were used to pee. I actually was a prisoner there and didn't do it. I beat my head and cry hugging the others who were my mates.

I am giving a speech on the side of the road to a small crowd. A man comes in and instead of repeating what I said I tell him that we were discussing how the shop behind us sold me a fake sweater. He then tells us that it is actually true since they sold him a fake projector.

I am driving in the highway at night and my wife complains of the speed. There is actually a box on the driver's seat and I seat beside. I try to drive with a leg and one hand but can't brake.

My friends and I get in a pub to buy a drink but I am kicked out because I am carrying half a bottle of spirit. I then go out again to throw it but remember how good it was. I decide not to throw it and get back to my car even though I might be drunk already.

I am in a big classroom filled with students that I have to split in groups but they are too many. I then tell them to split according to the Universities they have applied to but just few have done so. My colleague then tells them to split based on their cities of origin and it works.

I ask a car dealer to give me a brochure of a small and inexpensive car with the brand of a very expensive one. As he prints it out I explain my colleague that it is only because I want him to print for us. He anyway keeps it there looking at the pictures he shows him of missing soldiers.

I am on the phone with my sister who tells me that she was going to have all of our grandfather's inheritance but now she wants to split it with me. I remove the isolation from a light pole and wonder why she hasn't told me before. She doesn't even have the numbers to apply for it anymore.

I am at my relatives' villa and get some small Christmas presents from all my four cousins. I then take the string of and put it in my bag pretending that I also have presents from them. I actually do but only for the two younger ones.

I just wrote an e-mail to an American artist commenting on his work. He immediately argues that what I wrote is about projecting and not injecting. The former applies to my work while the latter to his. I realize that he already got his PhD and his very sharp.

While a student presents her work I ask her friend for the teddy bear that I need to present my work. As I do so other students come in. One of them is my opponent while the other is a teacher who wants to test my pedagogic knowledge. We go to another classroom but I am unprepared.

I am changing my son in one room and hear my mother speaking with my biological father after many years. I listen to his voice trying to see if I recognize it. I don't feel very nervous to meet him but when I decide to do so he is already gone.

My sister has gone to the sea side with her boyfriend for a whole week. She kept it secret to my mother but now the maid is telling her all. I am also there and promise my sister that I haven't said anything.

I hear about the army of the nationalist general approaching our city to liberate it. I then get to my loft and prepare my rifle. The soldiers are already marching below wearing different shoes and a lousy uniform. Even so I don't feel like to shoot.

I am traveling with an English gentleman and put our belongings in the trunk. I actually wear his same shirt but look much trashier. He has it rolled in his arms just above a Confucian bracelet.

I come to a small bridge and show the guards how to move the fence to the middle. I explain that in this way no car can enter and I can walk home safely. They don't want me to as they are a secondary entrance and most of their income comes from the car traffic.

I try to fasten a rope on a knife attached with dirt on the side of a pot. As I pull the blade off the handle remains and I become afraid to get hurt. There is another knife below that is actually much bigger. I decide to try anyway.

At my request a gangster calls up the gang subdued to his gang. They couldn't take a boat and had to drive on a van with all their equipment. As they install it on the big wall his gangsters get ready to shoot with screwdrivers. One is actually screwing in everything they take out.

I am walking with my step uncle to the restaurant where we got married. He remembers that he still owns us money but can't remember for what. It is for our wedding a year ago but I joke with him and tell him that it was for my birthday many years ago.

A Chinese couple shows how they want to plug a big socket in a small one and not vice versa. They actually want to privilege the woman to work and not the man. A wise elder listen and discourage them.

I am at my students reunion and hear them telling the other professors that I am the best one. An handsome guy comes to congratulate. He is actually a not so pretty girl and demands for a date in a biological cafe of the Swedish capitol.

I get home in the middle of the night that my wife and son are sleeping in one room. I then go to the other room to watch an old cartoon. I turn the TV on but they ask me to pay for it. I remember that my colleague has also subscribed to the same TV service.

I am in the new apartment of my old colleague and look at the modern city surrounded by big mountain. I go fetch my father and find him with a new reflex camera he bought for little money. There is no view anymore and he takes a photo of my son but can't get the right focus.

I bring my big chopping knife to sharpen. A cook puts on a large pot where to sharpen it against but has no smaller pot to poor water inside. He panics but I show him that a small pot is actually in the drawer beneath.

My son and I get to a big gallery with large paintings hanged all around it. As we get to the second level we meet the curator who also wants me to exhibit. They have very little space for each artist but I suddenly think it could be good for my architectural model.

My old institution has moved to a new factory building. It is very large and the cement is still fresh. I anyway go along a row of computers and find that one has been reserved for me. I am glad but want to move it to the front.

My wife's old employer tells me of the new research they are starting in the city. They just want to publish some articles and I try to tell him to produce something more creative. I then think of a workshop and he agrees but I still find it boring.

I am shaving my head and put some hairs on my mouth like I was a dictator. I then stand up and order a multi-ethnic crowd to divide according to their race. A professor acclaims my performance and introduces me to a philosopher saying that I have potential but I must rehearse.

I try not to be seen and walk in the dark to a friend's apartment. I take the metal stairs but they are really unstable. As I try to pull myself on the thin handle I hear two old classmates talking below. They are almost getting me.

At a conference the Chinese president looks at our passport. He is pleased and also reads through my wife's publications. I try to fix my hair while he starts a speech prising people like us coming to his country. He suddenly swaps to Chinese and we can no longer understand.

A professor who is never attending his class asks a student if we need extra hours with him. We always keep that hour free but the student is flattered. I pull a long hair out and understand that he only wants more money. I then ask if someone is available to rehearse my music but no one is.