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My kid's teacher has dislocated her ankle and I go in the classroom to call my father. There is actually only my colleague there celebrating with my old classmates. We dance together and I go out again to look up my father's phone on the white pages but the teacher is fine again.
I am walking along a boulevard with many small bars but not a coffee place. I actually find one at the end and get through it. At first it doesn't look so good but then I get in the main room and realize that is very popular even though there is a much larger coffee place out in the big square.
A technician and a friend at the art museum are already dismantling my exhibition. They are wrapping my photo panels in plastic. I examine one and find that the cardboard is still attached behind and they are not removing it. It is just a spray glue and it shouldn't be difficult.
I am with a group of people and we are left by a bus at the airport. We get up on a staircase and I wonder when I can drop off the bag I am carrying with many presents. As a passenger explains to me that there is no time the staircase starts moving to our airplane.
We are seating at an outdoor café that is very hot. I have the indoor part in front of me and I am about to film it when I decide to turn to the side instead. I start filming under the sun and realize that we are on a beach.
My Norwegian friend and I get in a communist forum and seat in the back. There is a screen on the wall so both don't have to face the main scene. They show an add of a Norwegian basketball player. I comment aloud so that the few participants understand that we are also from Norway.
We drive to a big city with a small mountain in the back. As we get in my grandpa who is driving feels thirsty. I go out in the heat and find a supermarket where I get a water bottle. I then get back to the car and give water to my grandfather who starts explaining me about his digital camera.
I am looking in the announcement page of a newspaper for a job back home. I can't find any and end up in the other page where an Arab announces his small company making dry fruit. The grammar is very bad and they kept the logo of a big corporation on the small picture of fruit he used.
My wife and I are on a hill with a very fine short grass. As I wonder if it is naturally like that or it is cut by the owner she starts taking pictures. She keeps taking one of the horizon and tells me that she comes here also in the winter when she is depressed.
I get with some friends to a beach with a fine sea. They actually don't like it and I ask a man for another one. He tells me of a place where a river meets the sea. We start walking there but I wonder how nice the water can be there.
I get in a cafeteria with bad food and seat with a German student. As I look through the fine toolbox he bought I hear an Italian speaking with my dialect. He is actually from my grandmother's village and I go greet him.
I get in my relatives' ancient villa but find them all asleep in the kitchen. I then go back out and find that a large tree has been sawed right at the entrance. It was actually in the middle and I bike along
I am at the intersection out of our compound and enjoy the sun. There are some pretty girls on the other side but I immediately stop staring at them. I still have to pay my wife's taxi and get out a big note.
My boss and I are discussing to install my photo panels to keep track of the company. He doesn't think it is a good idea but we go to the other colleagues upstairs to talk to the cross-eyed bookstore owner. We then start playing soccer with a wrapped paper while they talk alone.
An artist friend tells me of her exhibition in a small gallery in town. She is also having one in a big museum of a mountain village. I also want one there but only memorize the name without asking more information.
I am in the park and see a famous Russian professor seating at a table. I approach him to show him my drawings but he is also making a few for a book. I then run upstairs to fetch mine and hold my son on the escalator but the exit is blocked and it is too fast to descend.
My friends and I go out of a bar and split the bill. I have the money in my car and go to fetch them with the owner who is also my friend. He tells me that he has to drive the dirty towels down the mountains himself because the laundry owner doesn't take them when they are wet.
My dead grandpa is in the kitchen with me and proposes the editor of my catalogue to also publish my drawings. He then spells the code to write at the end page and I try to follow. I just get the old book from him and let him talk to the editor who agrees.
A group of cowboys attempt to attack another group but the find them shooting on the other side of the mountain. They then pull up their flag and start a fire to begin a celebration. The captain shoots the cannon so low that it almost hits the other soldiers still coming up by bike.
It is getting late and my son and I seat on the sidewalk to cook our meal. I then take some plastic bags out and one of them flies away. A Chinese guard picks it for us and I thank him but he tells us to move. We get further out but there is a stinky toilette their and we move back to the front.
I roller skate to the other side of a busy road and almost get run over. There is a lot there with stones and I anyway go on it. It gets soon asphalted and I end up on top of a slope that a friend is preparing for skiing. I would like to help him and he takes me to his farm and tells me of his studies.
I am left in a kitchen with an ugly dog. The owner takes a dry and flat dog of the same kind and give it to him to play. He is actually very aggressive and she just tells me not to touch it. Her son is also freaking out and jells not to let him down.
I am left alone watching a film and place myself close to the VCR in case something gets shown. On a smaller scene the main protagonist gets fucked by an older blond woman. I don't masturbate but come anyway.
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I follow the manager of a minor football team down to his headquarter. They are actually sharing the stadium with a bigger team. We pass in front of their headquarter and find many journalists. We come to the manager's headquarter that is much smaller and empty. I am in a loft with many projections and find one that a dear friend has posted long time ago. It is actually is final work and I get ready to interact with it. I then drive a racing car in a narrow tunnel trying to surpass a bigger car. It is actually a restyle of an old video-game. I am talking to an artist friend in her small apartment. She tells me that after many years she has lived there she was kicked out. They later gave the apartment back to her but only to the end of the semester.

I am driving down a mountain and finally can see the seaside. At an intersection I take the smaller road through the countryside and pass two small cars that just had an accident. I wonder if I was also involved but keep going through all the junk behind an old farm. I seat out in the square to read the bible and a girl nearby gets curious to what small text I am reading. She comes closer to me and so does her friend. They both wear training pants and have their butts against me till I come.

I am at my mother's work and she tells me to design a new clothe for her company. As I look at my fancy cowboy shirt and think what to do she introduces me to their stylist. He is a tiny homosexual on the other side of the table. I stretch the ruler I am using and we shake hands with it. I am with an American curator reading a street flier announcing an upcoming happening. They write to be silent but she is really excited and converted and convinces me to go with her. We then run on the sidewalk and come to where they are projecting a film. It is too bright and we have to lay down to see it.

As we eat my parents tells me about the guy who is going to marry my sister. They find him good but nothing else. The cheese and salami is over and I ask my mother for some more. She orders it from a street seller. We get a whole tray full but it is very thick and I don't know if I can eat much.

I walk with my father and cousin down to an ancient village by a lake. It is dark already but we look for the martial art school. In one of the buildings a lady tells me to go through a corridor but it is very narrow. She explains that there is no need for a bigger one since there families are small. I am in the Himalaya looking at the peasants' houses. I get in one and they don't bother. As I look at the small window thinking how cold must be the winter a girl writes me a message. She wants to meet me back at her hotel but I don't know what to answer and erase it before my wife sees it. I am in room looking at the family who is hosting me biking away. A girl and a boy are actually delaying and I understand that he is fucking her in the garage. As they finally bike out I also wonder if I could sleep with one of her sisters but her brother is also sharing the room with us.

We are in the garden of the Polish institute of culture waiting for my wife to finish her conference, our plane is actually leaving and I tell her to hurry up. She takes her headphone off and finally comes with us. Two guards escort us but the elevator gets busy.

My son and I have kept out of the world expo. As I listen to the live commentary on the radio kids from all nations inside get out and he hides under a small bridge. They immediately find him and drag him out.

I lead my relatives on a high staircase to watch my drawings. I get afraid of falling with my son and go back with them. They are still laughing and I tell them to also visit downstairs. I try to photograph my other works but only find those of other artists.

I am looking through pictures to send to our relatives and find some of us swinging on a rope in an old courtyard. I also find another one of us married in the small square of an old town with the priest. I zoom to avoid my brother-in-law and get the setting sun on our heads.

I am on a car driving down to a mountain with my friends. As I tell one how I know every little hole of the road after biking so much another friend calls. He doesn't want to come and bike. I then suggest to go hiking in the big mountains behind the one we are use to.

I am in the metro with my kid singing a song for him knowing that there is a beautiful woman listening. The metro stops and some space gets free by the exit. We can actually seat there and keep singing.

I am out of a museum writing on a banknote. A poor woman sees me and comes to beg for money. Her friend is behind me and runs away. He actually took some of my money. I run after him jelling for the cops but he has given them to another man.

I am under the table writing my dreams on my phone when my wife catches me. She gets the phone and erase the file. She then tells me to look in the trash and I find it again but accidentally erase it permanently. I will have to write over again.

I am with a friend getting a ride on his car through the hills. He is working for his father and making allot of money. I ask him if he has a job for me as I need money for my future research. He tells me that he can help me even though we don't know each other so well.

I walk with a friend in the modern downtown and come to a new fashion shop. I would like to film but a large piece of my camera has broken. I reap it off and test if it is still working. It does but is too little and hard to hold together.

I walk through an old market and come to the small stand of a seller making food. He is listening to an old Italian song even though he is Chinese. I keep walking and start singing along very much aloud.

I am out of an old villa with small columns ending in the air. My wife starts asking me questions about how a woman gets pregnant. I explain that to my colleague and he tells her in Swedish that it is because of the sperms. She immediately understands.

I walk to the bus stop and find some guys picking small oranges from a tree. There is actually a cherry tree on the other side of the road and I go for it. It is on a inhabited villa but the long branches are dead and come out.

We are going on vacation back to an island and my wife tells me to speak to a student we met there. She is actually with another girl and I go to tell them that we will be back. They are too absorbed talking about how to dress for a beauty context. The breast has to be shown but not the nipples. I get to a brothel that my friends are also there. I go for a quick service and fuck a breast less prostitute with a condom. I ask her for a discount and then go out with my wife who also had her service. We are both dissatisfied.

As I walk around an intersection I think of the small guy who just drove me there. He was really excited to be in the car alone with me but he soon realized that I had no serious intentions. He is actually gay and got really grumpy with me.

I want to prove my mother the value of my work and show her my small videos shot in a train. There is one where I am about to kiss my Russian friend. I avoid it and move the camera towards his sister behind us. She has solved the Pythagoras theorem by herself when the teacher comes in. Two married colleagues show me the rendering they are doing for a new project. They zoom in a well executed toilette sink and I ask them how to do it. As one of them shows me that it is only a downloaded model the other starts cooking.

I am out of a garage taking a brake when a girl comes looking for my boss. I take her inside but warn her that he might be sleeping because of the jet leg. There is only a boy sleeping. At the reception is an artist friend who gets back the money she lent to an old friend of mine to go out together. I need a target plate for my imported car and hear that I will have to drive it down south. I keep helping the members of my band to make the plate and write large sentences on it. I write a word but I am not sure what it means. On the Internet I find that it both means pig and rocky coast line. I am seating by the sea with some people and get the idea of photographing them together. There are actually some Austrian missing and I go to fetch them in a shop on top of the beach. When we are back the Americans are gone. They were academics and that is why I wanted to photograph.

I get in a crowded train and look for my seat. As I am not even half way some guys tells me to seat with them. My ticket has been changed and they have a seat available but it is very squeezed in the corner.

As I am up in the night fixing an old clock I hear my step grandmother talking outside to her neighbour. She tells her that I am getting married in the village even though I never lived there. I don't bother and manage to set a metal spring in the right gear.

I reach a hill where an old man is dying chewing a sugar cane. I then get in a cave where another man is also about to die. I ask him if I should kill him now that his lady is dead. He agrees and I try to cut his head but my sword has not a good blade and bumps back.

I get in a public bathroom and start peeing. A famous professor is also inside and I hear him telling to our coordinator that he has to get back to Berlin for a meeting. He thinks that if he takes the night train he can make it there on time.

I am waiting for the bus and train to kick on a cement pillar. The cops see me and I take out my riffle. I then run down the metro and get in a train but they also manage. I then tell them where I am from and they sing a song from there. I don't know it and I sing another one.

I am walking in an under passage wondering about my American director. I actually see him in a fashion store. He is buying a wooden closet and look underneath how it is built.

I park a van in front of the hospital entrance and get in. The secretary tells me that I have two urgent messages. We then go around the different hospitals to find them but I already know they are from two institutions that want to hire me.

I am with my relatives in the kitchen and discuss about our past holidays. My aunt remembers that this is the third one we spend together. The first was in Egypt and she took her little puppy with her. He was a baby then but doesn't look any different now. I am with my sister and a professor who gives us instructions on how to build a software. He tells us to make it so that it can be connected to an hardware. I interrupt him to say that I have already done one but I don't know what else to say.

I go to visit an old Iranian friend working on a skyscraper. As I look at her and her mates pulling large marble blocks on top of one another I notice another skyscraper. It is actually the tallest in the city and can cast a shadow on us even though we are in the suburb.

I get to church without a ring and ask my old neighbour if I can buy one from her. She tells me that she doesn't have it and I go out dropping my coins on the floor. I make one with a wire found on the dusty street and stay outside to pray alone.

An old friend is trying to tell my wife in English that he will come to visit us. I know that she will get angry and I put on a plastic mouth with a yellow tongue to distract them. I then ask where I can find the red mouth with no tongue sticking out.

A man is being tortured by another man with an electric wire on the hands. As the latter is preparing the various pieces he takes the longest and strangle him. He then damages the circuit of a secret mother board but the chips stays intact. He then decides to fold it and just throw it away. A comedian is in a hotel room and realizes that he is alone and the window is sealed. He then decides to call his government and declare the room as their embassy. He first calls a number but it is the wrong one. He then calls another but this time it is his wife answering from the University. I get in the bathroom to take a shower and find that it is next to a fireplace. I then realize that it was a living room but the fireplace was too big for it. The Chinese has built it for the expats but it is luxurious and badly designed. I actually just called my mom to transfer my credits to the States. A country friend and I are commenting a local road going straight down the mountain. It is used for bike races and we follow down the path. There is actually a double curve and I call it like a local spaghetti. He corrects me and gives it a French name.

I inspect a cathedral from the outside. It looks very old with dusty bricks and the small window fences already rusting. I realize that the thick roof is actually made entirely of cement. I then conclude that the building itself must be quite recent.

I am in my native village and call my Spanish colleague from a public phone but his father answers and wants to know about our current project but see that there is a large cue of people. I then let the phone hanging and leave. An old man picks it up.

I am at a architect's office and he tells me that he has an extra laptop at home but doesn't want to take the design of a new escalator with me. I tell him that I probably want to do it because my project will also be exhibited in one of the floors. He tells me that it has actually been reassigned.

A general leads his invincible cowboys against the army but gets defeated. He then hides in the bushes when a solitary man comes forward. He takes him on his side but then lets him go. The latter is carrying a special riffle that can shoot consecutively but doesn't want to sell it anymore. I walk by a restaurant and see some friends outside. I then take a picture of them with my mobile but they start chasing me. I take a picture while running but only see animals legs. I cross my son's little Spanish friend holding a whole grain dessert. He doesn't like it and I order pudding.

I get in a small shop where the owner organizes porno movies. I subscribe thinking of doing a more creative section while the secretary shows me a lady who came early and is sleeping in the glass room. As I observe her nice body she wakes up. I am reading of an island in the south of California where rich people used to have their Victorian villas. I look at the nice park and listen to an Indian American couple who has just been to Spain. Main time I clean my teeth but find that I dropped a dirty ear stick in front of them.

I get in front of the TV and find that my team is playing against a small central American country. They still haven't scored and a fat player is actually going against us. Our goalkeeper is actually a woman who can block any shot but not a strong one.

I am walking on a busy road and pass a fine car jammed in the traffic. There is actually an intermediate small door to have more space in the back. I look through the window and read the engine type on the front. It is tested that pedestrian are actually faster on that road.

I discuss with my boss where to rent a room for my sister. We try to look in an area that is even closer to the metro station than mine. The prices are too high and we are about to give up when I see a poster behind his head. It is a very cheap hotel with presidential rooms. I meet my aunt in an old city and she takes me to her new apartment. It is actually an old room at the bottom floor of a poor building. My wife is also looking for a place where to stay but there is only a sofa to sleep on and she is not short like her.

My exhibition has already finished but a friend curator starts telling me his opinion about it. He criticizes that I showed all my photographs chronologically instead of concentrating on a specific one. I let him talk even though I actually showed them in different categories.

I am attending a course when the teacher sums up one of the students for a cultural survey on a monastery. She then asks for more competences and looks at me. I don't know her language but I come from the monastery region. I then wait in an empty room to be interviewed by the monks. I am working on my laptop holding a round metal on my eye. The janitor comes sweeping the floor but I don't pull my legs up. She then tells my teacher but the latter asks her about her name and the saint related to it. I let them talk and move away.

I am in the dark living room listening to my mother. She tells me that my father has not even the money to buy new clothes and have to go around with the same old sweater. She admits that he didn't even have the money to pay for his driver license.

I am walking with my son in a green town where we could rent a place for very little. We then look for a football field and run up the high bank of a river. I let my son behind and reach the top but find a forest.

I listen to a man playing the flute and feel like I could also play it. Another man with a fine suite comes forward asking me if I am the next to play. He then starts to play the piano and I get moved feeling that I should categorize my emotions with classical music.

It is raining and my wife and I drive around looking for a place where to spend the night. Going up a hill I see an outdoor garage that is empty and quite. I point it to her but she keeps driving and turns at another intersection with much noises and lights.

I am in shop looking at the train schedule while my wife chooses a video. As we go out I tell her of a cheap journey but she doesn't like it and tells me to go alone. I then throw her video on the other side of the road and go to fetch my bike. I actually have her key and have to unlock her bike too. I check my e-mail and find a message from my sister. She wishes happy new year to all of us and includes a small portrait picture for each of our dead relatives. I look at them and recognize my grandmother's face even though it is covered in black blood.

I follow my wife and squeeze in an elevator before it closes. There is actually her colleague inside and she introduces her to another man. As I look at his daughter the elevator starts following down. We end up in the underground garage and are transported along a queue of other elevators.

I run away my son up a green hill but he doesn't want to and I slap him. I soon regret it and have him on my shoulders. On the floor we find some rounded knives of many strange sizes. I ask him if he wants one but he doesn't. We then leave before other people catches us.

I am walking along a beach and see an inflated robot being pulled out of the ocean and back in again. I can see the cables but pretend like nothing. I then tell my son to look out that soon a super hero will appear.

I am seating in the courtyard of an empty pub and two waitresses show me their wine selection. I first think that they want me to buy it. I tell her that I actually don't drink wine and point them my wife who does and is coming. My son and his Spanish friend goes around a restaurant showing their plastic turtles. They come to a table of other Italians and the father tells his son to look at their robots. I then whisper to my son to answer in Italian and tell him that he his wrong. He does it very loudly.

I listen to a man telling another man about a homicide in their mountain village. A cadaver was found buried in a sand box. His bely making him very fat. His feet were sticking out and they understand that he actually committed suicide.

I am driving an old but expensive car and get stuck in traffic jam. As the light turns green I have to go out to reconnect the battery cable. I just put it on top without screwing it but the car doesn't start. I then assure my wife that it is only the battery and go out again to fix it properly.

We walk around the city and meet a man with a foldable bike. He was trying to get it repaired but the shop is closed. We then walk with him in the mall inside. It is actually for homosexual and he points the fancy furnitures in the small shops. I am walking up a staircase with my new partner and discuss with him how to behave. We agree that we shall let each other know about any financial transition. I actually don't have anymore power after I left my share to our old partner.