

I am looking at a photo album and get to the last pages. There I find a sequence of images showing my old director in a modern square of a Nordic capitol. I realize that they are taken from a video I was making and he stepped in front of me.

I am at my uncles' place talking to my aunt who has left his little son alone in the kitchen behind me. I suddenly see him come forward with a bowl of hot water. He almost drops it against himself like his little sister did. I then call the house the house of accidents.

My boss just got me a secretary to work with me and we go shopping for our project. We actually have nothing to do anymore but I don't dare to tell him. He anyway buys two microphones with clowns coming out of the head.

The coach of a national team shows me the fireworks that the Spanish fans made in the previous tournament. They created a fountain of sparkles that put everyone to silence. He wishes the same for his own team and we cross the fingers hoping that it won't have to deal with the Germans.

I seat with my uncle in the basement of a fine restaurant by a black guy. The waiter comes with a trail of meat but we don't have a table and it is very stiff. It is actually my wedding and not even my aunt complains.

I take a new shortcut and actually come to the city center. I can recognize a guy there but not the houses. One actually belongs to a martyr who was murdered because he hosted the enemy during the war. The guy also tells me that the martyr lived of bread to help the others.

We are going to the metro but my son runs underneath the bars and his balance gets negative. We then wait for a blond guard to scan him with her security device. There is actually a whole group of other people before us that she has to deal with.

I am on a bus going long when my uncle looks at me but I try to rest. We get in a tunnel and the driver pays to bring us in an underground station. We are actually arrived and I tell my uncle of the local chicken he can eat in the small restaurants we pass by. They are only popular fast-foods.

We are departing from a man we just met and I ask him if I can take a picture of him. He agrees and I photograph his face. I then ask my son to pose for me and I try to take the same close up picture. Their expression is actually very similar.

I am in the second floor of a Finnish University when two local girls with dark hairs but blue eyes step forward. They stand on the balcony and jump all the way down to the first floor avoiding to do the staircase. The guard comes but it is too late.

An old friend and I attend a meeting with other international academics. Among them are two that I recognize and show them to him in a book that I have on a small shelf. We actually moved all our books there but still need to mark them so that they don't get confused with the public ones.

I get to the cafeteria with my friends but there is no place for us. We then stand by a round table with some younger guys eating. I joke and tell them to move but they take me seriously and start moving out of the sofa around it.

I give a piano lesson to some young kids but they are better than me and can play with all fingers. I then pretend like playing a melody I know but don't strike the keys. The intended comes to check on us and I tell her that I was teaching military songs. She thinks they are from Sweden.

I get to a restaurant where a colleague is having a medicine on his soup. As we discuss how it drops very slowly two Chinese students leave. I see them walking outside all bent but it is because of the rain. They soon open their umbrellas and walk straight again.

We drive out of a newly planted yet dark forest with many cars of tourists parked on the sides. The radio station plays allot of commercials and I change it with the disappointment of everybody. The new station starts playing a nice old song but I am driving and can't annotate it.

My wife and I decide to talk to our neighbour farmer about all the wild animals in danger. I show him the forest that I am talking about and he tells me that it actually belongs to a nasty guy. The latter was already bad when he was young and I can see him in front of me with swallowed eyes.

It is still night and I am going up to my parents' bathroom to masturbate. I go through their room and look for my father's magazine. I find an appendix inside but suddenly both my parents wakes up and start dressing up.

My sister hides from me a work that she is doing for my mother. I really want to see it and follow her anyway to the bathroom. As I get in she jumps out with a nail scissor to stub me. I manage to grab her shaky arm and block her.

I get in a hostel run by a Chinese lady and her mother. It is so poor that they have only a water cooker to make food. I go to the bathroom but actually find the toilette paper. As I am cleaning myself it all shakes and I look out of the window. We are at sea approaching the harbor.

I am on a beach and pick my stuff up to go home but a girl wants to follow me. Her father is a fisherman and warns her to stay and work with him. She doesn't listen and we go to my place where I hide her below my bed under a blanket.

My old friends and I are walking at the bottom of the mountains. I look at them and don't find them so high. One of them is actually covered by the clouds and when they disappear I see a big cathedral on top. I tell my friends that I want to go there and one wants to follow.

It is dark out and I am walking down a small road of a country village. The local football team has just won a game and the players run one by one towards me. They have autographed each other shirt and I start joking with each of them that they are dirty.

My old friends and I go to the church of a beautiful ancient city. The priest is already preaching but I get a phone call from another friend. He heard that my sister is getting married and asks me what to do. He is still in love with her and doesn't feel like going to the wedding.

I get to the historical downtown with an old friend and my new girlfriend accompanied by her mother. She takes me to the main square where we should meet other friends but want to go shopping. I don't like her anyway and let her go. My friends are also shopping on the opposite side.

I am in an ancient city and decide to get an ice cream. I find a place playing boring music under the portico. I look at what they have in the display but find only small dishes with blueberry taste. I get it anyway even though it can also be expensive.

I am in a cemented playground and meet the mother of my son's classmate. She his holding her little daughter in her arms. The latter is crying and her mother explains that it is because my son is not with me. He had to stay home with the flu.

I walk alone through an enormous museum presenting Chinese films. I actually notice an American film but walk forward to catch up with my wife and son. I find them in the huge shop of the museum that is more of a department store.

I am building a prototype when my Finnish instructor comes to check on me. He suggests me to connect a sheet of plastic to the metal scaffolding I am working on. I don't find it necessary but he starts writing a formula which I don't know anything of.

I am with some people in a bedroom playing table tennis. One of them is actually a rock star with a thick belt fasten around his forehead to tie his long black hairs. I tell my friend how cool he is but there is actually another in the closet who is even cooler.

I am at my parents' old place with a friend when my father arrives. I immediately go down to help him carrying in his bikes. He actually tells me to bring the rollerbaldes equipment inside. There are too many bags and I can barely hold them.

I get to a fine dinner with two strangers. There is no place for us to seat together and I ask a man to move. He is actually a Finnish painter and one of the strangers was a student there but doesn't remember much of the language. We suddenly realize that we have the chairs but not the table.

I wake up and look out of the big window seeing the day light. There are some young workers in a blue uniform waiting for the bus. I estimate that it must be very early and suddenly worry that if I don't show my project it will get lost like the novel I wrote once.

I leave my friends and start walking down the main street. I pass a group of foreigners and come to a shop. The owner has written with a pen on the wall that he doesn't sell pots. I think of modifying the message with something funny but see that somebody has already done it by painting over it.

I think back at my son's birthday party and realize that his Italian friend was not there. I first conclude that his parents are angry with us but then remember that it was another party. My son's party his tomorrow and they have already signed up.

I arrive to the last stop in the periphery of the city and go out to explore. The station is old and all the signs are upside down. There is a countryside village outside and I can see in the distance a gigantic tree. I set out to explore even though the local could be dangerous.

I look at a little model of the trail that we are about to hike. It gets very steep on the side of a high mountain and I don't trust to take my son there. I then go and take a look alone but I meet a guy who tells me that it is under maintenance and will reopen in a week.

We take an elevator with a couple coming from the city that we just visited. My wife is ashamed to tell them where we have lodged and just says that we were in front of an embassy. They actually know how run down the lodges are there.

I come to an old capital and find an ancient building in the shadow of a magnificent tree. I get upset for a cement road shaped on top of it. It doesn't allow it to grow and they even cut the back branches. I think that these politicians should have built it underground but they are too corrupted.

I am doing a portrait using water colors. As I paint the hairs purple I realize that I was actually supposed to use oil colors. I have actually painted the entire person while I should have only made a portrait of his face. His business suite is anyway badly painted and I decide to start all over.

We follow a group of stranger inside the disco where my son will be celebrated. I show him the DJ scratching the records and with a red bottle on his table. It is meant for my son and I go shake his hand before the people of the other group think is for them.

It is a gray day and I walk in a park with small trees blossoming. In a small square is a group practicing martial arts but I can't really see them and move forward in an empty street. As I go back out I drop the metal wheel of my lighter and a school teacher thinks that is one of her jewels.

I am in the car thinking of scanning a pudding to advertise it in a shop on the other side of the road. As I have it under the window two women get in. They think I am a taxi driver and tell me to just drive straight on. I bring them out to the country and talk to them in good English.

I bring some new friends to a fine restaurant and find a seat for them even though I am the only one invited. My parents also come. They have missed my wedding but now move my friends to seat close to me. I am very moved and cry.

I take on my arms a girl who just got wet and bring her up the big staircase to our hotel. We come to a cave on top that I am kissing her in the neck but my wife is there. I let the girl go and throw myself on her. We fall on the ground and I kiss her in the mouth to show that it is her who I love.

I am walking in a garden when my cousin tells me about the verdict of the king in regards of my tax. I was about to read it on my phone but he has a print out and tells me that the only way is to pay a group of girls and have their voice heard. They are expensive but my uncle wants to help.

I am in a library trying to burn a film on a disk using an old stationary computer. I need to verify the title and stand up to check it but a guy take my seat. I immediately demand it back and show him that the disk is already inside.

We lay on a small beach and I start to sing an hard rock song to my little son. There is another family laying right next to us. I hear the mother speaking to her son in our language. I don't care and keep on singing.

I am the bottom of a slope and find the snow really good for skiing. I actually have new red skies that are very expensive. As I set to go for the ski-lift I see my cousin with his girlfriend resting. He has exactly my ski model and I wonder how he can afford them. His are actually orange.

I come to my old neighborhood and pass by a gated house. A boy like my son is kept inside like a dog and I pick the dry grass on the side of the road to feed him. I notice a small vineyard there and find him lucky to have at least that to look at.

I drive home to my parents and find that the neighbour has built a small parking lot for the costumers of his pub. I anyway drive the car in the garage and my father makes my sisters move the things inside. They are very slow but I manage very well without hitting the wall. He congratulate.

I tell a guy back home about the new bicycle I just got shipped over. He asks me how much I paid and I tell him ten thousand but it is actually one since we are using his currency. I show it to him that it is still wrapped in plastic. He looks at it but finds that it is not the latest model.

I meet my grandfather who is now very old and get surprised to hear that he still drives. He actually needs to give me a ride to a bus stop. I find it very inconvenient and try to explain to him that I am better off at the train station. It is no use.

My grandmother and I should go to my native village up the mountains. I then tell her to go right and then left but she keeps going right to a village on the hills. She gets really agitated and tells me how much she hates the place after they use to spend their winters there. I actually love it.

I get in a neighborhood with middle size villas and look at three men walking on the green grass. They are actually famous opera singers and train together. I then go inside one of the villas that is empty but the owner soon comes and asks me for a compensation.

A girl is walking on a rail road suspended on a high valley and come to her boyfriend. He actually likes the following girl better and takes her up to a rock where they dig a hole to be together.

I am at a friends' place and keep it in the kitchen with his parents while he keeps it in his room with his girlfriend. I then put a giant doll in front to joke with them. The door slightly opens and everyone see that he his licking her in the ass.

I get out of the busy metro and meet my Chinese boss with a foreign client. As we move on I ask him why he is here but he just tells me art. As he talks with my boss I realize that he is an Indian from Malaysia and I tell him of the island I visited in front of his city. He recommends me another.

A man is showing me a book in the library and we pass by a Chinese girl with a very thick notebook. I congratulate with her for all their diligent studies and she gives it to me to look. I open it and find that only the very first pages are written.

I am walking with my wife out of a garden and she tells me of a good job she could get from an American cartoon company. As she keeps talking I notice a small mountain in the middle of the suburb in front of us. It is not so far to reach and I decide to go there hiking next time.

An old friend is in a small museum trying to document a scaled version of my monumental installation. He is angry because he doesn't have the right lens and it doesn't fit in his professional camera. A girl shows him that it can be distorted but also the metal frame of the monument distorts.

I join my class out in a small square and help a classmate to use a metal wire to control his laptop. It is still early and I decide to go home but my old director is there. As I ask him about a trip we should do in the coming week there is an accident behind us. I then go an assist the injured.

I am in the toilette of a train and think about the many possibilities that the local Universities are now offering to artists. I am first glad but soon realize that they have all made an international announcement. I get so angry that I smash the soap dispenser against the wall.

A group of friends come back from a hike and meet another friend who has also been hiking. The latter has actually managed to climb a big mountain. He took the ski-lift and rode for more than an hour. I also decide to go with my girl.

A seller gives me and another costumer a ride to the other side of the city. I soon realize that he just wants us to meet his boss but let him drive. As we come to the suburbs we pass by a series of abandoned chapels one close to the other. The seller seems to know about them but I don't.

I come to my uncle office and deliver him a key with a star. I then wait for his orders while he calls his boss. My cousin is also there and we start talking about his problems. I actually overhear that my uncle asks his boss if I can now start working for them but the latter replies to wait.

An artist friend has come to visit me all the way from Europe and I receive him in our small dining room. He starts looking around all the objects we have on the shelves and thinks that it is a good place to buy them. He gives me a present to add to a shelf but I have to go to the bathroom.

I show an old Turkish student the videos I took with my camera. One of them is about his classmates captured from a corner while walking through an old exhibition place. I think the quality is bad but the student finds it really good. I then show him a even higher quality with a Chinese logo.

I come to an ancient city in a valley close to my native mountains and look at a girl showering under an old fountain. She actually gets naked and shows her big breast. As she gets dressed again I realize that she is a Nordic girl and only came here as a backpacker.

I am attending the service and see my uncle seated against the wall. I then seat with him and tell him that the coming week I won't be able to work as I need to fetch my diploma. As we agree to go together and stop on the way to do some business the female priest comes and seats with him.

I am walking with a colleague through my old city and pass by the opening of a fancy car dealer. He wants to attend but I propose to go home first. I then take him to an old neighborhood on the other side of the bridge and show him that my house is in the first row but is actually behind it.

I am talking to an old family friend in a new forest. As he tells me of his excursion by a small river I notice allot of people going to the same direction. I then ask him where they are heading and he tells me of an ancient site. I look up and see a newly restored primitive house inside a small hill.

I meet my parents in a small café out in a courtyard. They have landed me some money and they calculate how much is left of my year wage. It is only a little amount and they decide not to pay me for this year but add it to the next. I will have to live with no money.

I get in the empty school that I have decided to learn the writing of the blinds. I meet an old friend and tell him that but he is worry about his mask of clay. It has cracked after he has sat on it and the glue is not strong enough. I actually find it a very beautiful piece and the crack too small.

My wife's boss is in our mountain cottage working in the kitchen. He shows me a special feature that she has implemented on his laptop and then decides to go hiking on the beach. We warn to be prepared for the glaciers but he leaves anyway without his boots.

I get out of my parents' holiday house that it is dark already and the road is covered with snow. The neighbour's house is empty and I throw my apple against it even though there is much left to it. I can't see but hear that it has fallen in a tank of water.

I get to church but decide to stay seated in the back. A young clerk is seated in the front and shows me a place for me. I am also a clerk but want to keep it in the back and observe a fine lady. An important delegation leaves but she also decides to stay.

I go back to the office and find the secretary with black paint around her eyes. I tell her that I have to keep working but she keeps in the dark. I then realize that my boss could be back and want a revenge. I try to pack up my things before is too late but only find empty paper cups to throw.

I change the metro again for the last time and pass in front an Italian mother with her children to take a seat. A girl seats next to me and I realize that she was in the previous metro with me. She must be a local but her eyes are blue. I then extend my elbow towards and we touch.

I am walking by the coastline and seat by a river to film it is too dark. A Russian friend is already there and tells me of the fine meal he just had back in Russia. I don't understand how he can be back already and he explains that he just flew over.

We are at my parents' place and find my mother eating in a large round table all alone. My father is actually downstairs also eating alone on the sofa. My wife and I then talk if this is really the happy life they were telling us about.

It is night already when a friend and I end up on top of a crater with snow. We are being followed and he decides to jump down the slope. I am very afraid but also follow him. There is actually a slide and we go fast down but survive.

A documentary shows the army going to a battle in a desolated mountain. The soldiers walk in a long line but are really dispersed. The camera shows them from the end to the top carrying very rudimentary weapons. The documentary was meant to promote them but they are going to be killed.

We come to a small village in the middle of Russia and find it rather modernized. We then go around looking for a place where to eat and actually find a pizzeria. We then get a table inside and my father explains that for each pizza only the price of a slice goes to the waiter.

I get to the gym that is very late and miss my thai-chi lesson. There is actually an American teacher giving a new one. I join him and follow him in his movements but an old lady gets her knee dislocated. He tells her to move aside and keeps up anyway.

I am driving back to work and pick up a colleague who keeps silent. At an intersection we actually see in the sky the giant wooden boat constructed by my boss. It lands and we get on. It is perfect and I am impressed that it doesn't brake.

I meet a museum director and go through my exhibition. Half of my photographs are down and the installations dismantled. We get in the projection room and she has to turn them on. One shows me with my penis half out. It is actually open to the public and I feel very ashamed.

I am out of the conservatory looking at a very fine blond girl going in. She looks at me but doesn't stop. Another blond comes but she is not as cute. She actually stops and I hear her speaking in a Canadian English on the phone.

My director suggests me to scan the bag of a park for our ecologic promotion. I am not sure and tell him that such a promotion should be made for the city. He then tells me to wait with my translations but I show him how to scan them. Just the bottom border doesn't fit.

I go to my old University to require a certificate and talk to an old classmate who is now working with the secretary. He didn't know that I have a first level degree even though we graduated together. He then takes me directly to another office which is actually a kiosk frying food.

My best friend is hassling a short girl and then takes me up to the room of another friend. As we go upstairs and I see how dirty the other rooms are. A girl waits us but we shut are ourselves inside my friend's room. He has some chocolate in the garbage. I try it but is rotten and have to spit it.

Some friends and I are flying with an old plane over Europe and have to land in Germany to refill. Our pilot friend easily maneuvers inside a gas station. We then try to have the man working there understand the kind of gasoline we need. I then draw five progressive lines and mark two of them.

I go back to my boss to work that he has already bought all the equipment. He shows me a new projector and three screens that a guy is working on. He zoomed the images and I say that the resolution is too low to do it. I look at the screen again and find that they are made of small spheres.

A woman backs up in the middle of a small road and hits the sidewalk where a man is painting. The large canvas falls on the car roof. My friends and I try to stop her but she keeps driving with the canvas on top.

My landowner comes to our apartment and wants us to share our room with her daughter. The latter actually has a green snake out and I tell her to put it away in the aquarium. My wife goes to sleep but they have put the large heater on and I can't stand it.

We are still eating and I decide to check with my friend where is our train. We walk on a small road and come to the station but there seem to be no trains in the evening. We just check inside one but the door closes and it leaves. We will have to get off at the next station.

It is snowing and I am walking alone in an older residential area wishing we could get a hostel there. It is probably too expensive and I get in the historical center where I find a Chinese mascot. I think of damaging it but then move forward with a friend singing a country song.

I look on the internet at the page of an old friend. I thought he was originally from the South but I find pictures of his relatives from the center of Italy. I see his cousins and aunts in the sun and they all have the same face.

My old university teacher wants us to think of a new object but I tell him that he can be as well an experience. I then start drawing a bathroom and he tells us that we could as well write an article. He also promises a doctorate position and tells me of the punch he got from another teacher.

The Art professor comes to see my new work with a colour light projection. Small red particlea start blinking and becomes all white. It is actually a loop and they start becoming red again. The professor seems to like it and comments in a good way. It is actually like his own work.

I ask the school guard for wall paint but it is finished. He tells me to buy it at a specific shop and I take a taxi there but the driver gets down to the metro. I tell him to drive up the escalator again. As we are back on the road the shops are closed. I walk back and he tells me not to pay next time.