I walk by a supermarket and decide to get something to drink. I then get a bottle of juice from the fridge and go to pay but there is a long queue. Two ladies let me and another costumer with only some grapes go ahead. I wake up on the ground floor of a hostel room and look out of the window. I recognize a place where I used to go when I was little and think it is too bad we have to leave. I look back inside and realize that it is my old house but feel disappointed with the renovation. I walk in a market in my native village and pass by a bicycle wheel with nails sticking out. After that I also see a squeezed old bicycle for sale. In the corner I find a place selling many old movies. It is very hidden and I hear the owner complaining with another local how no one comes to buy. I seat in a square by a river with foam when a lady comes forward. She owns three fourth of it and takes me to the reception where I ask her about a star worn in a poster. Another man also have a question but asks the old receptionist. He then books me up for one of his classes but I can't join. I am out in the garden and meet my neighbour. She is really curious to see my work and want to come to our place. I always thought she was not interested and ask her when she wishes to come but she can't say a specific time. I seat in a room with few other students who has been awarded a doctorate position. A senior researcher says that we are brave as we will have to face the same reality everyday. I then stop looking at her and doubt that I got awarded. I run out and a classmate tells me that in fact I was not. I am on a car with a girl eating an ice cream. As we drive up a hill I tell her how society chooses those that cannot. As I keep explaining how those things are relative like plastic a plastic car comes very fast downhill. We can't avoid it. I walk with my wife in a pasture and avoid a cow by going uphill and descend again. She then tells me about the first time she did it and how she jumped and her legs got deep down the mud. As we continue she finds an old rudder and brings it home but her father finds it too rusty. My wife's grandfather is very little and gets a little friend to visit him. His mother explains him that the latter is actually his little cousin. He then understands that he has to go out with him and sweeps the graves of their ancestors. My architect friends also have a deadline in the coming day. One of them is actually trying to make it within the morning so that he can have the afternoon free. He found a new girlfriend and he is going to see her playing two weird sports. One of them is like bowling and the other like running. I walk in the suburb of my old city and find people are angry with me. I then pretend like walking down the university not to look like an immigrant. As I go up a staircase I hear a bank director saying how bad the economical situation has got. I come to a basketball court with people playing. I let a group of people of different nationalities on my old van. My old director also comes inside with his wife. The latter congratulates me for my wedding and we kiss each other on the cheeks. He is also very happy and I kiss him as well but only twice on the same cheek. It is rough with beard. I come by a mechanic with a broken car that hasn't been fixed for many years. My father is also inside working and tell me to start the engine of our car. It has also been broken for a long time and we just start it to keep the battery alive. A captain and his platoon incorporates another platoon that has been defeated. They keep marching and eating birds for three years when only one shot is left with no one to clean his leather boots. My wife and I look at a small church where a film was shot and be happy about our son who learned allot. A fat Indian is painting over a business card for him and I also paint it over with red. He makes me seat with his friends until he is finished but he really can't paint. We are at a restaurant and my son doesn't want to eat anymore dessert. I can see his old friend through the window playing with his father in the beautiful park. I then clean his mouth and let him go alone. I am at my son's old daycare and hear their discussion about having a party. The teacher says that it is not possible because they don't serve food but I tell them that I can prepare spaghetti. I then wait that they are gone to check the internet on a computer. It already shows my photographs. I realize that my Chinese boss is on the bus with me and get out from the window. As I climb around it his assistant comes all the way to the front but I jell at him to go away. He actually wants to give me some money that our boss gave him for me. My wife is sweeping the garage and I help her to bring down a large barbecue. It is actually for a workshop of two foreign designers who are going to cast some jewels. There are many other foreigns and I start speaking the language of some girls but then repent. I am in bed and think of masturbating with a magazine but then resist. My wife is sleeping and I take her from behind. She consents and we start to make love but I can't find her hole. I actually come in her butt. People are holding large lights on an ancient staircase and sing holly songs to their devoted major. He comes out and shoots in the air with his big gun. He is actually short and limbed. He walks with a crutch and never speaks but his assistants know what he means from his facial expressions. I go back to my painting that the other artists are already working. There is a thin string around and I almost make it fall. One artist is actually missing. She has hanged her purple hairs over the canvas and another artist shows me that there was actually a white house painted on them. I am at my son's party and seat with his friends on a long table. My uncles go around and distribute presents but we only get few candies. As my son and I leaves we find a trash bin filled with cool helmets. I try a few on him but he likes only the isolation inside. I find a cool gallery in a small city and the owner presents me directly to his curator. I then seat in their café and he asks me what I think about it. It is actually a long counter with baked food and a glass in the middle split it with the drink section. It looks more like a place for roasted food. I take my son up a stair to an Italian city but there is a passport control. I only have my ID and the policeman gets it from me and doesn't let me pass. We then slide back down the stairs not bothering but as I am rollerblading around I find unfair and go back to jell at him. I am in a room of the art museum and meet the director who wants to change the text of my catalogue. She already had a girl to correct through the new version but I am worry because there is no time and she will anyway need to translate it. The girl is already doing the correction on both. I am kept imprisoned with other guys and have to hold on a pole with small diamonds that are supposed to burn me. They actually don't and we are not allowed sleep. One of the guys wants to escape but I convince him not to. I am in a club with other soldiers. There is even a girl who asks the captain when we will be allowed to wear a gun. The captain tells her to hit it from the distance. She shoots repetitively and hits it all the times. I am seating with some friends at a restaurant. Their fat daughter is seating beside me and holds her legs wide open. I am actually holding mine on the bench. Anyone can see that they touch but I feel comfortable and keep talking. I am on my mother's big expensive car and pass by my sister getting in her little car. We then arrive to the water front of an old city and get off with an old friend. My mother likes him now with his skateboard clothes. I give him my red bag and pick a tripod but my mother tells me to leave it. I ask my cousin for a good car but he suggests me a motorcycle. It is no good up north and as he thinks of another we pass by a rock with a white pet on top. My sister is also there and I tell her to look but I soon realize that it is a shaved sheep. Also the sheepherd has the same shaved skin. I tell a friend that I am leaving for Portugal and let him go in a private room to kiss with his girlfriend. I them go up the stairs and look at the people down dancing. Some of them are my friends and one was my girlfriend. She is too skinny and doesn't look pretty anymore. I meet a girl with dark short hairs and little beard over her mouth. Her sister has blue eyes but she doesn't. I am anyway intrigued by her as she tells me that she was born in Paris but grew up in South America. As my wife comes I let her seat between us not to make her jealous. I paint the window of a barber shop where the assistant dean is working. I roll black over the white letters and talk to her. I then look back at the window and find that my painting is really fine with many details. A hero tells of a friend who had wolves out of his castle. He whipped them and run after his slide jumping with his horse from one side to the other of a long fountain. As he finally blocked him and threatened to test his blood a large lighting on the castle reacted as it was the blood being tested. I get in the courtyard and meet my neighbour stretching naked. Someone screams from inside his apartment but then his wife sticks out. She thinks that her husband just gave me a massage and I confirm even though it is not true. We have some friends over and I tell a girl to start painting for me. I then give her a set of oil-paints and we also start painting. My wife has given the oil to them and we have to use water to mix our colours. I get to my old institute and find a new work out of the office. I then get in and our boss calls a meeting for the next day. Only my colleague is invited and I ask him if I should do something. He then tells me to start collecting material and focus on the green colour. I ask a friend for his password and get in the printing room. Some German student are seating inside and start making fun of me. I tell them that I am also German and jump over a girl blocking her on the floor. She faints and everyone leaves. A girl and I are on a ski lift and get in a tunnel. I start singing but a lady in front throws a dish on us. I then try to hide out of the window, She comes but fall down, we also fall but my mantel transforms in wings and I can see from underground that we manage to fly again just before crashing. My wife tries to find someone to cooperate with and calls abroad to an old black student of mine. He is actually willing to and wants to talk to me. As we start talking about the money he still owns me the line drops. My American curator is at a party talking to a girl. His face is actually shabbier and his eyes got much smaller over his fat cheeks. He now needs to wear sunglasses but has lost his. I then wish to tell him about a department store where they sell them but they might be too cheap for him. I join some guys playing basketball but as I get the ball and try to score I miss badly. Everyone leaves and doesn't want to play anymore. Just one guy seats with a musical toy. I come closer to look and find that he has a special button that allows him to chat. He presses it and a voice is played. I read though a holly book and find some notes I wrote a long time ago. They are actually from a conversation I had with my old university professor. I first find them worthless but then find one in the last page that makes me think. It says that no ethic can be built of anything continuous. I am in a dried land and lift a large stone to show my strength to a weaker man. My cousin calls us from the veranda saying that he found a bigger stone. I then let mine crash on the ground and we move inside. He is actually with a friend fucking their girlfriends. I then show him my drawings. My wife and I are out of park waiting for the permission of a woman to use her yellow headphones. We finally get a message from her saying that she really cares about them and doesn't let us use them. I suddenly realize that we let our son alone in the park and the gates are open. My wife and I are in my small apartment I had as a student when my business partner comes at the door. I wonder what he wants since we just broke our relationship but he is only here to give us Chinese lessons. I tell my wife to pay him anyway even though he owns us money. I take my son in the public toilette of a nice park. We get in a large room with a wooden path all around where to stand and pee. It is dirty and wonder why they have renovated the park but not this room. I then realize that the walls have a layer of paint and that the renovation is undergoing. I am browsing the internet and go through many of my friends' projects but don't look at them. I actually find one with some images and open it. It is my Russian student who competes with a friend pressing the finger against one another. He calls some inner power and wins. I go to work for the first time on a sidewalk around our compound and find it nicer and faster than the road. As I come to be a field and was turned into a park. I walk through it and find that all the trees have been chopped. I am in the small bathroom of a bus and see the flags of the different nations that a university is evaluating for a position. Mine is still among them and prepare to go out but the bus turns around. I then get off at the next stop in front of a dismissed university where it was too hot to study. My son has been sleeping on the sofa with my grandfather who tells me that he woke up in the night to pee. I then prepare to wash ourselves but the shower is over my grandmother's bed. She is very sick and I hear her putting her clothes on. I then ask her how to keep the blankets dry. Two kids free themselves from the Chinese soldiers and escape in the mountains. One of them is from there and scouts the other through a secret path. They get really scared of a group of soldiers but they are rebels and join them in their camp. Their faces are made ugly from the oppression. I meet a Sicilian friend out of his compound and he tells me of his operated feet but I know everything. I then tell him that we will visit a number of beaches. We won't have a car and he suggests a ferry that could also bring us there. I am in a park cleaning a dirty salad when I hear my students partying. It is morning already and go to check on them. They are actually in a disco and I am told to follow a dealer upstairs. I then take the elevator but realize that the floor counter is a clock and I have come to the top floor. A homeless family with many children get back to abandoned lager where they live. They walk in the dark over the mud and soon find that the police was there and took all their things. It is all empty but a postcard from their older son who has escaped to a very sunny Japan. I am jogging in the forest and wait for my father. He also stops jogging and starts spitting. My mother explains that he started doing that every time he went out jogging with my pretty neighbour and they had an argument. As we get to the parking lot I hear that she finally moved to Australia. We get to church when a female priest comes. She guides us to a small chapel and explains that the service will be in a different language and we can have a real time translation. As we get in I see that the holly books held by the other people are in Hebrew and we are not supposed to be there. I am the only one in class and the professor is disappointed because he had another meeting to attend but postponed it. We then go through the Braille code and he asks me about it. I have prepared several cards with all the possible punctuations and starts answering very eloquently. A lady shows us the site where an amusement park will be built by the Americans. The old site has been demolished and there is only a wall of dark clay left with some small sculptures on top also made of clay. I don't feel upset and joke with him that also our sculptures could be placed there. I am in a public bathroom peeing and see a little boy pooing down a slide. He actually slides on it and comes to me demanding to move. He is very agitated and I have to run after him with other adults watching. I am on a bus going through the city center but need to change to another bus. As it turns around the city hall I notice one going straight. It is a brand new type and it is actually going my direction but now is too late and I will have to get an old one on the opposite side. I look at the pictures of a man who took a small cruise through China biggest river. It is actually very wild with pictures of a big yet kind monster coming to eat his leftovers. As he comes to a small opening in the forest he finds an enormous tree. He then starts yowling to call up a native. I follow my uncle to deliver a racing car to a farmer. The latter actually takes it without paying but crashes immediately. He then gets back to us that the car looks like another model. My uncle then asks me to first take a round myself and then take him with me. I am on a fast motorcycle going on an empty running track. I learn to use a push button to accelerate to maximum speed but find that it stays switched on unless I press it again. It is too late and I end up down the stairs in the metro. There are actually people there and I have to go back up. I am in a tropical country and get in a mall with many fine shops. I come to the end of it that and find that a large one has been completely abandoned. Also the escalator down is closed and I realize that the ground floor is no longer used. The country is going through a big recession. I am on a deck of a fine beach thinking how nice it would be to leave there if it wasn't for the war. Two guys dive in and I can see them far down in the corals. There is actually a cage between us and my wife asks me to photograph it. I tell her that I was actually about to do it already. I am walking home eating a carrot of the same color of the sky. I come to my new neighborhood and pass by an ancient tree with black roots out of the green grass. I then start thinking how exposed we are leaving there in a land of earthquakes and how I have been warned. I am at a restaurant with my wife and get some food from the buffet in front of us. As we start eating my American director also comes with her assistant. He is very sick and keeps coughing on the dishes. They get a black sardine and he tells her to try it and see if he can also eat it. I get with a friend to the countryside where I used to study but come to a river which we can't cross. A biker is actually falls completely in a smaller stream. He rises up as nothing has happened but his clothes are all wet. My son and I pass by a small shop that the Arab owner wants us to buy an ice cream. We hurry away through the many boxes and come out to a parking lot where a terrorist leader with his gang is wearing a golden nose. We then hurry into a car but my son starts running around. My son and I get in my old room to take a break from the biking. We look at our nails and find that they have already grown considerably. I then go to fetch the scissor in the bathroom but hear that my father is back and prepare to excuse ourselves for why we stopped biking. I am in my old institute when a group of people comes in with sneaks for everyone. I start eating some dry meat in a package and a colleague tells me that they are the family owning the institute. One of them is actually a girl that a friend has rejected without knowing she was rich. My new boss is actually a friend I have been knowing for a long time. She asks me if we should also include another friend in our group but we decide not to because we haven't known her for so long. We then go in the hallway to sleep and I content myself with a mattress on the floor. I get to a hotel reception and ask for my luggage but I have no permission. I then explain that I am with my biological father who lives in the room below. They then call him and I hear his voice for the first time saying to come. I try to meet him at once but my son has hidden with another girl. I get an email from my the parents of my son's classmates saying to stop pedofiles in our class. I erase it but then remember that I was going to put a seed in his butt. He must have said that in class and all the parents are now against me. We decide to go to an theme park but the rides are too dangerous for our son. We then go in a pub and my wife shares a sandwich with my son but the latter throws it. I then try to pick it from the garbage but it has mixed with the rest. I can't afford any more food and kick my son in the butt. I pass by a man in a square giving a political speech. He invites the people for questions but a lady criticizes him to say such things. He has bans all around telling about many injustices. Everyone leaves and he is left alone listing the names of convicted innocents. I go fast on the main canal of an old town but it soon becomes a modern city. I actually recognize many friends but the car keeps on to a blue residential district that is very nice. We are actually in America. At a public donation an old family friend gets allot of presents to start a new business. He actually wants me to design his two websites and I tell some friends who are walking home with me. One of them tells me that it is very difficult and I should learn a new programming language. It is daytime and I am left alone at my grandmother's small apartment watching TV. I find a program with two fat woman wearing a black leather suite. There are large openings and their tits are out but look more those of a fat man. I anyway masturbate and come straight on my face. I am looking to get the right train and follow other passengers underground. A girl explains to me that each platform have a different code based on the day. There is actually my code but it is for a big one wheel machinery that is only going to be attached. In a crowded station a family is having lunch and their bigger son is spreading rice on his face. I laugh and teach boxing to the smaller son. I start punching him allot but they have to leave. They are actually going to a region close to my native village. My best friend introduces me to an elder man with a long beard going hiking on a mountain. I then follow him and tell him of another mountain I was once exploring with my father and his old boss. It was night time and the latter slipped down the icy road. We then had to rescue him. My wife left my son to sleep with my Chinese boss. The latter calls me very early to tell me that my son has been crying all night. I then get ready to go there and prepare some post I got for him. One letter is his tax declaration and I look inside. He actually learns very little. A tax officer comes to the basement where we have our office. She then sends her inspectors to all the rooms looking for evidences. The first office of each of the rooms is actually mine and they manage to cut through the thin walls but continue to another studio that is blocked with furnitures. I am with an art critique waiting for an artist to open his atelier for us. I actually find his thick catalogue on a desk and start looking at an opera he has directed with animal characters. Inside there is actually a white silver key used as a bookmark and I realize that it is to open the atelier. I am talking to a woman about our coming trip to a city of the Philippines islands. She has been there and tells me that it is not nice. I then tell her that we could take a bus and go to another place but she just tells me that it isn't nice. I walk ahead of my family and wait for them on a small bus but it actually leaves without them. Inside people starts making leather belts but I worry I am not going to find my family and get off the first stop. I then walk back and see that they were almost there. Our lord is directing his disciples under two enormous waves. The boat is too high and the paddles too short to row and they extract a smaller one from the inside. They then attach it to the front and the lord gets in with the prisoners to row. One of them attempts to kill him and the waves fall. I am in old post-office and ask for a drink. There is not the one I want and I point another. As I go away I realize that something is still missing. There is now a new assistant and I tell her that they still own me a camera. I want to change it with my old one but the new one is actually inferior. I bike along a hill where the canes have been cut to look at the sea. I then turn down to a village and stop to film by a small cathedral where some locals are chatting. I then keep biking down the staircase where a large group of girls is singing. One of them is staring at me but I go forward. An artist friend shows me the map of a walking track to do up north and how the green areas with a black silhouette indicates a farm. She then shows me all the different functions. There are even farms out of the track and I can actually see that they are really old. I sleep out at an old friend's place and he tells me how his parents will allow us to be up late only once in the week. It is still early but I feel tire and follow asleep anyway. I actually wake up again that it is time to sleep but I start drawing instead.

I am out of a conservatory and wear the high heal shoe of a student. I then leave singing opera aloud and pulling my leg with the shoe up like in a ballet. The student actually catches me but instead of being angry she gives me a stripe of tickets with my name on for a whole season of concerts.

I feel very nervous back in my grandmother's summer village. As we walk around a psycho approaches and I can definitely say that people can get schizophrenic living there. I look back at him and notice a yellow luxury car with a skull logo. The front has been modified and it also looks psycho.

I get to my old dentist and he makes me seat on an armchair filled with coffee. He then gives me an electric shock and gets ready to drill my back teeth. He only has few screws and repeats the operation with very long ones. We are actually seating in a park and my wife takes our son away.

I am in a small supermarket paying with small coins while my son is already behind the exit bar. The shop assistants are all around him and keep filling his cart with presents. I go out and he kisses them. There are actually only candles and pieces of foam.

I get off a ferry in a Nordic capitol and meet an old family friend eating alone. I greet him and move on to the public toilette but think that I could have talked to him. There was actually another family friend at the restaurant and I could have brought them together.

I am home at my parents who are both in the kitchen cooking. I want to tell them that we are moving to the States but feel worry about their reaction. I finally find the courage but there is actually no reaction.