I walk out of a park with my biological father and his companion who tells me about India where a mini bus was going out of a park and crashed in the highway. We also cross the highway and they give me a ride home. I find it very normal but is very unusual for people of the north. I am walking out of a station with my son and we stop by a guy seating on the side. He has a water bottle and I ask for a sip. I then drink a bit and then leave it to my son. We give it back to him that it is almost empty and keep going down the ramp but it is closed. A guy tells us to go anyway. We need to renew our visa and I am about to travel to Australia with my sister and mother. The later has actually found an other place on a volcanic island with steep beaches all around. I agree to go there but then look at the big waves and how they swallow the beaches. An American father is walking with his two sons. One of them is white like him and the other is black. They actually find a poster of a white singer with the same facial expression of the latter. They take a picture and then get in a pub where the father reminds of their origins and speaks Italian. I go to a restaurant with my old friends and look how one of them is already drunk and happy with the girls on his side. Another friend on my side is upset with the waiter who is pouring water in our coffee. He then explains me how he makes by blending milk and grind fruit. I am in my Chinese boss's studio and beat him against a shelf and out of the window saying that my salary can only pay off my son's school. He is also a small kid and I go for the key to stop the motorized roof that is pulling him down. I twisted it one way but it is the wrong one and he falls. I call my colleague out of the bathroom and he shows me the giant construction of copper pipes that he built. Our master actually performs it to detect who has been smoking pot among us. My colleague is transformed in grass and so an old friend that tries to hide in other grass. I am in an old factory looking at the inner wall with large bricks spread apart. I then joke with the people working in front that they have crashed their heads in it but it is actually a closet of metal shelves. The whole building is sustained by large brick columns that get smaller in the bottom. I am in a train with two women talking about art events. One of them gets ready to get off and grabs me in the ankle. Her boyfriend also shows up. He is much more handsome with blue eyes. I then look out of the window as the train leaves fast through the ugly suburbs where they live. I open up a random file from my project and find a print of audio waves. The background is black and them really beautiful and think I should use this technique but remove the dots on one margin. I am walking towards my wife and find a certificate on the sidewalk. I pick it up even though she can see me and starts looking at it. It certifies that a young boy has passed several tests. There is a small picture of each of them including one driving a rally car. I go with my parents to have a picnic up a mountain. The weather is beautiful and my mother tells me that it doesn't matter if I am unemployed. I then hug them and thanks them when my wife comes. I tell her that we are really lucky to be there but she shows me a black cloud approaching. I have some friends in our bedroom and I fetch my camera to photograph them. One of them actually prepares to kiss my wife in the mouth even though I just want to photograph his face. I try to take a picture but it is too dark and the camera doesn't respond. I get in a restaurant to have a talk to the boyfriend of a girl who I just had an affair with. He keeps in the kitchen staircase kissing her but I beat his head to come up. He holds a cheese knife and I also have one but pick up an iron and smack him in the belly. I start painting a large blond woman on the wall. The background is blue and when I am done I try to paint it over with a crayon. It turns out a beautiful cyan colour but it takes too long time. I am on a large table checking some important e-mails when a girl comes to ask me for some change. She has to buy a train ticket and I give her double the amount so that she can get one for me. I then go back to my laptop but find that I have to log-in again. A company requested a job interviewed with me and I get in their building but find it abandoned. I keep walking upstairs and actually find the office and see that they are Swedish. I then speak their language and tell them about me but I have to repeat it in English for the rest of the staff. I am walking on the large timber of a bended tree and notice another tree with big cherries below. I then get down and go to pick them but find that my old students are already there eating red apricots. They prise the lord with a song I know but can't sing. I look at a newspaper and find a picture showing a small pond at the bottom of the mountains. The water inside has almost disappeared and the footnote says that it is because of the extinguishing glacier. It is actually written in my language and I realize that it is close to my native village. My neighbour is giving us a ride to school and I get on his motorcycle behind his two sons. We then pass by the hairdresser but my wife is still inside. We then decide to wait five minutes and I start making space for her and our bags. There is actually a backseat of a car behind. I walk through a large parking lot with my heavy bag and holding the belt with my teeth to drag it. Scattered Chinese women comes forward begging and trying to sell traditional gloves from the North. They start approaching me but then see how I am holding the bag and avoid me. I am in church with my mother who locks the lighten candle of my sister's wedding in one of many cabinets where other candles are burning. Her bride arrives saying that he found two large cavities in my smaller sister's teeth. My mother looks in her mouth and scold her for keeping it silent. I get to a park to sleep with my tend but it starts to rain. I then hire a small caravan from a lady who is also camping there. She shows me the tiny room inside and tells me how she prefers to camp on the other river. Ours gets all the pollution from a big American city. I am biking with my relatives when my father stops to look at the map. We are still high up the mountain and I decide to visit the fort with my cousin. We then start going down alone but it is dark and I am actually driving a large jeep which is difficult to turn. My old friends and I are making small circles in a pink liquid filling the trunk of a car. One of them wants some romantic music and go to the front to put it. I actually want some hard rock but have to keep on stirring. I then let another friend to dispute. I get to a concert of my own band and seat in a row with a strong light. They start with a new drummer who is much better than me. I wander why they don't call me up but then read a message on the back of their shirt asking who is the best artist. I pull my hand up to answer that is me. My American professor leaves with his luggage and I greet him both in English and French. I then go back to class where an American girl tells us of his meaningless sculpture. It is a large dick made of black marble with a belt around it to masturbate it. I am in a meeting discussing about a theatre but no one seems interested. I then notice that a girl has taken all the cinnamon rolls for herself. I haven't got any and so the others who are actually upset. We can only buy them back from her. My best friend and his old girlfriend are making out and I go up and down the road with my oxidized music player. I actually the requiem but my friends are now inside a tent and wants silence. They are trying to sell electronics. It is night already and my best friend and I decide to take the boat directly to our island instead of being in another island partying. We catch the ferry just on time and take a seat on the deck outside. There are actually two girls but my friend doesn't want to talk to them and we speak Swedish. I just get off a plane that a detective without uniform asks me to check my luggage. I only have my hand luggage and we wait for my big one. I then open it for her and show that there are only clothes but my jacket is missing. I actually find it at the bottom and take it out to show it to her. My wife and I are walking through an American mall and discuss how the weather is better there than in China. We arrive at a supermarket with a sign saying that it is the best one in Norway. As we walk through it I explain my wife how to make a paprika sauce without having to buy the can. I am rolling some old wire and tell my boss that he can use it. He first doesn't want to but then asks me for a long piece. We try to get it out but it is now buried by a dune of sand and got much thicker. I manage to take a broken piece out and start carrying across the desert as it was a cross. A Chinese girl and I are the new assistants of a famous Australian artist. He praises the flags that she has hanged for him and shows us his house. It looks like German and he explains that he got an old man to work on it for free just by paying his ticket over. I am about to go up the stairs but follow a senior professor in the elevator. We will do a course together and I look at the lecture descriptions. One of them was made by a famous Brazilian and it consists on having the students to produce a show for a big museum and with a limited time. I am walking on the sidewalk and see a girl that once stared at me. We are about to cross and I stare at her but she keeps her head down. As I keep going I see two ugly men getting into a fight but I stop staring not to get in trouble. I also avoid to stare at a young girl walking with her mother. I am on a path surrounding a lake and drag an organ. Behind me there is a band approaching and the director jells at me that they are missing someone to accompany with the piano. I keep walking as I can only play with one hand and would need to study. A girl is expecting her future husband to join their engagement party but he is still missing and the band starts playing without him. He comes on his moped and take a seat at the drums demanding a new song. They start playing but an old woman comes around him predicting the evil. I look at a nice catalogue where all the colonial buildings of different nations are listed. I can't find my own but actually go back and find it among the first ones. Further back I even find the map of the city and realize that they are the embassies of the Brazilian capitol. I am in a first floor studio with my friend colleagues when an ugly girl comes with some strings that my Chinese boss gave her for us to build his project. We keep working on our project anyway but I feel too exposed and want to close the staircase. A large printer is actually delivered to us. I am with the manager of my gym willing to quit my membership. As he prepares a photocopy he tells me to be in the board. I then tell him to keep considering me even though I know that we will soon leave. I am looking at a map showing the East coast of America and follow the journey of a character from North to South. I still haven't read the entire book yet and look up in the encyclopedia the big cities to come. One of them shows a hill with old houses covered by snow. My father-in-law is feeding a bird and throws a pomegranate back in the tree. I taste one and go back in to find a bag to get some home. As I wash the one from the garbage I see the neighbors approaching. We haven't seen us for a long time but I keep washing the dirt away. I am in the library talking to an Italian mother about the kid party we attended at her friend's place. As I describe to her that the actual party was in an empty apartment upstairs another Italian asks me to hold on some foreign books for him. The author is also Italian and I tell him to forget it. I look back at the pictures I took with my boss. In one of them he is showing his ass to me. I was thinking then that he was joking but realize that he was inviting me to fuck him. Luckily we are no longer working together. I am in class when a classmate comes in asking to play guitar together. A girl is ready even though she can't play so well. I am actually washing a pot and throw some thin white mushrooms at him as they were the strings of my guitar. I meet a guy on the train who tells me to be the manager of a restaurant. I actually go there to pee and find that he is only the cook of a small meat section. I then move on to the vegetarian section looking for the bathroom even though is dirty and empty. I am walking on a road and meet a Muslim guy who doesn't let me pass. I start to box him but he is too good at martial arts. I manage to hold him on the ground as I call my son's kindergarten teacher I realize he is actually Japanese. I get close to a large machine that an old farmer has now to use alone after his son has abandoned him. I go upstairs where I find many handles to pull. Some guys are also there and release them making fists full of seeds flying to the bushes. They will have to be picked up again. I meet an old classmate on the staircase of a park. I have a Chinese cake with me and I ask him to seat down to eat it. He actually doesn't like that and doesn't want to seat. The staircase are also made of the same pastry. We are walking with my parents-in-law in the wild grass looking for a river. We find a small one and look further finding a bigger one. My father-in-law tries walking over the stones but gets his shoes in the mud. I also want to try bu he tells me not to and lays some newspaper to make it back. I am looking at the map of Russia to check our itinerary. We are going from the capitol in the centre to a remote city in the East. From there we will go up the high plateau but I feel it will be too dark and cold. I am in a garden looking in my best friend's laptop and find allot of love mails he had with another guy in our class. Two other classmates are also there and one of them runs after the other who has lost an arm. He manages to grab him and they fall down. A girl is dressing like a cowboy and moves on the floor like she is having sex. I get really close to photograph her but the two owners gets me out. I then go up a little hill with a Chinese lake thinking that they were actually related. I finally decide to attack them with a stick and commit suicide. I am writing a pray in a small paper but cannot concentrate and make allot of corrections. My sister actually comes and I follow her to a seminar. She is now an expert of our native culture even though I was better than her. I am eating with my wife's parents and see that her brother is also there at the window. We stare at each other and I finally greet him asking him how is it with his sports. He actually injured is leg and hasn't been able to do anything. We see a man doing a special martial art up a public staircase and follow him. It is actually a class they have at my gym every Wednesday. There are actually too many attending and a guy with a brace around his face is kept out. I am watching a football game and realize that they are two Italian teams playing. The ball s tossed to a player who hits it with the head but misses the goal. I actually recognize him from the world cup of many years ago scoring allot but now he has glasses and he is kept in the background. I want to masturbate and look at some video shots from a film but they are all very discreet. I then open a random one where the protagonist is fucking her boyfriend from above. One of her big tits is actually very visible and I come. I talk to a guy who was just up with some girls on a small mountain with poor water. One of the girls also had a small creature with her but it got in the dirty water when going up. I am on the metro with a new friend and pass by a station named after a holly mountain. We are actually going backward and get off in a gloomy park. I don't have money and my friend has to pay for me. As we get by a lake I see that we are actually at the bottom of the mountain but it is low. I show my parents-in-law around the coast of a big Chinese city. There is a newly constructed octagonal tower with a shiny metal structure but the edges built with old bricks. As I move forward we see some modern residencies also built in metal but much smaller. I get in a museum and already choose an old man to be my guide. I then pass by a camera to take a picture for my pass by I attach it facing down. Another guide has to help me to turn it around but it is full with glue. My wife and I walk in a very crowded road and I start singing a nostalgic song aloud. We then get in a mall looking for the elevator but can't find it. It actually looks like a door and I can only find it because a man is waiting. We take the train over a Polish mountain and I see a path in the woods. I then tell my wife how I would like to go there by bike but she tells me that we should continue. I actually notice that there are staircases but I could bike on them anyway. I walk by a factory and notice a golden car outside. It looks like really ordinary but there is the logo of a luxury rand. I then realize that I am at their headquarter and think of proposing them to export to Asia but then hear the director who just got a deal there. He gets on the car and leaves. My wife and I walk in the open field of a big park where many people are training. She also starts to practice the movements to throw it for real she tells me that I use my phone to write my dirty dreams. It is true and I try to protect myself. I get in the elevator with two other guys. One of them is quite irritate it that the other has pushed him. He is very big and his voice scary. As we get off I talk to the to the other guy who tells me how bad the first guy his. He actually turns around and I decide to stay on the side of the second guy. I am in the metro and talk to an artist friend who was actually in America where we are moving. She has actually applied to a good university there and got an interview. She was not accepted in the end but was not going to make money anyway since they were all spent to pay the tuition fee. I am walking up an ancient staircase and meet a blond classmate who is really tall and beautiful. I hug her from behind and feel her big breast under her armpits. We decide to go up together and I start to show off running very fast among the other people walking up. I am about to get in an abandoned castle but an old classmate warns me that I might get shot. I then get a toy gun out and get in. The ground floor is dark but the basement is lighten and my kid's classmate are playing there with their parents. I then hide the gun. I am having lunch with both my biological and my step father. The latter accuses me to have wasted time polishing an old chair. I actually worked really hard and my natural father takes ny defence saying that it is made of real oak. They then start to argue and I lift the table up to stop them. I am walking in the country when I receive a phone call from an operator. As I am about to shut down I hear the dean of a South African institute where I have applied for work. She asks me questions but I can barely hear because of the carnival around me. I also get a contact but miss it. I am in the car with my mother-in-law when her granddaughters start singing happy birthday for her. She keeps standing still and they come in front with a big gun making soap bubbles. Not even then she reacts and keeps it cool. I follow a colleague to school where she meets my American director. She asks him if she can now be part of the faculty but he tells him that it is not for sure. She then decides to quit but he advices her to stay so that she can still exhibit a tiny blue sculpture in the corner of the hallway. My wife and I are in the lobby of a luxury hotel and I tell her that I might have already spent a night there with my Chinese boss. I then look among the business cards but find the name in a list. Many dates are crossed out and they explains that he will only be back after the summer. I meet a colleague friend who has been visiting my installation for the world expo. I tell him that I actually haven't seen it myself but have visited his one with a orchestra of robots. It was well presented but I tell him that the sound was very hard to hear. He gets really surprised. We are on an old train going up a steep mountain and tell my wife that I wish to sue my Chinese colleague. She tells me that it is not worth it because it can be a long process. As we keep arguing we reach the last bit of rail road that is even steeper approaching a beautiful ancient village. My son and I walk up a rocky path with his little classmate and his Italian father. The latter feeds him with meat and tells me that they usually hang out with his sister. I suddenly remember that I was upset with him because he didn't help me but now everything is past. We walk with my mother-in-law in an ancient wooden villa and look around thinking how it could be restored to attract tourists. I let them in the hallway and take my son up another staircase. We look down and see the thin bay where we came with the boat with a long cloud on its side. I am in a village up the mountain and start walking home. A guy actually tells his friend that he wants to swim in one of the two lakes. I don't know where they are but decide to follow him anyway even though he is not a local. I am in a Chinese village with my parents-in-law and ask an old man to accompany us to the park. He is going on tramps but agrees. We were going to offer him lunch but another man tells him to ask for money. I let them talk and go in the house placing an overcooked sausage in the roaster. The vice-director of a Chinese school is in a park when she gets reminded by her secretary about an important meeting. She once forgot to remind her but now has become the perfect secretary. The vice-director starts prising her so much that she lays her on the floor and gets on top of her. I am looking for something to eat and walk through a small parking lot where some black people play badminton. They asks me to look at their merchandises but I walk back on the road. As I come to the downtown I brush my teeth thinking that I won't be able to do this after I leave Asia. The national band of the fascist party is united to play a symphony against the heavy sanction inflicted to the nation. It is actually a silly song and there are too many of them. Soon after even the international band gets ready to show their solidarity. A lady gets in the reception of a modern hotel and asks for one of the antique rooms. They are actually all occupied but she anyway takes the elevator down to inspects. The openings on the door are large enough to look through with both eyes. She checks all the door ready to brake in. I watch the prime minister dressing like a female cowboy and giving a speech to his half of the parliament now separated by a glass wall. The camera points at the other leaders seating. One of them is the prime minister himself now dressing like a male and trying to point back at the camera. I explain an American couple how nice are my native mountains. I tell them how hey can bike uphill and then go downhill again stopping at all the small medieval villages. I am actually going down with my kid and leave them to stop in one of them. We get off a train to take another one directed to a North Italian city. There are actually no other trains in the platform and I go back to the first one and ask the driver. He tells me that his train is also going to the same city but in the Northern end and I should wait for the other. We get the very first room of a hostel right at the entrance. I then go to ask for a different room and walk through the long and dark hallway hearing Germans talking loud in their room. I finally get in a pub with people playing pools and find that we got a lower price. I decide to keep the room. I pass the school gallery where some Japanese students are exhibiting croissants shaped after some pear like tits. As I meet the other students the Chinese teacher comes forward also wearing a shirt with her tits imprinted. She has an English accent and the croissants are a copy of her tits. I am seating in a large circle with many young people. The guy beside me is jellying things aloud and I realize that they are playing a political game. I also join but the game ends and new elections are made out of a list of our names. I had few votes before but now get none and go to the toilette. I am on a small boat with a Japanese lady and realize that she cannot speak English and we are speaking Japanese. She can also a little French and tells me how to say little shit. I then stand up and throw a sand ball at the boat nearby screaming such a word. It is taken as a refine gesture. My son and I are in my mother-in-law's bathroom getting inspected by two American guys. One of them is looking through my camera bag and drops my audio recorder. I then tell him to be careful but he hits me with his knee and tells me that I should be careful. My son and I get in the office of a friend that everyone has already left. I then tell her of a guy in her company who was very impolite but I can't remember his name. She then shows me a couple of pictures and as I try to identify him she kisses me. As she goes to fetch more pictures we go away. On TV I watch the game of a very good black athlete playing for an Eastern European team. Everybody else in his team is also black and they prepare to start. They are actually playing on a football team but use tennis rackets instead. The good black athlete is the goal keeper but has no racket. I am with the parents of my son's friends when one of them leaves because his son is crying. I then seat with one from New Zealand by the water and pick a green olive for his kid. As I look at it again I find that it became black with a small byte. I take my son into a public bathroom and we have to walk up a staircase. The toilette is very large and I have to hold myself with my knees while putting him on top. People must have peed around there and I will have to wash my jeans. I having a bath with a friend of mine and use his soap by mistake. Some fat people also come to bath and I go the other end of the tab. My friend tells them to behave with me and then goes up. He has another appointment and greets me but doesn't want my kiss in the mouth. There is a traffic jam in the highway and a Chinese is playing piano on one side. He is accompanying another Chinese who is actually singing an Italian love song. I then start singing a Chinese love song and the Chinese spectators around me get impressed.