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My wife and I are being chased and run in an empty building where all the embassies are. We get in the German one but they are anyway after us. We then enter an empty room. I get behind a closet but my wife lays in bed without any blanket. They know where we are.
A group of Italians have just rehearsed in a big theatre and I come in with a small group of Sweds. Two of them are inspired and I let them seat by themselves while I seat among the Italians. A fat girl seats in front of me and I tell her that we are with a famous film director equivalent to theirs.
I come to the train station that there is a strike. A train is leaving anyway and I get in. I seat with some blond Muslim women and call a blond friend to ask her about my flight. I try to find the ticket in my bag but only get the old business card of a Japanese friend.
My wife and I are walking on a road and come to the entrance of a beach named like a friend. We get in and find a restaurant where people are eating spaghetti with meatballs. We also just had lunch but only had one dish for my wife. I ate her left overs.
I get back to our media center that my coordinator tells me to shoot a reportage out in the poor suburb. My camera is not good for shooting but she gives me another camera. She even has another one in a bag but I get it without and will have to use my own.
I am walking on a main road where people are in line in several small shops to rent an orange and make a phone call. I need some pennies to do it myself but only have a big one. I then go in a mall and ask the cashier but he ignores me. On the way out the security exchanges me four pennies.
I seat on a chair to film a shopping street. I then turn myself the other way to film but a Southern Italian holds on me excited of a girl with huge bubs seating on a bench in front. I move on the side but there are now too many people and have to film from below to get an open perspective.
I read all the job offers that a diplomat friend has. Beside working for various embassies she can also work in town guarding an ancient tower. I use to go there with my son but there is an age limit and I have to pay now to get in.
I am up in the mountains and park at my grandmother's house to visit her. She has prepared food to take away and gives it to me in a bag with blue pots. She then tells me to go but I am really afraid to bring them with me as my mother could find out.
My son is playing with his cousin in the terrace and I photograph them as they remind me of my childhood. In the bedroom is my father who I met for the first time. He is playing a car game with his brother but it doesn't look real. I then ask them about another game that really looks like real.
An old friend and I get to the princess' wedding and show the receptionist some other tickets. She wants to let us in and take me up on an an old wardrobe to wear a long silk dress on top of my dirty clothes. My friend is putting his camera away while I want mine to photograph the receptionist.
I am walking with my son on a mountain and see a bear in a cave right below us. We then run and come to an old barn where my step father and bike down hill but my father orders to bring it back at once. I obey even if we could be eaten.
I get in class that I have to present a system to visualize maps. I have done a very rough one but my Japanese friend has also thought about it and find that he has used a special software. There is the code printed on the side but I can't understand it.
I am outside a hospital waiting with other people. No one comes and we all get in the lobby, I go out to check again and finally meet my Austrian student. I selected him for an internship and bring him inside where we cross other professors. My folders are on the floor and I have to pick them.
I am in a soccer field showing some monks how Chinese tea turns into leaves with hot water. A female monk also intervenes but the Chinese monks and I explain that they dress just like him but with different ornaments on their yellow scarf.
A girl takes me to her apartment where she lives with her mother but I have to go to class. I then get out of the compound and find my teacher also going to school. He is riding a special bike with an umbrella incorporated as an umbrella. As we get closer a piece of fabric I have starts blinking.
I get in a small shop to be photographed. The photographer tells me to remove my clothes but not the Jewish necklace I am wearing. He then makes me seat by the window with a miniature woman in my arms. As I pose showing the necklace she stands behind me in front of the window.
I get to the computer room that the teacher shows me a catalogue of the film we just made. There will be pictures of naked asses and bodies at the beginning. I actually have to go but I keep it in front of the computer feeling that I am coming in my pants. I hold it there and pretend like nothing.
I am walking in the suburbs and hear an old song that I like. I start singing along but soon realize that it comes from my bag. I open it and find that my camera has accidentally got in a strange mode. I then turn it back into the normal mode and place the camera more carefully in the bag.
My wife and I are in a shop where they are selling hanging bottles of a German liquid to keep the house warmer. I follow her upstairs and realize that it is actually an old gallery. The gallerist gets in a hole on the floor and takes a sack out. It is expensive birch tree powder for our fireside.
We walk to our car in a forest parking and I think to add a series of new works to my project. One should be a patch of square paintings with a scribble continuing through all of them. I just don't know how to connect the scribble when I start a new row.
I am walking in the garden of a colonial villa when my Polish coordinator invites me for lunch. We get in a pizzeria and she tells me to get whatever I want that she is going to get drinks for the others. I point at a rather cheap pizza and she also tells me to get a drink but I only want some water.
I seat in the back of a tram when the driver announces the final destination. I try to check it on the map but it is spliced on various elements of the ceiling. A blond girl next to me calms me down and we start caressing each other hands. She takes her away saying that she doesn't want a child.
A friend and I are at a fast food and get some noodles from the cashier. We have already tried to get them for free but have to pay anyway. We then also get some sticks with slices of roasted chicken and complain that in this rich country it has to be so thin.
I am walking along the beach and meet an old friend on a fine motorcycle. I then ask if we can go for a ride together in the islands. He first needs to take my bag to his apartment. He looks inside and I explain that I have a suit I was going to wear for a meeting with my Chinese boss.
I am in a corridor and show my new neighbours the baseball gloves I have in my bag. They want to try and I show them how to do it with a soft ball but they want the hard one. They also throw it at me but I don't have a glove and it really hurt my hand.
My wife and I have our wedding dresses on and are in the small apartment of an old friend's mother. He comes with a fine silver medal for us and the mother takes us to the living room which is actually very big. There is a long table to celebrate us and a group of Spanish volunteers comes in.
I walk up the small mountain of an ancient city and find young Jews looking a the landscape. I ask one of them if I can continue higher but she tells me that I might need a permission. As I go back a group of young Arabs are celebrating a birthday and gives me a thin slice of the cake.
I am in a taxi with a friend and tell him to turn at the local airport. We already missed the actual exit and have to drive through the hills. The driver prints the tickets for us but my friend tells him that she has already paid his brother. He gets angry with him but she tells him that it is no point.
I am waiting in a special queue to be embarked and go to check a theatre in an old compound. The elevator doesn't go so high and I have to walk the staircase but they get into a private kindergarten. As I look again at the address I see that it is actually some floors below.
I pass by an office where an old lady is talking to a young group of people seating around her. She is actually a famous journalist and explains her how I have never seen so much blood.
I am walking to the exit of a Chinese park when I cross the gardener who is squeezing his genitals. I keep looking ahead and only turn to look at him when we are far. He has hidden a small cup of tea in the bushes and drinks from it pulling out an eatable root he has stolen.
I walk with my family across a road and down a hill. We just being in a egg fight and both my son and I are without shirt. There is allot of trash on the sidewalk but I don't pick any until I find an hair clip that I put in my back pocket.
My son and I are late for an English test. The coordinator is a Spanish friend and only let me take it. I seat in a room alone and find her teaching the kids a dance. I wanna give up the test but she tells me that it is too late and I must continue.
I play a computer game teaching the different pronunciations of the letter S. The word boys appears but it is pronounced with a Z. I am asked to repeat it but fail. I can't repeat again and we move on to another word.
I am on a bus with few others going on an organized field trip in the desert. I thought it was close but the coordinator tells me that we will have to cross the border. We pass by a restaurant and shows me how the waitresses drop their clothes after having got the order.
A small shop is printing a picture of my son on a large yet very thin textile. The shop assistant then rolls it up but it is very wrinkly. He tells me that I should attach it to a special plastic. I am surprised and want to show them a catalogue with my other prints but it is dirty with florescent color.
I am in a football field with Jewish teens playing and I explain my teacher how it is the only time they can get to play with Arabs. A group of them was actually waiting for me to send a picture I made of him and gives me his e-mail once more.
I get back to the classroom where I am teaching and find that the last name of a new teacher has been written big on the door. I then also take a marker and write that I am in the house drawing a little house. The other teacher catch me doing it but don't seem to have any problem.
Our coordinator is taking us volunteers out to eat and we get to a small Chinese restaurant. As we seat one of us finds a dish by his chair. He takes it on the table and we start eating the noodles inside. We find them really delicious but our coordinator orders a different dish.
We are walking through the suburbs to the movie theatre even though we don't know what is on. We actually get there that a new film is just starting. My wife pays for herself and gets in. Luckily I also have some money to pay the ticket even though they are my last ones.
I get out in my old village that some of my colleagues are waiting for me. I then take them to the center where a large piece of soap has been erected for the Fascist dictator. We stand with the small group of soldiers and sing a Communist song using the word black instead of red.
A poor boy is sent out in a dirty small street of his old city to beg. He then wears a shirt without sleeves and he needs to go up a ladder to get in a crowded one. He has to hurry before two men comes carrying a bathtub.
I get back to my grandmother's old apartment and find the other volunteers in the kitchen. I then ask them for my drawing and one of them gives me a whole pile while the other goes up to fetch them. They have been drawing for me and they really look exactly like my style.
I get in a large field with a thin layer of snow and start playing with a rockabilly guy hitting a ball with an umbrella and go high up too look for it. We can't find it and slide down in full speed. I keep my eyes shut afraid of hitting a tree.
A Russian boy is home in his family fancy living room and meet his father. The latter already knows that he has been out and recalls he time when he was young and went out playing. The boy tells him that he actually went out to get drunk on vodka.
I am cleaning up a gym when our Indian trainer comes and finds his arch and arrows already packed. We follow him out and I get to talk with a white trainer about other weapons. He then tells me that he was not allowed to fight because of his short pants. His butt and pubes are sticking out.
I am home with my mother when the dog jumps at me with his nails and biting like he was a cat. She pulls it off and gives him some rotten eggplant. My step father finally comes home very late and we applaud but soon find that my son is stealing the dog's eggplant and eating it.
I am in a museum about to give a presentation and think what to do. As I am considering to make some large prints I realize that a colleague is already presenting and he is just using a projection. I then help him with his musical demonstration and hold the cables that are in the camera view.
A boy is running around a neighborhood and gets held but a woman who wants to have sex. He then comes back and gets in her place starting to beat her up. Her shirt brakes and as her big bubs comes out he jumps on them to suck them.
My father-in-law drives like a mad man through the garden to fetch a chart to carry our luggage. As he drives back to us he even has tyres on his roof to change. He is actually my step father and his mother calls telling him her health problem but we really have to go.
I walk to an attic for a job interview with a local insurance company even if I am soon emigrating. The wooden balcony to the door is old and dirty.
A machinist takes me inside a special room that is actually to develop pictures. He explains me about the different pools with pictures of murders. They must be journalists but there are pots with food on the upper shelf. He invites me for some chicken and asks if I want some tomato sauce.
I am on a bus going to the downtown of an American city where I am moving. Some girls get ready to get off and the bus driver tells me that I should also do it. I first follow them but then go my way to find where my apartment is.
I leave my wife and kid in a park and start biking down when I hear some bad guys seating on the staircase on top harassing her. I stop and jell at them and one of them pulls his finger filled with metal rings up to tell me to come. I then tell him to put the finger up his ass.
I am in an old American city with allot of noisy planes flying over. A girl tells me that it is normal but I tell her that I have been leaving in bigger cities and there was not such air traffic. I actually remember our plane making a detour over the city when landing.
I am walking in an ancient porch crowded with people seating on the side. I have a tomato and leave a slice at each interval. I then go back to eat it up like the prophet who left the food for seventy monks. I actually don't know if it applies since those where normal people.
An old friend and I get to an old building of our old town. As we start walking up the high steps under the roof we meet another old friend who was actually his classmate. We have to greet him again before he recognizes him.
My colleagues and I organize a music performance for our students to do on a suburb street. We lay on the asphalt waiting but no one shows up. I then get the idea of turning the whole thing into an opera and starts singing loud catching the attention of a group of guys in the park.
I am walking out of the was of an old Arab city where the Chinese have their market. They sell vegetables on the ground but they are all very small because of the cold season. I then jump over a smaller wall where the salad is and keep walking with two other girls I know.
I see an old friend seating alone in the woods and surprise him from behind. Our teacher has invited him to go South with him and his daughter who is actually my friend's girlfriend. He feels bad because he really has to study but then I tell him to make use of our teacher to prepare an exam.
I am at the airport and catch my son eating a big candy. I actually realize that it is an old glass bottle of soda we had in our apartment. I try to pull it away from him and we start fighting when I realize that my new supervisor is there looking.
We are in the car with an old researcher and my wife asks him if he visited her institute. I also ask him about his background but he keeps talking with her. As he realizes that we use to live in the north of the Swedish capitol he stops excited saying that it is where the family communities are.
We walk with our real estate agent to the house we are going to rent. As I am just about to knock at the door the latter stop me and I actually find that the cops are there. The land owner doesn't want to rent us the house anymore and he hired them to protect himself.
I am seating in the lobby of a hospital and go through my wallet. There are business cards inside but it is mostly empty. As I keep looking I find some old pictures of my sister during an excursion on the hills. I wish we could do it again but she is too fat now.
I am at the playground of a big city talking to a young father. He has many black dogs of the same ugly species and tells me that the oldest is again pregnant. I then ask him if they can byte his kid and he tells me that she can actually do it as a she is very frustrated.
I am walking with an Italian woman in an occupied country. She is caressing her newly pregnant belly and we talk when an Italian politician starts giving a speech. He says that the country will be occupied for years and I say for seconds. We then start the countdown and sing a local song.
I am at my parent's mountain cottage about to go out to eat when my step father tells me that they are going biking early the next day. I then carry his old bike outside and go in the basement to talk to my wife. They are playing video-games and decide not to go out so that I can wake up early.
I am looking at a map of the word thinking how my wife and I had to separate because of our American visa. The continents becomes of different blue colours. Our separation has become effective and we didn't do anything about it.
My wife and I are in a pub and find a prototype of a cheap phone on display. I take it anyway and try to see the resolution but it only shows a colour video clip in very low definition. It is actually followed by another clip in very high definition.
I am in a club with an old friend who is being persuaded by a prince to become his boy. The latter is on the floor with a pile of golden coins but my friend doesn't care. Another friend gets in the disco and I introduce him instead to the prince. He is also vane and will certainly accept his offer.
It is night and I have to go back to my village. Some Spanish have their bus out and I also find a shuttle. The driver is German and as he drives I tell him how we also use to speak his language. Suddenly a cop stops us. The back light doesn't work but there is a screen showing a seat turning.
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It is late and I am home of an ugly lady with two others. She is first harsh with us but then shows her tits saying how she try to restore her shabby nipples with hormones. I have a big erection and masturbate under the table. I then go to the bathroom trying to hide my hands full with sperm. I wait with some American friends out on a public table. I then start writing my dreams on paper but my wife is in front of me and wants to see. I then try to hide them saying that it is my diary but she follows me. I want to burn them.

I am driving by a mountain field with my father and see a small kid hiking with his father. They are carrying a box filled with mushrooms. As we get to the end of the field I decide to also go with my son but only pick the best kind.

I am exhibiting my photos in a museum and see them coming out. They are actually black and white photocopies and don't look any good. In another room I show an animation which my American director really likes. As I look at the main robot I get really impressed with what I had achieved. I am watching a film I shot with some friends and find a scene where I am the main character. It is a long close up on my face while I think and contract my lips. My hairs are curly and lighted by the sun looking really handsome.

I seat with some other friends and tell them how I wish to go for a mountain excursion. One of them says that she had free ticket for the mountain in Germany but it is too far and they have probably expired. I actually see that my dad is among us but he hasn't said a world. I am in a small theatre with my uncle and tell him about my studies. At the end they go around asking for money and I also try to find some to support my studies. An old woman who was seating close to me asks me how I made it to a prestigious university and presents me her student. I am walking out of a palace and see that all the professors are in the oval room for a meeting. I then jell at them but they should let them develop their own research. I walk away hearing some of them loudly approving. We come to a parking lot that is getting late and I start peeing with my son thinking that no one is watching. As we move on the Jewish secret service comes out and takes me in a building to interview me. There was a van with a large black window through which they were observing me. I am in my native land going up a mountain with my cousin. As I look on the opposite side I realize that it is like a big pile of lime stones and cannot be climbed. I then ask my cousin if he doesn't miss the granite monolith up North where we both use to live.

I am in my wife's grandfather little cottage and go out to pee in the grass. Her nephews have another cottage nearby and start complaining for the smell. I then get back in and find that my grandfather has just been peeing in a real bathroom.

I am walking with my wife to her parents' place when a guy with an expensive yellow car asks if I can fix a bump in the yellow scaffolding. I then tell him to drive through the field and stop. It is actually a pit bull dog with one butt bigger than the other. I need to cut it off but he might byte me. We have an important guest home and my grandmother has just waken up. She has her silver hair pulled up like a punk. I seat in the sofa and she gives me a brand new cigar. I start smoking but it was actually for the guest and I needed to open it.

I am walking on the road with some friends when a kid starts chasing us. He throws old batteries at us and I block him on the ground in front of a house where people call the police. It looks more like I am the violent one until the kid is taken inside and throws another stone. My wife and I are starting to have sex when her father gets in to tell us that they are all awake. As he goes away I penetrate her but she screams in pain. Her mother comes in this time and she tells her that it is only the flu. She then goes out for a shower.

As a professor comes by I take a picture of my students busy working. They actually don't know what to do and I tell them to transform individually. A Mexican student is soon done and shows how he has transformed his collection of fantasy rings. I take some friends to the class of my old professor and get in to greet him for the last time before I leave. He is giving a lecture and is really cold with me. He shows me an application for a price that a fat student in his class has won saying that the latter keeps it in his native ground. A famous sport man resembling my brother-in-law takes a rest on a platform before continuing around a cross country ski circuit. He claims that he will take it easy this time having only one competitor to catch. My sister explains how the other two never passed the qualification for this sport.

I am on a car with my sister and I tell her that I will be at her wedding. I get on a wrong road and stop for an ice-cream. They actually get me the wrong flavour and I go back to the seller. He is from an ancient city close to us and we start talking. I am in Indian chief and try to convince my warriors to run down a valley and surround the white men. They keep it on the normal road and I run down alone finding a very good path. As I come to the end two white men catches me behind a big tree. We would have won if we were together.

I am at a show by two blond secretaries. One of them starts singing on the dark scene that starts flashing red patterns. They are projections from different angles eliminating the shadow behind her. She is a bit fat but not so bad.

I wonder how to improve my English proficiency and find the notes of a black girl who just took the test. She actually has all the answers written down and I go through them. My weak point is the speech but only find very short answers using the black people's slang.

I am walking with a friend eating some of his noodles when a oar also get to try them. I don't want them any more and get out of the dirty down town. We come to his place with two large flags outside. They are straight down but got reversed some how.

I reach some friends who have a Slovakian visitor with them. She is quite cute and we seat together in the back of the car. I keep her around my arm and want to show her the pictures of my bike ride there but there are many with my family. She understand that I am married and keep away. I am with my wife seating out of a very crowded station waiting for my old friends. One of them comes and I stop her. The others also come and have much vegetables to carry. I pick all I can in my arms but there are still some eggplants. I only manage to have one under my armpit. I take a last swim and go in the changing room where a guy thanks me for my kindness. As he leaves I notice a girl out of a window looking for a table to use. It is the female changing room and I invite them to come over the walls and join us. The feminists have already done it.

I get back to work for my Chinese boss inside an empty building. As I carry the tiles I feel that really needed to do physical work. The wooden panel covering the fresh cement on the floor have been removed and I step right on it. It is very hard to walk and I regret what I thought.

I am on a van with two other old friends dressing the same e white t-shirt and blue jeans. One of them actually says that they were expensive and shows us the Japanese like garden where he used to motocross. There are some big rocks and even a wooden sauna that no one uses anymore.