

I am attending a lecture in economy but don't like the air conditioning blowing against me. My classmate tells me that I should get used to it but I move anyway to the side. The teacher walks pass me and I get back to my seat where he calls the register and we have to say our names aloud.

I am looking at a picture of a blond girl I just worked with. I can tell from her face that she was certainly very disposed but I just don't like her. I then look below her ugly face and actually see a décolletage revealing her big bubs. I still wouldn't go for her.

A Polish friend tells me how another Polish was in Palestine and mentioned my art work to a famous artist. My friend was also with her working as a volunteer. They were splitting one salary and he was only making sure that she had milk in he coffee and it didn't go bad in the fridge.

I am talking to my uncle in his modern office. We are very high and I can see below one of his Arabian employees talking on the phone. My uncle made him a manager but not me and I just go back to my calculations without understanding why.

I am walking through my new condo and hear noises in the courtyard above. I then walk up the dark staircase and find some trolls singing on a jumping carpet. I was actually dreaming about them but they were using their bellies as percussions.

I am going to my parents' new place and think how green the sea got in their country. As I reach their condo I think how beautiful it was with old houses. I then look at the roof and realize that their condo actually resembles one.

I am walking on the sidewalk and pick a cool receipt. As I turn it around I actually find that it is a map. I then try to look how to get to the city center but an old couple is arguing with each other and the man says that is better to take the bus there. He is actually an old Italian.

I am looking through my social network account and find a very long post of a Swedish friend. As I look to the bottom of it I find that she has attached a picture of my work. I then read from the beginning and realize that she wrote a very long introduction to present my work to all of her friends.

I am at a museum with a friend watching two experimental videos of two artists. The last is a slow zoom out that shows a classroom and I don't get it. We then leave and meet the actual curator from South America. I have already met him once and he gives me his phone number but he is gay.

I am in the kitchen with guests and shut the door of the bedroom where my wife and son are sleeping. I then tell a middle age American woman about our life in China and she gets really enthusiast. She then tells me of many opportunities that I should consider in a shopping mall in my town.

I am in a playground and ask a blond lady to be photographed. I tell her to keep her sunglasses on but she pulls them up. I then take several pictures but her blue eyes are crossed and look in different directions. Her lesbian friends are also there and talk about how I also photographed them.

I am walking home through the city that is dark and realize that I don't have my camera. I then walk back to find it and my friends come with it. I start looking through the pictures finding that someone erased them and took pictures of herself. I look up and find that I could also get robbed.

I am at a dinner observing a well behaved old teacher. His major is in English but he is able to correct his students speaking Spanish. His pronunciation is actually really bad but he knows the grammar really well and as he lists the right meaning of different words whip cream gets on his nose.

I am on the Scandinavian coast overlooking an archipelago of many small islands. I then wonder whether to construct a house in one of them and fly over the biggest. It is all flat and clear cut but find a farm at the very end. It is actually abandoned and I wonder how they managed to live there.

I am listening to my my mother-in-law says that my father-in-law was watching TV when their handicapped nephew got alarmed. It was actually about my son who felt asleep on the floor. She then tells me that he must be bored and I blame all the snow that keeps him inside.

I am the movie theater with my son watching a super hero driving fast in the dark. He just got injured with his military medal and licks the blood from his chest. As I worry about my son who cannot see because of a tall man in front the speedometer starts smoking and all the car explodes.

I am looking at a magazine and find at the end an article of my native town. There is a close up of the church tower with a bit of the mountains in the back and smoking pipes on the grass. There is even a picture of the war tunnels and I show it to my colleagues but it doesn't show the height.

I am walking on a new road and come to my swimming pool from the back. There is actually a door that I can access and walk through the reception. As I turn in the corridor and downstairs I almost hit a man. He is actually a black belt and I only have the blue belt of my bathrobe.

I am walking through a Scandinavian city and look at the crowd expecting beautiful people but they are all ugly. I then seat at a small square on the side and put the bag with the melon I am carrying on my knees. As I start filming a girl gets in front of me and doesn't move away.

I am in a cinema where my videos are projected but on the side. A girl is seating next to me and tells me her opinion about technology. I then get closer and tell her my opinion but she don't get it. We then keep close and watch an Indian emerging from a forest. She grabs my hand but I get out.

I am with my step-father and sister eating in their new place. As she tells about a time when his boss wanted her as an assistant for a surgery I look down the high balcony. The kitchen below is all flooded with dishes floating everywhere and I show them how much I will have to clean.

I am walking with my wife along a mountain and suggest to just walk to the top. There is actually a path opened in the snow and we start following that instead until we come to an asphalted road. There we find the owner of a ski resort who offers us a ride on his expensive big car. We accept it.

I am looking at a documentary from Cuba where the women start calling their kids under the house. They shelter with the bananas in case of a storm but the storm doesn't come. The documentary then shows the women further down on the beach and I show my cousin one that is really pretty.

I am on top of a mountain waiting for my step-father who is shoveling a hole in the rocks. I go to see it and find that it is the perfect side for a shelter but then think that there might be animals inside. As I look carefully there is a big brown snake that is dead but actually moves its head.

I am with my Indian friend and his Finnish girlfriend parking their van. We then wonder if we have to pay but skip it and go down to the lake where we hear veterans singing communist songs. My friend then hurry to jump in the water with them even if we have to pay to rent the water wings.

My wife and I get to a restaurant to meet an old American colleague. We actually see a woman talking to other people but she has allot of makeup and it's hard to say who she is. As I get close and find that it is her my wife meets another colleague and gets too busy to talk to the former.

I am walking in a main street and stop by the hairdresser. As I get in I realize that it is still too early for the two haircuts I booked and seat down with a natural science magazine. I then hear women talking about a father of a little boy who should be put to jail. He could be me.

A beautiful blond meets a less beautiful brunette and tells her that she found the way to enter a boy's bedroom. The latter is very much in love with him and wants to try herself. She then follows her instruction and walks up the emergency staircase where the blond has engraved every step.

I am on top of an elevated road outside the airport and notice a Sicilian couple almost being run over by a small truck. It's transporting a huge tropical plant they had at their place but now they have to think what to do. The guy feels that the leaves are drying and decides to get rid of it.

I am at the entrance of a condo holding the door for an old man when a girl rushes down. She is pale and I wonder what is the matter. We then follow her up to her apartment and she seats silent on her bed. I actually find a picture of her with friends we have in common and she turns happy.

It is night when Nazi soldiers take out the people from a house of an old city. They want to kill them all but one of them escapes and gets shot. As one of a soldiers wants to take a photo with them he gets his camera fixed by the youngest and they become friends. The latter will be spared.

I wake up in a hostel with a water front and a big city at the end. As I look at a skyscraper I remember that I was already there. The waves of the water don't move and my comrade explains that it is because is a river. I then ask him about his sleep and imagine a woman made of rice at his side.

My wife just got a book from her boss and we are in our small church thinking where to put it. I propose to build a bookshelf but she wants to let the books spread. As I suggest to have them like in a church so that my father and his woman can enjoy them the latter gets schizophrenic.

I am at a meeting with a client telling us that mobile phones will still exist in the future. I then think that they could be like insects but he says the same thing right before me. We then take a brake and I am about to have coffee but then see that he gets orange juice. I also look for a plastic cup.

I am attending a lecture from the school director and keep a scarf around my head to be cool but a girl behind tells me to keep it down. She is then asked by to talk about her art work. As she starts listing her projects around the world I think what surprise will be if they ask for mine.

I am in a theater with my old friends when a Gothic guy with his little Indian girl walk up. Everyone then starts making sounds of disagreement and my best friend tells me that the guy destroys everywhere he goes. We then run up to see finding glass pieces everywhere and we start picking up.

There are allot of young people coming up the staircase of a modern building and I slide down the handrail. I look very cool and they open up to let me pass. As I get to the middle I see a cool girl but she decides not to move and I have to stop.

I am at a small harbor with my step-father preparing a kayak for me and my son. The latter has actually built a big and a small snow bobs with cardboard. They can go inside each other nonetheless my step-father doesn't want them on board. I then start to drag the kayak in our apartment.

I hear from my step-father about the bike ride he had with an old friend. The path on the hills were too slimy and they decided to go back to the car. They then drove up the mountains where it has snowed only at the bottom and they could bike very well on the top.

I go with two colleagues to an art school exhibition and find that the building is very nice inside. It has a large wooden vault and we stand on an balcony. Below is the exhibition but they are still not done and the janitors are using a small crane to screw a monitor to the intersection on the top.

I am on a hill where my son is doing karate and I also follow his teacher stepping forward with alternative punches. As I am thinking how smart I am to train without paying he sees me and comes to correct me. I have reached a stone wall and have to climb it in order to continue as he tells me.

I get to a big supermarket that a lady locks the entrance from the inside as it is still too early. There are actually allot of people waiting to get in and I take a walk on the side. I find a little square where to seat and as I film with my camera my step-father shows up with the rest of the family.

I get home and find a girl looking in our fridge. I then figure that she must be our new roommate and help her to find what she is looking for. As we get back to the table I ask her where she is from and she tells me of an island in the Caribbeans with sharks in the sea and cholera in the rivers.

I am walking with a friend through the city and start following the road by the beach. We then come to an elevated passage and I ask a man if we should get to the opposite side to reach the zoo but he tells us to keep on this side. As we come to the top there are people dancing and I film them.

I bring a very nice bike I just found to a nice shop and ask to fix it. A man wants to change the tires even if it is not needed. I then ask to only fix the handlebar and give him a nail. He opens it and there is actually an engine inside but no problems. He then wants to sell us a leather blanket.

I am in a big electronic shop with my wife and an assistant offers us a good price for a TV. My wife declines it but as I go around the shop by myself the assistant insists to bring me upstairs and look at the TV. I follow her and she shows me a very old model but it has a movie player.

I find my new bike parked outside but with no proper lock. I then get in a mall to buy it from a shop but then think to get a better one. I go to a bigger shop with very well dressed guards and assistants inside dressing more casual. One of them with sunglasses talks about a trendy magazine.

I take my dead grandmother into a crowded pub and open the way for her to the outside balcony. Here we meet my sister seating with our old friends. One of them gives me a letter he wrote to tell me how much he loves me. I decide to put in my jacket and open it another time.

I am walking up hill in a forest of my native village with my wife telling me that I should contact my mother. We only have one day left there and I decide to give her a call. As we walk up the last bit of forest I remember how much she has been yelling at me and decide not to.

I drive to the shore of a Nordic city and get on a ferry with my wife. She then tells me that ther is also a lake in a Southern city but she found it full of garbage. As we continue along the shore we suddenly see a large crowd of Muslims praying.

I am working at my small desk in the office when a gypsy comes with a small baby. I keep working anyway but he tries to make me smell him so that I can adopt him. I then pretend to call the cops on my mobile but the gypsy runs away leaving me the baby.

We end up in a Southern city that is getting late and I try to contact an homosexual friend that could host us there. I then walk across the main square but there are allot of people. They are playing a tournament and I recognize allot of Japanese guys with large tattoos in their backs.

I am with a cute colleague going out of the zoo and see our other colleagues on the opposite side of a very large road. There is actually too much traffic to cross it and we decide to go home. I would like to walk with her over the bridge but she has bike.

I am attending a university lecture when my employer comes in. He asks the professor if he can steal one of his very talented students. I first think it is me but then he talks about some pipe engineering and I realize it is another guy standing on a corner of the classroom wearing loose trousers.

I make two friends over the Internet when my wife changes connection and we end up in their animation studio. They have many colleagues that show my son their illustrations but then go to bed. One girl keeps in the office where her bed is and we go out to the room that was prepared for us.

My son and I are walking around the dark corner of a large museum where a leprous is begging. We have nothing to give him and he starts following us. We then run in the museum and tell a security guard. He promptly run out and manages to capture the leprous who will get arrested.

I am walking with my uncle and friends in a countryside road. He tells us that my twin cousins will get merry and we start throwing rice at them. We the run away and come to the end of the road where there is a police inspection. They captain tells us to seat on our butt with our arms behind.

It is new year eve and I wake up that the party is now over and everyone is leaving. I then follow the crowd and tell an old friend that I will start working. He is actually a fascist and I tell him that my wife is working for the communists. He is very interested and asks me to meet again.

I am walking around the city looking for a place where to get tickets for me and my step-cousin. I don't wait for him and think of getting in line but he shows up with his dead grandfather on the opposite block. I try to make him understand that I will go first but he doesn't know what to do.

I am on a sidewalk with other young people being gathered to be part of a baseball team. A famous player comes but it is the wrong team and the coach send him up a skyscraper. I am actually looking at the horizon but he soon tells us to line up and face him.

I am walking on a beach singing and pass by a girl but she doesn't care. I then strike a match with my nail and seat on the sand to film. There is a group of people running like wild horses and I find the sister of a good friend among them. She tells me that her brother is also there and we meet.

I am in an empty swimming pool and show a friend how long I can resist in a chamber without air. Another friend comes and he stays in much longer. As he is coming out I remember that I own him money and run away. He cases me but I lock myself in my student room and start sleeping.

I am traveling with a family down to the tropics when we go out to see a strange mountain formation. I then seat on a rock to film but it is an hairy cow that cannot moo. It suddenly stands up running towards me with all the other cows and I also start running for my life.

I am on a beach with my parents and we look for a better one. We then come to a private beach but I tell my mom that I don't want to leave my kid there because it is too expensive. He is actually going alone in the water and my step-father runs to drag him out. I just say to let him explore.

I am in an ancient church and walk to the roofless top to film the old city from above. My son is actually on the way and when I film again the battery gets depleted. I then try to rub it on my pants but my son is suddenly gone. I panic but find him again at a counter of a fancy shopping mall.

Old American workers are out in a marsh setting the timber for the rail road. Their skinny manager suddenly shows up. He announces that the nails will soon come but a worker complains that the wood is not dry and will bend. The manager is sure that the weight of the train will smooth it.

I am working in the kitchen when a famous Polish artist comes with a small electric device. He needs the speaker inside and I start to open it as I haven't really worked for him yet. One of the cables is damaged and I tell him that I can repair it but he is not convinced and does it by himself.

I am at a meeting with a publisher and leave a copy of my poems on her desk. She actually doesn't care and recites a vulgar poem of my neighbor as we leave. I then get back in a large tent to sleep and hear from another neighbor that he should presented her his graffiti.

I get home that is dark and I still have some candies to eat but save them in a kitchen shelf. My wife is in the living room and she is most exhausted with work. She then threatens me that I will have to leave if we don't let her do a plastic surgery.

I am walking on a busy street without a sidewalk and the cars drive very close to me. I then think it is because of a red graffiti on the wall and I start running to the sidewalk. There is actually a girl in front of me and as I try to pass her she runs much faster.

I am in my parents old house and find my old motorcycle. It was a long time since I last started it but I try anyway and it works. I then bring it forward where a friend is waiting. As we think of the trip we could do my step-father comes out with his brand new sport car and we hide from him.

I am in the backseat of a car with my sister who is getting married to my best friend. As we drive over an elevated road I propose her that we should meet more regularly but she gets angry and say that our mother books her schedule. I then stop insisting but notice that we are driving too far.

I am sliding with my son and his little friend down a green hill approaching a Korean flag that we previously planted. My step-father and uncle are there talking and they give way to us. The latter then starts running around the flag and I also follow him trying to make the same amount of laps.

At a prestigious University campus a new comer asks a black girl for the way to a lecture room. She then tells him that she can bring him only if he gets ready for it. He tries to explain that it is a very exclusive lecture for few students but she won't listen and he has to start studying his books.

I am biking up hill with my uncle priest in the back and show him the fortification where we will arrive. I actually don't think that I can make it but soon reach a smaller fortification and have to get down. We then start walking through and find old images of Portuguese soldiers after the war.

I am with a friend in a park and find two guys playing with a small ball. We then ask to play together but there is a Russian mother with her daughter already on the soccer field. They have a better ball and I try to get it but I slip on the ice. The mother then tell me of her black friend slipping.

I have my car in a gas station and a policeman comes for an inspection. I then show him my wife and son in the shop to explain all the stuff I have inside. He then gets in the car and I drive him around telling how we were on our way to meet my father but then decided to stop around.

I am walking through an American town and see a fine blond in a fashion store but it is too old. I then cross the road and find another fashion store and go in to see the brunette working there. There is actually her mother on her place and her husband holds the back door open to let me out.

I come in the back of an art gallery and see the projection filtering through the wall. As I observe the weird shape the owner also comes out. He starts looking at a window with many weird objects and I want to tell him how much I like his gallery but don't find the courage.

I am with an English girl walking on top of the roofs of an Arab city. I am actually dressing like an old Jewish and she is filming me. We come to a roof with a sculpture and she tells me to place myself close to it. She then turns on the light and starts photographing me while I make a big smile.

I am walking with an art curator on a sidewalk and try to talk about my drawings. I have them on my laptop but she is too old and prefers to watch them on paper. I actually have some with me and take them out but I go through them and there are only drawings of dicks.

My son is with a friend up on a small castle and I am below waiting to play him a trick with a stick. They actually come down but two rams walk by. We then start following them slowly as their legs are bended inwards and they can't walk any faster.

I am with friends watching a documentary of an old man explaining some ancient hieroglyphics. He starts telling a weird story but suddenly stops and says that he was just kidding. He then shows a chart were all the hieroglyphics are explained and focuses on those in brackets.

I am with my wife and her colleagues visiting a small ruin but let them go on top by themselves. I then hear my wife singing a rock song but on the way back hear her Turkish colleague singing another. It is actually what I was singing before and realize how much in tuned we are.

I am visiting two American friends and realize how nice is their apartment now that they got a new job. While she shows me the bedroom I put my clothes on a corner and realize that she is drawing a cross on the closet. He proposes a popular Mexican restaurant but I never heard of it.

I am walking up a small ski slope with an old University friend. His beard is much nicer and he looks much younger now that he got a job at an important newspaper. I then ask him how it is but he is not so happy and I don't tell him of a job I just got for a big client.

It is evening and I am with my wife in the kitchen drinking a glass of water. She tells me that it doesn't taste good and I find that the pitcher is all rusted inside even though is made of plastic. I then start to wash it but it is too fat to remove.

I am in a store where the books have been ordered sequentially in a row of boxes with similar content. I actually didn't follow the sequence like all the other costumers and keep it in the middle. My aunt suddenly goes behind me to a box on the side that doesn't belong to the sequence.

I am walking in the city at night and meet a very tall young man. He is blond and I think he is Swedish but when I ask him where he is from he tells me of a nation I have never heard of. He then starts speaking a weird language and takes me to a place where his other tall friends are smoking.

A big bear captures a boy in a forest and runs away from a knight who wants to kill him. He then leaves the boy in a prison with a naked woman that is half a fox. They start to make love but the bear suddenly turns the walls down and tells her that she was just supposed to eat him.

I am leaving a very fine restaurant with only a few costumers seating in the same table. I then notice that the waiter is also seating and is telling them story. I then wonder how nice he seems now and how angry he was when the restaurant was crowded.

I am in a classroom assisting a high school teacher. We just got some new students and he tells the whole class to have a new lecture in the coming morning. The old students have another lecture and they complain but the teacher knows that it is short and they can easily join right after.

I am on a train approaching my stop and get ready. I start walking to the door but I have a slow lady in front of me. As we finally reach the door the ticket inspector is trying to assure some people that they won't loose their connection. As I walk out of the station my bus is already gone.

I invite an American artist to dinner and she comes with her mother. I serve them a simple dish with grind meat and a pear but they don't seem to enjoy it. They actually leave the pear on the side after they have found it black inside. They were expecting a real dinner.

I am with my parents telling them of a Japanese animation studio and they know more than I do. I then show them the complete collection I bought in China and we start playing one animation. A priest is praising a boy with a striped shirt. It happens to be me and I start crying looking down.

I am walking with my father in a village where we used to live and meet an old friend with another friend. He is not surprised to see me and walks pass us. I then keep talking to my father and he tells of a yellow America scooter he just bought. I wonder how he can drive with his rheumatisms.

I am with my parents carrying their grocery and come to a roundabout. My sister is ahead of us and gets already on her expensive sport car to drive home. I then greet her and she drives off the road with one wheel but manages to come out again with the powerful engine.

I am with the cousin of an old friend resting on a hiking path. I want to show him the martial art I have learned and start with the first position. I am way too fast and he notices that. I then blame the muddy terrain and suddenly remember that he has been a martial art champion.

We should go out to dinner with my friends but my mother is all curled up on the floor talking on the phone. My best friend then gets impatient and goes to tap her back. I warn him that she might get very angry but she doesn't and ends her conversation.

I am walking with a stick together with a girl and we are both late for school. As we approach I try to make up an excuse but soon realize that there is a party in our class. We get in and find my classmates drying a blond wig for an old friend who is also very blond. There will be a theater play.