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I am at a friend's apartment in the Caribbeans and he shows me the view from his balcony. He is very proud of a small ski slope in the clouds but I have seen better. He then tells me of a dangerous liquid his girlfriend is preparing for him to take on a trip. She is inside and almost drops it.
I go out of the class very angry with an old friend that is calling. I then follow his instructions and walk up a hill where he is waiting for me. It is actually a surprise party and my other friends come out from the dark. They want to block me down on the ground but I am too fast to be caught.
I am in an Internet café and find one computer available. It is actually frozen and I try to restart it but a girl comes close to me. She was working there and gets with her body against me to see what happens. As the computer starts I see her profile and find that she is a rich man's daughter.
I am driving with a friend on an old vehicle under a small tunnel crossing a big city and meet my old supervisor with his daughters. They recognize me but it is too late and we continue upstairs to the end. The exit is actually barricaded and we have to start dismantling our vehicle to go across.
I get in my lab and tell an Italian colleague that I will soon give him my art catalogue. He is actually going on vacation to an Italian island and start talking with his other colleague. There is also a deadline for an application to keep it in their current institution but there are only few days left.
I am in an old city and meet the Dutch director of a Middle East hospital. I then ask her for her e-mail and see that it is an old picture of her and her friends laying on a boat each holding a letter of her name.
I get in a cafeteria and wait with the other students but the Mexicans are really slow to serve. I then try to speak Spanish and hand them my dish asking for meat. They give it to me but make fun of my accent. I then take a seat and start swearing like an Italian gangster making them scared.
I am waiting for a policeman out in a field while he checks images on his riffle. Another policeman comes with a bomb detonating suite and we leave. The first policeman drives really fast and shows me the news about the bomb. There is actually an article on a singer who is our common friend.
I am home when an old artist calls me with his assistant on a video conference. He tells me how he has received my fifty drawings and sent me five thousand of his. I actually don't know him and I don't have a microphone to reply. I then write to him but it is too late and he hangs up.
I go home that the lights are all off and get in my room but then hear music in another room. It is my Canadian friend and I go and greet him even though he was sleeping. Inside he has a gymnastic book and I look through it. It actually shows exercises for couples to have sex and I put it away.
I am walking with my son and wife to the tram to an old city but realize that I forgot my suitcase. I then run back and end up searching inside a van. I see that a guy is charging my laptop on the side of a road and I run to catch him. I pull his hairs but realize that it is a smaller kind of laptop.
I am waiting for a bus with a friend and it finally arrives. We get in that we have already the tickets and look for our seat. It is actually the interior of an airplane and I get to the row where I should seat with my friend but get the window seat without even looking at the tickets.
My boss and colleague are at my place and the latter has brought allot of presents even though I haven't made any food. My boss instead takes his pants off and goes naked to shower while I seat on his camping chair. I then look through his dairy and find that it is actually printed with images.
I go back on a staircase where I left our luggage and find that our big suitcase have been opened. It is actually all empty inside and I put back in some clothes that have been thrown on the side. My small backpack is also there and I find the camera inside which was the most valuable item.
A man is in our apartment telling us about the problems that my kid has at school. I then get angry and ask him who is he. He gets offended and mentions the prizes he has won and says that I was seen working up all night. He wants to take our kid away from us and we erase my website.
I am walking on a road with a friend when I get a signal on my mobile. It is another friend reminding me about his party. It is actually in a quarter of an hour and we are too far away but I anyway get in a masquerade shop to buy something for him.
I am walking with a friend and pass by some guys promoting a new bike shop. I then get in looking for a used bike but everything is very new and the walls empty. At the very end there is a Mexican man installing professional bike frames but I am not sure if he is the owner and we walk out.
I am home with other guys that will have to drive a long way in the morning. It is very late already and I tell them to go to sleep but they stay up with their eyes half closing. I then go to sleep but they stay up with their eyes half closing. I then go to sleep but they stay up with their eyes half closing.
I get to a friend's place that is getting dark and find a message for me attached on a paper plate. She writes that she was going to try to contact me during the day. She is not home now and a friend tells me that he saw her wondering around the harbor all day looking for a venue where I was.
I am marching into a shop where my former girlfriend is sweeping tar on the floor with another assistant. I then go all the way up to her and we hug. She then tells me that I shouldn't stay there and instructs me to go to a more healthier art installation in a sculptural park.
I am walking on the side of a highway and pass some nice houses constructed right in front. I actually find a nice path in the fields but I keep it on the same. It starts getting uphill and there is suddenly too much ice to continue.
I get to an apartment where they are training karate on a bed and I start eating a snack. The teacher suddenly stops and tells me that the mattress is sterilized and they can only eat after training. I then explain to him how I have been walking all the way to the top of a mountain and back.
I am walking up a hill where we just bought a stone house and pass by the house of the family that sold it to us. It is made of wood and it is all getting rotten. Outside on the road other landowners are gathering for a protest. They speak French by I understand that they are angry with the state.
I am walking on a road back home and feel very hot. My arms are actually naked and I feel that the sun is burning that the heat in the forest is even stronger. My wife and son are with him and we slide down the slope all the way to the end.
I am reading a comic where a boy gets beaten by a girl who latter goes to sleep at her big brother's place. She lays naked dreaming of him when he was young and was raped in a cave by a limbed nigger. Just then my wife comes in and asks me to watch another film.
I am with an old classmate in my old town and she invites me to go with her to an event for local artists. I have other plans but she tells me that it is early in the evening. She has nice loose tits and I decide to go even if she must have been with many other guys and could carry diseases.
I am watching an old documentary of a beautiful lake with crystal clear water. There is an helicopter view showing a man swimming in the middle. He is actually big and blond and I realize that we must be up North. The helicopter follows him waving but there is a cement bridge in front.
I am attending a TV show where different people have to declare their love to one another. They are all ugly and they start dancing in pairs but no one seems in love. Suddenly one guy jumps on a girl and starts declaring his love very loudly. It is embarrassing but she consents and they leave.
I am on a beach that the water is warm but leave my camera on the sand not to get wet. I ask some girls to look after it but they tell me to dig it. I do so but there is water underneath and I try to block it with a cigarette package. As I am about to put the camera the package flows underground.
I get with my family in a new city where we are going to move and walk down to the old town. It is actually high on a hill and we start walking there but stop at a grocery store. My wife wants some lemon cigarettes but she doesn't have an ID. She takes them anyway even if the cashier disagrees.
I am in our apartment filling a bottle with a pink liquid. It is actually broken but then I put on a green label so that my new boss can recognize it when I apply to work for him. He actually comes with a children book about horses and I lay down with my kid to read it.
I am on my way to eat with an old lady and stop by my grandmother who has prepared rice for me. I seat down and we cry together for how good she is. I then go upstairs to the other old lady and it is a very fine restaurant. My sister has brought many of her nice friends and I seat with them.
It is getting morning already and my old friends and I decide to leave a party on a hill side. As we prepare to leave they all seem very happy with me. One of them explains that I have manage to dance for at least five minuted with each of them and made them very happy.
I am looking out of the window and see two postmen approaching. I have left a package on the mailbox and I wonder if they will pick it up. They actually have two strollers half full with letters to pick and I run down to put my package in one of them.
I take my cousin and girlfriend to the bus stop and they ask me to go along. The latter wants to even pay for my ticket but I have other plans. As I go back down to the metro station I find my other friends waiting. I then make fun of them and eat cereals with milk like a dictator.
We have a guest and my wife speaks Swedish anyway. He is actually half Swedish but cannot understand my other colleague who is Norwegian. As we resume our work he looks at my laptop how expensive is an electric component. I am actually working with my wife and using her white laptop.
I am driving a motorcycle back home and look how evil are the racing motorcycles. My motorcycle is actually an hybrid and I wish that I would have bought a touring motorcycle. I try to stand but I have to keep low all the time and my back is hurting.
I am at an exhibition and get a pack of business cards from a curator who saw my drawings. They are actually projected in a small room and a professor is praising them. I can see a tree over the clouds with angel heads as fruits but it is out of focus and I can't understand the next drawing.
I am in class with two teachers playing an Arabic instrument and I sing with my best friend. They demand to know who he was and I admit that it was me. I then get a picture to redraw in many formats and go back to my desk to start. As the music resumes my friend admits that he was him.
I get in the changing room with my kid and his friend. The showers are actually in the middle of the room and as I stand there naked I realize that she is really pretty.
My wife is in the living room of my parents' old house and I look at her from the kitchen. She is actually analyzing a portrait of me and writing a review. I then go down to see but she gets agitated and wants our kid to watch TV. He is playing quietly on the sofa and I tell her to let him be.
I am on the top floor of a newly built Chinese museum shaped like a white turtle shell. I look out of the curved window and find a very nice view of the metropolis. I then wonder how tall it could be but realize that it is quite short and it is constructed on a flat parking lot.
I am with my old art director and introduces them a musician friend. He actually has an article about him on an Italian magazine. I then start reading it aloud but the waitress come. She only has few pizzas and we get immediately the bill. They are not enough but we have to pay and leave.
I get to the top of a mountain with a man who starts biking down a dried stream. There is also a woman but it is too steep and she doesn't know what to do. She then starts removing the food she has in her bag but I tell her that she will definitely need it.
I am with my family at in a roller coaster and I go first on an elevator ride. It twists down below but the strings in my coat get stuck and I have to go out without it. My kid and wife are the next to come and I show her my coat. She manages to unfasten them and comes out with it.
I seat in a bench by a university when a girl seats close to me. She sees me writing on paper and says how handy it would be to have a laptop. I then tell her that I actually have four different ones at home. I list all of the brands and she likes the last one but that is the laptop that has broken.
I meet an American girl at a café and start skating back with my son. She actually has a car and I meet her again at a crossing. We then start talking and she wants to give us a ride. She has grocery in the back and I seat in the front even though I have an hard on.
I am with some girls in a beautiful house by a lake and listen to a nice song. I ask for the title appearing on the radio screen and realize that the band is not American but British. I then start singing the base of an hard rock song but as it turns out to be more like a disco song.
I am my Norwegian friend's new place washing the dishes with him before we go out. I actually find a potato peel on a colander I just washed and I wash it again talking to my friend. It is a beautiful apartment compared to the small and ugly one where he was living before he met his girlfriend.
I am in my apartment when allot of students come. I actually told them to meet me because of a permission we need to get from the Swiss embassy. I then ask them for their passport but no one has brought it and I give them a sheet of paper where they can write their addresses.
I open up my e-mail account and find that I have allot of unread e-mail among read ones. I scroll to the bottom of the page and find that one is from my sister. The title is very strange and I realize that it is only a joke she has forwarded.
We are on a beach at night and my drunk wife gets on me even if our son is with us. We want to make love and open a door but find that my parents are inside sleeping. I then go to my bedroom and hear them jelling about being woken up. My step-father leaves for work even if it is still early.
I am in a fine house and go to the living room to eat with the old owners. I then realize that behind the pillow of a sofa where I was sleeping there is a tall white cat. He starts running after me and the owner tells me that he just want to byte my finger.
I am watching my personal profile on the Internet and find that a group of teenagers have posted a picture of my work. It is a painting with a mirror reflecting itself to infinity. There are allot of people that liked it and I also press the thumb up icon but then realize that they were really few.
I am up a mountain with some old family friends and I sing a fascist song before we bike down. I actually have some books inside the cabin and I tell the owner to bring them down. I then leave throw my backpacks in a bus leaving and bike down with my step-father keeping my friends behind.
I am in a tiny American gallery looking in a computer about the exhibited works. There is not much more to read but I pretend to be interested in front of the gallerist. I congratulate him and he actually tells me how valuable the works are. He then start criticizing Europeans for their non-sense.
I am walking in the city with a Puerto Rican friend and shows her the type of Swedish golden coin I use to give to beggars in her country. As I explain to her the emotional value of the coin an art critic joins us. He is also going to the opera and starts singing a French song about a bridge.
I am going up an escalator with a dog in front when a girl on the side puts her arm around him. She is not the owner and has no shoes but she is pretty. As we reach the top I see that my train is leaving in a few minutes but when I get to the platform it is already gone.
I am following a path on the grass but come to a fence. There is an opening and I go across coming on top of a theme park. I then give an old friend my extra camera to film but she is actually misusing it and I want it back. I manage to block her down on the ground and get my camera back.
I am seating with an old girlfriend and pull my leg against her looking at her blue eyes. As she talks I realize that her face is too big and she is not that pretty. She actually tells us of her natural father who she never met. He is a famous composer and she looks him up on the Internet.
My wife and I are watching an animation about an easter chick going up a staircase. As I think how well it is made the girl who made is actually on the phone with her friends. She tells them my name but I joke with my wife saying that no one knows about me.
I am in the bathroom observing my dark complexion on a mirror in front. I can even see my skinny profile on a mirror to the side and wonder about my ancestry. From my grandmother side they were blond and tall but I can't see that I got anything of that.
I am in the living room with my wife painting her portrait using red and violet colors for the skin. As I talk to her I realize that I have also painted her eyes in the same color. I then go over with a cloth to make them white again but I take off too much and they take an angrier expression.
I go back to a café where I just been eating and pay for a notebook. They want allot of money and I have to pay since I have already used it. I then run away and in the city where there is a masquerade. I grab a plastic hat and wear it not to be recognized even though I now look like a Jew.
I am walking with my wife out of an American town and cross a famous actor on his way to a film wearing shorts and sunglasses. We then reach of the panels presenting a celebrity and I wonder how long they will last.
We are with my Greek friend driving up North and I talk about the cold weather there even though it is beautiful outside. We actually see natives out making provisions before the winter comes. As we keep driving the forest gets thicker together with a rock formation on our side.
A friend tells me that an old classmate can organize a show for me in a small gallery back in our university town. I then tell him that I could present my audio recordings since they are easy to transfer. He agrees and tells me that it is an excellent idea but there could be a more suitable gallery.
I am with a group of teenagers and a black guy shows us on a map the high school where he went. It is very prestigious and I ask him if they have scholarships. We are actually in the arena and I want to teach the teenagers some tai chi but call it kung fu and another teacher corrects me.
I get in an indoor swimming pool with my son but wait to jump in and start stretching. There is actually a lane on the opposite side and I prepare to get in. A guy with a well shaped body is already there but is swimming slow and I think I can beat him.
The landowner comes with another guy to inspect our kitchen. The latter starts cleaning with a sponge and yogurt. He then throws the sponge but I pick it from the trash and tell them that I can take care of the kitchen. My roommate also comes in but I am not worry that he will make a mass.
I visit the gallery of a friend in her small botanical garden. I am really amazed by a big iguana and tell her how much I like the space even though there is no roof. I could have actually shown there in the previous exhibition but I never bothered to visit before.
I am with my wife's old boss and get off at a gas station. My things are spread in the backseat and I start putting them in a bag together with an almost empty perfume. Before I leave I ask him if I can have it but he immediately wants it back. As I return it I realize that it is actually almost full.
I am with some students and follow a cute girl up on a ladder. I can see her panties and as I come up she waits for me and I take a seat but I don't see her anymore and there are only ugly students around me.
I am in a church listening to the priest announcing that our president has been shot. I then go to the bathroom and find that our prime minister is there. She is actually a female and we look at each other. I wait for her in the hallway but then go in a spiral shape where they serve cocktails.
I am in a park at night with my kid digging in the sand. I suddenly hear some explosions and realize that it is a shooting gun. They are actually aiming towards my kid and I throw myself on him to protect him. There are piles of rotten wood that can save us.
I am with my old art director at a party and our host shows us a strangely shaped guitar. The strings are like springs all grooved around it and I ask her if she can play it. She actually can and the music is very beautiful. A man accompanies her with another instrument and she starts singing.
I am on a bus with a guy telling us Europeans that our end is approaching. I then tell him that it is actually his end and get off. As I walk alone on the bus is coming to apologize. He actually comes with his team of fat bikers.
I get in a gallery to return a DVD to a friend but it is not yet time for our meeting and she has young kids visiting. I then have to wait outside and seat at a café. Meantime my friend has sent out a waitress to bring me a pastry but it is not what I like and I ask for my favorite.
I go to an Iranian grocery store and ask for apples but they only have plumbs. I then look in the bag and order some but the owner tells me that the price is actually higher than what it says. I get them anyway and as I wait to get served I realize that the pavement is real grass growing indoor.
I am in a gym doing squat for the first time and people already look at how fit I am. I then take a break and open up the big fridge behind me but as I am still deciding a bodybuilder comes to get a bagel. I keep it there and luckily he doesn't get the one I wanted.
I am playing basketball with a black guy who is really promising. I want to propose him to the national team even though he cannot jump. I then gather all the people in the gym for a game but they are all white and no one wants to team with a black guy.
I am attending a scientific panel where a research group presents their studies on a cell. They assume that the cell builds its functions after it is born but a guy comes out saying that it is after. He then leaves the room and goes up an escalator.
I am with my son going out of an old English cemetery and make him walk on the surrounding wall. We meet an homosexual professor I once met and I ask him how long he will be in town. He really wants to follow us but we are going to a party at the American embassy and we are in a hurry.
My wife and I are at the tax office and I look at all the papers I have to turn in. There is even one where I have to attach a big picture of me. It is all written in Italian and I suddenly remember that I will also need to file my American one.
I am walking on a mountain road and come to a sign saying that the police is ahead. I then switch to the other lane and start running behind a couple. It feels really good but the guy doesn't let me pass. I am actually on a bus and have to jell to the black driver to go down.
I come to the hospital where I was born and find it renovated. I then go in but can't find the room where I should get visited and have to ask an old acquaintance. I manage to go in from the back door and tell the doctor about my back problems. As she reschedules me I take pictures of my kid.
I get in a big store and find a man cutting planks with an ax. I then ask him how much are the pieces and tell him the measurements of a box I want to build to go shopping. He then takes a book out and we start to look together how to build it without telling me the price.
I wake up that an old German colleague is also sleeping with us in our bedroom. I then start to shout orders in German and tell them to stand up and leave. He is actually already awake and starts singing an Italian Communist song to respond to my offense.
I am thinking of telling my old professor that I am moving back home but then remember that I own him money. I actually find an old e-mail from my uncle with a poem about the melting glaciers. I remove the German comments and send it to him even though it has been a much colder winter.
I am in a supermarket paying at the counter. I actually bought frozen fish and the cashier asks me if I am really sure I want it. She explains that they found bacterias in the meat department and had to use pesticides. I don't see how can that affect me and get the frozen fish anyway.
I am with my wife in the kitchen getting angry to each other and go to the bathroom to wash a big pot. As I get back in the kitchen she has moved to the living room with my uncle who has slept over. I then wish to jell at him as well after he has stole all my grandfather's money.
I go in a changing room and realize that there are old ladies also using it. I then go out and realize that there is no sign and old men are waiting outside. I do find a sign for males but the room is blocked by a bench with iron legs and it is too heavy for me to move it.
I am in a cafeteria with a group of friends and hear one of them that has sent an angry guy to talk to another guy. He lay to him saying that he wanted to talk to him. We expect a beating but the latter comes without a scratch saying that they just had a discussion and he told him to be careful.
I start biking with my best friend up my native mountains and ask a girl how much is left. As she tells us that there are still thousands of kilometers I hear a bus coming and we wait on the side of an hairpin turn. It turns out to be a school bus with pretty students leaning out of the windows.
A black girl is reciting her poems and suddenly wants my catalogue to show how my drawings inspired her. I then wait and seat with other girls in the sofa. One of them is actually an old girlfriend and we start holding hands but the other catches us and I leave.
I walk out to an empty park and find an old friend waiting for me on a staircase. He has a golf ball and wants to hit me because of what I have done to him. I don't understand and as I try to comfort him I realize that the ball is actually soft. He is actually jealous but will go home to sleep.
I am sitting with some friends on a sofa in the sidewalk and find some money. There is actually a box full and I hide it under my shirt while I lady gets home. She actually starts looking under the pillows and I give her a robot and go to the bathroom to count the cash. It is for an opera ticket.
I am with my old friends having a coffee at a lady's place and look at her young daughter. I then wonder if we are related and tell her of my mother working in a clothes shop in town but she is not surprised.
I am walking with a new American friend home and we cross a bridge. He starts walking straight but the road is much faster to the left and we walk down there. The sun is rising and I think of our other friend who got stuck talking to a lady the previous night. There are no more trains for him.
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I am walking alone in a square and notice a low building with actual sculptures sitting like they were humans. One of them is actually a real black person with kids and I think of placing my own sculpture there. As I keep walking I realize that there is a big camera and they are shooting a film.