I am out on a narrow street waiting for my wife to come out. She is in an old factory meeting my boss and finally arrives. She then tells me that I am supposed to meet him now and eat pancakes with him but as I go in someone starts throwing eggs from above. I realize that it must be him. I get on a web-page to copy a simple code for a program. I actually need to select the reason why I am copying it and click on a lower one marked in grey. I then have to press a button saying that I like the page in order to continue and my name and nationality appears together with two others. I get an e-mail from a Swedish researcher saving that she is coming to Canada for her post doc. I also want to go to Canada and look up her name to see if I know her. I find a link with a publication but realize that her name is together with her husband name. I can't distinguish them. We are at a restaurant outside on a shore and I joke with the waiter who brings us the menu. I keep them with me on the table but show her that they are actually floating in the sea. My son takes it seriously and jump in the water without knowing how to swim. He never comes up again. I am walking in a park and find a famous Italian singer under a gazebo. He is actually a friend of a friend of a friend and I introduce myself. He knows about me and invites me to his city for a performance. I then notice a friend who lives there waving a sign to invite her Spanish boyfriend too. I am with my Greek classmate in a park that is getting dark. He tells me of the haircut of our Swedish teacher who was never social. I then tell him how the director was social but start feeling uncomfortable of some black homeless surrounding us. They are going to sleep and so his my friend. I am at a beach and follow a French couple up a path on the rocks. It is too sandy but there are good roots to climb on and I am not afraid. The last part is actually much steeper but I take hold of a bended tree to pull myself up. It is very small but it manages to support me. I am at a restaurant out on a large balcony with a big roof. We are the only costumers and seat in the middle. The waiter comes to get our orders and my best friend asks for a dish with a special mushroom. He uses the dialect word for it and I order the same but realize that it also means pork. I am going to be the new pope and instruct a naked woman to be my lover. There is another cardinal on my side and he is shocked. I then let the woman to get ready in her room and show him a stick. I show him how I am supposed to blow inside and hit her with a poisonous arrow. I take a guy out to work but have to go back to pick my camera in the fashion store where we spent the night. His wife is there and it seems like I went back for her. There is actually a couple cheating and they come out with pins sticking on their hairs not to be caught. I am outside of the building of a classic sculptor famous for his work with bronze. I get in and find very large scale sculptures but some of them look too modern. A big one is a relief of a face but don't look like the others. It is actually the work of an American artist who hasn't completed it. I get in a big room where the work of a Japanese couple is installed. The entire walls are covered with screens and I find a table in the middle with a phone. It is actually meant to control them and I try to interact with the small icons but there are only diagrams and pictures of them in a lake. I am in a shop playing an old video game. I shoot at some space shuttles but a big one arrives and eats me. I then end up in a hole inside it and become very little. There are too many particles and I loose but get the second highest score. I then realize that my kid is playing inside another game. I am in a forest running and find a big fisherman hat. I try it on and realize that I can wear it as a mask against mosquitoes. I leave it and start running really fast ahead of other runners. One of them asks me to stop and help him but I really want to arrive first and keep running. I meet two rich college students and seat with them at a café. They are amazed about my tan and I tell them that it was involuntary. We then discuss business and I mention of my contract in China. They ask me if I want to follow them to a party but there is a river below where I want to bath. I am with an old good friend walking in a park and find a guy. We stop to talk to him but find that he is shooting cocaine up his arm. I then ask if we also want to do it but I immediately say that I don't want to. My friend doesn't say anything and the guy shoots cocaine right up his heart. I am in my apartment and find an American man slapping my son in the living room. I then take a long kitchen knife and threaten him to move to the bedroom. There is actually another fat American at the door there with his son and I point the knife at his belly to have him to move inside. I am walking along a beach with my family. The path is without any trees and I feel the sun burning me on the shoulders even if it is getting late. It is actually hazy and we hear from a guy that a volcano has just exploded and big cloud will soon cover the sky. I feel happy and get ready to swim. I am driving on a small highway and turn on a bridge but it starts to elevate and I have to stop. As it turns down again I get ready to drive but the car doesn't start. The cars behind me goes in front but I am soon able to start the engine and drive in the line without waiting. I am talking to my boss about moving the stuff from our office. I ask him whether I should move all our things to the computer room but he tells me not to. I still don't understand where we should move and he finally tells me that we are leaving the entire studio for good. I get in a metro and seat close to two blond girls. I feel one of their feet touching mine but it is the ugliest of the two girls. She actually gets off and I find the prettiest laying with her head over my seat. As I also lay down she gets around me with her naked butt sticking out of her pants. I am working for my stepfather in his office but realize that he is locked in a room with his lover. There are actually a group of inspectors who comes to make a check. I don't know what to do and take some random medicines out on the counter but realize that it is soy sauce belong to his lover. I am in a wild forest and come to the entrance of cottage. There are some bad super heroes I have to hunt and I actually find one up on the gate. I get ready to fight with him but realize that his purple wings are trapped on the net and he is my son's favourite super hero. I am in a dark room of a contemporary museum talking to a famous Polish artist. We have just been together downstairs and saw the paintings that are about to be installed. He is generally against conventional art but starts praising those paintings that were actually like vignettes of a comic. My son and I are on a pond right in front of an ancient villa when he decides to swim. I first let him go by himself but the water is too deep. I go in to help him floating but realize that he can already swim by himself doing breast stroke with his arms. I take my wife to the workshop where I made a ceramic vase. I ask the instructor for it but she tells me that it turned out so bad that there was no point in burning it. I look through the vases anyway and find a beautiful orange one with blue decorations underneath. It is from a Moroccan guy. I am attending a lecture when a guy arrives to teach us origami. I already have one around my neck and go upstairs where our teacher has installed a complex metal structure. A girl asks me if she can walk on it but I advice her not to since I was the one screwing it and haven't done a good job. I am running late to a meeting but keep it in a small forest making wood with a pair of pliers. There are already chopped pieces on the floor and I just cut circular sections. I then go around to pick them up and realize that many are shaped like well crafted bowls. I pile them up at the very end. I am in a room with an old Muslim friend. I go in the bathroom to get changed and go out that she is also getting changed. As I look at her beautiful breast her mother comes in. I first think that she is going to reproach us but she actually close the door again to leave us alone. I am on a car with my wife driving around an American city on the coast. We have a couple of parties to go to and decide to start with that of a Swedish mother at a playground in a boulevard. We try to find the right road but end up at a museum and have no clue where to continue. I am with my cousin attending a workshop of an American poet on a boat. She hands out an enlarged copy of a picture of her holding a camera. We should make a collage but the water raises and we go to our cabin upstairs where my cousin asks me to scratch his back. I am mountain biking with my friends and come to a sandy plateau. I let them go and search for an asphalted road on the edge but it doesn't take me to the other side. I reach my friend that they are already in the changing room and my best friend says that I am late because of my filming. I am in the apartment of an important curator and feel embarrassed that my friends are also there. He is actually okay and wants to offer us some wine. I then go in the living room to get the right glasses but only find normal ones. One of my friends finds the right ones on the opposite closet. I am in the apartment with my wife and she shows me that she has signed a contract with our Italian boss. I then look at it and find that it is about an opera which could take place many different listed cities. We then get on a car to the airport and I wonder if our Italian boss knew about it. I am seating in a courtyard with a director asking about me. He actually shows me the laptops he has hidden on the old walls to collect data. They have a gate in front to mask the screen but I anyway see my Internet profile. I then discover that he has become my friend and saw my curriculum. We are on a car with an old lady telling us how she is afraid of loosing a tooth going on vacation. There are actually too many turns on the street and the car starts going side way. I then decide to stop and continue on foot along a path up the hill. It forks and the lady asks a local where to go. I am watching an old film with actors doing a nice choreography along the sea. An Eastern European girl is also watching and I tell her that it is Russian. I actually want to turn off the big TV but she really likes it and I start by collecting allot of light cubes around. I find the switch in the inside. I present our project to a lady and she tells me to schedule a call with my boss. I then go back and find that our working space has been reduced. My computer is actually connected with a big TV but the image is not so clear. I then unplug it and I get an image of me looking like I am in Cuba. I am with my sister at the supermarket. She is pushing a big chart full with grocery for a dinner that our mother got her in charged to prepare. There are actually allot of the ingredients still missing but there is no more space and I don't dare to tell her. I am going out of a restaurant but there is a big queue to pay. As I wait for my turn I notice that a Cuban art critic is actually the bar tender. He recognizes me and waves some refreshing towels for me so that I can get a discount. I take my wife to see a famous American school where a black friend of ours teaches. The inside is abandoned and I tell my wife that we should leave but she wants to continue. We then go downstairs and find that it is lighter and there are nicer classrooms but they are all closed. It is very late and I take my son on my bike down to the metro. As we are reaching the platform we hear a message saying that the last train was cancelled. We don't go up again and I get ready to bike when we see that the train is actually arriving but it is too late for us to get it. I am in a cabriolet with an old English colleague driving and I give him five. I then tell him of my situation and that I have to work for other people ideas. As he explains me how he avoids doing it we start driving on a very bad terrain uphill with holes and bumps. I am home at my parents' place when my mother comes to the kitchen with allot of letters I got from my academy in the Netherlands. She starts opening one for me and find a diploma inside. There is also a brochure that the secretary sent to me with a castle to visit in Denmark on a speed boat. I am in my new apartment and take my son to our neighbours through the garden. They have invited us to go out for a pizza but I find that they are actually preparing it with other friends. The father comes up with an excuse and we get out of their garden but his little girl follow us out. We come to a resort in the middle of the jungle where ladies are out in the shade. My grandparents used to have a stone house there and I look for it. As I find it on the map I hear a strange sound and realize that there are elephants screaming behind me on the opposite side of an electric fence. I am in the old mountain cottage that my stepfather's mother used to rent from a nun. The son of the latter is there and offers us to buy it but it is too expensive. I tell him to write to us if he thinks to lower the price and we leave but he wants to kiss us all with his very wet and disgusting lips. I get on a train with an old friend and look for a seat facing the front but there is no place for two. A pretty girl actually moves down a seat and I tell my friend to come there but he already sat down facing back. I then start arguing with him and get so angry that I throw our noodles lunch box. I am with my American film crew waiting in an office when the Jewish cameraman put some orange juice on my neck and leave them for good. On the way out there are already some Indian colleagues but they no longer say hi to me. I am with an old friend driving at night behind two very fast cars. I see that we can surpass them on the emergency lane and tell that to my friend. He hesitates too much and does it right when a curve is coming up. We then end off the road and he reproaches me saying that he is not to blame. I am back in my old office and find a Croatian old colleague who used to be a body builder. He has his little son naked on his laps and I pick him up. He is actually very heavy and as I manage to make him stand he turns out well shaped like his father. I am walking with a girl on a road of a Canadian city with a long wall on the side. There is a graffiti of a guy with straight hairs and I realize that they are made in real time by an old friend who lives there. I then pull my tongue out and I see black paint dripping out of his mouth. My Polish friend is showing my Italian boss a sketch for an installation. It is very curved and I tell them to use the grid on the cement wall instead. He agrees and draws it down. I then ask him details what to do and he tells me to talk to a Chinese intern but there is only a mannequin head. I am looking for a room where to seat and check my e-mail and find one where my two American colleagues have moved in. They are going out. I then seat and open my account where there are three unread messages but is just spam. I take an old friend to his office after a long trip together and meet my best friend. They are also leaving for another trip and I ask them for the date. I then go in the changing room and give the latter my explorer jacket but then go back to look for something to give also to my other friend. I am in an Italian old city but have no place where to stay. I keep walking anyway and come close to two guys. One of them is from another city and starts talking to me like I also was his friend. He then tells me that we could stay at a relative's place if he wanted. I take my wife and son to our new apartment. It is made with real rocks and feel very excited but my wife starts complaining. I then jell really loud at her and she goes away. I feel very sorry for my kid and lay with him on the bed. I hug him from behind and start biting him gently on his neck. A giant and beautiful woman is flying naked over the bridge of a large metropolis. There is a big march there and she starts to pick up different males to choose the best one. They are ugly but she finally see one dressing like an hero. He is with another girl but she manages to separate them. I am on a metro with my family and we get out to take a bus. Inside I look at the map and realize that the final destination is a city in Canada. We then take a seat in the very back but my kid keeps his feet hanging out. We drive next to a large cave and I make sure that his seatbelt is fasten. I am walking at night in the main street of a big city and start following some guys. They are actually drug addicts and I keep it away from them but get too far up. There is actually a carnival and some huge Japanese characters comes walking with their back all blinking with diodes. We are in a bar with a Chinese man talking to us but I am not listening. He actually tells of a back surgery he did to my father's relative and I get really interested. As it is time for him to leave I take him through the center of town and he tells me that he is from the center of China. I am walking in a narrow road of an old American city and find a saxophonist singing an Italian song. I decide not to give him any coins and pass him that I see a sign on the ground. It is the list of the songs he is playing but they are written using musical notations instead of words. I am looking at the proceeding of a conference I have to attend in Eastern Europe. There are allot of works of people doing old style video games and I don't see how my work would fit. As I decide to skip it I see pictures of the hosting city. The old buildings have allot of graffiti and I decide to go. I am in a field with many stages where musicians are performing. My countryside neighbour is one of them and decides that they should all quit. They then start to get down but I remember that they were suppose to train me and the rest of the youth. I tell them that but they keep indifferent. I find my wife in the living room of our new apartment. She is already in bed reading even though it is still light outside. I don't tell her anything about it but realize that the bed is part of the sofa. The pillows holds her back higher and I really wish I had that bed. I am on the hills and find an old American bike. I take it and start biking down a country road with other bikers. It is actually a competition and I keep ahead of them to the end. Another group of five has already finished and they tell me that I am the sixth although their bikes are much better. My stepfather takes me to a mechanic to try a new motorcycle. The later takes us to an empty room when all my relatives start coming. They seat in very long tables and I understand that it is my birthday. I don't know most of them and I go through taking pictures and asking who they are. I meet my old Swedish boss and he shows me the illustrations he did for his new institution. They all show different street signs he wants to have personalized and I can see that he has also included Chinese. I then suggest to have countdowns instead of the traffic lights but it is illegal. An old friend decides to drive again down a mountain to look for a job. He wants to sing at a wedding even though his voice is really bad. We actually find the church and the nun starts showing us how to cover the married couple with a big veil and then let the bride out with a smaller one. I meet the diplomat father of an old friend of my son and ask him how he feels back home. They actually flew from Lebanon and it was a good flight but then took the train from the embassy. There were threats of terrorist attacks every thirty minutes and they had to stop every time. I am in a shop looking for a pair of nice shoes and the shop assistant let me try one. I really like the blue colour but realize that they are summer shoes with an opening on the top. I actually get to try them out of the shop on an asphalted road and I start to like them more and more. It is a cold early morning and I am walking out on a square for my first day at work. I actually spot my Chinese colleague on the opposite side and he seems to spot me. He makes me signs to come in a busy café with him and I make him signs to fuck off but then hide behind a trash bin. I am at a famous psychiatrist and tell him of the book I want to publish with my dreams. He then asks me who is my supervisor and starts writing a letter to him. As he highlight some parts his gorgeous secretary suggests me to read an article but only tells me the code to find it on-line. I am with my wife's old friend walking on a beach and talking about her new boyfriend. I can actually see them projected above the water having sex with their clothes on. As we reach their apartment I ask her if he works in a restaurant but she explains me that he actually has a very good job. I am having breakfast with two girls who are supposed to come with me on a trip. No one shows up and I start going back to my apartment but find my other friends with the car outside. I then get in and we drive through a big forest when I remember about the two girls we left at home. I am walking on the wild dunes with the Jewish girlfriend of my Polish friend. She actually tells me about a very long documentary he has done about a famous singer. As we walk up to the grass she explains that he managed to make it really short and I correct her saying that he was synthetic. I get off a bus in an Arab village and start walking down to the center spitting a white thick mucus. There is a dark underground passage ahead of me and I take courage to get through it. It is actually very well lighted inside and a fisherman gets ready to resell a very big crab he just bought. I am in the office of a famous newspaper when our boss tells us about going for a mission down south. He first instructs us to take a swim in the pool and we all go out. I then talk to one of the colleagues and she says that we will actually drive north. As we reach the pool I kick a ball inside. I am packing my luggage in my bedroom. There is still a big mass around but there is almost no more space. As I look in one of the closets I find that all my good clothes are still there. There is no way I can fit them inside the luggage and I start to wear as many as I can. My family and I are walking downtown that is getting dark. We then stop to rest by a cabaret with allot of people waiting. An old American friend actually comes by but avoids us and go to greet his sister who is in line to get in. He actually comes back to greet us too but it is very embarrassing. A group of very beautiful girls are on a beach teasing two ugly guys. The two are in the water feeling very shy and pretending like nothing. One of the girls then tells another girl standing behind to pull up her yellow swim suit. She does that and shows them one tit but there is no reaction. I am seating by my Chinese boss listening to a girl presenting her a new bank. We are actually in front of one but it is empty inside and my boss asks if he should give us a ride. I keep an hand on my head and he thinks I have an headache. He then goes and my wife tells me to be nice to him. I am in a highway and see a man shooting another man in the other lane. I then run in the train where my wife and her friend are and tell them to lock the cabin. They actually don't listen to me but I try to explain that the murder is around and wants to hide with among us. I am with a Spanish man and he makes me touch a tit of his sleeping wife. He then tell me to go to a brothel and I do so with a friend. We get in and see a brochure where it shows the Spanish man with allot of dicks. We then realize that it is actually for women who want to be fucked by him. I am in an old village by a river when an Italian woman tries to seduce me. I don't want to have anything to do with her but she gets really sad. I let her masturbate me but then find myself naked and with an hard on in the middle of the village where my wife and other friends are. I have a meeting with my uncle who has a job for me. I then start to take notes and he explains that there is a cargo of sweater that I should try to sell to one of his costumers. I then ask him about the price per sweater but he tells me a very high price even though the sweaters are really rough. I am with my wife walking around an old mall outside. We are actually still in America and I realize that we are going to spend one more year there. My wife has extended her research and I wonder how she has managed with her work and her parents back home. I am walking on a beach with my old professor and see the English trying to land with a very fine boat. Our soldiers come out with very rudimentary weapons and one of them manages to kill the English captain. They then take possession of their boat but they don't know how to manoeuvre it. I am flying an helicopter over a beautiful land and see a cornflake rolling down the roof of an old house. I then stop at an hospital and meet a girl with an Italian flag on her pants. I offer her a ride but she has an appointment and I got a parking ticket. I try to take off again but I am too low. I am walking downtown with an American man and my son wants to stop at a fastfood. They have a breakfast offer and the man decides to go in even though I don't want to. He actually gives his square shaped credit card to the cashier and tells that he is going to pay for us all. Our Italian boss just got back from a trip and is in our apartment eating breakfast. He actually brought allot of films for my wife in a special leather case. I let them talk and move to the bedroom to pack our stuff. The closets are empty but I decide to pack the iron hangers. I am at a restaurant with my Swedish curator who lets me know that a woman there has been prising my work. He then gives me a brochure where he has highlighted what she likes about it. I start reading it and realize that it is the menu and she likes a pineapple dessert I made with cream. I am walking outside the city center to find a shop where my wife sent me to buy office paper. I finally come to the right place but it is closed already. There is an hardware store in front that it is still open and I check there and actually find a whole box with office paper. I get it before it is gone. I reach a forest at night with a woman and decide to sleep away from each other. Some robbers come our way and they actually want to kidnap her. They manage to put her inside a bag that inflates and start flying her to a direction where they can catch her again. I am with my old classmate going with a small boat on a German river. Few of them get off and start following us along a beach of golden sand. As I encourage them to pick it we come to the station where we should spend the night. I then go around with a can collecting money to pay the rent. I am cleaning up the kitchen to my old apartment and hear about an old Italian friend. She had two child but has managed to get a big scholarship for artists. I then throw away the leftovers and think that it really doesn't make any difference if she is not doing any work. I am walking with a girl in a nice street of a big American city and notice that everyone is using a tablet. She actually has a soda and takes it to a store in a barrack. The guys inside have a way to scan it and can even open it for her by cutting off the top with another machine. I follow an old friend to his studio and find that they put allot of stuff inside to give him some troubles. He then decides to remove the upper window and start throwing things down. I help him but notice that there is a woman outside with her child. She is the owner and immediately call him. It is my last time at home and I realize that I should call my parents. I then turn on my phone and see that it is very late already. My mother tells me to hurry up that there is still food for me but I am actually too far away to reach them on time. My sister will be also very late. I am seating just out of a tennis court in the mountains waiting for my kid. The mother of a girl is seating just next to me and I give her my tennis ball saying that we are soon moving away from there. She is actually very friendly and I regret that I haven never talked to her all this time.