

I get a fake document from an ambassador and follow him to a reception where he wants to introduce me to a count. The latter is sitting with the nobility in a circle and I come by him making a slight bow. There are some free chairs next to him but I seat against the wall while he praises me.

I am at a conference listening to a discussion around a long table. I am actually seating on another table and stop paying attention. A guy asks a question and I slip from the table. The moderator thinks I want to reply but I didn't even understand what he said. Another guy answers for me.

I am walking on a pedestrian bridge over the railroad when my sister's friends recognizes me. One of them is in love with me but I keep walking with an English guy. We meet other guys and start singing aloud. As we get in a bus I start singing a song from the radio and they all repeat after me.

I am having dinner with my wife's relatives when my mother-in-law tells us a few rules we should respect in their house. She tells us to bake but I don't understand if she is serious. I then show my father-in-law that I am actually packing and need to buy some tape but he has some for me.

I go to the supermarket to buy some vegetables and warn the Arab at the cash desk that I might have not enough credit to pay. They turn out to be very cheap but I still have not enough and go to take some money from my kid at home. I pay the Arab with them but it is even cheaper than that.

I am walking through a field thinking how painful it is to be old. There are actually three old men by a big tree and they seem to have much fun. One of them is in front of the others and tries to throw a stone on top. He is very excited and says that he has never felt so good in his whole life.

I am with my biological father out of his Canadian house that there was a snow storm. He can't break the ice with an ax and we go back in where his Jewish companion is preparing us a food box. He has actually reserved us a ticket at the stadium back home but they are under his name.

I am in my native village looking at an old relative doing acrobatics with his skies on an ice ring. He keeps spinning around and doesn't give space to the other ski teachers behind. One of them is actually my biological father and he manages a nice jump but then continues to skies as a beginner.

I am on a hill teaching my students microprocessors. I connect three diodes and tell them to use a resistor but don't do it myself. The director is behind me and a student asks me why a group of horses below are out of control. I then explain that they should have brought them in by the reins.

I am in a supermarket looking for a special shampoo for my kid that doesn't make him cry. I find a section for kids and find some shaving foam on the top. I then realize that it is a section for men and that the shaving foam is very cheap. It is also natural and I am happy I didn't buy it before.

I am with another student talking to a professor in his little office. We are about to finish our meeting when I show him that I have also written an article. I then print it and give it to him but he finds some grammar mistakes. I have actually already submitted to a journal and I can't change it.

I am with a teacher and shows her a diagram of the time I was in a restaurant with a guy looking like a film maker. She doesn't know the film maker but starts laughing anyway. I then tell her how the guy starts howling as soon as there was a black out. It is not funny but she keeps laughing.

I have a suitcase that I need to deliver with an handwritten application inside but stop out in a school yard to play with a black girl. She has a soft ball and I throw it hard on a bold immigrant passing by. He gets really angry with me and wants to beat me but I pretend it was just a mistake.

I am in a indoor fruit market and meet my old Swedish boss. He is there to visit an American university and I tell him that I am actually working for it. He then takes me by the arm like an old man and we walk around. As I clarify my position we end up in a hospital with old people getting fed.

I am home with my wife working on the computer. There is actually my inbox open and I feel uneasy as she might read an email that a lover just sent me. I then tell her to organize a meeting with my work mates. I can see them approaching in a group and realize that they are all from India.

I am with my twin cousin who takes some costumers to his factory. It is actually underground and he shows us the kind of jeans they make. As we get under a portico one of the costumers tells me that I should deal with more innovative things and I reply that I have already worked in industry.

I get my backpack out of a house where allot of people are sleeping on the floor and go out on the street. There are allot of young people there and I go by a swimming pool where some black Americans are getting ready to train. I then realize that I have no shirt and feel slightly sun burnt.

I am with an old friend in the city at night that it is all empty. I actually meet another old friend who is getting back from work. He just got a new commission in an important factory from another friend and he tells us what he earns per day. It is not much but I still can't earn like that myself.

I am in a big cruise with two girls when it starts sinking. We get in a rescue boat and row fast to the beach. I actually forgot my camera inside and pay a guy to go fetch it. He goes with another guy and when they come back with it I should pay them both but then one finds money on the floor.

I get in a dark room where they have already started screening a boring old movie. As I seat down I recognize the voice of my Greek classmate. His American boyfriend is there and they ask me what do I think of Europe. As I start speaking another classmate tells me that he is going to Canada.

I am attending a performance of an Estonian friend making electronic music with a contact over a prototyping board. He uses another contact and the music changes but it is still very boring. As he finishes he starts complaining with me that I didn't do a good job preparing his show on time.

I am with wife in our new apartment sorting our things on a round table. Her brother is actually looking around the apartment and comes to the library in front of us. He seems very happy with his black aerobic pants and I realize that they are the ones that my little sister gave to his daughters.

I am walking an empty road of an old city and start following a man. He is actually on the phone and repeats aloud whatever he hears. We actually stop in front of an ancient port with a stone sculpted frame. It is too eroded but his friend on the phone explains what it represents and he repeats.

I am in my parents old bedroom playing with my kid. We actually start a fight and he starts beating me with wooden drum sticks. I then also take a wooden stick but it is rotten and breaks becoming very sharp. I want to stop the game and start dragging him by his hairs but he can't reason.

My stepfather is driving me and a friend down on a street that goes around a mountain. We start talking and actually end back up to the top. My stepfather then gets serious and tries to drive fast down but we all know that it is going to take a long time and we might end up back on top again.

My grandmother is in a market searching for a shoe. She already bought one long ago and now tries to find the other but they don't seem to have it. It was a present from a man she found imprisoned in a fence. She was young then and suggested him to use a key around his wrist to escape.

I am with my old friends talking outside and meet a short guy who has a clothes industry in another town. I then ask him if he knows some friends who also has industries in the area. He also knows my uncle and my sister comes up to greet him. She gives me a long kiss and he becomes red.

I am in my Polish friend's house talking about his silent father and check my email. I read that there are more than thirty new ones but only four comes up. The other are still loading and I can see that they are mostly from my stepfather who is sending me information to improve his website.

I am just back from a long trip by bus and discover that I could have taken my family to a beach much closer. My son is already in the water and I also get in but the police comes to get us out. It is because of a big jelly fish and my son attacks him but I manage to stop him before he touches it.

A woman gets into Germany ans starts being chased by two men. She then gets in a street though the forest but they are still following her. She runs in the actual forest but they come closer and they all reach a Japanese restaurant where the owner invites them to have sushi together.

An America friend takes me to a pub at night. They are expecting us to play and he connects a small guitar to an amplifier but then tells me to sing. I improvise a few songs but he is not playing and I start making the beat with my mouth. It sounds really good but the owner kicks us out.

My best friend is driving on his motorcycle down the highway and decides to turn up to a glacier. He actually meets his old girlfriend walking with her new boyfriend. He joins them and she cannot resist his African features and his strawberry t-shirt. They soon get to hold each other hand.

I am walking with a friend around an island when a blue eyes woman comes the other way. She needs to go to a place in the island and I tell her that she should have taken another bridge. She can still go to the place but she will need to walk through the woods and my friend doesn't let her go.

I am standing with my son in a small square of my parents' old city. He just got a brand new racing motorcycle and I try to hold him up when my best friend with arrives with a colleague. I then show them the kind of motorcycle and he tells me that it is a very expensive model.

I am with my sister and take her down to the coast using a pile of chairs to push her. I then take her on the actual bank but a woman has placed a line of soccer goals. I use my foot to move them and almost tramp with the chairs but manage to cross. I then take my sister up to our old house.

I am back to my studio working with my American colleagues. They are all testing a new software they have developed but it doesn't run on my phone. One of them tries to help me out to find the link where to download an upgrade. We zoom in but then another one slides down and finds it.

I am at a friend's place and get ready to take the bus to the airport. We actually need to take a train there but only have an hour. I then call my wife and tell her to hurry but she doesn't want to come. We are going to visit my parents and I get angry kicking her luggage but it is already too late.

I am walking with my family and some friends in a nice part of the city uphill. My wife is pushing the stroller and gets much ahead of our friends. I then go back to them but there is only a woman left. We manage to reach a metro station and I seat to film but people bikes really fast next to me.

I am at my Polish friend's place on a green hill. I am looking outside and talking to his brother but he tells me that it is not a big hill. I can't actually see the top and he tells me that there are some Tartars who have built a mountain shelter there. A photo of it is printed on the milk package.

I am in a living room drawing three characters on paper. I actually don't find any inspiration to draw the last one and just start day dreaming. An old friend comes by and starts looking at the drawing. He is really impressed and keep on praising it but I haven't even drew it with the ink pen yet.

I am applying for a studio and two professors seat with me to discuss my painting technique. One of them has got my proposal but starts scribbling on paper how I should paint in a different way. I then show them how I used to scribble symmetrically with both hands and they are impressed.

I go to a restaurant to show a curator my old paintings. There are allot of nice textures I made with different chemicals but the varnish is becoming darker. I then tell her about my grandfather who wrote the book about the war but a group of English guys are laughing and I get really angry.

I am with a Canadian friend on a street in front of the train station. Our luggage is on top of a bedroom closet and we try to get it. My friend is very tall but cannot even reach the handle. As we give up a voice inside tells us to go to the upper floor and get our luggage by removing the floor.

I am home at my best friend's place helping him with the cooking. We have prepared a whole pot with chopped sausages but he tells me that one of my sister's old boyfriends is also coming with his wife. There is not enough food then and we look inside all the closets for more but can't find any.

I am walking around my cruise looking for a cabin. I have several card keys for several cabins but decide to go to my old one. There is actually a professor inside with his wife and daughter. As I lay on my bed he comes out of the bathroom and I start telling his wife about a Russian author.

I am with my sister and a friend playing with the snow on top of a small mountain. We actually hear some people coming and I convince both to come in a hole with me and scare them. We do so but a snow mobile arrives and almost runs over us. I realize they did it on porpoise and get angry.

I am driving with some workers out of a factory and see a lady driving in with an expensive jeep. The target plate is German and we realize that she must be a rich client. As we drive through the countryside another jeep passes us in full speed and we realize that it is the factory owner.

I am eating dinner at my parents who want to know where I have been with my son. I then tell them that I have been to a cave but then realize that my cousin was there and I also tell them about the mountain we have climbed. They take the kid away from me but he is mine and I get angry.

I am walking on a road in the bushes that is getting dark. My best friend is actually waiting for his girlfriend in an abandoned parking place. He then tells me that his father is a car dealer and he could have got them a French car but in the end they decided to buy a German car by themselves.

I am in my old village in the countryside and meet my Norwegian friend in a bar. He starts talking about a trip in North America and I suddenly remember that I have promised him to go with him. He then tells me all the different cities where we should camp but I really don't have the money.

I am walking out of an old family friend's place in the mountains. As I cross the road to meet my parents I see another family friend who is really tall and notice that he got really old. I then tell them that I saw him and they think it is normal that he got so old but they are still looking young.

I am with a group of young people walking over a hill. We actually reach a monastery and go in the long courtyard. There is the work of a famous painter there and we get in. The ticket is actually very expensive and I get my last bill changed by a girl. The ticket is an old painting of mine.

A group of men on a wooden boat gets ready to counterattack the enemy. The latter is approaching under water and a hero is sent at the bottom of the sea blindfolded. The enemy is actually a whale and the hero perceives it by sensing the flock of fishes moving with it. He also moves against it.

I am walking with my wife in the forest and see some kids playing on a football field below. We then go down and tape around their feet. My wife starts cooking cheese but I convince her to run away before the police arrives. We manage to hide in a small kiosk and later inside some old barrels.

I am in my old neighborhood looking at the map where to get a bus. There is a street nearby that is also highlighted and I start walking there. I actually pass in front of a toy store that has closed. Half of it is now a bike store but the other half shows political slogans that have been handwritten.

I am on a boat to an island and go outside to look. There is a very old man talking on the phone and I hear him saying that it is very hard to buy a house there. It is actually an independent state and he says that he owns a cabin there but they will have to wait for his death to buy it from him.

I am walking down the staircase of an old house. My wife and I were actually going to buy it but I feel lucky we didn't as the walls are not straight. I go down to the basement and find that the wall there is unpainted. I then realize that the house is built of solid bricks and regret we didn't buy it.

I am walking in a field and come by a very big tree. There is a big hole in the bottom and I look inside even though it is dark. A little girl is seating alone there and I tell her that I can help her to come out but she actually prefers playing inside by herself and doesn't seem afraid.

I wake up in the parking lot of a mall. It is empty and looks like it has been abandoned. There is actually another guy who wakes up next to me. He is very elegant and I also look at my reflection on the glass door and find myself dressed like a pop star. We then walk away with an empty stroller.

I am at my parents left alone with my son. I then start baking a cake for him and he gives me some colored stones to put on. I break them with my fingers on the top and then show him how the chocolate has melted on the bottom. He doesn't like the paper and I explain that it is for the heaven.

I take my kid to a shrine to buy gold. A priest takes us inside and shows us to a big wooden statue where small gold statues are placed. They are very ancient and some are molded in glass. As we discuss the price my grandparents arrive dressing all white and I start crying for their death.

I am at school with my Colombian student and borrow his sleepers to go to the bathroom. As I walk through the corridors thinking that they actually look like sneakers I bump into an American guy holding a big mold. I can't help him and go in the bathroom that all urinaries are occupied.

I am with my stepfather in a studio. He is actually checking his dentist friend's teeth and propose to solder a small anchor on a tooth with a loose gummy. The latter actually explains him that it would be better to screw in a prosthesis and they both agree to go out and look for another dentist.

I enter the house of some family acquaintances who I never met. They have actually prepared dumplings and I joke saying that we need vodka. The mother has beautiful blue eyes and I go out with her daughter to look at a parade with a guy fighting. We then talk about Russian literature.

I am in a dark office editing the pictures of my paintings on a big computer. The girlfriend of my Polish friend's brother is watching but he comes in and we move to the kitchen. They then ask me if I drunk up the beer in the sink but I deny even though I am drinking from a new can of beer.

I get in a library that everyone has left. I only need to return a book but I actually find a small kid hiding behind a magazine shelf. As I am about to take him with me I find that his father is working as the door man in a small office. I then go out alone and make up the base for a nice rock song.

I am with my son at a dinner and he wants to steal some apples in the garden. He actually wants to steal many of them and I am afraid he will get caught. I then explain to him that he should put it in his pockets and make sure he will close them otherwise they might fall when he seats again.

I am looking at an old book of the basketball league. There are allot of black and white pictures and I look at that to the end where I find the colored photo of black player. It is actually in the back of the cover and I go back to the other pages but only find white players and nothing about him.

I am following a rich woman to a new part of town with allot of small shops. We actually get on the train again and come to the grand hotel where she lives with her husband. We then go to have a drink and I tell her how warm the light is inside and how cold it is outside but then my wife calls.

I am walking in an American city and find that they are just young students and no immigrants. I am actually looking for the riverside and follow a small crowd to the end of the downtown. A girl starts walking on a path by a small river and as I also follow her she jumps back on the main road.

I am in the bathroom washing my face and find that it is really dirty. I suddenly realize that I have the final selection for a job and need to dress up. I have a nice car outside but it is old and the target plate is from the south. I then look up the actual city so that I can pretend to be from there.

I am in a dark classroom where a guy is presenting a compilation he has made with sounds. He has divided them in different categories and the last one is about people getting excited. Everyone likes it and he takes out the disc. The cover is from an old movie and he has recored on top of it.

I am with my best friend walking up a hill after a dark hair girl. She is not so cute but her blond her friend is and we hope that she will join her. I then realize that she must be behind us and we turn around but there are two guys fighting on the grass. My best friend tells me to let them be.

I am in a car racing track and bump into a famous pilot who is now retired. The track is all empty and there is only a guy I know who is talking to him. I wish I could take a picture of them and they actually ask me for one. I then take my big camera out but the lens is without its scaffolding.

My old musician friend takes me to a studio where there is a white board on a tripod. There are brushes and I understand that we are going to paint together. He actually kneels down to adjust a woofer and explains me that I will have to paint according to the music he will play with his bass.

I am with my father-in-law driving through the city. We get actually stuck in a traffic jam and a policeman goes to every driver asking for the driver license. He thinks I am American and skips me but then my father-in-law calls him back. I have a driver license but my ID card is from California.

I am with a friend at a lake and go up a ladder to dive. We actually dive backward and soak a blond couple coming up. We then wait in line with them and I realize that they are Italian. I catch up their words and start singing old songs looking at his ugly face but finding her very pretty.

I look at my phone and find that I have missed two calls. One of them is from my American curator and the other from my Finnish supervisor. I call the latter but soon realize that I have anyway rejected his offer. He actually starts singing in a low tone and I can't understand a word.

I am in a city that is getting bombed and I go in a dormitory. The dictator comes to set the big but dry Christmas tree on fire. I help him to stuff it with clothes but he is impatient and pours in the gasoline. I then tell him that we should do things as we are supposed to and he gains my respect.

An old woman reaches a beach and takes her clothes off to swim. She is sad and lays on the side to drawn. It is actually a Croatian film and the camera moves on to a spring. It then follows it up stream where a woman is resting with her shabby breast out and wild horses run on the green side.

I have to pee and walk to a Finnish art academy where the Nazis are making a raid on the ground floor. There is actually a party on the second and I go up the staircase. The professors are seating around a table and I also take a seat. I then complain about the Nazis but they are in favor.

I am with a guy a go out from the roof of a pub. A girl follows us and we end up crossing an old bridge that it is dark. A black guy wearing a motorcycle suite is dropped there. I hide but my friend doesn't and the guy points a gun at him asking for his passport but he won't be able to fake it.

I am with an handsome Hungarian man who takes me to his room to show me his project. He has been taking a picture of everything he eats and I ask him to show me his collection. He then types an address on his laptop and shows me the picture of the first time he started photographing.

I am in a mountain cabin having dinner with my colleague and other artists. I then ask him to moderate our talks and another guy starts speaking. He is the teacher of the course I am about to start and so is an American friend. The latter shows us a project he did wearing sparkling glasses.

I am in my mother's kitchen and she offers me to book an expensive flight for us to go to my little sister's graduation. As I am about to decide my bigger sister comes with my son in her arms. He didn't want to sleep and I wonder how she managed to keep him for so long now that he is so heavy.

I am in a cabin of an empty train and my wife is about to get off. My son is sleeping in another cabin and I go to make sure he is fine. There are actually allot of immigrants getting on the train and his cabin is full. He is seating awake and I ask him to come in my cabin but he doesn't want to.

I take an elevator down with a girl. She has a suitcase and I help her with a skate to move it out. We are actually in the reception of an hotel and I get ready to go down the hill outside even though I am without protections for my wrists. The receptionist is going home and is amazed to see me.

My stepfather tells me of an ancient island where there was an hospital. He then shows me a stop motion animation where a boat carrying sick people tries to reach it. A crane suddenly pulls it up and I ask my stepfather why. He then explains t me that they had already too many wounded.

I am walking with my mother in an ancient city and tell her of two ice cream places I wish to try. She then takes me to one but we meet a priest she knows. We then start walking with him and reach a very tall bridge without side walls. He goes first but I am too afraid of following and lay down.

I am walking alone and find an old friend of my grandfather seating at a café by the beach. I actually thought him dead but go and shake his hand. He doesn't seem to recognize me even when I pull my sunglasses down. As I leave I hear him joking about me with his friends and starting to sing.

I am in the downtown of an Austrian city walking uphill and reading a magazine. It is about body building and I go through the pages looking at the pictures. I actually cross my best friend and find that it is a porno magazine. A woman is having her breast squeezed and I try to conceive it.

I go out the deck of a big boat that is raining and make in an indoor stadium. A fat guy is using his skates to free the ice from the snow. He then calls a hockey match but there are not enough sticks and a player uses one made of wooden planks. The latter almost scores but then a fight begins.

I am in a mountain cottage and find a bunch of people waiting to order. The chief is running out of food and I ask for a sandwich with leftovers. I then start looking around and when I set my eyes back in the counter the sandwich is ready but a guy is taking it. I then claim it and pay for it.

My wife takes us to our new apartment but is actually another one with the garden on the asphalt. We go in a little glass sphere with actual grass and in the apartment. It is very little and I despair saying that I will never be able to live there. I actually find a room where I can have my studio.

A poor girl goes up a mountain and reach an abandoned cottage. There as some refugees living inside and she tries to sell them a piece of ice but they have plenty of food. An apartment of the cottage is actually empty and she tries to lock herself in and finds allot of food to cook herself.

I am in a parking lot waiting when my best friend's cousin shows up with his girlfriend. He has changed allot and I wish to ask him many questions but my best friend arrives. He then takes us to his house and I wish to keep up the conversation but there is music and it soon time to go.

I am in an empty library and start drawing a big mountain in the guest book. As I am about to draw an eagle the librarian approaches me and tells me something in German. She might have thought I am from Germany but I reply that it is okay and understand that the library is closing.

I am in a classroom when all the students get ready to leave. One of them reminds us that we still need to pay our American taxes for the day. I then log in a stationary computer and see a famous Polish professor walking by. I wear a military coat and imagine to salute him like a Nazi soldier.

I am in a hospital where a doctor is about to introduce me to another Italian but my stepfather interrupts me. I then walk with him around and he seats back with the doctor. His face is big and he starts telling about the changes that hospital needs. The doctor is impressed and takes notes.

I am in parents' apartment and I hear my best friend arriving when my mother leaves. I see him coming up the staircase with black afro hairs and he tells me of anther friend with red hair. The latter just got married but their old car is too heavy in the back and it tilts up in the front.