

I am with my girlfriend in a café and my son's babysitter talks to her while caressing my hair. We both don't like it and make up an excuse to run away from the babysitter. We do so and go and by hand to the bathroom to make out but my supervisor is there with an important professor.

I am walking alone in the countryside and pass by some abandoned houses. One has actually a baroque villa and there is a palace with a café in front. I go in and start walking around. They sell Turkish carpets and a priest is buying two. He wants them big but likes the texture of a small one.

I am in a theme park looking in a large aquarium with fishes. One of them is actually floating and looks like a wireframe cartoon without texture. As I look at the aquarium from the top I see that people are swimming and my sister runs in without bra. I then tell my stepfather I have to study.

I am in a big auditorium attending a lecture with my students. As I give one a text to read the main teacher starts discussing it. Another student has very good comments but the teacher moves on with a game of chess on an interactive floor. I then offend him aloud and he runs up to beat me.

I am walking with an old Mexican classmate through my university. She feels pity for me and starts holding my hand. We actually reach a staircase with other students and she seats with them. I don't want to and try to find an excuse but then have to seat together with her.

I am walking on a road with a friend. I am actually trying to get to the center of town but she tells me that it is the opposite way. I then recognize a shop selling musical instruments on the other side of the road. On my side there is actually a gypsy playing a melodica and I recognize him as well.

I am driving on my native mountains with my an old friend. My son is also there and I wish to show him the top of a nice mountain. I keep driving on a flat road uphill but discover that it is very cloudy and we can only see the profile of one of the mountains but not any further.

I am walking on a street with my girlfriend and my little sister. The former gets in a massage place and I keep on talking with the latter. I then also go in and find that a well built man is coloring her nails yellow. She does not look at me and I get jealous and throwing all the colors down.

I am on the car with my mother and tell her about a blond and black hair girl. The latter is my girlfriend and she tells me to stay with her. We then reach a village and I start queuing with my son. I see the blond girl sleeping in a room but we continue forward with his blond mother far ahead.

I am mopping the floor of a small bathroom when a big dog comes. The floor gets dirty again and I get him in the toilette but another dog comes. I then go out and a girl tells me that I will receive a salary for my work. It is a community of artists and I look at two of them cutting ceramic decals.

I am on a military airplane floating in the sea and prepare to shut the door while all other soldiers are already seated with their seatbelt fasten. I pull a large inflatable up but realize that there are allot of toys between them. I start picking them and see a small boy playing who could help me.

I am on a train going back to my parents' city. It actually takes a detour to another city where I used to study. I expect it to stop but it doesn't it and start going back again on the main railroad. I then realize one need to press a button in order for it to stop but wonder how people get on board.

I am walking with a group of students and have to cross a fence. There are young prisoners inside and I talk to one. I realize that he has made the wall with stones and tell him that he can come to work for me when he is out. I then run to join my class and realize that they are all handicaps.

I am running with a young and a black guy on a small boulevard of a European city. I pretend like that we are in an American city and run even faster. We manage to cross a big street but stop at a little supermarket. There is a black woman inside and I realize that we are in fact in America.

I am at a restaurant talking to my supervisor. As I pull out the silicon sealing in the old wooden table he asks me a very complicated answer. I then answer that it is based on the old Marxist distinction between material goods like the wooden chair where I am now seating.

I am walking with a girl hand in hand in the outskirts of a small city. She is actually studying there and is about to take a train home to her own city. She explains that there are big mountains and I also want to follow her but she promises me that we can meet once she gets back.

I am in a studio apartment with my old Norwegian colleague. He wishes to wash himself but the shower is in the bedroom where we are and I also need to wash myself. I let him go first but he starts talking to me how the shower there reminds him of the time he used to live in Iceland.

I just bought a house but realize that it is a cabin in a parking lot. They have managed to cheat me with the photo but I anyway want to invite my Russian colleagues there. I ask them even though they live far away. I then pick up a map to go to visit them but their neighborhood is cropped.

I am looking at a virtual map of Sweden and notice a small highland in the middle. As I zoom in I realize that there is a nice farm there but it is too dark to see it completely. There is a small traditional village on the side and I try to reach it through a soccer field where I find a way to the farm.

I am in a family restaurant in my old village and talk to the owners who used to know me and my sister. I then tell them that we are actually coming here to eat and go out to look for her. I only find my old friends looking like when we were young but they have grown their beards and hairs.

I am walking with my best friend and he hooks me up to an old classmate. The later thinks that we are already a couple and I hold her arm. She expects me to kiss her but her lips are too dry and I don't really like her. I then remember the soft lips of my girlfriend and go to a public toilette.

A friend is driving to a city that I have already visited. He is coming from the side and we end up in a smaller town. The architecture is very beautiful with a stone church that is fully decorated and some long porticoes. They end with modern ones that recuperate the style of the old ones.

I am in my ex wife's apartment and look out of the window. The backyard is covered with snow and an animal is eating something underneath it. I first think it is a rat but then look at the size and at the shape of the body realizing that it is a koala. He suddenly stares at me and disappears.

I am in a car with two other artists and a curator who asks them about their sculptures in the countryside. One of it is a suspended light on a hill and the artist tells him that there is no issue with it. I actually look in the catalogue and find them at a Jewish ceremony where they got funded.

I am walking with a guy in a big American city. As I observe the modern vehicles on the street I realize that I forgot my backpack at an intersection where we were taking a picture. I then go back to get it but take a shortcut through a garden with high green grass.

I am outside of a house on the hills and talk to a friend who lives there. I want to take a hike in the mountains with him and another old friend. He has actually talked to the latter and he can join us but then starts listing different reasons why he has to come back earlier.

I am rollerblading on a bike path even though it is paved with bricks. I am actually holding a leash but no dog and keep it to scare other dogs. I end up in a tunnel going downhill to the main station and decide to head back. I do so and pass by a parking lot where the employee speaks Italian.

I am at a bus stop in an old American town and a woman asks me if I am taking the bus to Canada. It is the town where my father lives and I tell her that I am even though I was not planning to. She then explains me that there are rows of single seats and the bus is leaving in fifteen minutes.

I am walking in a big market place in the middle of town. It is actually indoor and I reach a place where they sell fair trade products. A girl is promoting them and hands me an half open package of a kind of lentils. I wouldn't know how to cook them and keep walking but she offers me a roll.

I am in a room with a man from a Baltic small country and wish to show him my work. I then print a panel with the photos I have been taking in a month but realize that there are very few. As I am about to give it to him anyway I find that the photographs of one strip still needs to be rotated.

I am seating at a restaurant with some artist friends when my American curator friend comes in with another friend. I say hi to the former and introduces him to everybody but his friend seats in another table. I then realize that I am not properly dressed while they wear very fashionable hats.

I am on a bus working with my laptop when an ugly Arabic cheerleader comes seating next to me. My legs are actually touching her and I move them to the side to sleep. As I wake up I feel that she is with her legs wide open on top of mine and I get back to work but come in my pants.

I am walking with my son out of a college and meet some English students. One of them is tall and with a high stick. I guess that they are looking for the bathroom and I point it to him but they don't want any help. I then go out with my son and start playing soccer with a student from Turkey.

My spiritual friend shows me a city in Capadocia that is very high. He then tells me of a beautiful girl he met there but she had a boyfriend already. I realize we are actually walking in that city and I show him a tall Hungarian girl he could go for but she is too ugly and we ignore her.

I am at a small crossing at night and see two Finnish men on a motorcycle putting up a fight. A group of punks is also there and I start running away with another friend. We run along an old factory and decide to go in at the opposite end. It is a police station but an officer is also against us.

I am in a small classroom where I am supposed to give a presentation of my work. The moderator already have some comments about me in relation to the next speaker. As she discuss them I start setting up my computer and play a movie where I instigate my relatives to applaud while eating.

I am walking to a conference across a pond and reach a Japanese path on the water. Suddenly my art supervisor takes me by the hand but it is too narrow and she has to walk in front. As we approach the other side of the pond she lets my hand go and I realize that there is another teacher.

I am seating on a bus listening to a professor. An Ethiopian student interrupts him to make a remark. I then take the opportunity to make my remark even though there are other students with their hands up. I go on talking but every one of them starts leaving and I am left alone.

I am with my Polish friend and we reach an abandoned parking lot. It is almost empty but we see an old car. The keys are on and I ask my friend if he wants to drive. He doesn't have a driving license but get in anyway and immediately starts the engine to back up really fast and spin around.

I am in a hotel room with a guy and a girl looking like my step sister. The later is laying on the bed and I start to massage her back. She is very pleased but I actually find that she has a titan spine exposed outside. I tell her that I just found it and she replies that I am very smart.

I am walking in a street and get a phone call from my Colombian student. I was actually not answering him with the excuse that my phone is broken. He now realizes that I was lying but I come up with a new lie and tell him that the phone works if he tries to call me several times.

I follow an old friend a night back to a university where we just had a conference. We cross a Russian student who tells us that I have got the award for the weirdest presentation. I then go in to receive the price and the moderator is happy but the award is some small vegetables and no money.

I am in a large room made of wood where some small machines are exhibited. My old director is also there and I go say hi to him. As I approach him I realize that he is very sweaty in his forehead. There are not so many other people left and I decide to leave without waiting for him.

I am together with my American curator friend and he takes me to an important institution. He then leaves but I find another old friend there listening to a talk. There is still space inside and we move next to a guy who shows me the two articles of the discussion. I have already read them.

I am walking up the low staircase of a condominium and enter an apartment. It is where my son and his mother live. I am actually there to give them my condolences for the death of the grandmother but it is actually the brother who died. I then hug my son and his mother mourning him.

I am with my Polish friend walking a road to an hotel we have booked for some kids. He actually takes a shortcut to the sea but there is still a long way to go. I then go with my stepfather in another hotel to book a bus but it is too little and I walk really fast to catch up with the group of kids.

I am at a seminar with one of the students asks the philosophy teacher about the German youth. I stand up insulting the teacher to be so Germanic. The latter actually talks to my supervisor to expel me but then leaves with his big dogs. There is a bear among the students and I run.

I am in an helicopter with a boy and a girl. A woman is driving over a peninsula where my stepfather is drowning but she keep going over to an island. There she switches with her husband who gives the boy an anchor to rescue my stepfather. It will pull his arm and he will have to hold tight.

I am waiting in line with my colleagues for our airplane to be pulled out of a terminal. Another airplane pulls in its wings and starts dragging it with a rope. I actually have a woman next to me who looks like my girlfriend and I start touching her breast. My supervisor is in front of me and I stop.

I am with a small group of people and follow the American president in an under passage. He wants to show us his secret office and brings us up a ladder screwed on a high wall. Every time he reaches a screw he unscrews it and we reach the wooden roof on the top that I am very afraid.

I get in a garden and see a brown owl picking a worm for his son on a tree. There is another son on the ground but he is dead and the owl starts playing with his duck beak. I pass forward and start climbing a vineyard that is flat on the ground. I step on it but I am not afraid of the farmers.

I am with my mother and son in an Asian supermarket. I give the later a can of fish to eat and my mother gets disgusted. We then seat to eat a pizza with another Italian family. We get a menu and the other mother sees a map of a big Scottish archipelago with a big road she once drove on.

I am walking with my girlfriend up a road of a Swedish city. It is actually raining like it was when we were just in the Netherlands but I notice that all the sun tents are down. I actually have some tennis balls and I start throwing them on top of the tents but realize that we are actually in Italy.

I am in a house by a river picking up my things. My ex wife is actually in court waiting for me but it is already too late. I then pick the things and find my girlfriend's shoes. The owner comes up to check what I am doing. I show him an ugly door I put up and asks if the house is still for sale.

A man and a woman are walking on a road when a police comes their way. They are actually criminals and the woman distracts him by pointing at a clown couple on the other side of the street. They then hide in a factory but the police comes with the clowns and they show him bags of receipts.

I am in the bathroom cutting my hairs with my girlfriend scissors. I am doing it over the sink but there are hairs on the toilette as well. As I turn around to clean them I realize that I forgot to lock the main door and my African room mate has entered the apartment. I hold him to protect myself.

I am in a university working with my laptop and notice that my supervisor and another professor are carrying a dish washer down the basement. I think of helping them but then see a big icon of an harmonica on a corner of my screen. I then realize that a music program is still running.

I am in a cafeteria with two girls. We are there to eat but everyone has left and there is only one pot of food. I start serving myself with the sauce but realize that there is only one piece of Arab bread. One of the girls tear off a piece for herself and I do the same but leave the other girl too little.

I am in a city with a Polish artist and he wants to show us where we should exhibit. He is talking about a whole road where we should do it even though I only have my equipment to show. He then walks us there through a square but he has crunches and the other artists walk another way.

I am with my son going up a small mountain. We reach the top and find other skiers but I throw him down a first slope that it is very steep and icy. I then go down myself and see that the other skiers keep up in the fresh snow. I also have skies but only one pole and I start pulling my son out.

I am walking through my department and see an Estonian colleague talking to the Greek technician. I then walk through a room with pigeon holes and wonder if I have any mail there. I actually find it in another room. There are several small packages and two of them are actually urgent.

I am at a lecture with a philosophy professor and he asks me for a concept from a book chapter. As I try to remember it a lesbian teacher tells him that we did not have to read it. We then end and a lesbian student introduces me to her. I then asks her advices but she talks about cybernetics.

I am on a road talking to a man about my summer job. He is actually my dead grandfather and takes me with my small nephew to a village on a lake. The beach is very small and all the people are old but one blond girl. I then tell my nephew to greet my grandfather while he leaves by car.

I am with my sister in a store selling their equipment. There is a camera she wants but it is too expensive. I take it together with a big hard disk and go downstairs. I then go up again holding the camera in my pocket and bringing back a speaker I took accidentally. I pay but not for the camera.

I get to a shop late at night that is already closed. The white hair shop assistant is outside and opens up for me. I ask him for a tripod and he shows me one that opens us automatically. I then try to pull one of the thin legs out and they come out by themselves but the front two are broken.

I am in an empty classroom with my philosophy professor. He gives me an hexagonal chart with a few crosswords and tells me to rewrite my paper based on that. I then ask him how many pages and he writes six on a desk. There are spots of dirt and I start removing them with my little knife.

I am in a shop that it is dark and cold out. I am actually up North and hear three guys from the South. They are really happy about living there and I lift my head to look at them. One of them is a normal Italian boy but another is a girl with dark skin and red hairs all up like a punk.

I am at a lecture and show my website to a Russian student. He doesn't like the title and I end up showing him the traces of my walks. They are actually projected and the Brazilian teacher catches us. She then tells me to use them for my paper and leaves even if another student has to present.

I am with my grandfather and play some videos of my phone. They are from an intervention I made at a state ceremony. I am actually very eloquent but the famous people around me look distress. One of them wants to correct my notes but I take them back and start singing instead.

I am in an apartment and get a message from a colleague in the middle of the night. She asks where I am and I reply. I then hear someone knocking at the door and I find a big native American all frozen. I let him in and make him sleep on a bed opposite to mine but warn him about my mom.

I am with my son in my apartment but have to go to the airport. I then think that I can drive there with him and he can drive back alone but he is too small. My African roommate comes back and I think of asking him but realize that I don't trust him and it is already too late to drive there.

I am with my girlfriend on a sky lift going over an ancient Italian city on the water. As I tell her to look how nice it is we actually get on a square that is not so nice. There are two identical modern buildings and I hear a street artist talking venetian to his two acquaintances. My girlfriend likes it.

I am walking in the fields of my native village and find a nice cultivation on a slope in front of a villa. The potato plants are still too small and I go through them coming to a new rows. There are other vegetables there but even smaller. I accidentally step on a row but then find a path through it.

I get in a forest and find some spray cans of different colors. I feel them and find that some are still half full. I then start putting them in a plastic bag but realize that they have been used by a boy to paint a small house. I take them anyway and write him that he should use a normal brush.

I am walking on a ridge and come to an old road going downhill. It is very narrow and has many turns. Young people are running down and I see my little step sister. I then call her and she comes. I tell her that I saw her and another guy with a cross and she tells me that he is her boyfriend.

I am on a beach shooting a movie with a small camera. I try to test how I look with a rope around my face. I then position myself with my shoulders against the sea but the sun is too strong and my kid takes the camera from me. He should also be part of the movie and I tell him to behave.

I am skiing with my stepfather up hill and reach a mountain cottage. There is a group of people inside and he tells me that they have postponed their vacation because of the soccer championship. He then tells me how sunny it was to ski then and I realize that it is June and there is still snow.

I am in a public toilette with my supervisor. She is actually trying to wash herself in a large urinary and I leave. Outside there are other people looking for the bathroom but they don't listen to me and I join their friends at a pub. We start dancing but they put a cartoon on and everyone stops.

I am in a small pond that is frozen and I start skating. A coach is watching and he wants me to speed up around it. It is actually too small but I start going faster and end up skating on the side. There are large ice blocks there and I imagine myself having rather harpoons to jump between them.

I have a welcome party in my apartment. Some new friends are standing by the door and I show one how I divided it. The inside is actually very large and I show an artist the stage I have built. Below there are already two performers and they come to me while I check a fancy computer mouse.

I am walking with a small group of people and start talking to one of them I know. He asks me where I was born and I remember that he is half Canadian. I then tell him of the city in Canada where my father lives and we reach a beautiful mountain with a stream coming down but no snow.

I am watching a TV show where two friends who have been angry with one another explain themselves. It is only a misunderstanding and they become good friends again. I start crying and the public applaud but they start eating together and I can hear them arguing again.

I hear from an Australian researcher about the city where she lives. I can't really spot it and she tells me that it is on the south west coast. I somehow imagine the south east coast where it gets high like in west England. I then assume that it is too cold to swim but she tells me that it is warm.

I am walking in a campus thinking about my girlfriend who is together with another guy. I don't find it right and go to her work in a small room with a single long table. I then prepare to seat next to her but an old friend takes my place. I get really angry and he goes to seat on the opposite side.

I am by a river attending a conference. An American scholar I just met is on the opposite side seating below a big tree dressing up like an Hindu. He is giving a speech but a Danish professor tells him to stop and the American scholar starts basking for coins. I then give him a whole pound.

I am watching TV with two English researchers. It is an Italian comedy and the main comedian gets stuck upside down in the sand. Another comedian pulls him out by the legs and only find a ball of hairs with a vagina. He then gives it to a big black octopus that starts eating it.

I am watching a documentary with dead Indians coming down a small mountain stream. They have been invaded by a chart of ancient soldiers. An on old van with modern soldiers is also coming to a village but a young couple is prepared with rifles and even calls out a professional army.

I am walking inan abandoned pool with my girlfriend. She actually looks like a Polish girl and I ask her when she had sex last. She then tells me that she had it two days ago for twelve times with another guy. I get really angry and leave her but then get back to her.

I am with my son playing in a small garden. We are throwing an empty roll of tape to one another and we are doing really good. I then ask him if he would like me to go back and live with him. He actually starts whining that it his house and he does not wish me to be around now.

I get back to my apartment and notice a window on the wall. I see that I have another kitchen and I try to reach it but end up in a small library. There are old furnitures there and I realize that my former father-in-law has brought them. My brother-in-law has brought lamps but left them on.

People are gathering on a road and the traffic gets blocked. Two old thieves manage to escape on a motorcycle even if it is dark. They suddenly reach a golden Madonna and find that it is made of a real body. They laugh but then one of them see it is his dead daughter and the other fall in a hole.

I am in a small university talking with few other lecturers to our director. He asks us advices regarding a new video game he wants to buy for his daughter. I give him some and he takes me on a side to show the two old books from two different Italian poets that he wanted to give her instead.

I am in a large space underground where Swedish artists are exhibiting. My spiritual friend is there looking at two big photos of my mother-in-law getting a rope through her abdomen. We then go through a large cupola and finally reach a room where Swedish artists are performing half naked.

I am in a classroom dancing with some artist friends. One of them lifts me up very high and then lets me fall on my laptop. We then starts running around on a circle but an older artist friend is watching from behind and tells me that I am moving like a cauliflower. I then step out of the circle.

I am walking outside with my mother and she asks me at what time does my flight arrive. I then tell her that she doesn't have to pick me up and I can take the train. I realize that my sister is also arriving that day and I have to go back by car to pick her up. I then decide to wait and rent a car.

I am walking down a mountain with my Polish friend and start running down a shortcut. There are many rocks and we both wear protections. We then reach a museum below and wait for a friend who has the exhibition inside. I actually get on top of the metal wall and start singing for him.

I am in my parents' mountain cottage. We get to meet our new neighbors and my parents let them in the kitchen. The man looks Southern Italian but is actually quite nice and was in the same ski team like my stepfather. I try to photograph them together with an old camera but it doesn't work.

I am on a bus with my girlfriend and reach the final destination in a station underground. We let everyone leave and are the last to get out. As I do so I see that a girl has left a bag. There are some special glasses on top of it with a computer cable attached and I keep them for myself.

I get in a museum and see an artist reaping off the paintings of another artists. She actually extracts objects from them and I ask the curator if she is allowed. The latter then shows me the canvases where the artist can intervene and then herself starts making a thin drawing with a spray can.

I am at the university and look through a drawer. I only find female socks and realize that they are from a student. I then leave the classroom and try to get out of the university to reach my own apartment. I am actually by bike but the corridor is too long and I can't get out of it.