

I am seating with my son on a roundabout in my native village. I am actually trying to film the street where I used to live as a kid but an old cousin comes by car. She wants to give us a ride and starts driving where we live but then turns around and drive in the direction where her farm is.

I am looking at an artist doing a performance with a small car in a corridor. I get ready to film him but a Eskimo kid with his father get in front of me thinking that I want to photograph them. I then move in a room and the artist's girlfriend proposes me to take pictures of him for a big sum.

I am having lunch with my uncle and he tells me all the plastic surgeries one of his twins wanted to do on his face. They are very many but he was visited in my stepfather clinic and got convinced by the latter not to do any. Said that my uncle offers to help me with the dishes but I let him go.

I am riding the car with my mother and sister up a mountain. The latter tells me that she just got paid for my stepfather's surgeries. She complains even though it is a huge amount of money and I could live the rest of my life with them. I actually see a valley below where I could settle.

I am in a car with my girlfriend at night in a hilly countryside. She is actually driving and we see a lighted arch ahead. She does not slow down and we go right through it finding that it is a railroad. The bar is down and we manage to stop. As we wait for the train that never comes I go out.

I am in the attic of a house and realize that it is my former parents-in-law's house. As I go downstairs I meet my former mother-in-law. She is actually leaving the house to let me an my daughter to discuss things through. As I am about to go back upstairs I notice a cab inside waiting for her.

I am getting around a country house but notice a German shepherd. He does not attack me but my mother jells from behind that I have to get her car out. She is angry with my little sister who put their safe box in the haven. I manage to get her little car out and follow my uncle in a parking lot.

I am looking at some old people doing gymnastic in the snow. As I walk away I find my ex wife training by herself. I follow her inside an apartment and she tells me that she will be in South Africa for the winter. I tell her that it is fine and I can take our son to visit her for Christmas.

I am walking to my girlfriend and end up in a precipice. I hold myself up on a wooden sculpture but it breaks and my backpack rolls down. I manage to catch it but then see her on the other side sleeping with another guy. I first scold her and then smuggle in the apartment building to beat him.

I get in a kitchen that my mother is having tea with a Dutch professor. They have the TV on and ask me to create a bullet train with my brain. I concentrate and manage to construct a functioning train. I actually try to sell it to an investor and show him how it can go coast to coast in an hour.

I am in the West of Canada talking to my spiritual friend who lives there. He convinces me to walk all the way East but I notice on a map that I already have a river to cross with my bike. There is a local couple there and I ask them. The man tells me that the river is not bigger than a lake.

I am skating with two old classmates and come to a beautiful scenery. I stop to look at it and let them go before we get to skate in the city. As I try to catch up with them again I notice that another old friend has joined us. I then reached them and decide to spend one more night at their hostel.

I am in the dining room of an hotel with an old professor. There is no one there to serve us breakfast and there is actually too little to eat. I then notice a candle graved in a big apple and suggest the professor that we should eat that. She agrees and I take a little green knife to start peeling it.

I am with a Chinese girl in her village. It is old and there are very intricate paths to follow with many turns. We finally manage to get out and reach our university. As we are about to split in the atrium inside I tell her that we have the same last name. She is thrilled but I keep going my way.

I get in a classroom and find out that my classmates are actually seating on a slope. As I try to seat nearby our teacher I start sliding. I have no where to hook on but he gives me a hand. I am then afraid that we are both going to slide but he is very steady and manages to pull me up again.

I am in a big helicopter selecting the people who are going to jump. There is actually another helicopter flying below us and my son is ready to jump from there with my parents' dog. He does it and I am able to zoom in with my camera. I see him flying and falling on the snow without injuries.

I am in a crowded church with a friend listening to the goodbye speech of our old professor. He is about to finish but we can hear discontent from the public. My friend wants to also give a small speech to thank him but he leaves. We then call him back to give him a hug and I start crying.

I am walking with my girlfriend to a place we rented in my native town. She complains that there is little grass and she would wish to have more green nature. I then realize that we are actually in the small garden between the railroad and my own apartment in Sweden.

I am with my son in a room cutting my own hairs but without a mirror. I don't mind if I cut them in different sizes but a blond girl has straight hairs and she does mind. There is an hair dresser in the room and he starts fixing her hair by cutting them from the root to make them flat again.

I am in a garage making love to my girlfriend when we hear my parents coming home. We then immediately jump out of bed and I go to see my stepfather in the other garage. They have been to a lost and found office and recovered a backpack I once lost on a bus. They also found my old thesis.

A monster is sleeping in a kid's room. He is in the bed below and there are two tiny toy lovers above who tries to escape. They jump out of the bed trying not to wake the monster up but they have allot of things to bring. As they go down the staircase I help them by quickly throwing the stuff out.

I am walking with a girl in a suburb and she tells me about the car she had when her father was rich. Now she only has a cheap car and we start driving with it on a highway. As I realize that she is my girlfriend I also see that my cousin is driving his fathers' old car and we are going backward.

I am holding my Brazilian great grandfather's manuscript and meet a student on a street. We seat down and talk about the course I had with her class. There is actually another student and he thinks the manuscript is my dissertation. I estimate for him that I will be done with it for Christmas.

I am late for class and get in that my supervisor has already started his lecture. The seats in the back are all empty and I choose the last one. My supervisor is actually lecturing while showing a film. It is actually very nice and shows the American countryside with black slaves speaking slang.

I am biking on an empty dirt road under the autumn trees. I actually pass a guy walking the opposite way and I keep on biking before I realize that he is my Polish friend. I then turn around to call him but he is too far away and I bike back to him. As I almost approach him I end up on a slope.

I am walking on a fortress underground. It is very long and I end up below an opening that shows where a cannon was positioned. I then climb up to see and realize that it is on a rock suspended on a precipice. There is already a father with his kids there and I realize that my kid is also behind.

I am in a queue with my colleagues waiting to be examined by our professor in aesthetics. I talk to one of them about what I am going to present and feel very secure. As it gets my turn I seat down with the professor but she asks me whether I want to speak in Italian and I get really confused.

I reach the ocean that it is late in the season but allot of people are still bathing. My son is also with me and I try to convince him to swim. He doesn't want to but then we see that my mother is also there and he also gets in the water while I talk to my little sister about getting a ride back.

I am with my son inspecting a few airplanes. One of them is very old but then we see a very new one from the same company. We stay behind it and notice that it is from a superhero downloading his equipment. My son steals it and I see that he sees it. I then pretend that he only stole candies.

An evil man is on a small hill and fills the tricycle of troll with gasoline to send him on a mission in a nearby America city. A good hero is also going to the same mission and they are leaving at the same time. The evil man then also gives the petrol to drink to his troll and the latter starts going.

I am in my stepfather's clinic waiting for him with my uncle. The latter has waited for more than half an hour and stands up very irritated. He is actually about to leave but my stepfather comes and takes him downstairs. He was supposed to get a radiography but gets in a rehabilitation center.

My parents have come to visit me up north and I take them to a pub above a modern square. They are actually with two of my professors seating in front of them. As we start socializing my dead grandparents also come. My grandmother is very beautiful and I am very proud she looks so Nordic.

I am in an medieval square waiting for my university to resume. It is all empty beside two assistants who are still waiting for their professor to come. As I try to look up his number we see an escorted car coming. It is actually the Indian prime minister who is a good friend of mine and we hug.

I am at a party and meet the Chinese guy with whom I have escaped from Asia. I actually abandoned him at the boarder with China but he is telling how we escaped through Afghanistan. I want to take him to eat Chinese but he does not want it and I only take him a hamburger with chicken.

A monster has fallen down a precipice. God calls him up and he actually realizes that he is not dead but a tree has rescued him. He is then told to rise and he starts stretching to the light above him. He was actually without one arm but now realizes that he miraculously got a hairy new one.

I am making a movie biking with a colleague on a children bike. We pass my supervisor who is also dressing like a boy but do not stop to talk to him even though he is also part of the movie. I then hear him complaining to a professor also of the fact that he broke his spine falling from a terrace.

I am at a conference outside and one of the guest professors tells me that I should present. I then go up a staircase waiting for a boring colleague to finish her talk. I stand with my hands behind my back and realize that my shirt is open. As she finishes I actually follow her down the stairs.

I am in a big party under a tent seating with some Brazilian people. The music starts and we all go to dance. I am actually very good spinning and jumping like a frog. I actually have a frog inside me and go to the sea to free it. The Brazilian do the same with their little frog but my frog eats it.

I am walking on a beach when some young people follows me to shake my hands. I actually have allot of medications on my fingers and I go in a public bathroom to take them off. I do so and wash all the blood away. I then go out again to the young people but they are in a jeep about to leave.

I am on a small mountain road and meet my old American curator. He wishes me to look up a program on his laptop to convert a video. He tries by right clicking on the file and I look for a program. The file actually starts playing in a loop a video of an Italian film maker and I can't stop it.

I take a visitor to a forest and show her how we could make fire out of the larches there. As we get in the forest I actually realizes that there are mostly birches and a bear is approaching. I then see a rock on which we can stand without being attacked and I try to climb on top but it is too high.

I am with my Polish friends biking on the hills in my parents' city. I actually get a call from my stepfather who tells me that they are having breakfast in a restaurant below the hills. I then tell my friend to get going but I have a scooter and he is only by bike. At a turn we almost crash with a car.

I am with a few friends at a pub drinking beers. My family are actually seating with my son in a bigger table and I decide to pay at least for my table. I then go up to the cashier and tell another guy who wants to pay to stay seated. The waiter makes me the bill and is actually very little money.

I am in a printing shop with my Polish friend. I am trying to ask the shop assistant for a box where to put the films I have just made. She then shows me allot of different boxes but only for two films. My Polish friend tries to explain to her that I need it for four but she then has only large boxes.

I am attending a discussion with my old art history professor and another group of intellectuals. He is speaking Italian although they are from other countries. There is actually a younger Italian who mentions about a film speaking French. I realize that he looks exactly like a mannerist painter.

I am in class looking on my computer for an assignment but cannot find it. As I try searching through images on the Internet a student tells that the professor that he has missed the courses of another professor. The latter then warns him that we have a third of a course left with another exam.

I am leaving a university building but go back to fetch a bag there. It is almost empty but for a guy seating next to my desk. I then propose him to have my bag and I show him all the music compilations I have inside. He does not want them and I realize that I might actually still need them.

I am at a small seminar with different philosophy professors. They are having a last discussion about patriarchs and I make a small remark. As I am about to leave I meet a philosophy student and I hear them talking about me. The students then carries me back and I show them my camera.

I am going out of a conference and get followed by a German girl. She wants to talk to me in private and tries to kiss me behind a curtain. We are actually in the bathroom and I start peeing. There is some pooh on the WC and I remove it with my hand before she shows me where she lives.

I get to the airport that I still have to print my ticket. I find a machine there to do it but it does not work with the code I have. There is no one checking in and I ask the Eastern European hostess. She is very helpful and we manage to put in the code but the ticket comes out marked incomplete.

An army gets ready to be attacked. They have constructed a long wooden fortification and think of themselves unbeatable. The invading troops come but the army soon realize that they are their former allies. They have no way to beat them and they move away by train along the fortification.

I am walking with an old cousin down a dirty road. There is allot of ice and she uses a hook not to slip. I then ask her if she has ever been beaten by a viper and she tells me that it has never happened to her but to her father. He took the cows on the fields instead of the forest and it happened.

I am in a car with a girl going on a path I biked in the country. She works for a local tourist office and wants to document it. We are both seating in the back looking behind and I feel her little hand touching my arm. I don't do anything but notice two tall sculptures of angels with big bubs.

I am in a church attending a service that is almost ending. The priest remembers a recently dead man and a woman projects a slide show with beautiful images of the paradise. I am very moved and my eyes get wet but the person next to me is also a priest and he starts feeling uncomfortable.

I am in a home alone and hear the doorbell. It is my old Swedish artist friend and I invite him upstairs even though I have stopped talking to him. As I tell him to look at my studio I realize that he is without crutches. He actually lays on the sofa and shows me how he can stretch his back.

I am in the studio of my Finnish film maker friend. She is discussing with me how I wish my animations to be. She suggests that I should have a flying character and I notice that she has an editing program on her computer. I wish she could show it to me but I tell her of a simpler program.

I am in a lake and think about swimming there although it looks too cold and there is a boat in the middle. I then go in the boat where my ex wife is and ask her if they can wait for me on the opposite side. I try to explain to her that I want to go swimming but our son has to start school again.

I am in a room at work and show another colleague that I can lift a bench with two hands. There is also a Belgian visitor on the other side of the room and he starts lifting an identical bench with one hand and without effort. He looks very athletic but I start insulting him and also lift as he does.

I reach a beautiful landscape in Belgium and seat down to make a short film. The perspective is not so interesting but I have been climbing there with my Polish friend and know the mountains in the surrounding. They were high and beautiful but I only wish I could have climb them by myself.

I am with another Italian scholar on a little street with shops. His German friend is inside one and has left is bag out unattended. The Italian then show me how the latter has a Japanese camera on top of the bag. It is very inexpensive but has an optic from a more expensive version.

I am walking in my neighborhood while sharpening a small kitchen knife. I am actually in the process of selling my apartment there but soon realize that the neighborhood is actually really good. The other apartment is also too far and I decide not to show up for the signing of the contract.

I am in an office walking with my art portfolio. I should hand it in but go to the Arab receptionist first to see if he has an updated version of my CV. He is not there and I actually already have it inside but have to use his desk to remove all the transparent film around each page until he arrives.

I am in my girlfriend's room and she comes in with another girl. The latter is actually very upset because she wants to rent the room out. I then stand up and push her down on a chair to calm down. I want her to shut up but my girlfriend tries to be kind to her not to make her more upset.

I am walking on a dirt road and come to a picnic place where some friends are eating. I then seat with them and they want to offer me a plate of pasta with tomato sauce. I already ate but then see a guy that stands up to throw away half a plate. I then tell his girlfriend that I can try a little bit.

I am teaching a class but the professor comes in. I actually want to propose the students a day by bike but he does not see the purpose and go out. I then realize that he is a famous film maker and I following him outside. He is seating with a young guy and I kneel down to explain my concept.

I am biking with my cousin and reach a small square that is almost dark. We then start looking at some shops but realize that our relatives are in the middle of the square having food. We are supposed to go to another restaurant but my stepfather insists that we also eat something there.

I am in a car with a young American professor. We are driving out of my parents' city and I ask him which airlines did he fly with. He tells me that he flew with the national one and I ask him if it was bad. He then tells me that it was okay but suddenly got hundreds of pages to fill for the visa.

I am walking alone in a city thinking of a Finnish artist. He has actually just exhibited a whole forest in a museum and I suddenly understand his concept. I find it too political but then remember another work he did where he self criticized his political attitude and I really find him brilliant.

I get in my office that I have two colleagues sharing it with me. They are working on an assignment for our professor but I don't care and think about cleaning my desk. There are some cardboard that take up allot of space and I remove them but then find a mozzarella belonging to one of them.

I meet my parents in their old house and my mother shows me the front page of the local newspaper. There is a picture of their home office and I read that my stepfather has been left out by his bosses. I then give it to him but my mother tells me to go upstairs where my bed sheets are drying.

I am walking through a forest with my son and his mother. The path ends and we come to a bigger path. We don't know where to turn and I go left even though she wants to go right. I do it anyway and she shoots me several times with a riffle. I am alive but lay down pretending to be dead.

I get to a small conference and seat in front even though my girlfriend is seating behind. I wait for it to finish and then stand up to go to her but hear from the speaker that there are some free newspapers. I then go to check them instead and find a local newspaper with an article on the war.

I am walking across a small Swedish village and find a nice path out of it. There is a pickup with an old laptop behind and I check it. I even find a nice jersey for my son but another pick up comes behind. I then leave but realize that I forgot my camera there and have to go back to get it.

I am walking downhill but cannot stop. I see a sign for a castle to the right but I keep on slipping to the left. I come to a small village and finally stop realizing that my son is with me. I want to take him inside but have to go through a tiny bridge with much ice on each side. We actually manage.

I am in a cafeteria with a friend and see two girls seating alone on a long table. I rush to seat in front of the blond one who is also the cutest. I manage but they actually slide up so that the dark hair one gets in front of me. I then remember that my friend told me about the blond getting raped.

I am seating in a classroom with the tables arranged around the perimeter. On the opposite side is a girl who starts presenting. She looks exactly like an actress and I interrupt the discussion to make her search for the latter. She finds an image on her laptop and show it but they look different.

I am walking in a small village in my native highland. There is a shop that is for sale and another selling antiques that is empty. The assistant inside is watching images of parachuting and I go through the shop ending up in an old ladies' house. She gives me a dessert bottle for my parents.

I am get in my mother's old car with a guy and a girl. They actually seat in the front and the guy starts driving through some green hills. As I look at him I realize that he is not using the gear stick between the seats but a little one on the control panel. I have never seen it and I tell him that.

I am in a little room and find a chicken inside. I open the door and it goes out carrying a carpet. It is actually a rooster and covers the hens with it. I then walk out myself and meet a man who let all the chickens out in the garden. I ask him how old he is but he gets a call from my stepfather.

I am going with a bus down a field and come to a parking lot. It is in front of my parents' place and I go in to talk to my mom where to go the next day. My little sister wants to go to the regular beach but I suggest a beach at the very end of a peninsula and go back out to start packing the car.

A big fire is spreading over a flat land and a giant person hurries through it to rescue a whole community of retarded people. He tells them to escape through a forest until they reach a highway. The highway is actually only a path and they will have to hurry through it until they reach the city.

I am in my apartment and start calling my son. He does not answer and I realize that he is out by himself. I hear someone at the door and go to open it. It is no one and I realize that it is raining outside. I then cry thinking about my son out and also realize that the wood seat I built is in pieces.

I am in an empty school and meet two students. One of them is outgoing and I ask her where he she from. She is actually from a Brazilian town I have never heard of and I ask if she knows a Brazilian girl who used to study in the same school. She then picks on me that I know so many girls.

I am in an apartment where an old Swiss friend is exhibiting a few drawings. I am actually a bit upset that it is such a small exhibition and start thinking of the last one I had. I realize that it was also really bad but then look at my friend's drawings and realize that they are very well executed.

I am biking down an American city back to my son and his mother. I actually pass by a car rental and stop to inquire on the prices. It is a Swedish company and I ask a black man if it is true that they have special prices for Swedish people. He is helping his boss but then show me the price list.

I am walking across a square that is getting dark. There are actually two skinheads approaching but I don't care about them and keep going towards them. As we cross each other one the thinnest one asks me if I am ready to fight but I keep on not caring about his provocations.

I am at a party and meet a German couple. We start talking with each other and I really want to photograph them. I then ask the girl if I can take a picture of her and she agrees but it is too dark and the photo gets too blurry. I almost give up but then a ray of sun comes lighting up her face.

I am with my new girlfriend outside of a cave. My parents are actually inside exploring but it is too dark for us. As it gets dark outside the lights turn on inside and we also go in. I actually want to kiss her and we stop on a side road but I soon realize that she is too tall to be my girlfriend.

I am with a guy smoking a cigarette outside of a conference. There is actually a very good Arab speaker presenting and we go in. As he moves around the stage presenting I realize that he is Italian. He comes to seat in front of me and I further realize that he is a woman. She carries me outside.

I am in my apartment and find my ex wife in the kitchen cooking. She is really upset with me because I did not pick up my kid on time from my aunt and she will not babysitting him any longer. As I try to explain that I was only a few minutes late I realize that my ex is actually my mother.

I am with my cousin on my native mountains and decide to take our kid to sled. There is actually no snow but we start walking to a slope on the other side of the highland. As we start descending a dirt road I see little small animals coming around our feet and realize that they are small lions.

I am walking with my son and girlfriend up a mountain and meet another family. They have smaller kids and the wife asks me if my kid can be with them. I tell her that they are actually too small and start talking to our husband about my inflamed foot. He then offers me to massage it for free.

I go to my parents' old place up in the kitchen. I actually need to borrow their car to go to the mountains but my mother tells me that I cannot drive with the shoes I have on. It is getting late and I go down to the garage anyway but she reminds me that they have changed the code of the alarm.

I am in a botanical garden with my old friends and look at one following a white cat with a kitty. As I expect the former to scratch him another friend tries to touch me with his hand stained with white paint. I then run out and find our picnic blankets at the entrance. I wear them on and leave.

I am in a market and hear a military song from one of the stands. I then start marching with my friends like soldiers but we actually end up in a crowd where real soldiers are marching. I want to film them but they are too fast and we keep walking. I hear them come again but I also miss them.

I am walking with some friends along a road under construction. There are big roads on the side and we find different kinds of old objects. A bus is actually driving past us and we jump on to lecture the students about them. We are actually in Sicily and almost approach the coast line.

I am in the living room of a guy who is smoking and drinking with his kids there. He then tells us how he was prohibited to drink soda when he was a kid and I tell him that I also prohibited to my son. I explain that I am no longer together with my wife but we leave together rollerblading.

I am walking with my son on a sidewalk speaking Italian. We are actually commenting on a punk girl coming towards us and another girl walking ahead understands. She is from South America and we go together to a library where we just need to pick up a bag but she wants to follow us back.

I am in a bus with my Ukrainian colleague and ask him weather he wants to eat at my place but he doesn't. We then get off and I take him through a path. It is quite steep on each side and a person comes running from behind. My colleague has vertigo and holds me almost pushing me down.

I am at the university following an Indian researcher. He told me about our rights and I ask him again. He is on his way to a small conference with Dutch researchers and we seat down together. As one of them tries to spell her name he tells me that the rights are not valid for my department.