

I am in bed with my girlfriend about to make love when our son comes between us. We then wait for his to fall asleep again and I get on the other side of the bed to make love but my girlfriend is also asleep. I then just lay next to her to sleep but she suddenly wakes up wanting to make love.

I am in my native town in the alps seating in a cafe with my parents. We actually in the terrace and the sun is still warm despite being late in the afternoon and despite being already in the middle of the autumn. I then ask them if they recall such weather in the past and keep eating some fries.

I am in our Dutch house when a group of exchange students arrive. We were supposed to only host two of them but they are way too many. I wouldn't mind to host them all but I know that my girlfriend would get angry. I then start by offering them a pasta but they already brought pizzas.

I am on a beach standing in front of the project museum I have actually built in the mountains. As I lean down to photograph it I actually find an angle from which the museum is reflected on the water. I then ask a guy to stand in front of it but by the time he does so the reflection is gone.

I am sailing on an old boat through a Belgian city. As I reach the old part of town it gets very narrow and a local comes to navigate the boat for me. She manages to sail out of the city and I tell her to keep the left but she goes straight. We then end up at a highway and we are forced to go right.

I am in a room with an old high school friend. He is just staring at the wall and I try to start a conversation with him by asking what he does in life. He is very reluctant to talk and just says that he still studies but then suddenly starts jellingly about for having gone against his fascist party.

I am in a kitchen talking on the phone to my parents insurance agent. He is waiting for a call from my mother and wants me to listen to her. I then put my hand in a metal box and as I am about to reach a bun she starts telling the agent how she wants me gone from my family business.

I am in a field putting a long plant in the furrow a tractor made after plowing. I then start covering the plant and then move to another furrow when a south American girl comes by. She examines my work by pulling the plant back out and I realize that she is Costa Rican like my old girlfriend.

I am in a small apartment with my oldest son and see that there is a storm coming. Two girls are standing outside and I invite them in but they are already under the roof of our terrace. I then close the door and hurry to close the windows while my son keeps on watching TV on the sofa.

I am in a museum observing the work of an artist. It is a big metal tube with an oven in the front. The curator has also made some expensive boats using resin and he shows me how he has done the mold using red wine. I then tell him how I also want to build a ship but he is not supportive.

I am in my mountain village next to my neighbour's tractor. The engine is on and it starts accelerating by itself. As he tries to turn it off I run away from it but meet my other neighbour who doesn't greet me and starts hitting me with a rose. I then run away from her too and reach a bus stop.

I am seating in a terrace talking to a guy. I actually have a white big dog on my feet and I caress him while talking to the guy. The dog was just bought by my girlfriend and I joke saying that she will soon also get a parrot. As I caress him on his throat he yawns and start falling asleep.

I am in a house of my mountain neighbour's sister. I actually brought two cheeses and put them in the fridge but my neighbour tells me that she is about to move again. I then reply I want the cheeses back but he promises to bring them to the new place even though that one is also new.

I am on a beach with my girlfriend and we decide to lay down to rest. The tide is quite high but we find a dry strip of sand but by the time we do lay the water reaches us. We then stand up again and the water gets to our throats. I try to follow her but have to carry my backpack on my head.

I am with a friend at a small cafe and realize that the bartender is an old carpenter friend. He actually offers me a cocktail to drink and I try to guess what kind of liquors he has used to make it. I can guess one but the rest is too watery and I just go to dance feeling I am not in the least drunk.

I am in a bathroom and want to clean my ears but see that my girlfriend has bought swabs with very thick cotton. I then try to use it on both ears although it just doesn't get inside the ear. As I see that there are also ordinary swabs on a shelf I realize that the one I used got quite some dirt out.

I am in a small French villa we just rented. We actually paid very little for it and I realize that it is much better looking than on the website where we made the booking. I then realize that they could have asked for much more money if they only took better pictures of the spaces in and outside.

I am in a hostel with my Polish friend and I tell him about my thesis. He is quite concerned that I have written too little and gives me some advices on how to expand it. I then ask him about his thesis and he starts talking so elaborately about it that I barely understand anything he is saying.

I am on a modern train going fast down a steep track. We actually reach an elevated station but then it starts to back up and stop write in front of an old train. A drunk guy has to get on the later and I help him to get off and fetch his guitar in the luggage compartment but I get the wrong one.

I am in a cafe seating on a table with two Asian girls. We are supposed to talk about a project when the bar tender comes to check if we are vaccinated. The girls can prove it on their phone but I have a printed proof in my wallet. I then start pulling papers out but they are not the right ones.

I am eating lunch in a narrow room with many friends. There is an electric guitar next to me and I start playing it a bit. Everyone starts singing but I am just playing randomly some chords. I then tell them that I am the only one in the room who doesn't play an instrument and just sing opera.

I am looking at my email and see that my Swedish supervisor gave me an answer about my thesis. It was submitted to a special jury and I read their comments on the side of document. They are concerned with the fact that I have offered them a buffet when only bonbons were necessary.

I am walking on a long wooden bridge with a friend. It is very long and there are some planks on the floor. I then pull them up and place them in the corners we find on the way. As we reach the end I have to bend down to make it though the exit but then decide to just kick some planks away.

I am looking at a map trying to find a way to make it across the German alps. The guy who made the map is actually there and implies that I just have to follow the direction for an Italian city. I then joke with him saying that our final destination is a Lebanese city but he really believes me.

I am with my old friends on a road high in the mountains. They want to see if my project museum is visible from there but I am very skeptical. There is also a younger guy with us and he never saw it. I then walk further to the right and we get a nice view of the museum as if we were very close.

I am in a small apartment with an old Italian girlfriend. She is married but either way comes to close to me. I want to keep the distance and just go to the bathroom. I actually need to poo but one of her male friends manages to come in and start getting ready to shower as if I wasn't there.

I am in front of a villa putting my kids in a car. We are about to leave but I see all my old friends arriving. As their car pass me I say hi to them one by one and realize that at the very end is a former girlfriend coming on a scooter with her kids. She asks for a babysitter to spend time together.

I am in the square of an old town and meet my Swedish curator friend. He then takes me inside a cafe for a drink but the bar tender recognizes me and comes seating with us. He saw the recent exhibition I made with the project museum and starts telling us all the insights he had about it.

I am sharing a bed with my small children but feel that their grandmother is on the opposite side kicking me. I then kick her back and try to sleep on the sofa of my oldest son's grandmother. I am actually afraid for her fat cat to come in and I close the doors but one leaf is completely missing.

I am in a cafe with my girlfriend and we start singing an Italian song. I am actually quite good and my voice is powerful but my girlfriend is too fast. She is actually starts walking through the tables and I have to follow her holding our glasses. They are filled with water and I try not to spill it.

I am in a parking garage looking after it with another guy when a rooster without feathers arrive. I think we should leave him alone but the other guy takes a pitchfork and tries to move him away. The rooster gets very angry and jumps on his face to peck him. The guy has no way to react.

I am in a hotel looking for the place where a large fair is held. All the doors are barred and I have to walk from the outside. There I meet my ex wife seating with her friends and she tells me that our son is in the fair investing a lot of credits. I then think of transferring more money to his account.

I am seating on the sofa of a living room with a large curved glass behind me. Suddenly the brother of my Polish friend shows up behind it. He introduces me his girlfriend through the glass and I guess that she is his former girlfriend but she tells me that she is the one living on a nearby hill.

I am in a big carpenter shop with my new colleagues. We should search for the equipment we need to get started with our job. I then look for some suitable pants and find a spot with a lot of dungarees. One of them is quite colorful and I choose it even though it has no knee protections.

I am getting in our Dutch house and find one of my girlfriend's colleague working there. The kids are making too much noise and I just bring them up to sleep. I then run down the stairs and charge my girlfriend's colleague with my head. I also see that he gave her as present two glass statues.

I am in a big playground with my daughter. There is actually a giant wheel and a woman tells the girl to hold one side. I then also tell my daughter to hold the side where we are but then the woman starts spinning the wheel and it starts going up in the air. I remove my daughter just on time.

I am in small corridor looking through a gate at a concert. I actually feel something on my penis and it starts to bother me very much. I then turn around and realize that there is a man touching me. He even has a can and he is trying to stick it up my ass. I immediately get away from there.

I am in a villa and walk to a desk where my girlfriend is working. She is actually filling in the papers for our divorce and I ask her how she got the idea. She is very stubborn and I got the papers and throw them in the fire. She then tries to take a camera and photograph then as they burn.

I am at a dinner with our German friends. They want to start an ice-cream place and their other friends are really negative about the idea. I then say that they already run a vegetarian restaurant and I will also work in the ice-cream business but then remember that I will be a carpenter.

I am in a classroom with other people looking at one of them getting on a children bike. He pretends to be a joker and bikes down a corridor but a real joker shows up and makes him disappear. The joker transforms himself in a laser and I also get hit by it but it only affects the guy next to me.

I am with some friends in my oldest son's farm. We actually rob his grandfather and try to hide before he finds out. I actually want to run out to a forest but my friends start running in the open fields. There is no where to hide there but where my vegetable garden used to be next to the road.

I am in a mall with my American director and he gives me a pair of shoes. I then understand that I will be the next choir conductor and start walking with a group of people singing a gospel song. We even take the escalator down to the ground floor and begin to sing the main part of the song.

I am on a racing bike going through an old town. I am actually ahead of many other bikers and I realize that I am about to win an important competition. I then stand up to push even harder but all the other bikers reach me. They don't seem to put any effort and just leave me far behind.

I am walking on a street to pick my youngest son up from kindergarten but see that he is actually with another man. As I am about to ask him what's going on I realize that he is also Italian and he is also a friend of Neapolitan tango dancer. He then invites me and the latter for a drink at a pub.

I am in front of a wooden fence about to enter our new home when the neighbours' daughter comes out of her home. I then ask her how she is and I only expect a short answer but she starts to share with me all her emotions. I realize she is in love with me and I just want to go in to avoid her.

I am searching on the Internet for my Venice apartment and I find that I have already created a page about it. I then think to use that to advertise it but see that I have also put a video there of the recent flood. It shows my oldest son and I looking out in the streets at all the damage it caused.

I am watching a movie about an actor departing from other actors in front of his apartment. He is quite famous and has acted very well in a recent movie with them but he has not been invited to the next screening. He then gets in his apartment to rape a younger actor but gets stubbed.

I am in a car driving in the French countryside with my Swedish supervisor and her colleague. They are not happy that I have ordered a book about a girl undertaking a project similar to mine. I then try to explain them that I am really interested in her reflections but they do not understand.

I am in a villa seating in the kitchen waiting. Suddenly I see a lot of girls coming down the staircase but they are going to a party and leave. There is actually an elevator and the Fascist son of my mountain neighbour comes out of it. He actually has a small kid and I try to guess his name.

I am walking in an old city behind a girl. She has poohed in her diaper and we look for a place where to change her. We end up in a Syrian church and we take a seat while couples get married pulling a donkey. I understand that in order for me to change her diaper I will also have to marry her.

I am with my girlfriend and her family walking in an Italian city. As we start looking next to a small wall I see that on top of it there is an old friend of mine. I then toss a small spinning top towards him but he does not recognize me. He is very tiny and I pull him up so that he can see me.

I am outside of a factory digging the terrain around it. Another guy is working with me and he wants to keep on working together but I have to get a wheelbarrow full of earth from the carpenter of my mountain village. The latter is actually done with the work and wonders where to dig more.

I am in a truck with a driver explaining me how he just got it for a job and plans to return it after a week time. He actually wishes to get all his money back and I also agree that it is in his right to try it. As he keeps on talking we get in a small village and he goes with one tire over a high step.

I am in front of a modern art museum at night listening to the verdict of the curator. He should announce the new artist in residence but one of the other curators in the jury is missing. I then go inside to hear from other curators and I find them laying on the attic floor checking portfolios.

I am driving behind an Arab guy who stops right in front of a supermarket. I also do so but then realize that it is illegal. As I try to pull out an handicap guy warns me about a scooter parked right next to me. I manage to get out anyway and park on a legal spot further down the road.

I am in a gypsy tent and listen to an old friend who just got a pot in the head. The pot was small but he used a big one to hit the other guy in the head. The latter is now dead and his friends find it really funny. I then fill up a carafe with water and try to leave safely without provoking them.

I am at my work trying to sand paper a corner of a pedestal that has been damaged. My Asian looking colleague is working in front of me and advice to use a machine that is below our working table. I then pull it up but realize that the thin roll of sandpaper is completely detached from it.

I am walking in a city with a woman wearing a poncho of an art festival. I then tell her that I have actually exhibited for that festival but she is not in the least interested about it. As we are about to depart I give her a business card with a photo of my installation and she is very impressed.

I am in an old Italian city walking to get the ferry to an island where my stepfather's mother lives. She is actually on the phone with me and wants to make sure I will not get angry with her again. I then tell her that I have just been to the priest and more lies to convince her that I am calm.

I am in a small restaurant waiting for an old friend who should have lunch with me. He is not coming and I decide to get a ride from some Polish guys. There is actually an old symphony being played on the radio and as I am talking about my family situation I start to sing as it was opera.

I am driving to a market where my spiritual friend is waiting for me. I then find a spot in front of it and as I am about to get out of the car I see that my friend is waiting with an old classmate. She is still quite beautiful but I go out pretending to be old and very crippled before I hug her.

I am at work listening to my boss explaining us how to use a machine. She is actually speaking Dutch and I don't understand her but start feeling very tired. I feel I need to sleep and just interrupt to ask her if there is a bed for me. She doesn't get angry and shows me a box where I can lay.

I am in the apartment of my American curator friend and see that the mirror behind him is actually window. I can see that the apartment used to be bigger but it was later cut in half. As I walk downstairs to make myself a sandwich I notice that there is nothing left and my friend is moving out.

I am at a table with the family of my new girlfriend. The father is actually a weirdo and I notice that there is a green laser projected on his forehead. He does the sign of the cross and warns us that there are going to be thieves in the house. I then go to a room to hide my laptop under the bed.

I am in a park and approach my best friend who is sitting at a picnic table listening to a song. It has just been released and he finds it quite bad. A guy seating next to him finds it really good instead. I then start thinking about it and realize that it has only been made for the sake of making it.

I am in a changing room getting undressed when a gay artist and his black boyfriend comes in. I then start talking to them but the former is not interested in what I am saying and just looks at my naked chest. I then let them be and just say I really have to use the bathroom and leave them.

I am walking with my stepfather down a road. I am looking for a shop where to buy safety shoes for my work and we find one to the left. As we approach it we realize it is actually under construction. Looking back at a road we cross I see a pharmacy also selling safety shoes and we go there.

I am with some friends on a road up in the mountains. It is very steep on one side but the walk itself is not difficult and the road quite flat. We should keep on walking to the next mountain but I can see that there is a storm there with dark clouds and turn back while my friends continue.

I am with my kids inside their grandfather's house. He has actually arranged a room for us to sleep and we go check it. There is a double bed for my girlfriend and I and then a smaller double bed set perpendicularly to it for the kids. I then lay on my bed but my daughter keeps on the floor.

I am in a garden of a rich guy and look at his dogs walking around. He actually seats next to me and explains that each dog is of a pure breed but one that is laying next to us. The latter looks more like a horse and it is of two different breeds. The guy also tells me it is as old as my father.

I am inside an old van and realize that my girlfriend has sold our car for it. It was not a good deal but the interiors are quite fine and I start to collect all the trash that there is around. It actually gets much better and I even find a bin in the back but notice that the window are all moisty.

I am in my barn in the mountains talking to a carpenter. He tells me that he wants to make a new floor on the top and I agree. Before he starts with the pneumatic hammer I inspect that everything is protected from the dust inside. The closets are but not my archival boxes glued on the wall.

I am in the car with my girlfriend's mother and check out the buildings on my left. They are quite old and ugly but I see that the bottom floors are renovated. The first ground floor I see is actually a gym but as w go forward I cannot understand the small logo that is outside the second building.

I am talking to my Swedish supervisor and she tells me that she is going with her family to an Italian city. She is spending many weeks there and plans to travel to other cities down south. I then suggest her to make a detour and take a few days to visit some cities on the northern coast.

I am visiting a Dutch gallerist and talk to her husband about his practice. He actually studied law and has a big book he always consults. I then ask him whether he can also remember all these laws but it is time to go and I put my laptop in my backpack and realize it also has a hardcover.

I am walking up the narrow staircase of an attic with a Thai woman. We are actually discussing where we should cross the border to make it into her country and as we almost reach the top she tells me of a border city up to the north. We then start making love with a man listening to us below.

I am in a workshop making an exhibition and I am told to weld a metal hook. I then start the welder but get an electric shock and realize that it is a kind I have never used. I look for a guy to show me how to do it and I find a Swedish guy. He then starts welding but only glue comes out.

I am in our car having to cross a big intersection. My girlfriend then shows me that I have to make it on the opposite side on a small tunnel under a building. There is another car next to me and I let it go first but it starts turning around in the middle of the road and more cars come up.

I am outside my parents' mountain cottage laying in the snow with my stepcousin. My mother finally opens and I go in to spit a walnut in the trash bin. My stepfather gets really angry about it but I don't care and I just go upstairs to sleep but find that my stepcousin has taken my bed already.

I am alone in the kitchen of our Dutch house and realize that we just decided to host back the American students who gave us so much trouble in the past. She is actually supposed to help me and it is already noon but she keeps in her bedroom and I decide to go up to talk to her.

I am just inside the entrance of an old church and look at an arc on my right side. It is actually built way too low and hear a German man who has been financing the whole renovation. He is talking to an architect and wants to build it even lower but the architect refuses to accept his proposal.

I am walking with my Dutch boss through his factory and check whether we have all the electric supplies. I found most of them but as we continue we get into a fair showing new innovations. I don't want to go any further but my boss gets to try a large screen that interacts with his gestures.

I am biking with my girlfriend in a German city but there are a lot of bikers in front of us and they don't let us pass. We then go down a staircase and find a group of Arabs with their face covered seating on the ground. We have to walk through them and I realize that they are making a film.

I am walking with two friends between two lakes. The one to the right is very crowded and one of my friends wants to go there. The one to the left has no one and is bigger but I have already been there and know that if we continue to walk around we will find a very nice beach where to rest.

I am walking in a newly built outdoor mall with a lot of drug addicts seating against the windows. I actually find a door that takes me inside the mall but end up in a Chinese travel agency. I then listen to the agent organizing a trip for a group of tourists who will travel far to visit the mall.

I am in bed trying to sleep but a French and an American curator are also in bed with me. The latter keeps on moving and in the end I tell her to go sleep in another room. The former is actually much sweeter and starts sleeping on top of me until the other curator comes back to bother us.

I am walking on a street and pass by a small Italian restaurant. It has been closed but they opened a much bigger one next to it. A guy working there asks me to help him carrying a long chair inside. I then do so and I ask if I can photograph him and his cousin but the latter doesn't want to.

I am biking in my parents old town looking for a place where to park. I am actually on a very small bike and make it down to the market. It is very crowded and I plan to anyway go through it but see my aunt with her grandson. I don't want to talk to her and just get into the portico of a palace.

I am in a museum where I have just been invited to do a residency. I then realize that the curator is together with an old Bosnian artist friend. The latter shows me that she is building a chart with a crane on top and I offer to help her but two guys on a forklift come to pick it and move it away.

I am in the back of an abandoned building where I have just installed my photo panels. The owner actually tells me that I have to take them down and I ask my spiritual friend to help me. He agrees and we go back but some old women were there and made a mess of all the things I left there.

I am running through the main corridor of a church with the altar in my back. As I start to jump on the square tiles I stumble on the priest. He then shows me how people have traveled from far away to join his mass. I then turn around and see a huge sculpture of a skeleton on the cross.

I am in a desert placing my paintings in a glass box so that I can photograph them using different filters. I then get one painting that I made out of wood but cannot really see what it is about. I actually have a blue filter to use and I put it even though I have used blue to make the painting.

I am walking in a city with my girlfriend checking some cars passing by to see if they are electric and we can afford one. We actually come to a small river with a triangular bridge. It has steps and I am actually pushing one kid in the stroller so I decide to walk to a circular bridge with no steps.

I am laying with other young people on a small beach in the middle of a big park when two Russian soldiers come and tell us to move. We obey their order and follow them to a check point where I get to talk to one of them. He admits he never shot with his rifle and I suggest to try it in a forest.

I am in an apartment waiting for a French girl with black hairs and blue eyes. She is much younger but fell in love with me and I wait for her naked. There are actually big windows and I go to the bathroom to wait for her but realize I am in my twin sister apartment and she is coming home.

I am at an art fair with my Dutch boss and we walk down together the stairs to the ground floor. She has a big camera around her neck and she asks me if I also own one. I then show her that I have several cameras in my pouch but they are all very cheap but one that can take good photos.

I am walking down the stairs of a luxury hotel. One floor is actually a working space and the ground floor is a well furnished shop. I actually find some old protections I can use for my knees when I work. I want to buy but them but break some soda bottles I have in a bag and just leave it there.

I am with my Brazilian old friend testing some pastry in a cafe. My girlfriend is actually waiting for us in another cafe and we start walking there but it is night already and we end up in an industrial area on a small peninsula. As we keep walking I see an old ship sailing towards us from afar.

I am looking at my email and find one from a Canadian artist friend. He tells me how another friend has liked his initiative on a social media site. I have actually deactivated my account and decide to reactivate it to see what he is doing but then only find the posts of other people I don't like.

I am in my mountain neighbours' house and they show me how they would like to make a terrace in the wooden corridor they have outside. I already know they will not give them any permission and just check out my installation in the mountains and realize it is right in front of other houses.