I am in a busy square of an old city looking out. I actually have two dishes full of food on the stone fence and two gypsies start eating next to me and a blond guy with long hairs seating on my other side insults him. The latter is a fascist. I am in an office looking for my Norwegian architect friend. He is supposed to bring my welder to do a work and I try to call him so that he also remembers to bring the gas tank along. He is not answering and I realize he is actually in the office and we can collect all the equipment together. I am watching a TV channel presenting a movie that will be shown in the future. One of them is about two famous actors in the Hungarian countryside. I am impressed of the editing and how smooth the film is from one scene to another but then zoom in and see that some deer are cartoons. I am in an office checking my email and get a message from a journalist. She has just published an article and I expect it is about my artwork but then find that it just describes other artists' work. I then realize she might be waiting to publish about me so that she can write a major article. I am walking with my parents on a mountain road. My youngest son is with me and he can name all the mountains. We actually start climbing one but I can see that it is too steep. I then walk forward to see if there is a path and find one but get stuck between the rocks trying to cross it. I am in a city at night going down a sidewalk. There is actually a box with free stuff from a shop and inside there are even some sandwiches. I don't trust that they are good to eat but then walk further and see the shop selling sandwiches and realize that they are very popular and expensive. I am in a shop looking for walking sticks for my kids. There are some telescopic types that are very expensive and I try to see if the non telescopic ones are cheaper. I find some laying on a shelf but they are even more expensive than the telescopic types even though they look quite outdated. I am in a workshop helping a friend building a furniture. I am kneeling on the ground holding two panels so that he can nail them but the owner also needs some help and I stand up to hold a piece of wood he needs to attach on another furniture. It is not straight but he nails it anyway. I am in a gym telling two girls how I took one month off to take part to the Olympic games. I got a bronze metal throwing weights and almost got a medal in judo. My last opponent was a big black American guy and I was able to capsize him but then I could not finish him off holding his face. I am seating with my best friend and his family out in a bar. There is actually a white spider on the ground and I try to find something in my backpack to kill him. I find a small box with a bigger black spider and I release it. It first get on the other but then they walk in a field to catch flies. I am in a square at night looking at some immigrants dancing. An Iraqi man is also standing next to me begging but he suddenly hits an Afghan man dancing. The latter tries to hit him back and I seat outside of a Turkish pizza place to check the two men fighting on the other side of a street. I am in an apartment with some kids and I show them how the can hang on the frame over the entrance door to train. The frame is actually not thick enough and I instruct them to just go out and pick whatever stick they find to train their arms. I find an heavy bone and start training myself. I am in the Dutch house of some Italian friends and they tell me of a dog they need to take care of. I then think it is a job they are trying to offer me but they tell me that they were instead thinking to let me build new signs for their Italian house so that I can make it a tourist attraction. I am in a park at night and show a contemporary artist a new installation I made. It is a metal step floating in a pond and one has to step on it to cross over. The step is strong enough not to sink and it was quite impressive but the artist says that I should have had the visitors wear boots. I am on the ground floor of an old factory installing some new windows to make a studio there. I actually realize some artists are using other parts of the building and I go upstairs to check. There are already windows there but all the desks are already booked with different kind of items. I am in the house of a woman who is supposed to prepare food for me and my family. She is actually worry about my sick aunt but I tell her that she has been always living alone and she is used to take care of herself. The woman is also not doing so good and I hold her face while she yawns. I am following the Italian dictator up a mountain when we see the second in command of the German dictator below us. The Italian dictator wants me to take a rock and hit him and I choose quite a heavy one. I then throw it towards the bold head of the German but miss it quite glamorously. I am going out of a building where I just made a presentation of a book and meet my twin sister. We then start walking together in a path up a small valley and she asks me whether there is something bad about her also in the book. I tell her that there is and just pat her in the shoulder. I am drawing a map of a small German city I have just visited. I realize that there is another map underneath it of the very city but my map and the street of the actual map are coinciding and I don't know if I should turn it will get very messy. I am at my old work waiting for something to do. I then ask a colleague who tells me to ask our boss. I talk to her as well as she tells me to start gluing together some black panels. I have no idea how they should be glued but proceed with the edges even though she might mean the sides. I am at a reception and meet the French president with his wife. They have a broken tailor tape and they want me to cut it in two identical half for each of them. It doesn't make any sense but I first consider using a machine and then just use some long tailor scissors to be very precise. I am by a lake when a black guy gets on my hands to do some acrobatics. He is too low and I agree he can get on my shoulders. He is quite afraid even though I am standing next to a wall. In the end I just tell him to use two chairs of two different heights so that he can dive in the lake alone. I am riding the car with the dead brother of my grandmother. He has some photos of when he was young and I find a beautiful one of my grandmother rollerskating. I then take different photos of it from different angles but never manage to get a full picture of it with also the roller skates. I am in the house of some close relatives I have never met. As they introduce themselves I realize that my youngest son is no longer with us. I actually find him under the TV eating a chocolate egg the relatives gave him. I then get back talking to them but we have nothing to tell each other. I am at the provider of the metal I bought to build my museum. As I look at other pieces one of the guys working there brings me some wooden pieces I don't remember having ordered. We want to put them on top of my car but there is already other wood and I go back in to talk to the boss. I am inside the museum I built in the mountains touching the metal to see how it has rusted. I then realize that there is a lot of snow and the door is missing. I find it in one corner and as I try to close it an old men comes by. He seems crazy and I start jellying in his ears but he does not react. I am checking in an airport but the hostess is angry because I gave her my ID the opposite way. I also made a huge grocery to bring with me and all the items goes on a belt. As she prepares the bill I realize that some stuff is actually not mine and I ask all the other passengers to share the bill. I am in a public toilette when a man starts to pee all over. I then try to lock myself in a bathroom so I don't get all splashed. I also want to pee but the guy keeps on wanting to look at me. I then start running away and cross the Chinese president who is going to have an affair with the old man. I am at a university with my old Greek friend and seat near him to make a pastel drawing. As I colour the profile of some mountains red he asks me if I want to become editor of his architecture group. I then tell him that it is better he picks a native speaker and keep up colouring my drawing. I am in a pharmacy seating with the owner and his assistant. The phone rings and the former invites me to answer. I am hesitant and as I am about to stand up to do so the latter answers. The boss is angry at me and notice that he has a long salami under one arm and could beat me up. I am in a train station with some friends. One of them is to take a train where they are going to have a Christmas party but we cannot find it. I then ask a guy who shows me a green train where they are going to have a cheap party also. It is not that one and we keep on wandering around. I am in a movie theater looking for a film to watch. As I pass in front of the doors I realize that the films are not announced and I just try to use my ears to find what it is playing. A lot of people are gathering in front of me and I realize to join them thinking that their film must be really good. I am the new teacher in a class and seat in front of some students who have just read a book. I then try to talk with them about it but two of them already have to go. I tell them to at least answer a few things about the book and ask it it was really telling a story with a beginning and an end. I am in my mountain village and find a marble palace. A neighbour tells me not to go in from the front as it is all destroyed inside. His wife takes me on a stone staircase in the back and shows me their apartment upstairs. It is newly renovated and there is even a small door for the laundry. I am in a building with a lot of other people waiting for two of their leader to come. They actually arrive and they immediately walk to me. I then realize that they are m friends but don't know whether I should shake their hands since they are both fascists. I either way do so and we even hug. I am at a party with a lot of politicians. We are actually all seating for a refreshment when a local band starts playing. I recognize the melody as being the sound track of an old cowboy movie and I start to sing it out loud. My voice is really good and can follow up all the picks as if I was a female. I am running under the portico of an old city. It is all very monumental and there is no one inside when suddenly a very elegant guy walks out of a big door. I recognize an old friend but I assume he does not recognize me with my long hairs when I suddenly hear my name being jelled out loud. I am at a concert with a guy playing the electric guitar. It is a really nice song but I cannot get the words he is saying. I really want to know the title of the song and I just write down what I hear him singing on my phone but the song that pops up is very different. I anyway play it out loud. I am biking in the German capital and pass by a restaurant where I once went with my family. It is completely full inside and I am unable to stop at a round about. I manage to get in a bike path where a Moroccan and a German passes me. I am walking out of a metro with a shopping chart. There is actually a beautiful square in front of me and I walk to the fountain to film but soldiers on a jeep comes too close to me. I then jell at them and they drive around the fountain to hit my chart and make it fall down but I keep filming. I am in a small square with another guy and meet a street vendor. He is actually quite threatening and wants a lot of money for some wood. The guy with me then tells him that they are related and the vendor no longer wants any money and we seat on the ground together to eat all he has. I am visiting the studio of an Italian friend and think on how little commissions he has. I actually feel some pity for him but he suddenly gets very excited and tells me how the English. I am in an apartment cleaning up the living room. As I walk out in the corridor I meet my Neapolitan friend. He is actually going to have a seminar in the living room and I am supposed to help him. As he starts giving me instructions I interrupt him asking whether he also wants some music. I am with my old van in a parking lot up a mountain. I am actually quite close to my native highland and I could meet a sculptor living there to see if we can start a project together. I already have a mattress with a pillow to sleep inside but I remember that I have to go to my best friend. I am in my oldest son's villa and get some ham from the kitchen. I want to eat it upstairs and just start to carry it on a dish but his big black dog attacks me. I then rush to a room and try to lock me in but there is another door open and I just put the dish on top of a shelf but it is not too high. I am walking in a mall with a girl who just bought an ice-cream with licorice and mint. As she eats it I guide her through a shortcut around another ice-cream shop. She actually gets very suspicious and thinks I am going to sexually harass her but I have no intention and really want to walk. I am in a building with a backpack my best friend gave me. There is a bomb inside and I read the instructions he sent me. I need to contact the Chinese embassy that I will travel there with my family and then go to register myself as a foreigner before I can go to the station to plant the bomb. I am in an office where I have to write an email but there is no computer. I can only send a picture and in the end decide to use some puppets on a shelf to create a composition. It is too hard to decipher and I just decide to use some very old paper to write the email and the send the photo of it. I am on a beach and put my towel next to the bay watcher but he shows me that a drunk man is taking the public ferry out of the harbour. He then tells me to go to the police to report him and I do so but the agent is an old man and just want to seat by the sea and tells me of his sick mother. I am seating in a Belgian forest and meet the young couple who actually owns it. They talk about a terrain they have for sale next to a lake and I immediately think it could be an interesting place where to build my cathedral. I then asks them the price and they just say a really high number. I am in a small store selling a lot of printers but I only need a cheap one. The lady working inside shows me one that is standing on a pedestal. There is even a scanner and she demonstrates it for me but it is too small and a normal paper does not fit on it and I would have to crop my drawings. I am in a small room filled with kids playing on the floor. I am also with my kid and imitate a kid walking like a monkey. I then realize that the grandmother of the kid also walks like that and she might have seen me. Luckily she walks on the other side of the room with her shoulders at me. I am in a parking lot with my cousin who doesn't know how to drive. I then drive myself down to the exit and explain her how she should keep the same lane. We finally get out into an elevated road but I have no idea where I should drive. I am quite desperate but my cousin tells me where to go. I am in bed with both my girlfriend and our children when we hear a voice. It is almost in my ear but I have no idea who could be. My girlfriend stands up and goes downstairs to see if could have been our neighbour visiting us and I keep with my children hugging in bed wondering who was it. I am in my old work space at night with my Chinese colleague. We are supposed to fix a ceiling and I walk upstairs to see where. There is actually day light and I end up in my bosses office who gives me a document I should sign to get fired but I tell them I want to have it translated and leave. I am walking out of a house with my Norwegian architect friend and meet a man on the street. He wants to know who built my project museum and I told him that I built but the architect designed it. He then only starts talking to him not knowing I have actually also designed most of it. I am with my old high-school friends in my native highland and have to walk to my parents. There is the asphalt road on the opposite side and we start walking on that one but a friend starts picking all the plants he finds to eat. I am in a cafe with my children who are actually already grow ups. There is some music and we start dancing together. My youngest son has a cigarette in his mouth but I don't care and film us feeling quite happy but then I see the American girl who helped me in the past and she is still angry. I am in a corridor where a famous rich guy is giving a speech. There are actually a lot of Russians standing like prisoners on the other side of thick glasses and the guy tells me how not all of them are bad. He then starts mentioning a list of many rich Russians whom he considers to be good. I am looking at a magazine and find the story of a guy who decided not to get marry. There is the photo of the door I will have to cross soon to get married. I the imagine what it would be if I also would make up my mind. I am walking with my best friend down a valley and we look up at an old tower. There is actually a restaurant there and he uses it to find new girlfriends. We then agree that I can use stones to write their names but that he will have to choose those who have short names so that it is easier. I am in the kitchen of my Venetian apartment talking to my old Russian friend. We are actually sharing the same room and I thought he was happy about it but then I hear him talking to another roommate that he would have preferred to go live in another apartment with his Austrian friend. I am on a boat standing still in a canal of an old city. We are actually just outside it and I want to go in with a friend. He decides to stay on the boat but I just jump in the river and start swimming. At the beginning it is quite okay but suddenly a lot of big boats start coming from both ways. I am in a palace listening to a teacher who is there with her class of young students. They have a small but fancy theater in the classroom and she has developed an alphabet. By moving the theater beautiful curtain a letter is made but the director comes in to scratch the idea and scold her. I am walking through a playground and realize that under the slide there is an Eastern European lady. She invites me to be there with her while our children play but I realize that she is a prostitute. She is not that pretty and other people might anyway see us. I then decide just to walk away. I am on a boat with my girlfriend driving fast out in the sea. We need to find a nice beach where to go to and I start looking a map on my phone but only find places with dirty water. As I realize that I am looking at the south American coast my girlfriend stops and I drop my phone in the water. I am in a room sawing a piece of bamboo when a girl asks me if my saw has some sort of safety device to stop it when it is operating. I then explain to her that it is only a manual saw but then show her how in an electric saw I have there is a small red safety button I can press to turn it off. I am walking in a suburb with the Italian fascist leader and ask her about the baby she is carrying in her belly. She then tells me that at home she feels she has her same character. She says that she is really liberal and is now together with a woman but I shouldn't tell anything to the press. I am watching a program about a famous TV presenter. Everywhere she goes there is a fashion show with a person dressing like a cookie. The models are really professional and do not interact with the presenter even though she has to pass in the corridor next to them to reach the stage. I am going through some images I took of my native highland. I am actually going backward to see if there was any snow in the beginning. There is some snow in the fields and the pictures are really nice with a old houses but out of focus. I am walking with my polish friend down a main street of an American city. He actually stops at a cheap bakery to buy a croissant with cream but he only wants half. The lady at the counter than gives him back a coin but my friend doesn't want any coins in his wallet and just leaves it to her. I am in a small church with a Jewish couple. I then walk own with them to see where the priest gets changed and find a whole apartment. We are locked inside and realize we came from the chimney but now the fire is on and pot of spaghetti with clams is being cooked. We even hear the priest. I am crossing a street to reach an airport and realize that my children are also there waiting. I then take them with me but there is too much line in front of the check-in and just try to to walk in a different door but there is immediately an elevator and it can only take us inside different offices. I am in the courtyard of an old castle with a lot of other people. They are all very miserable and silent but suddenly the devil descends and gets inside the body of man right in the middle. He turns very evil and scratches the necks of some women around him to make them his evil concubines. I am in an outdoor cafe' and hear a beautiful song being played by the bar tender. I then get close to her and see that she is shaking her old body to the song. It is quite unpleasant to see but I enjoy all the old posters she has hanged on a wall of the old British band who wrote the song. I am at a speech of the main Italian political leaders. I am actually siding for the left wing but the right wing coalition leader puts me in charge of their press department. A left wing sympathizer then comes to criticize me about it but I try to defend myself and in the end eat the food of a fascist. I am walking up a steep mountain with my Dutch musician friend. We soon reach the top and I feel rather one. It is quite normal and there is even a small restaurant without any costumers but decide to eat something at another one. I am in a room with my Neapolitan friend who is trying to teach me how to play guitar. I have no idea how to do so but he just shows me how to play a very simple note. I then get the guitar and try to do it myself managing to put my fingers in the right place but not being able to play the note. I am in the garage with my mountain neighbour and realize she has hidden the leather gilet I use to drive her car. She probably doesn't want me to drive her car anymore but shows me how it was just under another jacket. We then get in her car and I decide not to wear it because it is too dirty. I am in my German artist friend's house and realize it is just a small apartment. At the entrance he has built his last artwork consisting of a cabinet where people can put the clothes they want to donate to the poor. He already put all his daughters' clothes and I cry thinking he is about to die. I am in the living room of our Dutch house talking to my girlfriend about my hairs. They are long and she wants me to cut them. I then think of an hairdresser who can do that and remember a guy who has a barbershop nearby. He could just fix my hairs so that I can let them grow even longer. I am working in an office and feel a stake under the desk. I try to pull it out but it is blocked by a machine that can only be deactivated at my meeting with my Swedish wife's former boss. I then make a phone call to organize the meeting but it is set for the end of the week and at lunch time. I am in the backyard of an abandoned house pretending to be a fighter and shooting with a toy riffle. Two armed girl enter the house and I pick up a fake shooting gun and run around on the left side. My best friend is also there and he runs on the opposite side to shoot them from the back. I am at the dentist when a Canadian old friend calls me to wish me happy birthday. I then go outside to answer and take a very red pee behind a car. Meantime a young girl living there gets out of her house and also comes to congratulate me. She actually kisses me and we start to make out. I am biking down a mountain road with a lot of people on my left side celebrating the national holiday. My old friends are also having a picnic but I don't stop to greet them. As the road gets less steep I also start biking much slower and one friend recognizes me and asks me what I want to eat. I am in a lunatic asylum sleeping in a room filled with other patients. With the daylight everyone removes their bed sheet to get it washed but I don't find it dirty and just leave it on. I am actually going to get transferred to a small village with two other patients and I tell them the city next to it. I am walking in a city with a mulatto girl who is having a show with me. As we walk to the gallery we pass by the same chain of cosmetic retailers she works for. We get in to buy her a product but it is full of women getting treated and she only finds a product with glitters to make her blacker. I am at a traffic light with a lot of other people waiting for it to get green. There is actually a hill opposite to us and I hear from them about a very good path that was wanted by a politician. As it finally gets green I try to bike the path but it is way too steep and I have to get off the bike and walk. I am driving a car through a central American city and decide to try to drive up north through the entire Mexican desert. I am very convinced about it and try to get out of the city but suddenly there is a car trying to park in front of me. It is too long and I already know it will never fit in. I am in a filthy hotel where I have booked a room. I stayed up all night and decide to finally go to sleep but as I go up the staircase a lot of guys come down with a towel around their penises. I then realize that there is something dodgy going on there and just go to my room to lock myself up. I am reading the newspaper and find an article of a woman who was caught receiving subsidies. She was expelled by a city on the American coast and check it out. There is the old city on the top and just a few skyscrapers in the middle. At the bottom there is a big parking lot with old taxis. I am in the garden of a new house we just bought and check a door I brought from our previous house. It slides perfectly in front of the kitchen windows and I show that to the woman who sold us the house but realize the door is too short and we would have to climb over it in order to get out. I am walking on a sidewalk with my little daughter when one of her classmates passes us on her bike. She doesn't even say hi and I reproach her for having made another classmate sick. It is actually a joke but the girl on the bike takes it very seriously and start despairing for the other girl. I am in a museum with other artists. We are all seating around a bid table drawing and I make a very small but funny sketch. It is actually a competition and on the other side of the table an Italian artist friend shows a much more complex and bigger drawing. I then also make a bigger one. I am in the house of a dead relative who informs me that my father's brother will come in the evening. I then consider to stay there for the night as I used to do when I was little but my children are also with me. As I decide to leave I notice that there is a drop falling from the chandelier. I am in a square caressing an anvil so that it gets charged with electricity and I can have a feather standing on it. A graffiti artist comes to look what I am doing and I ask him what kind of works he does. He then shows me on an old video-camera a footage but it is about my own photographs. I am walking through a night club and realize that girls dance in one small room and guys in another. I then follow all the guys to a changing room where to put our stuff. There are a lot of small lockers but as I open a door with a big electric key I realize that they are interconnected inside. I am walking up a dike with a boy and a girl. The latter wants to bring along an heavy rock with an iron handle. I then carry it for her and we make it to the top. There is actually the sea on the opposite side and we keep on walking next to it even though it gets completely pitch dark ahead. I am in an Austrian church with a lot of ladies wearing expensive furs. I then try to see if I can recognize younger ladies but they are all old. As I walk out of the church I see the city far below to the left and in front of me a beautiful alpine lake. I then regret I do not live in such a beautiful place. I am in a house looking at my mountain neighbour's son mixing cement with other guys. It gets dusty and I propose to close the door but they do not want to and I just walk out. As I do so my mountain neighbour's son comes out with the first wheelbarrow and I ask how much is a cement bag.