I am walking in a garden with a friend and come to an alley with a small cage. There are two beautiful white falcons inside and I find it very sad for them to be in such a small place. I then open up the cage and let them free but they just go to another caged bird with a long beak to be fed. I am in our backyard showing my carpenter colleagues the new garage I have built. They also start working on it but it is late at night and they start making a lot of noise. I am worry about my autistic neighbour and an inspector comes out of her house saying he will sue me for the building. I am walking up a hill with my Italian architect. There are two Austrian girls in front of us taking a steep shortcut but we either way manage to go ahead of them. We finally reach a terrace where the architect starts flirting with the girls but I don't care and just lay down to catch some sun. I am on a football field after a big match. There are well equipped soldiers standing in the middle and people walking around. One of them shows me two black swans flying in the sky carrying the Dutch flag. They haven't been flying for a long time to protect their rights but now they are back. I am in a factory sorting out donations to be sent to poor people. I actually have to suck them with a tube but it is too narrow and the manager gives me another tube. It is still too narrow. A girl then tells me to just keep the bigger things for myself and I put a magnifying glass in my pocket. I am driving a scooter through my native village but there is some traffic and I have to stop. My mother and stepsister actually walk behind me and stepsister do recognize them. As I start driving again my stepsister do recognize me and starts running after me demanding to talk together. I am walking in a park when I see a friend setting up a machine on the grass. I then go to see what he is doing and I realize that can transform in other letters but I still don't understand how he can print an entire text. I am in a small building and want to go out but realize I will have to walk through my stepfather's medical studio. I try to do so quickly but he immediately notices me and tells me that my mother is preparing pizza at home. She is using a flat bread as a dough and I really don't want to join her. I am in our Dutch village with my younger brother-in-law. He wants to buy a house there and I show him the villas on the left side. He is more interested about the right and we go check it. There is actually a nice path next to a hill with climbing holds and then the sea where we swim. I am in the office of my former English colleague and tell him about my new phone number. I promise to send it to him but realize that I have deleted my social media accounts. I then reactivate one to be able to send him the number but find other messages and notifications I have to look into. I am in the garden of a restaurant at night. We actually know the owners and I call them to ask whether we can pick some fruits from their trees. I realize that it may not be so nice for the other costumers to see us and give up the idea but then see the wife of the owner picking some mandarins. I am in a Dutch city and meet my wife's Croatian friend. She actually wants me to do a new exhibition in her gallery and I bring some panels I have laser printed. The wood breaks off of them and I then decide to just fill the walls with the aluminum plates I have printed for my project museum. I am getting off a boat with two other guys. One of them wants to give us a ride to a small village from where we can take a train to an airport but I realize that I can just walk to it. As I do so I soon have to stop to check what is wrong with my boots. I have no socks on and just find a thick pair. I am at a conference preparing for a lecture. I find the recording of a journalist who wrote a piece about one of my works. I then listen to it and realize that she also made a recording of an art critic talking about all of my works. It uses very good terms and I try to memorize them for my lecture. I am in our garden pulling a cable between my newly built shed and the place where I wish to build a second. Our neighbours are also there and I tell them that I am going to build a third shed for only bikes at the end of the garden but they want me to build it between the first and the second. I am in a cave my spiritual friend has bought with another woman. They got a mining concession and I help them breaking white rocks with a big hammer. We then realize that it will be new year's eve and I show them a package of lentils I brought with me to improvise a small party together. I am in a Mexican house and try to call the young American owner out of the terrace. She is actually sleeping below and I am told she is quite depressed and should lower my voice. I then just look at the landscape and see many old white churches along the ridge that leads up to the house. I am with my small son on one side of a river and need to make it to the opposite side. The water is very vellow but I anyway decide to swim across with him in my arms. As we just get in I see a giant wave standing in front of us. It doesn't move but it is scary and we immediately make it back. I am walking on a beach and meet my wife. Our car is parked faraway and I propose to walk alone to fetch it. She wants me to take the train there or at least to a city half way. I really want to do some movement and tell her that I can walk to the city and from there take the train to the car. I am playing with building blocks helping my youngest son to build a truck. He already managed to build one but the front and the trailer in the back are all in one piece. I then explain to him that it can't make any turns and find a red piece that we can use to build the two parts separated. I am on the side of a trashy street and meet my Greek friend with his sister. We actually a dentist appointment together but he told me that he has moved to a later hour so that he can skip a day of work. I then wonder how his colleagues will manage without his supervision at the cheese farm. I am seating in a park laying on the grass with my family when a young girl passes by. She is actually carrying the same brand of rechargeable batteries I use for my camera. They are new and I stop her to tell her that she should use them to the most and show her how worn out are mine. I am in a classroom where a teacher has grouped all the foreign people. I expect him to teach us the local language but he starts writing small numbers in different parts of the room and who first reads them wins. He finally comes on my side and writes a number on top of a girl's hair hoop. I am working in a factory looking at two guys painting the inside of two big tanks. One guy uses a green paint at the bottom but it gets mixed with the white paint on the walls. I then propose to help me but he tells me off and I search for other things to paint. Everything is already painted. I am flying with people gliding over a forest. Their parachutes are broken and one of them is even carrying a Muslim man. They are going to low over the trees and he finally decides to drop the man down. Just after he did they fly over a swimming pool where the man could have been saved. I am in a train station with some friends and realize that two guys are after us. We then get on a departing train and get off in another station. One of the guys is still after us and I help a tall girl to reach a staircase that leads us up to a door. It is locked but there is a dark passage on the side. I am checking out an exhibition in a former hospital. There is actually a room with some old video-cameras filming a couple before it gets splashed with tomato sauce. The guy throws the sauce at the cameras first but then a hand comes out from underneath and starts shooting killing both. I am on a sidewalk talking with the filmmaker of a cult movie. She hasn't done any other movies but tells me that one of the four actors became very famous. There are three of them talking around us and I wonder whom this actor could be. Two of them are men but one female is missing. I am in the field just south of my project museum and realize that the forest is growing too much there. I then go inside to see what trees to cut so that at least the sun can shine inside. It is very wild and I manage to put my legs through some small trees but then hear the growling of a boar. I am in a shop waiting to talk to the owner. He is actually busy with a guy who is renting one of his camera equipment. The owner explains to him how to operate the microphone the guy needs to make an interview with. I wish I had such a big camera and microphone for an interview I just did. I am walking out of an Italian bar when I hear a couple asking for my phone number. They want to visit my project museum and also ask if they can find me home at the beginning of the week. I then turn around and tell them that I can meet them in a village but they have no idea where it is. I am in an institute with some young guys waiting to attend a lecture. We are summed in the courtyard by the curator of an association. She doesn't even say hi to me and I walk in the classroom where my Greek friend has organized a basic course to learn how to build our own social media. I am on a mountain road playing with my wife and daughter. We have fighting sticks but I hear a car coming and we go down a ditch where our car is parked. As the other car passes us we realize it is getting late and decide to walk to the next city after hiding our valuables under the seats. I am in the back of my Greek friend's motorcycle. He is actually driving with some strips of aluminum I need for my project museum and I am afraid they might get scratched. We then stop at a gas station and I realize they are well positioned on top of the pedals. We then go inside to pee. I am in my oldest son's farm and check out the two new cows they got. They are actually in the living room and I hear them talking with my former father-in-law. I then tell him how I definitively heard one cow speaking like a man. I am actually convinced it is a bull but he shows me the udder. I am in our Dutch house with my mother and biological father. The latter is getting ready to go out with a pile of jugs. They are filled with a pink liquid looking like milkshake but it is actually an heavy drug. He is giving it out for free together with a syringe but I realize that it is without needle. I am on the porch of a garden preparing a barbecue with two girls. I have actually done a lot of work for it and want to show it to them but only one of the girl is interested. As I wait for the other to also come to see what I have done I see that there is an octopus on the table and I try a piece. I am in a building with an handicap guy. He is very tall and wears a big backpack. I then realize that the backpack is a big battery and we can use it to recharge a device I have. He then takes it off and shows me a connector. He even has the right cable for the device but it won't charge. I am walking in a tunnel to an airplane with my Swedish lesbian colleague. She is actually looking up where the next conference is but it is on the other side of the world. I don't plan to go there she just puts herself in a cardboard as a luggage even though she is tall. I am in a city at night ready to walk home but realize that I have forgotten my shoes at the apartment where we just had a party. I then let the other guy that is with me go and enter the apartment. All the lights are off and I try not to wake up the Korean girl who owns the place but she does. I am at a restaurant seating in front of an American guy. He comes from a big city I have been often visiting but I don't know his neighborhood. As I tell him that I find the city quite run down I see the moon rising behind a small island of a dark lake and go to the window to photograph it. I am in a gallery and talk to the Danish artist. I don't understand her work but she shows me a catalogue explaining every page. It is very interesting and I get the idea for her to put a pink pacifier in a rat trap. I then start pulling the fingers of a plastic glove and put it on my woolen glove. I am walking on a road and meet my Neapolitan friend. He wants me to invest on a big apartment he has and I actually have the money but want to find out what share do I get in it. As I ask him if I can at least use a room as my own studio my wife hears us and tells me not to invest anything. I am in a basement and realize that my stepfather is coming home and I am supposed to cook for him. I then start boiling rice but he is already inside and comes to ask me for a video one of his patients sent me. I try to look for it on my phone but he wants to search for it and I tell him not to. I am in the small apartment of my Dutch friend looking at a photo they had of a famous Argentinian football player. Outside is a lot of traffic and I ask them if the apartment is cold in the summer. They reply it is and I tell them it is a good buy but they already bought another apartment. I am checking out a museum that is full of works. There is not a single space in the walls that is left empty and I realize that it is impossible to look at one work without having the previous work in mind. My Swedish curator friend is also checking on of the rooms and I tell him my reflection. I am in an institute where a Swiss friend the director. He wanted to meet me to get me involve with it but I talk to the south American janitor and she tells me he is not yet there. I then start walking out and meet him coming in with a pajama showing all the planets. I then show him my pajama. I am at a conference waiting for a researcher to give his presentation. As he waits for the codes to access the beamer he tells me that he is not happy for the time I have skipped one lecture I was suppose to give for his class. I then realize that I haven't been able to teach anymore because of it. I am inspecting a dike where a man should install a power generator. I actually find him cutting the grass searching for the place and I show him where is the string we used as a reference. It is underwater and then man think of cutting the grass anyway. I am walking down a road with my wife on my shoulders. We are going slowly and she wonders how come we never meet any of her colleagues. We see her former boss on the opposite side of the road and I take a small street to avoid her. In front of a door I find the packaging of a French cheese. I am with my stepfather in front of a church. He is dressing like a priest and I decide not to get in any arguments with him. As I follow him to a parking lot I find some very nice stickers on the sidewalk. He turns to the left but I keep straight to pick more fliers under a big but dark portico. I am on a street with a lawyer who wants to check out my apartment. I don't want to because it is his old studio but he insists and I let him inside the building. It is on the top floor and he wants to use the elevator. It is an old one and as he presses the button a black lady ends up in the ceiling. I am in bed checking a magazine. It shows terms for different ways of sticking a finger up different parts o the body. I am not interested and just go to the next page where the story of a small girl with a tiny sick horse is explained. As she thinks it is about to die the latter drinks from a fountain. I am in a big hall with banners hanging down from the ceiling and climb one up. My oldest son is with me and expect I do something even crazier. I don't want to jump back down and just start walking on the handrail of the top floor all the way to the end but the organizers are not impressed. I am driving behind my Finnish curator when she suddenly turns left. I was actually turning right and decide I shall continue that way without turning back. I don't have a feeling she wants to involve me anymore in her projects but she soon after calls me to reach her in a flower green house. I am at the dentist and he finds a small cavity even though I was recently to another dentist. I expect him to fix it but he has to go and a third dentist comes. He is a soldier and his platoon has to get embark on a military boat. I then follow him and see how they get in forgetting their luggage. I am at a party with also my wife. She actually decided to date another man and I also decide to date someone. As I walk out I meet a Danish girl on a bike and we start to talk to each other as we walk through an empty modern station. She is not pretty but I can at least talk to her. I am walking on a path across a mountain with a group of fascists. One of them has been selected to experiment with a new black suit that can make him fly. He is really stupid and the future leader of the party is selected as his second even though there is no way to see where they are going. I am in the garden of an old villa giving birth to a baby on top of a lavatory. It actually comes out dead and I instruct my other children to throw him away. As I am about to get inside I realize that I should at least try to see if I can make him breath. I then go back to him but see he has no skull. I am watching a movie about a group of dogs visiting a circus. They are trying to rescue a tiny dog working there but and pretend to talk to the dog owner. The latter finds out what is going on and makes a mess causing all the kitchen shelves to fall down with all the small aluminum pots. I am at an airport talking to my spiritual friend about my journey to a Greek island. He then tells me that he was once there to visit his grandmother coming from there and wants to know more but he starts telling me of a medical plant she used to pick. I am in an institute and congratulate myself with an old lady who is going to retire exactly in ten years. In another room I find that the people working there are also sleeping on bulk beds. I have mine to the top even though I would have preferred it at the bottom so that it is easier to go to work. I am driving with my youngest son in a highway at night. After an intersection I end up driving through small villages covered in snow. We finally reach a city and park our car to walk down to my wife who is walking up with our daughter. The latter is not happy and I wonder what happened. I am in my museum trying to empty some ponds on the floor. My American assistant shows up and tells me how she got a job in a southern Italian studio. I then check their work and realize they are producing beautiful neoclassic paintings. The most important museums are showing them. I am with my wife ready to install the patterns I made for my project in a building. The second floor is empty but the third floor has been converted into an office space with many rooms. The architect did not respect the original plan and I get into a meeting to scold the people there about it. I am in a supermarket with an old and greedy friend. He is actually the owner and asks quite a lot of money for a bag of cheap apples. He is also organizing a party with a lot of guests but has only arranged some chairs outside. I then take a seat there with a few other guests but it is very cold. I am waiting with my wife for a football game to start on TV. It actually started already and I see the French team immediately scoring against the Argentinian. They keep in front of the goal and I look at the fat and bold keeper who is left alone with no one of his team coming to help him. I am in front of a cemetery with my wife. Our kids are seating in two identical stroller but they are made with concrete and they have cracks all over. I then try to fix them while the authority who helped me build my museum comes by. We say hi but he just move on and my assistant joins us. I am walking next to a big river with my wife and see three monkey swimming on foam boards. One of them gets closer to us and gets on my wife's arm. We think it is kissing it but as it gets back to swimming we realize the arm is bleeding and we have to rush to a hospital to see if it is infected. I am in a bunker with other soldiers and get ordered to go up to the top. I then start walking up a staircase but in the middle of it I have to stop to report to some officers. They want to know what my duty is and I show them the notebook I am using to make drawings of the enemy positions. I am in the house of an artist friend getting ready to go out but see that one of their window is not sealed so well. I actually have a silicon gun with me and start sealing the window myself but realize that my friend already filled it with cloth and I am just making a mess with dripping silicon. I am in a parking lot with a lot of Dutch students. I am a student myself even though I am already very old. The teacher comes to divide us into groups but it is not clear whether I should stay with the students on my right or on my left. I stick to the ones to the left and speak English to them. I am in a small apartment laying on the sofa when my wife gets on top of me. She puts my head in her breast and I can feel she is wearing no bra. I then grab one of her nipples with my teeth and hope she wants to make love but she just postpones it as she has to make it on time to work. I am in a parking lot filled with cars. I actually have a new white van and keep in the back of it with my youngest son. A German girl comes to talk to us and I understand that she as a blue station wagon on the other side. I wonder why she tells me that but then see we have the same brand. I am on top of a hill where I just bought a new piece of land. I then walk down and measure it with my feet finding that it is the perfect spot for the cathedral I want to build. As I walk back up I realize that there used to be an English garden there but I don't mind to pull up all the bushes. I am in a Swiss castle with a lady who wants to meet my father. The latter is actually the owner of the castle and we walk through the big halls where male servants are cleaning up. The lady knows the local language and can ask them where to find the secret ladder to take us to my father. I am in a museum checking the exhibition of my old Norwegian friend. He has built a lot of different architectural shapes and as I walk through them with him I notice a big jar on top of one. It contains the head of a gorilla and my friend tells me that it resembles the head of an old dictator. I am at an art fair and see my Polish old friend passing by. I then hit him in the butt and he starts telling me about also taking part to the fair. As he hurries to an event another artist arrives with a girl. I stare at her not because she is beautiful but because I think I know her from somewhere. I am in a classroom where an important old scientist is giving a workshop to a group of girls. They are seating on the ground following his instructions to use a small prototype of a human body. Each of them has one and the scientist tells them to hurry up and start putting sticks in the organs. I am seating in a fancy restaurant next to our Spanish new friend. She is at one end of the table and my wife is opposite to me. The latter tells her how much we think she is heavy. The Spanish woman cannot understand and my wife explains how very fatigue we always feel after talking to her. I am in a condominium waiting for a big laundry machine to finish cleaning my clothes. It has already been a whole day I have been waiting and decide to just wait in a bigger room. On my way there I notice how the staircase has been built with an iron steel underneath single wooden steps. I am in a parking lot at night trying to find my car. My former university colleagues are walking the other way. They are in a hurry and I try to explain to them that they still have one hour for a meeting to start but they all rush inside. Further on I cross more colleagues rushing to the meeting. I am talking on the phone to a Swedish artist about the possibility to curate a show together. He then tells me that we should invite other artists using a social media network I don't have. He then sends me a link to join it and I follow it. After registering I find friend requests from scammers. I am at a cafe listening to two Germans trying to speak Italian. One of them is telling about an excursion he did with his son. The man is actually a professional photographer and shows the woman a picture of a field he crossed with his son. There is a big tree and he can zoom very close to it. I am in a square and seat down with a lot of other people. Some of them brought food but none around me has any. We either way start talking and I intervene saying that I have recently discovered how anarchism can be a good alternative to all the communist agenda enforced in universities. I am in a small room listening to a boy playing electric guitar. He became famous and I realize his voice is quite good but then another boy from his band starts playing with a cashier and breaks all the metal clips inside it. I find him quite bad and the first boy also gets upset with him. I am having lunch at my youngest aunt with also my wife and children. She has cooked spaghetti and we are already eating but her husband is not seating with us. They have three cute puppies and he decides to bring them elsewhere. They have another dog and he is afraid it will kill them. I am checking an on-line article about a sculpture park that has been closing down. It discusses all the artists that they were not able to show because of it. I also find my name although it is misspelled. In the following pages there are also several pictures about my photographic project. I am on a bridge and put a transparent liquid on a billboard. I then go on the other side to see how it changes over time but all of a sudden the American army arrives. I try to photograph the billboard with the army in front but some black liquid start dripping on my head as a chemical weapon. I am walking down a metro station and realize that a train is leaving. I then immediately check whether it is going to a house where I left my oldest son. The map is brocken and I try to call him. I finally get a hold of him and ask whether he has enough money to eat but he is running out. I am in the small bathroom of our mountain apartment trying to pee. It is actually dark and I feel a naked woman grabbing me from behind. I can see that her face is not so pretty and we try to hug and kiss but she doesn't get excited. I then grab her by the breast and she finally starts reacting. I am driving a bus in a narrow road and end up driving over an abandoned car. I feel proud of myself but find myself on top of another bus. I manage to drive down and continue driving until the road end. I can then only drive down a staircase and also manage even though it is all twisting. I am at a check point with another girl and a police officer asks for the tickets we used to go in. I do find mine but he requires for me a special one since I have been driving. We then wait for a second girl who has been also driving and she gives me the correct ticket I can use to finally go out. I am at a party with some American Italian people who are playing some bad music. As some of them start leaving I go to the basement and realize that my Canadian Italian friend is showering there. He is actually listening to a very nice record playing some jazz music that slowly turns techno. I am driving on a hill with a black guy. We need to reach the apartment of an important politician where we just spent the night. I cannot remember where he lives but the black guy even knows the number. I then drive much slower and finally pass a yellow compound but there is no entrance. I am in the house of my stepsister's former boyfriend and father of her first kid. I want to hug him and show him some solidarity for the way my stepsister has treated him. He actually just takes me outdoor and starts using me as a weight for body building putting me right against an old fence. I am at the cashier of a retail shop when I see some very good plastic boxes. I then want to make sure they are big enough for my closet but then see that a shop assistant is bringing more boxes and another is building a white closet in pieces. I then realize that I will also have to buy the closet. I am in my mountain when one of my girlfriend's friend comes in. She has a lot of pain in her hip and I take her to the bedroom to stretch. I explain to her how to relief the pain and she gets on the floor to do the exercise but she a completely different one which is also good or even better. I am in a big room with other students ready to be examined. A teacher I have never met shows up and asks me to seat in front of her. She wants to know whether I read books and I start to tell her about the ones I have read of an American journalist reporting on various anarchist revolutions. I am following another guy into a villa. There is a couple living there and the woman takes care of him while the man ties up my teeth with a string and starts running. I then have to run after him as it begins to hurt. We even make a big jump and the teeth gets loose. I get angry and escape.