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I am in my bedroom with my Neapolitan friend telling him that also the Taoists used to be anarchists. He just divorced from the mother of his daughter and found a much younger girl. I don't dare to make any comments about it but he tells me that he has already managed to get her pregnant.
I am in a boat ready to get out and listen to a father talking to his son. They are both volunteering to remove weed from the streets and got free lodging in the city suburb but then realize it is even in the beautiful historical part.
I am in an apartment high up a condominium and I look down where my van is parked. My daughter is inside it and I realize that there is no handbrake on. She actually manages to get the van moving down the street and by the time I manage to run down to stop her she has already turned.
I am in a car with my wife and park in a small road. A Moroccan guy drives behind and closes a gate. We are locked in his property and he starts showing me a chart he wants to sells me. There is a machine attached to it and I find it too clumsy. We then say goodbye to him and just walk away.
I am in an apartment with my best friend and family. We are actually watching a movie about another family standing on a cliff overlooking a beautiful lake. The father wants to stay until sunset but the daughter sees a thunderstorm coming. He insists on staying and lightnings strike them.
I am in a school where my children are studying. There are some important guests and I announce a lecture with them but no one listens. One of the children on the sofa to read them a story. He is a transvestite but he is the best of them.
I am in a French station and follow a guy inside with my credit card. I have no idea where to go and just follow the crowd in a packed train. I then ask a German couple where I can find a Japanese mall and they tell me exactly where to get off. They look very tall but I realize I am bending down.
I am in a small square when I hear some Caucasian Hindu monks arriving. One of them is playing a percussion and the other ones are doing an elaborate dance. In front of me there are two very small dancers but further behind there are too long ones who are making splits over some benches.
I am at my wife's oldest brother checking his open roof jeep. He is giving it to me in exchange for my van and I find it a good deal. I notice it has many kilometers but it is a diesel engine and can last a long time. I then realize I will have to pay a lot of taxes unless we convert it into a camper.
I am in a small square when my wife shows me a group of porno actresses. They came closer to us and I find them very ugly but it is my birthday and one of them starts to lick my back. The other ones also start licking the backs of other guys but as they stop my actress keeps on licking me.
I am in the English capital and get in a small shop to buy some juice. I pay for it with my card but the Colombian guy at the then shows me how much I should give him to let me go but I just run out of the shop and hide.
I am in my garden digging on the ground and signing like an Afro American song. I don't know the words well and it doesn't sound so nice but then hear my neighbour putting a rock song on the radio. I start hitting the fence really hard and he gets scared and just start cutting the grass.
I am back in the mountains walking in my fields with one of my neighbours. Before leaving I told him not to cut the grass there but it is quite short. He apologizes that in the end they had to cut it but I don't care and I am mostly concerned with the forest growing quite high towards the end.
I am in a kitchen talking dialect to a hunter. My wife is also there and doesn't understand anything we say. He actually admits that he had to put one of his brothers in a mental institution. It is a place on top of a hill and I remember of another person who is locked up in such a place.
I am walking out in the snow with my family. There is ice everywhere but I can feel the sun warming up our faces. My oldest son is also there and an uncle hugs him and my youngest kids. He then makes them spin really fast but my oldest son is in pain and the uncle spins them the other way.
I am in the room of a guy who has a lot of posters about an evil clown. He is on holiday and I am staying there with a girl. She is actually asks me how I prefer to call my twin daughters. I then say that one should be called fat but then regret it even though she is much lazier than the other.
I am checking the phone of an Italian friend and he shows me pictures of a forest path. We are actually next to it and we start walking small flowers on the side of the road. It is very steep there and I run before he fells.
I am at a gym with a former bodybuilder who has just been dumped by her boyfriend. I am using an application on my phone to see who could be a new match for her. It is the guitarist of a rock band and she tells me she really likes that genre but I hide from her that he is her former boyfriend.
I am walking with my sister on a road. On the other side there are big buildings and I show her the headquarters of different companies. Among them is a fancy restaurant and we walk inside to meet the parents of a dead friend. He is actually seating at a table and my sister seats next to him.
I am in a small restaurant warming my hands up by the fire when the owner arrives. I then tell him that I want to have dinner there with my family but we want to eat very early. He is fine with it and says that he has a sauce ready for us. I then only need to find my wife and children.
I am walking in my native village and see my mother going around by bike searching for me. I then pretend to speak on the phone and turn the other way but my t-shirt is too colorful and she immediately spots me. I anyway keep on walking pretending not to notice her until she grabs me.
I am in a shop and put on the counter a box with clothes I bought in another shop. I then explain the lady working there that I was shopping in an airport but my flight was called and I ran out with the clothes without paying. I then give them to her to scan but some of them are old clothes.
I am preparing a presentation on my computer. It shows different screenshots I took from old videos I made when I was young. Each of them shows me wearing a different kind of prototype I have built using cameras. I had no idea I was so advanced also hiding the camera in normal sunglasses.
I am in a big field selecting with my wife the boxes we should move to our new house. We are actually leaving some behind and inside one I find a knife. I then show it to a guy that is looking at us and ask if he wants it. He says it and I pretend to throw it to him but take a small spoon instead.
I am walking with my dead uncle on a road and greet one of his students. He then tells me that the latter has voted against the publishing of a book he wrote. He is actually skipping classes to be with me and we wait under a big road for a bus to take him back to the school where he teaches.
I am in a museum helping out with the building of a new exhibition. A guy is doing all the electronics and starts to insult me. I then pull him up and bring him to another room to talk. I warn him not to bother me anymore otherwise I beat him but I have already dislocated one of his shoulders.
I am in a multistory parking lot searching for my old car. I cannot find it and talk to the man at the reception to look where it can be. He starts making several phone calls but then I realize I actually came with my new car. I tell him but also that one is missing and think it might be stolen.
I am in a small garden of a villa looking at a boy serving tea to his relatives. The grandfather is seating still in front of some green bushes and I envy him for such a beautiful setting but then suddenly remember that I was also there in the summer and it was so dry that all the grass was burnt.
I am walking with my wife through an Arab city and see some paper on the ground. I actually remember to have seen how Arab people are accustomed to throw inside a shop but the owner gets bewildered.
I am in a small travel agency with a group of black people also waiting. They are very agitated and cannot stop moving around but the lady working there soon calls me on the counter. I want to book a ticket to an island and from take a boat further north but it is not possible.
I am with a friend following a track up a mountain ridge. We actually start descending and it gets very forested. Suddenly the track splits in two and I am not sure where to go. The one to the left is smaller but a girl passes and start running down that one. We then decide to follow her.
I am on a boat with my wife. We are still docked and we start walking across the deck to find a place where to play tennis. As the boat starts moving we realize that the sea is agitated and it is going to be a rough journey. We then try to find a passage to go inside but the crew is blocking them.
I am taking my youngest son to school and find him happy. As we enter the building there are a lot of kids already playing. My son keeps happy but then I notice that his face muscles gets all contracted. I want to hug him and take care of him but his class is about to start and he has to go.
I am in an important meeting with a famous young ecologist. I have actually reproduced the bib she has used in her last speech. She then seats in front of me and says I should not use it as a relic but at the break there are already people approaching me to ask to start a production of the bib.
I am walking across a parking lot with some kids when I meet my former Dutch boss. He wants to drink coffee with me and I agree but as we walk to a gas station I go back to see where the children went. They are on the other side and I go fetch them but the gates of a level crossing go down.
I am watching a documentary about a super yacht going around the world with sharks underneath. Inside there is an art museum and the interviewer ask the young German owner if is not afraid of thieves breaking in. He is not and just lays back on a sofa to read a very depressing book.
I am walking with my daughter on a small dike of our Dutch village. I need to take her to the opposite side of the canal to meet her teacher but she wants to walk next to the water. I then warn her not to fall inside as I don't have any change for her and in the end she falls in with her legs.
I am on a road listening to a speech by a gypsy man. He actually sees me and switches to Italian even though I am the only one to understand. He also tells us to get some packages to smuggle to some rebels and I am the first one to get them. I do have a backpack but can only fit two inside.
I am in a shop waiting to be served. The shop assistant gets at the counter but then tells me that we have nothing to do and I just look at her blue eyes but then realize that her face and her whole head is very ugly and deformed.
I am outside a nice villa on a hill and see that my wife is keeping it open for visitors. We then walk through it and show some people the garden. It is very wild and we start walking down. There are some comic books on the ground and I pick one to hide myself while recording my thoughts.
I am in a cemetery and see that there are graves of different religions. People have just come to put candles for the Dutch flag. The candles have almost already melted and I wish my kids will only use one candle for me.
I am walking in my garden and see our autistic neighbour. I then ask her on which side she wants the wooden fence I bought to split our properties. She is actually very upset and tells me not to do it. I then realize my wife has parked her bike against her iron fence and she got irritated.
I am in an airplane just landed in an American city. I actually need to take the bus to another city and I spot two other guys who have a stroller and there are a lot of staircases to make it outside. I am quite fast but they are already gone.
I am in a station and see that my twin sister is also there. She is seating on a chair and I realize she is fat and her face are wet with tears. I then try to talk to her but she doesn't answer. As I am walking outside I see that my parents are also there talking on the phone looking the other way.
I am walking in an Arab market and hear someone singing a religious song. It is a young gypsy woman who starts dancing but then hold me very tight. I have no money to give her and she just invites me to eat with her family in an abandoned shop where they live. I do so and get some humus.
I am working again for my Chinese boss and he tells me that he even got another Italian to work with us. I then wait in the office for her to be from my parents' city but she is actually from my native village and I get happy.
I am in a small office with an middle age woman who is working on an old case. There are a lot of tapes she is digging out of an archive and I see that each one of them is marked with a date. I then start to sort by year but then feel that she squeeze against me to help me sorting them better.
I am traveling on a train through a beautiful landscape over some Romanian hills. I can see a lot of abandoned houses and some small churches next to them. As we get off the train a guide brings us to a local restaurant to eat a soup and I can see a turbulence piling up where we came from.
I am in a small and flat island in the middle of a river. There are cliffs all around but the sun is still shining even though it will be soon get dark. I then try to find a good spot for me to sleep but it is crowded and I have to seat in a corner with some girls looking at me and the water to watch.
I am in a Japanese restaurant after eating my ramen soup. I want to get out but I cannot find the door. It is actually a glass behind where the owner is seating. She moves and I get out with another client who tells me that there are not only very good soups there but also tofu based dishes.
I am in our living room calling a company that is supposed to laser cut some panels I need to build an installation. They don't pick up but as I hang up they call me back. It is one of their engineers and I ask him for the thickness of the panels but he is very confusing and says it can be thin.
I am in a bedroom with my Danish lesbian curator. I tell her that it is no longer allowed to smoke in my native country and she is very shocked about it. Her girlfriend and her are both heavy smokers but they need to come to visit me. I am actually laying to them and don't know how to fix it.
I am helping a man to rob a bank and get a lot of military watches in a tube. We then walk out and try to get in the metro but there is a police control. We then wait one side until they catch another guy with a tube. They then scan his tube in a machine to see if there is explosive inside.
I am in a cafe with the dead English queen. I am actually fascinated with her white curly hairs. They are not too long and only reach her neck. I then wonder what kind of hairdresser she went to since it looks like she has cut them herself with a scissor going very straight with nothing too fancy.
I am seating in the very back of a crowded classroom. The professor in the front shows a number we have to digit to unlock an app on our phones. The girl next to me already has that app installed and everyone comes to check it out. I then realize I also have that app but cannot find it.
I am in my daughter school and meet the mother of one of her classmates. She wants me to take her dog home and I ask for a leash. I then put him behind the wooden chart of m bike and realize he is as big as a horse. I then let him push the chart using the leash as reins but he doesn't stop.
I am walking to a museum taking my time but my Dutch colleague is already working inside. He is very stressed but I try to ignore him. He then tells me to get a special camera and go to another museum to take videos. I really like the job just follow him to see what settings I should use.
I am walking up a hill and see a tower on the top. There are a lot of people going inside and I also decide to go even though I have vertigo. As I walk up the staircase I realize it is all closed and on the top there is a thick glass to watch the scenery. It is not interesting and I just walk down again.
I am driving next to a food truck but decide to turn and stop at the food truck on the opposites side of the street. There is already a car there and the man inside is asking for eggs. He actually realize they are better across the street and turns around. I don't care and I just buy my eggs there.
I am in a garden talking to a young woman. As I help sorting some long iron rebars I realize that she is my lawyer and I feel sorry for her I am stealing the only free day she could have spent alone with her family.
I am in the parking lot of a car dealer trying out a race car with my children. I am going really fast but I am not so impressed with the accelerate even more but there is ice at the end of the road and I slow down. As I turn back I realize that I have hit a parked car.
I am in the staircase of an apartment building when an old man reaches me. I really don't know what he wants but then he shows me the mechanism of a watch. He worked really hard to fix it and I realize it is a broken watch he found in our apartment. I then thank him and just toss it inside.
I am in front of our mountain apartment with friends when my architect comes. He starts cutting grass right in front of us and we have to move. We then make it to a park with many Egyptian sculptures. The sun is just rising over it and I start marching like a soldier instead of seating down.
I am in a bike shop with my mother and show the owner wheel I have without tire. As I give it to him to put the tire on I realize that the wheel itself is all bent. He then wants to send me a used one and convinces me to buy also the other even though they are both older and uglier than mine.
I am in an airport waiting at a gate for my plane to depart. I feel very good about being on time but then realize that my wife is gone. She is just around the corner with our daughter and tells me to bring her to the bathroom. I do so but it is very dirty and the latter keeps touching everywhere.
I am in a hotel room fixing an old jacket I have got from my stepfather. One of the two zippers doesn't work but I anyway decide to wear to go out with my friends. It is a very formal event and I worry that the jacket is too old but then check myself on the mirror and see that it is very fancy.
I am in the kitchen of our Dutch house collecting the rice my kids have spread around the floor. As I am putting it all in a plate on the table my daughter takes a seat and starts eating it. It is dirty and I anyway didn't finish to pick it up but she is with a friend and I don't dare to scold her.
I am in a room with other artists. We are supposed to talk about our work but we are just seating doing our own things. The conference organizer then comes and I can see he is quite upset. I then wonder how he is going to rescue the situation and see he is holding a folder with my name on.
I am walking a steep mountain road and hear the sheep approaching my village. My neighbours are out waiting for a wild horse also running up the street. As I reach them the horse arrives running and my neighbour's oldest son manage to knock him down and hold him with his sister.
I am in a living room discussing with two Dutch men about our neighbours. I complain about mine but they seem to be happy with theirs. One of them has even a Swedish one and I try to tell him that I also speak Swedish and can talk to her but he ignores me and talks with the other guy.
I am on a sailing boat approaching with other people a village. There is a killer wale below us and the captain keeps on circumnavigating over it. At last it starts sailing next to the coast and I photograph a man fishing with a crocodile right in the moment that a cat steals a fish off its mouth.
I am in a big room with a lot of people seating on the opposite side. They are actually listening to a speech but I have to see how many of them wants a piece of ice. I then make eye contact with one at the time but a man comes up to me saying he cannot have ice because his cat died skiing.
I am on top of a labyrinth looking at a young couple trying to lift a rock from underneath it. They don't manage but the father of the woman also gets busy lifting out a children kitchen and I realize it used to belong to my daughter.
I am watching a film about an American family driving in a car. The mother and father decided to move to another city and the latter is almost coming of age and the father tells him he will have to work so that he can also pay for the mortgage and have a room.
I am in my project museum welding on the top floor. There are too little panels to stand on and I am afraid of falling. I then move over to a beam but realize that one of the pillars has fallen. As I pull it back up I find that also the textures attached to it are quite loose and too rusty to weld back.
I am walking with my family on a road at night. We are supposed to reach the new house of our mean Dutch neighbours who invited us for dinner but there could be another street with the same name. My wife checks on her phone and it is indeed true.
I am my mountain village carrying a short and a long plank. My old neigbour wants me to put them in my garden and I ask him what to do with the short one. He tells me to hammer it straight down.
I am in a parking garage and realize that my car is not parked well. It is an old red cabriolet and I am able to just walk over it to get inside. I then drive forward but hit another car. As I drive backward the handbrake stops working and I slowly keep on rolling down the garage road panicking.
I am with my German artist friend walking in a residential neighborhood at night. The houses are small and colorful like toys but then we enter in a gray basement. Underneath is a music studio my friend shares with his brother. The latter is also there and connects the microphones to sing.
I am with my family next to a canal waiting for the right ferry. There are a lot of people around us and when a ferry comes I get in without really looking if it is the right one. I actually realize it takes too many stops and just warn my wife not to board and just wait for a ferry that is approaching.
I am on an old bus driving through the very narrow roads of an Arab city. As a road gets broader an American man start beating on the door of the driver ignores him and the American man keeps on following us imploring him but then turning very aggressive.
I am with my stepfather in a shipyard. He is looking for a boat he is interested in and as we find it I realize that it is made of toy blocks. A man is on it and tells my stepfather he can buy but they can reproduce for him but he really wants to have it as it is without having to wait for a new one.
I am in a class seating next to a naked tall girl with black hairs. She also has black hairs on her legs and as I feel them with my hand the teacher asks for my opinion. I then give him a very eloquent answer and he is really impressed and gives me several books I can bring home and read.
I am biking out of a city and try to make it over a bridge but take the wrong path. I then follow another biker down a field and finally cross the bridge and reach a station where my best friend is getting dressed. He brought some cake for us and we start eating even though I don't eat sugar.
I am walking in an abandoned part of town and see some boys cleaning the graffiti they made on some big pillars. I then take my camera out and try to get a good photo but they are too far. As I review the photos I see that they are dressed in a funny manner with a top hat and their dicks out.
I am in a shop and find the manifesto of my favorite activist. There are even drawings of the vessel he built and the price is very low but a Chinese guy charges me extra so that he can go to the toilette. I then wait for him among Eastern European workers eating cheap noodles and free candies.
I am in a hotel room with a German professor who published a paper about my art project. We are actually supposed to take a long hike together and even have to share the same tent but he still has to work. I then announce him that I will try to take another trip alone near his university.
I am in the bathroom of our Dutch house. The water is running and I notice that there are my plastic toothpicks stuck up the tap. I then start removing them one by one and soon realize that they are blue and white like mine but much thinner. I conclude they must be from somebody else.
I am in a waiting room with a lot of other people and see a guy trying to photograph another guy who is sleeping. The latter finds out but it is time to go an everyone starts marching. I also want to photograph people and just get my camera out until we reach a carnival and I photograph masks.
I am in a small bedroom testing an electric heater I just bought for our van. It is very flat and I realize the it works by taking the screen off a television and replacing it with it. I then keep it on to test it and realize it is actually very good for the cold nights we will sleep inside the van.
I am in a house my wife just bought for us. It is big and I also see a garden in the back. I then also go upstairs to check our bedrooms and see from one window that there is also a place where to park our car but it is between two smaller houses owned by an old man who has immigrated.
I am in a dark room with other artists waiting to be awarded at a ceremony. As they call the one behind me I realize that he is a very famous singer. I then also improvise some singing to catch his attention and even start building with magnets using my own feet but he is really not interested.
I am working in a museum but need a new tip for my screwdriver. I get one from a gay colleague and I walk downstairs but realize that it is my project museum and in some places I have installed galvanized railings instead of the rusty ones I have used elsewhere. It is anyway a nice result.
I am walking out of a condominium with my aunt. She is actually happy to see me after a long time and we decide to walk to a nearby beach resort. I then realize that my mother's holiday apartment is also there and it is very likely we are going to meet her or my sister but I just try not to care.
I am in an old town waiting for my wife and kids to get out of church. They decided to attend the service with my parents.
I am walking on a street and find a nice piece of magazine. As I turn right in a bigger street I realize that on the left was a black guy with many of these magazines. He pretends to give them out for free but then wants to get money for it and I see him fighting with a woman who did not want to.
I am biking with a friend down a mountain and see that there is another biker taking a smaller path to the right. I then stop to ask him where it is heading to and he tells me that our path will bring us back up while his path is the only one that can take us back down without any detour.
I am with three girls who are held by a dumb investigator. They are obviously innocent but one of the girls is really talkative and tries to be honest with him. She then admits to have skipped school when she was young and the investigator starts piling up a computer disk for any of her felonies.
I am walking in a filthy neighborhood to a police station where a black rich doctor was imprisoned. He actually did nothing wrong and I talk to a fat police lady about it. She doesn't speak any English but she is actually very good in Spanish and I also show off my knowledge of the language.
I am following my spiritual friend to a villa where a friend wants him to build a sculpture. I then walk though her house and come to the terrace where there is a beautiful view of the sea. She offers me some seafood but I eat a salami sandwich instead and realize she is a rowing champion.
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