

My mother in law is driving us to the airport. She wants to buy for us the airplane tickets for an exotic beach. I am very irritated and make sure with her that there are no waves and it is possible to swim.

From the terrace of a bar overlooking a river I see an army approaching. At first I think it is the enemy invading us but then I realize that it is what remains of our army. They march proudly. We won the war.

I am showing a man where the nails scissor is in a toilette. I explain him how this is everyone's stuff. I first give him a bad scissor but then I exchange it for the sharpest one. I am not authorized to let him be there.

The manager of an art institution is playing a digital piano. He handles all the devices very well and his equipment is very professional. He ironically comments on my very small piano and my very bad musical skills.

At an insignificant competition a friend's project is one of the few awarded. I make a big fuss with the fat and big director. I tell him that those types of commercial projects shouldn't be allowed.

A man and his lover are inside an elevator reaching the highest floor. Right before it gets there he tries to stop it. He wants to get out at an intermediate floor to beat up some guys. It doesn't work. He gets down the stairs ready for violence.

I hand over a bag of frozen fries to the cute shop assistant at the cash desk. She complains with her work mate about all the junk food they serve at parties. A couple is outside making out. I join them to warm my hands on some merchandise.

Together with an old man I go around a circular church. As we are about to leave we finally decide to get inside. The old man starts playing a cheap organ. I open up a brick wall and find my wife. She is upset to see us drunk.

I am watching my computer screen waiting for a new e-mail. Finally one arrives and I open it. It is my new employer concerning my new job. He writes both yes and no. I am very confused and challenged.

A beautiful woman goes naked on a bob down a slope. I feel really in love with her and so my friends around me. She slides up the hill where we are standing and tries to crash on us in full speed. She is very mean.

An old man leaves me in his small wood. I start tiding his forest by sawing some small trees and removing some dead ones. I ask him if I can put them by the road. He is glad. I get in his small house. Now I have a place where to spend my winters.

My new colleagues and I are examined before we can actually get the job. We are given a complicated music score. We should compose a similar one. I can't and lay down to rest. A woman I thought pretty lays next to me on her underwear. Her face is ugly and pale.

In a foreign capitol I ask a man how to get to a museum. He takes me there and introduces me to the stuff. I realize he is the director. He takes me to his office and proposes to get me a new pair of shoes. I understand his perverted intentions and move away.

I walk around a contemporary exhibition. The rooms of the museum are dark and crowded with fantasy sculptures. The artist takes me from behind and gets us on a bed where she masturbates me. I rapidly come. The other visitors take pictures but her action won't be remembered.

My father drives us away from a small city of the South. We soon reach the hills and drive up one that is very high and steep. Even my father's expensive car has problems reaching the top. On the way down I notice allots of little lakes at the bottom.

The receptionist of a science museum let me in for free. I show her my artistic project. She shows me a matrix of microscopic pictures. I really want to learn how to do it. She is not willing to teach me and just gives me a book to read.

My father and I walk by an ancient bridge suspended over a large highway. I reveal him my future plans. He shows me that a new temple was constructed on one side of the bridge although an ancient one already exists on the opposite side. He tells me not to do the same.

I open up an old drawer and find that my sister has a whole box of nail scissors. Each one of them is packed in a transparent plastic container. Only one is unpacked. It is old and the blades are far apart. She must have some serious problems.

The computer mouse of a friend makes an annoying noise. She comes to unplug it. I remove a piece and look inside. Another friend says that by adding a memory card it would stop making noise. I show her where to put it but she doesn't have the same type of card.

On a bus an immigrant speak Arabic to his son. Two young guys have fun repeating what he said. I push the button to get off the next stop. The bus driver is also an immigrant. He doesn't stop. I yell at him to stop and get out.

I place a book open on the edge of a desert road and stand to read it. An old monk is doing the same and comes to correct me. He wishes me to have thicker underwear for the cold night. I show him that I put some under a stone but they are gone. He took them.

An old man starts driving me on an old car down a slippery mountain road. He drives madly with the engine off and bad brakes. He manages not to hit any cows and pass the border at the slowest speed avoiding to be stopped by the police.

I get in an elevator that a girl has already pushed the button to the highest floor while I have to get to the lowest. I pretend to be afraid of the height even though the floor number is still low. As she gets out I tell her to read a specific passage of a novel.

As I am in a little square making arrangements with my cousin to help him, my friends are testing my new motorcycle. They start to put their hands on the engine. I go and punch the strongest of them. By doing so the motorcycle falls down.

I am at a station waiting for a train. An employ gets everyone whose is not about to leave away from platform. I pretend to be waiting for a train that is coming but in the end I am forced to move inside where to look after all my luggage.

On a long table are seating some art students. I tell one about all the difficulties around my next exhibition in Asia. An Asian student happens to have a catalogue of the place where I will be exhibiting. I open it and write down the publisher.

My son and I enter a small café. On the table there are many small cakes and sandwiches. My son starts grabbing them. I try to explain him that we have to pay first and we have just enough money for one.

A small man pays seldom visits to his ugly lover. This time he brings her some white flowers. She hangs them to the ceiling but they fall down and wake up her black daughter. The man disappears and the two eat silently their breakfast.

The houses along a mountain road are very badly constructed. I find one that is abandoned but very charming. As I walk through the garden I feel a strong magnetic field that makes me run away in the forest. The further I go the nicer the nature around me becomes.

I am lying by a swimming pool where a pretty blonde is rotating her naked ass underwater. Some uglier girls are lying next to me. I tell them to come over my body and choose a black girl for making out. She is a Muslim and I can just fuck her in the ass.

A friend and I are in a supermarket planning to cause some troubles such as mixing up tooth liquid with nail polish. We open up a lunch box each and start eating with the plastic forks on sale. I also open a package with a metal fork and a knife and leave them unused.

In a small store I look for something to drink. In the fridge there are just plastic dicks and tits. I find it but without the price. I get in a queue but the shop assistant serves me first since I have so little. I just have few changes. She gets them without counting.

I throw a package of yogurt to a friend in the distance. It gets above him and on the road. A car passes by and throws it violently inside a bus. I run to fetch it although I risk to get trapped inside.

My cousin is describing me his architectural project as it is being realized. He wants to create a magnetic field with wire. His father's workers are setting it up. I am surprised to see his mother also in the mud to help him.

A friend and I start skating fast up a mountain road. Once on the summit my friend intends to skate downhill but I try to explain him that it will be impossible to stop. As I am talking I am hanging down a cliff and I am very afraid of falling.

In my bedroom I make arrangements with a gipsy couple to remove my rotten teeth. As my mother dentist comes in I beg her to do it. I hide from the gypsies and get operated by another dentist who has a good curriculum but doesn't know how to use the surgery machine.

I read a student's e-mail. It contains allot of colorful links to many films related to his work. I pass forward through most of them and explain my director that I am getting an update of a film festival. The films are very slow and silent.

An old cousin, my sister and I are starting school again. He looks much uglier and skinnier but my sister is very shining around him. The school is inside a barn where we shuffle away the old animal shit. Our schoolmates are surprised of our age.

My son is in the garden of his new school in my old town where we just moved. He stands by a snow hill with the other kids that are older and know how to talk. A little girl with golden eyes takes good care of him.

All the electors wait around a circular fair to be called to vote. They are ordered according to their age and their city of provenience. A young boy asks if he will be able to vote. The politicians call forward the very oldest electors.

My cousin tells me to go upstairs in a little church where his father is hospitalized. Inside, among many porcelain heaters I find my son sealed in an expressionist sculpture made of plaster. I can feel he is still alive.

I park the car in front of a shop. An old lady is walking out and gets annoyed. I realize that is no longer possible to park on this side of the road. I get on the opposite side and park within the blue lines.

Inside a food store a thin sausage grooved like a robe is on display. I eat a piece. My mother who is working there gets angry. I tell her that I intend to buy it. She takes a piece and without reason cuts in its length.

Inside an exhibition space an old lady presents a huge drawing made of different square pieces. It represents a group of girls standing outside by a fence. Some square pieces are missing. I see a complete and colored reproduction of the same drawing. It is much nicer.

My director is telling me about the fascists. I look at some film covers dealing with this topic. He strongly suggests one where the fascist army is retreating from Asia. They are threatened by a single cannon.

My son and I are waiting for the bus. As it arrives the doors open and I bring him inside. I leave the trolley out thinking to take it right after but the bus driver closes the door and starts driving away. I yell to him that I couldn't carry two things at once.

A train passes over a bridge where my sister had once a boyfriend. I spill champagne along the handle in case it is going to happen again. The train doesn't go so straight and I can't do it properly.

A friend and I run on an open space into a house in the forest. He gets shot. The enemy realizes where we are hiding by checking the temperature. My friend gets out of the bathroom and sacrifices himself for me. He gets squeezed to death with their shining armors.

An older artist gets me some very complicated directions to reach him. I find him in an ancient side of town in his old studio which he wants to rent me for a very little sum. He is going on a trip and also wants to buy me an old pair of shoes.

A friend and I walk out on a street of the neighbourhood. We cross a famous actor of action movies. We greet him and he greets us back. Later my friends explains me how his last movies were very bad.

I am on the phone with an old school mate. I ask him if his driving to a party and he can pick me up where my mother will drop me off. He lives far away and he is anyway going to be late. I might as well walk.

During a tennis double my team mate and I win another game. I ask our opponents the total score. They increase it to their advantage. I don't protest since I am sure we are going to win anyway. I get ready to serve.

At a parade the jury passes with a large vehicle carrying inside an expensive car to be given as a prize. One of the jury members tells me that they don't have enough money. He suggests that I should cancel the book reservation I made through them.

My old professor is giving to his students a copy of my work. Instead of looking at my pictures he looks at the texture of a glossy brick. He then comments on my way of cooking using a lot of ingredients.

The metro is approaching. My girlfriend hurries me while a machine is printing my train tickets. We get inside and I realize that they were printed without ink. A lady checks the tickets. I show her the empty back of one of those.

I am walking to a running competition through a cow field. A man on my side tells me that if I get my boots full with mud I will never win. I ignore him and don't pay attention to where I walk. I am sure of winning.

Musicians are playing in front of a palace. I walk inside like a poor man and get to the courtyard on a horse dressing a gold helmet. I pretend to be the general of the cavaliers and get them to attack a group of barbarians on foot.

I drive a scooter to a friend's palace where I will spend the night. I carry it in a room upstairs and realize that the previous owner left a bag with trendy sunglasses. We try them on and leave but the door doesn't close. Two strangers are sleeping on the floor.

As I get in my new school a colleague tells me that they are reevaluating me. Inside I go around looking for a plug to work with my laptop. I find one in a classroom but the students are having a lecture. I walk to another corridor and find myself in a children's hospital.

At a restaurant my father starts dictating an article to my sister. She types on her laptop but strange characters are displayed. I ask him what it is about. He explains that it is to criticize the Eastern doctors making surgery upside down.

A friend gets us in his father's small shop. We ask him for a camera and he shows us a very sophisticated one. I ask for a simpler one. He gets it out of a box. I notice some notebooks and get them too although they are not exactly the type I want. I pay for everyone.

While an ugly girl explains me how to reach her village I pretend to photograph a beautiful girl on a cherry tree. I then reach my girlfriend seating on a mill next to it. She is offended because I massaged the other girls and goes and lays on the floor looking at a mirror.

The metal bridge where I am walking on transforms into a boat and starts moving away in the wavy ocean. Some Eastern Europeans are kidnapping me. They will cut my thumb and ask for money. I escape by jumping in the ocean that gets suddenly calm.

My director and his assistant are demonstrating the last prototype of their table where an image is badly projected. I move in the dark to the students' room. One of them is really small but extremely cute.

I am at a bus stop with a metal box I wish to sell in town. The buses at night are really infrequent. I start walking and find an interesting book in the trash. A drug addict prevents me from taking that. I walk back abandoning my box.

A gipsy boy reaches our small village by train. He wishes to perform his accordion and makes some money. He plays really bad. We invite over to our place where we eat some pink soccer cakes. I ask him whether he comes from the see or the mountain.

My brother in law and I are sawing some trees by the house we are renting to another family. They arrive by car. We should tell them that they should move out. I move inside the forest with my sawing tools and manually cut a dead small tree. The other ones are too big.

I am cooking mushrooms in one pot and mixing them with other food in the other pots. I realize that some mushrooms are different from the others and look suspicious. I look in a book whether they are poisoning but the pictures are too small to recognize them.

I am in a store looking at a very small computer. I ask the shop assistant for the lightest version. He takes it out. I ask him for the price although I know I can't afford it. As the price comes up I lay on the sofa and ask him for a different computer.

My mother's laundry room is crowded with clothes hanged to dry. I am gluing a wooden stick in the back of a translucent print of my photographs. Once I am done I consider to lay it on top of the wet clothes to also have it to dry.

On a bus to a field trip a schoolmate seats next to me. We make out. She wants me to fuck her from behind but I don't want to get caught. She simulates the fucking to demonstrate that she won't make so much noise.

I am biking with my son seating in the back and my girlfriend in a chart attached to the front. We get downhill and our speed rapidly increases. I tell my girlfriend to brake with her shoes but it doesn't help.

A plane is landing and a passenger gives a phone call to the pilot to alert him that a wing is catching fire. The pilot doesn't believe it. Once the plane is landed, a group of civilians step on the wing to extinguish the fire.

Together with my family I am seating inside an airport of a foreign city waiting for my father. He knew that we were coming since I sent him our travel information. Nonetheless he will not show up.

I am riding a horse in full speed up a mountain. We are about to reach the top when we pass a vineyard suspended on our heads. I grab a bunch of grapes. As the horse eats them he throws himself down and start to madly kick with his back legs.

On the cover of a newspaper there is a full picture of my aunt who announces the separation with my uncle. In the second page my cousin describes all the money they get from their parents every month. I am desperate since I don't get any support from my parents.

My father parks his big car in a parking space that a lady was reserving for herself. He assures her that this is his personal parking space. She parks somewhere else without arguing. Out of the car I suggest that I could cut his tires.

My mother and I are very elegantly dressed in a fine restaurant. While we eat a sour yogurt I describe her an uninteresting city surrounded by small mountains and just one lake. At first she is impressed with my knowledge but then she starts a big argument against me.

The metro stops very far ahead from where I am waiting. I run after a pretty American woman in order to catch it. Once inside I congratulate her for the speed. She explains that she trains in a gym. I then realize that her feet are amputated. I like her anyway.

While a friend and his girl are in love in a stone house a second friend goes around it painting an irregular stripe with lime. I also go out and start painting the dirty walls. I will make them all white.

A big boat should cross a small tropic lagoon but it keeps in the middle still. As I am thinking to swim to the opposite side the captain turns the boat to the coast and gets it on a road. We will drive back instead.

I am walking in a train while talking on the phone with a friend. It is a very long conversation. Another friend also wishes to talk to me but I am still busy with the first friend. He then gets very offended and quit the conversation.

I walk out of my car that it is still running slowly behind other cars. I reach the front of the queue and realize that there is a checking point. I rush back to my car hoping that the friends I have inside will pull the brake.

At a frontier an American guy is caught carrying a motorcycle in his truck. He is on his knees while a policeman tells him all the years of prison he will have to do. He seems completely indifferent.

All of my students are gathering for a presentation. I take the chair where I am seating and fit it into the chair next to a cute girl. We get to touch each other. The director is standing in front of all of us. He is rather surprised of my behavior.

On TV some hidden soldiers fish a passing caravan. As the wagon moves forward the skin of some passengers is ripped off by the hooks. An Indian falls down. They poke him in the eyes with the back of an axe.

We drive by my aunt's villa and decide to stop there and celebrate the evening with my relatives. My aunt welcomes us in and gives us some leftovers to eat. For some reasons she keeps us in the kitchen while all the others are downstairs celebrating.

After a violent discussion my parents and I are separating forever. As they drive away I start arguing again and they start arguing back without letting me finish. I get them to grant me five minutes to speak without interruption. I will argue for much longer.

A left wing political activist is driving at an excessive speed. Although I am in the backseat quite excited about it, I tell him to slow down. Main time we get involved in a huge accident with many other cars all over the city.

A young girl is back in the house where she is a maid. Her body is full with serious injuries. She is thinking how to escape before the owner comes down and find her in such conditions. She will drive off with a motorcycle parked in the garage.

I am running in an abandoned side of the underground. I place myself behind a famous actor and we start sliding fast down the railway. We get some people having a picnic below to move away. They would have got crashed by us.

On a special wagon of a train a lady is going around checking the passengers' tickets. She checks mine and tells me that in order to seat in the special wagon I have to pay an extra fee. I am ready to move away even if I have allots of stuff to carry along.

I am on a road cross collecting a set of metal plates a man sends to a woman as a threat. A friend on an old car stops and asks if I want a ride. I am very glad so I can take the heavy dishes with me. She drives me to her sound exhibition.

My mother-in-law is driving us to a foreign city dominated by two identical mountains. As we reach a certain altitude a triangle is formed in the snow and a lyric voice is heard from the sky. It is what a friend has prophesized us.

We drive the car in the underground of a big garage looking for a place where to park and sleep. The place is horrible. A black woman sweeping the road tells us about a small garden where to camp.

I am on the bus on the way to a party thinking of my girlfriend that is sick and has to take care of the child. I am making up my mind and deciding to go back home when a young man approaches me all drunk. He hugs me and begs me for help.

After a long trip I get to my parents' old place, I wear my new sunglasses and ring the door bell. Since no one answers I start knocking. My father runs down to open the door. I am about to hug him but he avoids me. I yell them that they should at least answer my e-mails.

I remove from my bag back my heavy old laptops thinking to abandon them. I get my new one out from a plastic bag. It has a very small screen but the graphic is very detailed. I start a text document but realize that the keyboard is just to play music.

My mother is directing the works of her new mansion. She shows how the workers have nicely executed a curve in the wooden walls around the entrance. Main while my sister is telling her that at this point they should get rid of me.

I am in the computer lab of an art school. As I wait for a program to start I go around looking at the other computers. I find one with a touch screen and I use it with my finger instead of using the proper pen.