

My girlfriend takes me on a sandy peninsula. It is very windy and I wish to go back. She explains me to bike straight for a long time. On the distance I see a huge war monument. I decide to stop and buy myself a snack.

I am in the gym training. I try the chest machine but it is too heavy too lift. I soon realize that it is very late and my colleague must be waiting for me. I rush in panic.

I am in a garage taking out on a table the winter vegetables. The big red beats have worms inside. They each come out of a hole and I try to pull them out. I break one and the other hides back in. I then throw the beat on the ground to get them out but they don't.

In the countryside I show the landowner my harvest but she is desperate since she will have to sell one of her fields in order to pay the farm's debts. She asks her sons which field they should sell. I ask her how much she needs as I am willing to give her all my savings.

I am at the restaurant with my relatives. I ask my uncle for ways of financing my exhibition in Asia. He seats with his sunglasses making a sophisticated talk. I then ask a family friend and he tells me about a local marble industry exporting over there.

Cars drives in an out the same lane of a garage to get fixed. I walk down the other lane and meet with the owner at the exit. I try to make a good impression since he could be a potential sponsor. I then think that my curator should be the one to contact him.

My curator has installed my robots outside his gallery. Some chairs have been placed in front to prevent them from falling. One has my name and I get down the square to hold it lifted in the air. The Royal family is watching but the chair is not responding as I first thought.

I lead a group of soldiers to attack our enemies by swimming very fast towards their boat. I have them stop half way and shoot. They immediately fire back and we have to escape under water. I accidentally bump on a floating remote control. They catch me.

I am with my students removing the cable connection of an electric piano. I then pinch the various wires and produce the various tones. As I am composing a song in this fashion it begins playing by itself.

I am upstairs having a nice chat with the school director. I then move downstairs to supervise the various students on their thesis. A student shows me his one on the screen. The words are of different types and sizes and the sentences don't make any sense.

At an exhibition fishes are swimming in the air and cameras are recording them as under water. They then fell down but get revived by water drops falling from the ceiling. On the ground an Asian dancer with fish skin performs the struggle of them dying.

My parents-in-law are driving us on a long journey south. A basket with potatoes is under the back window. I draw the curtain down as they are turning green with the sun. My mother-in-law is tire and stops to let my father-in-law drive. I could also do it but they prefer not.

My old neighbours have plenty of trash outside. I knock on their window to talk with their son. His mother is looking after another kid and tells me that he is now grown up and working. I tell her about the list of books I wanted and she starts making phone inquiries.

My father is present when my mother and I are fighting in the living room. I try to hug her and calm her down but she gets even more irritated. I finally manage to hold her and she lets herself be hugged but she is still agitated.

Inside an institute a curator is giving me advices while we wait for a rather important female artist that he invited as a guest. As a tiny and round blonde girl arrives, he leaves. It is the artist and I approach her. We talk about her but nothing of me.

In the corridor of an institute the microchips I embedded on the wall compose the letters of a word that is incomplete. The director reads aloud an article about him. I look at the newspaper. The forecast shows rain all over the continent yet the temperatures are very high.

On a sunny day a train is leaving a big city and taking me to a smaller one before I fly home. On one side the earth of a ploughed field is very dark. On the opposite side the trees of the forest are bare. Suddenly it is dark and just the neon sign of a cafe is visible.

In the upper floor of the academy plenty of old equipment is stored in high shelves according to its type. The students are already taking what they want. I also go around but don't find anything I need. A girl gets in too late when most of the things have already been taken.

The son of a professor is forced to stay within the school building. Some girls invite him to a party in the basement. At the table the chef mixes some alcohol powder in their glasses. They drink it all at once but now he won't remember his dreams.

A guy asks a girl about her city. She doesn't answer and he goes and visits it. Downtown he avoids a man with a gun and brings his pancakes to be cooked by a black man selling hotdogs. He has to pay quite allot although the food was his.

A fluorescent skeleton takes an erotic Latin dancer to swim. In the water she vomits her interiors and transforms into a skinny Asian man. The skeleton drives him home in the night and gets assaulted by another fluorescent skeleton who wants to rob them. It is just his cousin.

In the neighbourhood small grocery store there is very little food left on the old central shelves. I get upset realizing that they are being replaced by new ones in the corners. They will just sell perfumes and sunglasses.

I am biking down a long path by the forest and pass a walking couple that I already passed before. I reach the point after which I have never been and decide to continue. It gets a snow path and I bike fast with no fear.

An immigrant is watching out of a poor apartment. My son is playing on the cement floor that has newly replaced the green garden. I would like to take him out in the nature but he prefers to stay.

I am walking with a friend down the slope of a garden. He reveals me that he had to brake up with the mother of his child. She was so bad that even had a short affair with her professor.

At a supermarket some high music is playing while a black guy tells me about the singer and a black girl do the belly dance. On our way out he carries three shopping charts filled with toilette paper through the exit but gets promptly stopped. I go back to get something else.

I am working in the field. My son is with me and I try to call my girlfriend to have her to come and look after him. She is unreachable and my parents-in-law calls me right then.

A man just bought a used van and is driving out of the shop parking place. The curtain in the back is shut and I wonder how he can back up without seeing. He smoothly avoids all the cars behind him.

At a summer camp most people apply for the standard activities. Very few ones join the climbing course. The instructor shows on a virtual map all the mountains they will climb. She then demonstrates on a big rock her safe climbing method. She uses a stick but no robe.

I am watching out of the window of our apartment while talking to my director. I try to persuade him to rent a car for my holidays. It is quite expensive but he anyways gets on-line and books it.

I am running in the dark along the harbour to fetch my brother and girlfriend at an arriving boat. I should quickly get them to another boat about to depart. He is already out but she is still in and it is too late. We realize that their boat is leaving again and stay on board.

On a bus during a field trip a pretty classmate is seating behind. I am too shy to go up to her and an ugly classmate is already holding her neck and talking like he wanted to make out. She doesn't seem against it.

A conference is taking place in the hall of a big and tall boat. We suddenly feel it shaking and a voice warn us that our floor is in danger. No one reacts but me that ask for a baseball bet to crash the glass door at the entrance.

The bus of a TV show arrives in an old city. It brings two naked girls that will run around town. A man tries to be successful in their presence and attempts to jump from one river side to the other.

I am in a public bathroom shaving and singing aloud a romantic song. I am not at all embarrassed of those that could be listening although I am singing in my own language. I repeat the song and my voice gets even better.

I am holding the school course in the living room but just two of the students are there making electronics. A third one comes and says that he was not informed of the lecture. I check his e-mail and find the announcement in the trash.

I reach the bus stop of a frozen valley holding my son. As the bus approaches a group of militaries gets in front of us. I take them one by one and throw them on the ground. Just a tall one is left but I don't dare to touch him. They get all back up as nothing has happened.

I am at an airport terminal with my cousin waiting. I ask him what he thinks of the image I made of his girlfriend's dead father. He refuses to answer. I then ask him about my application. He says that it is in the hands of some Asians but they don't reply.

A friend got a new car and drives us to a restaurant where another friend is working. We order two dishes but he suggests us the full menu. It is unclear whether we will have to pay or not.

On a train I hear a man and a woman mentioning a city of the south. I loudly swear on it. She then asks me to present myself. I show them my projects and they are very critical in respond.

I walk up a mountain where no snow has fallen the whole winter. I get to go around the rocky and steep top. I suffer vertigo and feel like falling but then grab a metal rob to slide.

My colleague and I are presenting the works of our students to a big public. He moves a lamp in the dark pretending that it is robotic. An Asian girl comments that the work is superficial and everyone starts murmuring. I have to order silence.

At a conference my cousin and I are laying in bed among two researchers sharing a cake. They are both announced for a job position in Asia and leave. My cousin confesses that one of them was trying to seduce him under the blankets touching his legs.

My mother stops the car by a small shop and tells me to check if there is any fresh milk to buy. We find an open package in the fridge but it might be for coffee. We also get a package of especially grinded cheese.

I reach my parents' place. The interiors are that of an old and dark barn. My son is immersed on all the white and soft cereals. I feel how much I love him and wish to hug him forever.

At my place a colleague is inaugurating his show. There are chips and sauces on a small table. Someone asks him how much we should pay to eat and he replies that it is all for free. I correct him saying that since it is a state founded exhibition we will pay anyway with our taxes.

Someone is driving my son in the back of a speed motorcycle. I follow it over a bridge and check if he is asleep. He gets annoyed and almost lets his hands go. I then wish us to stop on the other side of the bridge but the brake is too hard and the engine too powerful downhill.

My son is running in a museum with one of my students. I call them back and wish to photograph them by a tree branch in blossom. They hide behind it and an old couple photographs them instead. Meanwhile my son steals my camera and I have to be quite severe to get it back.

On a pavement in front of the bushes I find an abandoned portable radio. It is a nice model but all dirty and still playing on a bad frequency. I decide not to get it and just increase the volume.

I am on the sofa with my two twin cousins. I play with one and slap him until he gets many round red marks on his face. He is about to cry but I try to calm him not to alarm his parents. I then hug him and ask about the film he recently produced. It was a big flop.

I meet the woman I was just on the phone with out of an ancient villa by a southern lake. As we walk along the water her friend tells me that the last time someone tried to swim black oil came up. He then takes us to a little village close to a town where I was already biking.

A friend and I are training in the public swimming pool. While he swims breaststroke I swim freestyle. I should be much faster but there is a very fat person slowly swimming in front. As we are turning around my friend passes us both.

I bring some equipment to a student that still has to set up his project. My colleague is helping another student. They are done with their project. It is a standing flute that plays by itself and slowly rotates.

My director and I are in the bedroom discussing about me. I suddenly change topic and get two artists involved. One shows him their project and how it reacts to some chemicals material on top of the closet. My director is sceptical but in the end approves.

I am in queue at an airport check in. It's my turn but the hostess doesn't think so and sends me back. I do the queue again and loose my flight. I talk to a steward and change my departure to a different flight I had already bought. I try to call my girlfriend to let her know.

I am at the modern museum walking around with a guide. There is just old art on display and I hang on a canvas a note saying how dead this is all. The director gets in and finds it. He reads it aloud and I get afraid of my grammar mistakes.

My friends are gathered on a square. I jell at them that they should go to the fields and grow their own vegetables. I then try to get lunch but both the café and the grocery store are packed full.

My girlfriend and I are looking at a map. I show her how the folk from the south had once tried to invade the peaceful folk of the north over the mountains and their great wall. She argues that they might as well have gone east. We agree that the west must be very beautiful.

Two gangsters are in a parking lot taking one of two young men in a car to be killed. As they drive away one of them notices the other man getting on someone's car to escape. He then waits for him hidden with his gun out.

I get down in a gym where two men are on a chain swinging hard. I pass them and start training. Everyone leaves but an old and skinny man with a long beard. As I am in a stretching position he pushes me in the back to get me even more bent.

I walk out of an institute and by coincidence meet the director. He asks me what I will do now that my course has been closed. I reply vaguely thinking that he has a proposition. He doesn't have one and I start crying.

I am biking around some small mountains of a foreign land. I start going up hill but it is both too steep and in the shadow. I decide to turn around but an old lady wishes me to continue.

My sister is a shop looking for a newspaper without so many articles on cars. My cousin asks me if I can follow him to the city for some business. His father has already got us the tickets. I suppose we will travel by bus and I accept. We will fly instead and I am disappointed.

In a pub I seat among some old rock stars. They talk about the last concert of a famous band and how they got through the crowd and started playing with them. Meanwhile we eat the salad I made. I find it tasteless but they very much like it.

In a restaurant of my native town I am seating with some guys that I barely know. My parents' friends find out that I am wearing their son's hat. I try to explain that they were them who first gave it to us together with other used clothes for my son.

In the dark of a sea coast my girlfriend and I stop on a very white rock to light a fire so that she can cut my hairs. As some grown up kids play in the water I go around looking for wood. I chop pieces of our furniture and my girlfriend gets the fire going.

Among two rows of condos and on a hill is my vegetable garden. I am carrying water with my neighbours' buckets without their permission. I see a small kid reaping off the newly born plants. I immediately beat him up but he doesn't let me go.

I am running home with my Russian friend. It is already dark outside and I am late too pick up my kid at kindergarten. I see my father-in-law watching some homeless performing but I don't stop. I reach my grandmother's place and see a big cheese on sale.

My girlfriend and I are having the pasta she has forgotten out of the fridge the whole day. My kid is positioning some soldiers on a line and suddenly gets them all down. She then tells me that she got him to kindergarten after it was closed just so she could have rested.

A man and a woman are hugging naked under water. The man gets in a sink boat followed by a wave. He should find a boat to stop it otherwise it will soon catch him. He does not understand that the boat it is just a small model standing in front of him.

The costumers of a hotel are all kept in hostage in the hall. Just one is missing. He is cat walking around the staircase with his gun out and ready to shoot the kidnappers. A hostage suddenly throws him a camera. He can now film while he shoots.

I am in my vegetable garden ready to pick up the potatoes. A professional gardener and his student ask me if they can start removing the weed that shouldn't be growing there. It is going to take them a long time.

My girlfriend is telling me about the famous artist she was travelling with. Meanwhile we walk on many cassettes lying over a pod as a bridge. On the way inside we meet another famous artist and I hand him a shovel.

I am at home with my mother purchasing some equipment on the phone. I order a small laptop although I just recently bought a bigger one. She asks me what I will do with this older one. I then think of photographing it and try to sell it on-line.

My parents are driving us along a river. My father wishes me to show him the progress with my writings. I feel it is too little. I anyway try to connect to my webpage but it doesn't work.

A black father is playing with his brown little daughter. She shows him that her small hand has been published in the picture of a magazine. It is my Russian friend who has been commissioned to photograph hands. He photographs mine while I hide inside a phone cabin.

On an e-mail an old friend asks me why based on an article he sent me I claimed that sound artists are being favoured. He is one of them himself and I don't know what to answer. I try to find an excuse to tell his girlfriend that suddenly shows up.

My father-in-law is upset with a farmer that cheated on him declaring his taxes. We lay in bed listening to him. He also tells us that he found a job for me in the cemetery but turned down. I tell him that I actually want it and he immediately makes a phone call.

The directors of an institute announce me that they have once again nominated me for a prize but the winner was a friend of mine. One of them tells how hard it was to listen to all the jurors' opinions. I see them standing as big green heads on a row connected to a big computer.

I run up a small mountain and descend. Another guy wants to do the same. I then run up and down the first mountain and continue to a second one. My breath is missing but I manage to reach the top.

My son and I are in jail on a queue to get some old toys. I get a small and broken horse that I put in his pocket. I tell his grandfather that I would rather have a knife to take our miserable lives away.

I walk on the beach with my father. He says hi to a guy running after a girl throwing sand. In front of some other girls he tells me what a bitch she was when he last visited her in his clinic.

My director calls me up for the final course critique. He reproaches me saying that all of my students don't have their works exhibited. I search in a closet and find them. They are several jars containing liquids of different kind and colours.

I am setting the second layer of stones to build a wall around the vegetable garden. My parents-in-law are satisfied with the work. They claim to be more at easy with us then with their son's family.

My girlfriend and I are walking up a mountain road that is very steep. I wonder how we will ever get down. A professional biker shows us how he can still bike uphill. He also doesn't know how to get down.

In a pub my colleague bumps into a big guy that I happen to know. They both want to fight each other but I persuade the big guy to leave him. My colleague attacks him anyway but without success. The big guy can really knock him down with just a blow.

In a dark forest I meet my Russian friend who came to tell me how much he likes my place. At the bottom of the area and in the middle there is a lighted fountain. Some day light reveals the blue colour of the pool. My friend gets disappointed saying that it should be green.

My students unexpectedly want to celebrate my last day in school. They ask me whether I prefer to do it right then in the evening or wait until tomorrow. I decide to do it then since the day after I will be gone.

In a club the security is doing a good job maintaining the order. I see them in their black t-shirts gathering around their boss. They are all very serious but my cousin who gets sentimental and wishes the boss to let him be with his girlfriend.

Many identical commercial signs are placed on a line through the forest that covers the whole mountain surrounding. In the horizon I seem to recognize the tops that I once climbed. Then I was coming from the opposite side.

My uncle is out waiting for his twin daughters to finish dancing. I have never known about them and he gets surprised. They come out looking very pretty. I then get my clothes off and jump in the frozen lake reaching the opposite side mostly running.

I am attending for the first time a martial arts course. The old students show us some fighting technique. A girl rolls between the legs of her opponent. It is all about avoiding each other attack.

My son's kindergarten has been moved far off town in a decaying building. I take him there by train. Down the old staircase one of the children's parents hugs me. On the way out I think of telling my father-in-law to be there instead of me so I don't have to go back.

I am on a bus and push the button to get out. It doesn't stop where I wanted but continues to another stop. A recorded voice explains how I should go back. Once out I meet with my father who announces me that we are expected out for dinner.

Under a grey sky a friend and I are on a road by the American coast. I greet a black boxer I know. As we then bike through a busy intersection my friend makes a dangerous turn to stop by a blonde actress. She tells us of the job opportunity she got abroad.

My colleague and I walk in a basement talking about all the money an institute gets to do the same things. As a naked teenager is show on TV we seat in different compartments and start our laptops. The teenager is replaced by a more mature female. I get very horny.

The police find out that a bus driver hasn't displayed the signs warning about the engine. He takes them out immediately but they anyway want to write a heavy fine. I excuse him saying that he woke up very early and he did have a reminding message about it. They let him be.

At the academy a professor and his assistant ask me how much they should pay me and the other artists who worked for them. I make a quick calculation and tell them a sum. They find it outrageously high.

I am walking on a pavement thinking what I have just written to my brother-in-law. I realize that I called him for something in my own language that if translated can be offensive. The letter has already been sent and can't be changed.

One of my old friends and his new friend are walking on the streets of the downtown dressing nice clothes and shopping new ones. They have been rejected by all my other friends. I walk right behind it to hear their boring conversation.