

A friend gets me to the bottom of a mountain where they have a good daily wage for those that help digging. We present ourselves to the lady in charge. They sell the equipment but it is very expensive. I just have a plastic shovel and get around town to try to buy a proper one.

I am about to be priced and the presenter asks me if I want the pools filled with water. I tell her that it would be a waste and then try to get away from the other winner from Asia who plays martial arts on me. I go and get a long saw to defend me but not even that helps.

It's Sunday and the postman arrives with a letter for me. It isn't really my name but I anyway sign and open it. It's from the University where I have been applying as a researcher. I first read a positive answer. My mother-in-law comes to see but find that I have been rejected.

My girl is in the bathtub all naked with a beautiful and strong body. She alters her legs up to wash them while being very proud of herself. I am not and go in the bathroom to masturbate. As I come I find my energies back and go out to lay on her.

My father calls me to apologise for his behaviour. I forgive him and we meet right away at a local restaurant. The owner comes at our table but just proposes a first dish with pasta and meat. I ask for a second dish but he doesn't answer and we both go for the first one.

A comedian ends up biking in a radiography box which rolls over his back. He gets out of it in another box all wrapped in transparent plastic. His skeleton is all marked with red crosses each one representing where a tumour has been identified.

I let a group of artists to install their machine in a gallery. The artist that was actually supposed to exhibit arrives. He wants to import a foreign capital into our country. The other artists and I look on the map for a suitable place. I propose a river while they propose a swamp.

I find an old electric piano in the closet but it doesn't work. There is a newer version hanging from the ceiling but it falls. I see an even newer one. It also falls but without breaking. I get it on the table and find that it also has a computer connection but no power supply.

My girlfriend has subscribed to my University mailing list and gets too many e-mails. One of them is from her senior colleague in charge of evaluating my application. As a footnote to her trademark I find that the deadline for the public announcement is at the end of the month.

I meet with my old director and we discuss about a large art work that has been installed in the main square. I think it too big and of very poor materials. He actually wants it even bigger and with some advanced lights projected on it.

My director, my colleague and I fly off on a wooden carpet. I hold myself afraid but we soon land in the school parking lot where an official dinner has been arranged with a famous sculptor. After having a conversation about the political situation in my country we fly back.

An old couple is out on a muddy road begging with their feet all bare. Their son tries to persuade them to come home but they are not willing. He then puts on a dirty sack, removes his shoes and goes with them around begging.

I get out of the garage where a big truck of a fruit seller is parked and get in the main square of a city. As I look up observing a gigantic but light worn flying behind the clouds an old classmate approaches me. I was actually on my way to his girlfriend's work and we go together.

I end biking in a private property. As I turn back the owner follows me and wishes to invite me in an exclusive restaurant. I suspect he has bad intentions and get on my car locking the doors. The windows are still open and he gets the keys. I go out and beat him but he still persists.

I am out of my father's hospital telling him of the salad that two nurses have prepared for us in the fridge. He tells me to watch out for one of them and get back inside. I also get in but the elevator is broken. I then walk through an empty corridor and reach him in the kitchen.

An American guy tells me of another American guy who got his film camera stolen. The latter was in his house when a burglar came in demanding a very long zucchini. We reach his house and the first American starts slicing it and have dressing without even cook it.

I walk out of a party with the lady of a cultural institute and refill our glasses with red juice. We drink them up on our way back while she claims to be a left wing activist. I tell her that I would also like to be a member of the socialists. She is actually a left wing extremist.

It is a dark night and I am out of a high hotel terrace with my friends. We plan to steal some silver forks and run away. They decide that I should be the one stealing them after they leave. I agree but demand to have someone covering me.

A friend and I run down a metro station without paying. The controller is there and we run pass him seating on the opposite side with some punk girls. Another controller arrives. My friend runs but I let myself be taken back upstairs to be fined. I just get my ticket stamped.

I am walking up the hill to my old neighbourhood. I see one of my neighbours being a guard in a small cabin. I keep walking pass her while eating salad from my lunch box. I find a snail inside and throw but realize that it has given birth to many small spiders with long legs.

An old professor of my girlfriend comes to visit her. There is a large wooden grid outside and he tells where is to be hit. Everyone then takes position around the two axes and waits his turn to position himself on different points of the grid corresponding to his mood.

The floor of our cottage is all wet and we are to have a party. I wipe it with a sponge and set more fire in the stove to have it drying faster. I then go out. My girlfriend is ready and listens to the radio while I am still with my dirty clothes on.

I am with some friends behind a bed out on a road. The sheet is being blown big by the wind. On the opposite side I can see my parents seating in a restaurant. I stare at them smiling until my mother finally recognizes me. She shows me to my father who starts looking at me angry.

My mother has just prepared pasta enough for my father. I then go upstairs to get some old pasta and come back down to warm it up. She gets really angry but I anyway put it in the microwave with a crunch of parmesan. After few seconds it explodes.

A young fascist general is having lunch with his family while wearing his uniform. It won't be many years before the war will begin and he will be imprisoned by his same companions. He then will have to eat the leaves of a thirsty tree in order to survive.

I reach the shop of some distant relatives. They have closed for good and they are just living there. I seat at their table and notice that the photos of a famous uncle have been removed from the wall. He has passed away and I start crying. They promise to send me a couple of photos.

I get a SMS from a professor to reach him to a seminar. There is just a minute left and I get in that everyone is there. I seat next to him with the other speakers. I plug in our microphone and give it to him. He starts presenting a foldable coupon he has designed for the public.

I am running on a bike path in the forest and meet my girlfriend with her relatives driving on a tractor. I ask for my child so that I can give him something to eat. We get in a cabin where my feet have been steamed. He starts biting one and I watch that he doesn't eat where the warts are.

I look at the map of a remote area and find a complex of small mountains. Long ago a petrol company was planning to construct a village there but then they left. Now there are twenty companies collaborating to extract there and construct it.

I seat on a mountain listening to an Indian song and then try to sing it back and record it. An art curator passes by and I have him to listen to it. I activate the microphone and it is actually my recording that plays. I sing pretty good and he is also impressed with it.

My curator and my director are at my country place eating. Suddenly also my professor joins them. There is not enough pasta and I propose them a salad. They like the idea and I start preparing but get distracted talking and never finish it.

I am at my relatives' old villa peeing in a very small WC. It is actually a bidet. As I am done I go out to make some wood. I find quite some good pieces and as I am about to saw them I hear my relatives awake in the kitchen. I look at the lighted windows and feel happy.

I am in a basement with an old cousin. We are both working individually in a corner at our own things. She asks me if I can teach her how to digitalize a coin. I draw the diameter on a piece of paper and then scan both sides. A pattern of small crowns appears.

I am lying on a round about when a young gipsy passes by. He is half naked and very slim. His mother is actually a beautiful woman and well dressed. She goes the opposite way talking to him in their language. I suddenly fear that they want to rob me and hug my belongings tight.

I am in a garage with a well dressed man going to work. We discuss about environmental cars. He thinks that it is very convenient to buy one particularly if who buys it has a job. I am also going to work but I am not that well dressed and I will have to use the public transport.

I realize that the bus won't stop if I don't wait in a previous stop. I then run out and reach the other stop where the bus is waiting. The female bus driver has all the young males to remove the leaves of the onions. I try to get away and find myself imprisoned in a military camp.

I am up on a small mountain zooming with my camera to the landscape below. I notice two figures dressing ancient clothes going under the electric fences. They manage successfully and continue walking away. A fellow prisoner tells me that they are two other prisoners escaping.

My girlfriend and I watch the end of a war film directed by an old lady. There are folders rolling by with the name of the participating soldiers. I try to identify the name of my grandfather. In the end a man is shown caressing the gigantic face of his enemy trapped in a theatre.

I am on top of a remote mountain and crawl to the edge to see below. There is an abandoned farm and further on some small fields. A man tells me to watch out and I actually fall around the tip. I hold myself suspended and secure my camera before I pull myself up again.

My girlfriend and I got a new child. He is very small and ugly. I look at him carefully and find that his dark hairs are almost getting grey and he is already becoming bold. I then look at his face which is also quite dark and with small warts on the cheeks.

I drive below a mountain I wish to climb. As I am going out some big dogs come barking at me. I am protected from a bike that I have attached to the car but anyway go back inside. One of the dog jumps over the bike and on the window. The owner finally calls them back.

We are about to start a ceremony and I ask my Japanese assistant to have the organ to also play electrically. He works on it and has the keyboard to simultaneously play an analogue and an electric tone. As he moves away and we begin the ceremony the keyboard plays by itself.

My son and I are biking by a small villa with a roof loosing black paint. The road intersects a highway and it is blocked by a fence. As I start to pull the bikes over to cross it a foreign carpenter shows me a gate. He adds that German and French workmen are on strike but not him.

As I am in a restaurant dining with my parents two young doctors come to greet my father. They also greet me before leaving. The mother of one of them is a famous accountant. I tell my parents about the problem with my accountant and they decide to send my taxes to her.

My son and I are in a crowded city by the sea. I should leave him there to go to work but then decide that it would be too dangerous and take him with me. As I lock my bike to a rank that is meant for scooter a guy comes looking for his bike. It has been moved behind mine.

I get on a train that it is very crowded. I walk through the wagon looking for a seat. A fat girl offers me the one between her and another fat girl. It is too tight and I move on. I find one with three other guys. One of them talks with my director on the phone. They will lecture for my class.

I am walking with two guys and two girls through a very exclusive restaurant. They clap their butts to the waiters and run away jumping with a parachute down the railway. I am left on top afraid. One of the girls puts a blanket below and instructs me to jump to then fly up again.

I am walking through a very small village in the countryside and find a Polish cultural centre. It is all run down and empty. I keep walking and see that there is a big white farm behind it with a large opening for the hay on top. It is also abandoned and so it is a car in the bushes.

I follow my colleague to a car and place my laptop in the trunk. We then get to her office. Inside is small and some of my students are working for her sawing pieces of textile on tight desks. On a table I find a large publication with her work.

A friend and I are at a club ordering a drink. The lady who is preparing it is cute and my friend starts asking her questions. They find out that they have a friend in common. I also wish to talk to her and even ask her out but can't find the courage.

I get in a classroom where a group of colleagues is reuniting to wait for their students. As they talk to each other I look through the window between them to a lake among the trees. The rest of my colleagues arrive and so are the students who rise their hands to be assigned to us.

I follow my fellow students into a large and ancient portico. We go through several craftsmen and almost reach the end of it. On the floor lays some timber that we should cut in pieces. I get ready with my saw but a fellow student is much faster and chops it with his axe.

Behind a large but smooth rock in the country is a pod of transparent water. I get in with my feet and start washing myself. It is quite deep and I can see some of my son's toys at the bottom. I am about to go with my hand down to reach one when he arrives.

I am in a hotel room lying on a bed with my son and girlfriend while a friend is taking a shower. As the latter is done my girlfriend gets in. I wish to follow her too but my son awakes. It's him now that wants to take the shower with her. I am left out.

I am with two other guys on top of a high staircase. One of them recognizes a corrupted politician down below. We wave at him and he starts approaching us. We then find a place where to hide and attack him once he gets upstairs.

I am with my cousin in a ski shop. We look at a pair of cross-country skies and then ask the price to the shop assistant. They are too expensive and my cousin then asks for a low-cost brand. He gets the cheapest. As we go out we find that it is raining and the snow is melting.

I decide with my parents that I shall get a new camera to take pictures. A local then takes me and my father to a camera shop with many camera phones. The shop assistant proposes me a cheap model but it takes too long to order. I then talk to the boss but he has nothing to suggest.

I follow a friend into a mall. As I size him on the shoulder to talk to him I realize that he has a filling under his jacket to look bigger. We stop to withdraw and as we wait he starts to shake his waist like a lap-dancer. His girlfriend looks but has nothing to say.

I help a friend to carry some timber in his one room apartment. The floor is of artificial grass and the water-can is leaking on it from above the fridge. I place it down under the window but he plans to have his bags there. I then leave it by a metal bucket on the side of the fridge.

I see the view from a small mountain into a small but clear lake. I then fly back over a city area recognizing the square with the blue city hall but unable to remember the name. I first think that I am flying over a minor town but then realize that I am already in the capitol.

I am back in the art academy and mention one of the janitors about my work and that of my students. He seems disappointed. I try to understand why and he says that some of it has already been done. I understand that he refers about the performances done for the city festival.

I get to the bathroom to pee in the urinary. There are some girls peeing there as well wearing balloons on their head not to be abused by the guys also wearing balloons. I pee on a plastic bottle which I wish to drink but then throw it in the bin. One of the guys sees it and gets shocked.

I get in class that the math lecture has already started. I pass behind the teacher and seat down. My desk mate shows me the brochure that the latter has given them. There are some musical scores of songs and my name is written as the composer. They are too sophisticated to be mine.

A prince is back to his poor household and works with his guards. He sees a warrior with his bowl seeking revenge. He promptly hides behind a column warning his guards who can't react. He then takes his sword and defeats him with just light wounds.

I am navigating out of a bay on a large boat that I have constructed for one my students. I wish to call him and tell him about my progress but I soon realize that the tubular structure is deflating. There are too many valves I should start to blow.

My ex who is showing me a program that she has written for me to communicate with various sensors. I ask her if I can have it but she says that I will have to write it down. I then ask her if I can just type it directly on my laptop but she insists that I should do it on paper.

My son and I walk up a steep Brazilian city and reach the summit of a tall water slide. It is made of several slides one bigger than the other. My son wants to try and we slide down the first one but it is very dangerous and I take him back up risking to slide down.

The American militaries are liberating the country from the Nazis. A troop of the avant-garde gets in a fort and has a sergeant to wear the Nazi uniform to check the situations inside. The American prisoners recognize him and wrap their clothes out of the window to escape.

A poor girl takes her lover away from the house where she was employed and gets him to another house where she will work as a barmaid. They walk through the old city and reach it. It is a one room apartment at the ground floor. The old couple owning the café are also living there.

I tell a friend to turn right but he misses the road. I then tell him to keep left in the round-about and go back to it. He drives with his knees but finally makes it to an underground garage. He has a girlfriend with his surname. Another friend also with the same surname joins us.

I get my curator to visit my school. On the floor of the main room is a large puzzle with all my photos arranged. As people are watching a colleague walks on it and a student starts destroying a large piece. I hurry another student to take pictures with his cameras of what is still left.

I am in a large parking lot with a friend when a girl comes over to us with a ball. She goes back to her friends by her car. I throw the ball towards them and they get really impressed of my strength. I then go much backward and throw another ball but this time way out of range.

I walk with my son on a country road and meet a peasant and his fellow. I try to make a joke on communism but he gets offended and we hurry to move on. We reach the large villa of the landowner. A plate states that they were hosting an Austrian aristocrat during their invasion.

I meet an old friend but we decide to continue travel in different ways. As we are about to say goodbye a lady proposes us to travel to a Southern waterfall resembling a vagina. She then takes us to her place with plumb trees. We both try to get the fruits but they are all eaten.

My family and I are on top of a mountain. There is another family there and they are planning to go on a bigger hike. We feel satisfied and go in a small shelter. There are some beds and a kitchen. I also find a guest book and plan to write to the owner who is my father's old friend.

I am at a check-in and decide to buy a one way ticket to China even though I am almost out of money. I give my credit card to the hostess and she lets me inside. At the bar there is my curator waiting. I reach him and we get on the plane together.

I am hosted by some of my Chinese students. The supper is ready and we should prepare the table. I get to the kitchen and start looking in the drawers for knives and forks. As I can't find them one of the girls comes to help me. She gets a hidden drawer out where all chopsticks are.

I am at a bar where fans are coming to watch a football game. It's between the national team and the local one. The bar tender turns on the loud speakers outside where a girl is standing with her face half-covered by a flag. It is from a rival team and she is not afraid of getting beaten.

My old director is telling me about one of the new students who has left for Japan to become a suicidal pilot. He is actually back and stands among all the other new students introducing himself. I am impressed to see him very skinny and with no hairs.

I am done watching a film and put the disc away. There is actually a bat in the living room and I run out shutting him inside. In the hallway I find that my girlfriend has arranged an ironing table. It is made of a wooden panel that splits in two curves.

I get in the Eskimos' section of a museum. I seat on one of their large wale bobs but it shakes. I then go in another room to watch a documentary and find myself alone with a cute foreign girl. I wish to write her my address but her handsome father appears and she has to leave.

My director shows to all the students a video of an old project. As I appear on the picture he makes a sign to emphasize how much I have done. A group of other students rises up demanding to show their toy robot. My director and I suggest them to have it affecting a plate of diodes.

I import a folder of photos that my sister took during a trip through the Baltic before the war. I look inside and find all the images black and white. There are several ones of our friend's girl. Suddenly allot of images of her boyfriend by her panties appears and I have to shut the window.

I see in the newspaper that the police on their horses have prevented many attacks of different bands at the entrance of the metro. A photo shows one made of musicians dressing white. I recognize a friend seating inside a percussion as it was a trolley. He is actually in front of me.

I follow a girl who cuts a queue saying that we are redirecting. Inside is a large stadium all crowded even on the staircase. I walk it down to the bottom and find a step where to seat. I am very close to the ring where two fighters are kicking each other. I film their acrobatic jumps.

I look on a map for a place where to swim. I find some good beaches but realize that they are by a town which is too far away. I look closer and find that there is a long beach with clear water close to a place where we use to go. A red line shows that there is even a road going there.

I leave my sister to have a coffee with my director and colleagues. She is going to teach a class together with me and we are about to start. I then look for her in the school but can't find her. I meet my director coming in and he tells me that she is in the bathroom.

I am looking at a magazine reporting on a guy who had a party at his place and has poisoned to death himself and his guests. It hasn't been intentional but it was a strange mix in the cake. The magazine shows how some apples where used together with a syrup producing the poison.

I get downstairs where my neighbour upstairs has arranged a small café. As there are no mugs I pour the water directly in the coffee can. My neighbour arrives and I hide it away not to upset her. She has actually brought the cups and now looks for the can.

I get upstairs to my old neighbours. Their daughter is quite impressed that I have walked the whole staircase. I tell her that it even used to be without fence although the present one is actually quite weak. I get in the large attic and talk to her parents who are also moving downtown.

I bike with a skinny classmate down the valley where I now live and propose him to go skiing. We drive to the ski-resort but there is no snow. My friend gets already on the ski-lift while I park in front. I also fetch it but can't manage to put it between my legs and hold on to the string.

I am at the opening of my exhibition looking at the prints that the students have posted for me. One has each line of photographs of a different colour while another displays a photo of the same object arbitrary. All around are other posters that have nothing to do with mine.

I am in the school corridor asking a student about his printing technique. As I look at his colourful paintings of a silhouette I hear the sound of a violin playing. I recognize the melody and sing it along. The wall is a large door and I open it entirely to better hear the beautiful sound.

My best friend and I are on a bus to a ski-resort. At a stop some pretty girls get also inside just to be transported to the last stop which is really close. As we are all going down I joke saying that we have come to a place really up North. It is actually a cemented city centre in the snow.

I wake up that I am coming. It doesn't feel so much but then feels much stronger as I also pee on my jerk. I hear my girl awaking in the other room and I hurry to wipe it off. A large spot is actually on the desk but I can't find the energies to stand up.

I wear my father-in-law working clothes and go up to my neighbour. As I remove rocks from above a pile with an iron bar the other neighbours come forward with their small son. The latter has got a serious disease and they had to stay home with him for a year and a half.

I am lying on a beach close to the sea when I notice a guy wanting something from me. He takes my camera bag and runs into the water. I stand up but it is too late. He is now swimming away taking pictures of me. It is actually a waterproof camera.

My girlfriend takes me to her house. We have to crawl inside a hole into a rock where she sleeps. I am very fascinated by the interior although there is also a window. We go back out in the fruit garden and she tells me that she doesn't have any other place where to live.

A prisoner is set free but then the master with the weep makes up his mind and wants him back. The prisoner doesn't listen and keeps walking out lead by the black servants. He finds himself dreaming outside the castle. It takes him a while to realize that he has to run away.

A guy reaches a city harbour with classic boats. He gets to a bus stop to look at a display with the prices. Even the cheapest ticket to the nearest destination is too expensive. He then gets in a telephone boot and pretends to speak on the phone while thinking how to get those money.