

In an asphalted small road directed to a big long castle a witch plays a tennis match against me. The field net consists of organic material in decomposition. As I score she gets offended and hibernates herself.

A fat man instructs me to bring a small, middle and big size banana to three persons in Latin America on a Russian boat. I write the five names of the three persons. The fat man sees that two are wrong. He punishes me blowing inside my ass.

My sister pays me the entrance to the gym. Inside a Chinese karate is practicing dressing a Japanese coat. I get to borrow the coat. He tells me about a walk he did on the Polar glaciers looking for a lake where to skate.

I descend a rocky path with a cheap bike. There are many jumps. I am insecure but I let the bike go. My sister is wearing a helmet. She passes me smoothly with a professional bike. At the bottom of the hill I compliment her.

A black guy is looking after some burnt pizzas left over in the haven of a small pizzeria. I order a pizza with banana and pineapple. He shows me the mushrooms pizza dough he keeps under the table. He tells me how this job stimulates him getting another job.

I give a black friend a lottery ticket. She scratches with a coin. It is a winning ticket to participate to a singing contest on TV. We argue whether I or she should go. She says that being her the one that scratched she deserves the price.

I am one of the participants of a festival. I appear on TV with a plastic glass. For my second appearance I find a yellow vase which I will use as a glass. I wear a woolen hat with a plastic sign saying something funny. I plan on singing a childish mountain song.

I let a small tractor moving the old wooden house elsewhere. It goes quite smoothly. It accidentally moves two big stones. I park in front of my neighbour. I ask his opinion where I should move the house. We decide for a steep rock in the cow field.

In a newspaper shop a girl is looking at one book of a pile. The book shows the projects developed at my University. I just see images of my classmate performing naked in absence of gravity. The girl finds my name in the index but no images.

After driving long through a tunnel we make a stop together with my parents. We bring some cheese to the picnic table. The cheese is shaped as the horns of a small cow. My father gets very angry as we could have cut it straight.

At a conference I accidentally subscribe to the wrong section. I decide not to attend. I wait outside at a bus stop. A researcher is also waiting. I describe to her the situation. She tells me I should have attended as my son's baptism is on the schedule.

At summer time I walk on the snow through the forest. My old friends are beautifully singing in an abandoned house. One of them shows me the room I will have to share with him and two other girls. The window is filled with bricks as it is the ground floor.

A Jewish guy plays hockey on the grass. He scores several times. His new hockey team is playing on the ice but they let him out. I am driving with my parents to pick up four students to celebrate summer. He passes us driving as in a rally competition.

In a commercial centre I try a belt on. It fits perfectly. A woman warns me I am in the female department. In the male department the belts are either too big or too small. My old boss is looking for very thin masking tape. I know where it is and there I go.

Many teenagers begin driving on the bike path with motorcycles of any kind. They all drive towards the city. Among them is my cousin bilking. He turns up to my place. From the distance I try to reach him. We will celebrate the summer.

A friend wakes me in my car. He urges me to the University for a Certificate. There the secretary tells us we first need to proof our identity. We go down in the basement where a lady happy to live underground reads the future. She starts interrogating.

In a castle on a hill my girlfriend and I are approaching the balcony with a view on the night. Two gypsies ask us for money to pass. We hold them in arrest and get them down in the forest. A tractor tries to rescue them. We keep just a blonde tall lady.

I am seating by the strawberry field. A lady holds the leg of her dog to prevent him from shitting. I express my desire to plant chestnuts and fiches trees. She asks me if a still would eat hamburgers then. I answer I will pull them in the Americans' ass.

We are four friends seating at a café. Two of them order a coffee. I continue my discussion with the other one. The waiter brings three coffees. My friends say I ordered them accidentally when I was talking. My other friend offers himself to drink it.

My sister is overcooking rice and vegetables to give the students after their exams. I will be one of the first to be examined. I am on my way to school. She demands me to be back to look after the rice although I am in a hurry to leave for a trip.

In the morning writing my night dream on a piece of wood I follow a man in an ancient palace. It's an empty shop selling uncoloured baby clothes. At the cash-desk a man is posting my gasoline receipt. The stamp shows a familiar mountain passage but I can't name.

I am sleeping in my car. The police arrive and inform me it is prohibited. I get out on a bus. Back to the car on the front window there is a parking fine. The controller is seated on the side walk. I beg him to erase it. He shows me it is just a warning.

In the richly decorated apartment of a religious relative I am looking for my diaries. I find the under a colourful porcelain sculpture representing his upper body. As he steps inside the room I let it crash on the floor. I am angry.

Seated on a bar with my sister the bold guy at my back hits me with his elbow. He thinks I am a stranger. We turn and seat together with him and his friends and reveal that we are local. We use to attend the same primary school.

I am playing together with an evil kid. I should hit a small car. As I hit a small ball with my fingers he magically places small toys to protect the small car. The small ball hits the small toys that hit the small car. I win.

A man walks a corridor surrounded by gorgeous females. A blonde one invites him to seat in the sofa where she is laying. He seats and goes through the photographs of a travel magazine. She massages his genitals with her bare foot.

I jump on the other side of a river. I decide to walk home through a path by the lake. The path is on the water. I walk on wooden planks. Some of them crash. A long one is wet and slippery. I walk on my knees and cautiously climb a high glass.

My father, his friend and I are skiing uphill on the virgin snow. We contemplate the highest tip of the rocky mountain. We proceed. The hill becomes steep. I am afraid to loose the balance. I ask my father one of his poles as I lost mine.

A friend is carefully driving my father's big jeep in the forest. On the way back a second friend gets to drive it. He slips on the mud. I drive it and pass the first level of the videogame. In the second level I have to pick books out of a library shelves.

An old painter is brought away by the police as he looks like another criminal. At his place an industrial man admires the paintings of the painter's wife. Once in the balcony he describes a sunny weekend together with his ex wife and his two sons.

At a lake I am painting around a window. The fat painting teacher marks me as passed although I rarely attended her course. I try to talk to her in her own language while my skinny Russian friend catches a middle size monstrous fish.

I present my University thesis to three high school teachers. I offer them some home made cake I prepared. It didn't turn out as I wanted it. They seem indifferent to the taste. The math teacher asks me the various ingredients. I list the various layers.

At an outside party just four persons are present. A girl comments that no one showed up because of the rainy whether. A guy walks away to his car. She follows and asks him why yesterday when they just met in the forest he gave her many kisses and today none.

Walking through mountain gardens in the light of a summer evening my cousin and I reach a small barn. Inside, in the dark a family of deer is standing still. Their bodies are thin and groove as pine branches. We caress them.

I am about to present my project in a prison. It will be illustrated by a dark painting with removable bats. An Asian man attempts to get me out. He flies like a bat through the guard and dies crashing down the walls.

Between two sections of a conference I move close to my sister. We start to digitally editing our works. A crowd of pupils is around us observing. One of the images of my tablatures gets three dimensional. I try to eliminate the effect. My computer dies.

An Irish mother gets angry with her son. He can't solve a mathematical equation. As she goes away he searches for a female magazine. He picks one and goes to the bathroom. As he is ejaculating the breasts of the women in the magazine get bigger.

My sister attacks me. We are fighting on a steep cow field. On my right hand I hold an old and short wooden pitchfork; on my left hand I hold a metal one that is new and long. I defeat her by getting her hat down on her eyes.

At the auditorium a well dressed teacher plays the record of a duel. Back in class I try to get my students enthusiast by wearing a red wig. A student notices that is already three lessons that I have been wearing the same t-shirt. She is disgusted.

I meet my curator's family at the market. They are just back from a biking holiday around my native town. I tell them that I was also there and I thought I saw them along the highway. They deny. They were just riding on small roads.

I am with my mother. We descend the stairs of a condo. An apartment door is open. Inside my grandfather and my uncle are watching TV. I stay outside stretching. My uncle asks if I still work as a teacher. I repeat him I work as a teacher. He leaves angry.

I want to swim. As a coincidence I find myself in a swimming pool changing room. The speaker announces that there are just ten minutes left for swimming. After is bubbles time. Everyone is happy. I hurry but changing clothes goes very slow.

A big park is covered with young people. A guy starts singing. He is followed by another playing violin and then again him playing flute. The whole park is an orchestra. Those on my wing play the arches lifting a pee plant. A girl has a flowered one.

My high school friend and I are seating in the crowd. Two places close to us get free. We call two pretty girls to get them. They come with their boyfriends. I play with their son talking on a phone toy. He replies speaking an incomprehensible language.

A moderator presents my work to the public. She persuasively describes it and asks me to present it. I start searching for the file on my screen. I can't find it. All around is an embarrassing silence. The moderator adds more good words to excuse me.

I am riding my sister's moppet a long way home. I get into the highway. On the side my black friend is riding a new running bike. I don't stop. The traffic is stopped. I surpass left and right. There is a big danger of slipping on the wet.

On the pavement my schoolmates and I are naked in front of a dead camera. At the sound of the siren we run away. Some get caught. We get back. A fat policeman calls us in alphabetic order and discuss on moral principles. He will get us to prison.

I repeatedly throw shit on the railway. I attempt to cover it. A boy runs to its end, picks a stone and throws it down to his friends causing unwanted troubles. His mother reaches him, lifts him and beat him in the butt. She is furious.

I walk on a hill of tiny stone houses. I am down in a muddy field in the forest. Under water is a sculpted blue and red head. The torso is separated and lays close. I have two Indians carrying one piece. At home I offer them dry pasta with dry fruit.

I am naked in an outdoor swimming pool waiting for my girlfriend with my legs open. She is not coming. I go and look for her in the hotel room. She is sleeping. Two guys steel us the key to open all the other rooms. They get inside the one next to us.

The trees around a field are straight and tall. The tops are rotten. The only leaves are at the bottom with no branches. The cows have eaten the grass thinly but left the weed to grow as bushes. I want to cut it but the rain starts. A roof won't protect me.

My father is securing his bike, my mother's and mine on the car roof. I don't want to leave my girlfriend and my son home alone. I am anyway on my parents' car in a rocky and sunny highland where no trees can grow.

In the middle of a river a timber boat is balanced on a rock. I refuses any another boats and get in the cold water. I reach it. I try to push it on the opposite side up a steep slope. The boat flows away with the strong current.

After climbing a steep slope I am in a car with my blond cousin. We are driving to my native village along a lake. He mutates into a blond friend of mine. We are driving in the city. He shows me a bus driving with the burnt roof.

A guy works occasionally as a singer up a major avenue in a religious square on top of the roof of the highest building. He has gel to his green hairs and stands like a red plastic statue with his guitar. At the bottom I suffer the vertigo for him.

I walk through many supermarkets. I reach an airport check in. I am in a hurry. The hostess won't give me my ticket as I just have one copy of my birth certificate. I then decide to reach that destination driving.

At a conference a couple wants me to look after their baby. I rebel as I also want to attend it. Three women present three translucent plastic objects elaborated researching the hand. The moderator asks my opinion. I talk in a good manner.

I reach my girlfriend at her grandmother's. In a newspaper the birthday of the pizza man is announced. In the photo he stands with his big nose. In the background his older relatives have the same nose. We are going out to eat grilled steaks in plastic packages.

It is dark. On a bus to a Russian airport a Stuart dressing typical Russian clothes serves me a very small amount of a yellow liquor. The other passengers get their glasses full but their liquor is more diluted.

The walls of an abandoned farm are made of wooden bricks. In the parking lot I meet a brother and sister. They have my last name but they leaves abroad in a small town I have never heard of. I give them a ride back home.

In my native home I reposition the doors of the shelves. Some pieces are missing. My mother is on the phone with the bank. I move her by playing few notes on the piano. A female guest lost her shoes. I put on her mine as they are the same size.

A pillow for my canoe seat is produced. The industry boss tells me I should concentrate on the mass production of the fridge instead. I don't care. I would feel bad to mass produce things that would pollute nature.

I walk with my sister through an ancient town. We are completely mute. I break the silence inviting her for an ice cream. I don't have money and the shop being winter just sells micro waved cookies. Back I can't find the car. My sister has hidden it.

I am teaching three students about conceptual art. An outsider says that I have already explained it. I draw three ladders and conclude that the technological medium is making fiction reality. I repeat myself. The students don't care.

A gangster family meets on an outdoor stage. Another gangster starts shooting at them. He wants to revenge the death of his brother. He kills the brother of the other gangster. At the hospital his mother asks forgiveness to the other mother.

A black lady enters a cylindrical white church. Her enemy is waiting inside. The Eskimo at the bells doesn't let her out. She isn't an expert but she defeats him and takes possess of his garbage. Her expert friend tells her that it isn't necessary.

My parents want me to prepare a dish to bring to their friends. My family and I are seating still in front of the TV. My aunt gets in. I ask her if my cousin is still together with that gorgeous girl. She replies he is together with a friend of ours. I identify him.

My father bikes down a hill through the forest at high speed. On his face he wears a plastic fruit basket to be protected from the sun. The solar rays penetrates trough the basket. His face gets burnt in stripes.

The chimney sweeper is waiting for my father-in-law. He wants money. I offer him a ball. He plays with an old man and a young boy on the cow field. His belly is fat. The ball runs over my potato plants. As I warn them to stop my father-in-law arrives.

Just after a competition the winning swimmer is called at the speaker. His coach wants him at the Olympics. The boy wins them swimming in twenty seconds. He is in a Nordic island. While the coach is celebrating on a cruise he wants to run away.

We look after two friends' babies. My girlfriend insists to take a picture of them in the dark. I get one close to the other but it doesn't work. I try one on top of the other but that one at the bottom gets a belly ace. It's written on his dress.

At lunch time I am seating with some family friends. I admit that I lost the screws to set up the door at their orphan nephew's home. They bring me to a shop full of a variety of screws. I look around but they seem all too long.

A poor couple is running away on a small car with the money they stolen to a black gangster. The black gangster accidentally meets his boss. He is seating on a tall antenna. The gangster shoot is boss that tries to shoot him. The whole antenna falls.

A helicopter flies over my native land. I am sent to earth to present a characteristic house to the TV. I enter a room flooded with milk. On one side it has become cheese. I scratch it away. Two cow girls think it isn't a good idea and invite me for lunch.

A man awakes imprisoned by his own wife. The cleaning lady brings him some food. She has enormous breast. He grabs it. They make love. His wife is suddenly back home. It is just a film that I am watching wearing a condom.

In a food shop my sister and I are discussing the ingredients for a sauce. She has sausages. I fetch some fish. We argue. I rush to suggest some foreigners the local liquor and get an open bottle on my shirt. I exclaim I have got baptized.

A prisoner comfortably lies on the snow. Someone gets a pen in his mouth. He rebels reaping those prisoners that grows as weeds and throwing those that dries as pees. All of the prisoners escape as spiders in a tube. On the other side is a muscle man.

On a uniform cow field an orange cable is disposed circularly around a rounded stone formation. I enter. In between the rocks there are several black holes with no end. The diameter of the holes is big enough to digest me.

At an old lady's villa I shave the grass. She calls me in the garage and gives me a brush to remove a tiny beehive with enormous bees. I brush it outside. She gives the directions to go and get her the newspaper. I go and get lost.

My mother is driving us around a futuristic metropolis. We reach an old pizzeria. The black owner won't give me bread. I seat with my friends and organize New Year's Eve. My sister and her friends arrive and I am left alone.

We are seated around two rocks floating in the ocean. Those that dive fifty meters deep will seat in one and those that dive in the other. A guy elegantly dives. He faints. I rescue him breathing in his mouth and badly hooking in on a ship that gets him on board.

A black wake reaches the port of a clouded Russian city. Gray painted soldiers are pointing their rifles to the see. Colorful airplanes with broken wings dump merchandises to women waiting on the beach. A splendid blonde gets a package.

Two Russians women on their tiny car drive us to their shop. Inside on the bottom floor there are gray clothes. In the upper floor we discover colourful copies of famous brands. My father wants me to try a pair of fancy boots. My mother says they are out of fashion.

A guy draws on the board a huge micro organism in all of its parts. The teacher suddenly runs at him and finds notes in his left hand. At the end of the exam the teacher cooks in the students' dormitory. He is lonely in his underwear.

The soldiers positioned big stones on top of a cement wall. The general asks my opinion. I think there is too much cement. The soldiers protest. They used an accurate calculator. The stones are taken down and unbroken glass bottles are found under.

With some coins I get a ride out of the Tropics. At the border the general holds me. He gets the coins and we pass. I am driving with a band of criminals. We stop on a beach for the night. A man brings a police document. He is shot in the see waves.

I guide two foreign soldiers home through the snowy mountains. We take the train. I look at the passenger next to me. I can see his garden. Young vegetable plants are cut. A chopped carrot grows in orange juice covered by a semi sphere of clay.

At a fashion show some models walk too fast and some others too slow, some are too ugly and some are too beautiful. Before the last ugly one starts her walk her ex boyfriend arrives. On his chest some encouraging words are written. She refuses his kiss.

We are biking on a deserted area. We pause to check on the phone book the road to the destination. An old car stops. It's my cousin that wants to know the address of an old aunt living in the area. We check but the phone book is of another province.

A curly hair girl caresses the hand of a boy seating next to her. They promise each other to meet again. They meet adults in the evening at a restaurant table. She thanks him to have got her a job. He will loose his because of that.

My mother, my son and I are outside the house of my grandmother. I am screaming her name so she can meet me. She doesn't seem to hear. My mother begs me to quit it and to come shopping with her instead. I keep on screaming. She leaves to her car.

My youth friend rests on my small sister's bed. He is sexually feverish. I try to calm him reading a story. The story is written with an alphabet of flowers. It tells of a princess stubbed to death by a golden pin.

I am seating in the classroom. Some guys are evaluating to apply to the school I am teaching. An Asiatic asks me about the scientific level. I reply saying that we teach art. The director gets inside and starts solving mathematical equations.

A dancer and I are going around travel agencies. At each one he books two identical flights where the city of departure is always the same and the destination changes. He informs me I have to travel with him. I have neither money nor time.

A guy takes his girlfriend's male bike to rub an apartment. She follows him with his female bike. He is caught. She runs away. A train passes her and stops. On a side her bike registration number is written. She hides suspended on a rock over a canyon.

On a dry hill my son and I contemplate the landscape. An American artist starts cutting a strip of canes with his noisy machine. I throw him a stone so he can hear me. He pauses and says he is soon done. He keeps on forever. We leave.

At school I meet a friend. I excuse myself that I didn't write him back. I show him that I have a long list of persons to write back. The director arrives. He suggests me that I leave. If I stay I would influence the students that are doing their exam.

I plan to construct a wall of stones by the see coast where to park my car. I begin placing big rounded stones around the perimeter. They are very heavy. I think to use flat and sharps stone to proceed with the second layer. They should be lighter.

Inside a high gate of an Art Academy some selected students are training their bodies. A coach guides them to move as monkeys. I tell a teacher how much they picked on me when I was younger. On the floor a toy runs making noise. She can't hear me.

At a contemporary art show I decide to exhibit my very first painting. I want to change its frame. As I see the painting hanged in the exhibition wall I decide to keep the original one. It continues the drawing of the painting in three dimensions.