

Two artists are invited for a talk. On the bus back home I tell one of them how inspiring her performances are. Out of the bus my students are out of control. They set a whole building on fire. I open the gates to rescue the cows in the barn underground. A noise machine cut in strips the weed of a field. Each time a strip is done a vertical section of the face of a young man is also cut. The operation is silent. There is no machine. The nose and the mouth are the first to disappear. The face doesn't bleed. My sister bikes in a gray industrial area. She guides me down a bridge on a rounded hill. The grass is thin and golden by the sun. We descend a path. At the bottom a new hill starts. We manage to bike on top without stepping off the pedals. In the countryside a woman drives her expensive car to the beautiful field where her high fashion industry will be constructed. There she talks with the farmers. They assure her that the deal will work. Sincerely they know she won't be able to afford it. For seven times I hit with my fist the front glass of my sister's car. Each time I crack it but don't break it. My mother already decided to use the money on my bank account to repair it. The morning after we claim the insurance for vandalism. My parents drive me at their place. My mother tells me to go upstairs. The door is open. I find a car key. It is a new car I got as a present. My father explains that they sold my old van to get me a small car. It consumes very little gasoline. A man forces another man with a plaster on a leg to steal a moppet to get him at the hospital where he will be shot and immediately hospitalized. The first man organized the shooting so that the second man realizes his leg is healed. In the solar balcony of a timber house in the mountains I hold my small son. I call my mother so that she can come and play with him. She takes him. He is smiling and kicking of gladness. She is skeptic and silent, holding him with a certain distance. My family and I are sleeping in the car. My friends try to open the doors of the car parked nearby. It looks like my old car. They can't open it. Suddenly my worst friend opens the door of our car. He wakes us up terrified. My director is enthusiast. He thinks the journal articles we wrote together will be finally published. He decides to print some copies. He thinks we should proof them stamping our faces. I propose to stamp a horizontal section of a tree. A boy tells the girl he just dated how little he likes the train station area. The girl who lives there gets sad. The boy makes her happy saying how nice is to look through the windows of the modern church. An old man says it was designed by ten students. Three guys vertically lay naked on three windows. I use dry spaghetti to knock on one. One of the guys comes down. We walk up the stair case. People from the South are singing and playing loudly. They are locked in their apartments. I knock on the doors of the rooms of a dark dormitory. No one is present. I walk to the attic. It is luxurious. In its end my grandfather tries resting in one corner of his bed. He is annoyed by an old lady that sleeps on the opposite corner. In the one room apartment of immigrants the flush of the WC doesn't work. A neighbour comes to check it. The pipes are disconnected. An unemployed male immigrant lifts the floor wooden bricks and scratches the dirt under. A sleeping baby cries. In a big store I am looking for a transmission belt. An employ suggests me to use a bike chain. Among some second hand trolleys she shows me a one wheel children bike. She prices it ten dollars. At the cashier I am asked fifteen. I get very angry. At the gas station an elder asks me about his credit card. I point my friend who is in charge of the gasoline. My other friend who has become a drug dealer gets the elder's money. He looks at a big note and says that soon everything will be written in English. In a souvenir shop my father and my sister decide not to buy anything. They travel home. I am seated in the backseat with an immigrant that just got a job as a butcher. While going through her CV she gets very proud. I am terrified by the car speed. An airplane is taking off. Suddenly inside a mad man runs to the pilot who throws him out of the door. The man dies. A policeman stands in front of the airplane and he stops it. For such an act he declares the end of the low fare airplane companies. At night we reach a timber room. In various places the wood burns as melting plastic. We throw water. It evaporates. I ironically say that it's like a sauna. An Asiatic moves the fire place from the stone floor to the wooden wall. The room chills down. I get in my new Academy. The secretary already knows me and sends me on the second floor with a map. I am looking for my new studio. Another man is lost. Instead of showing him the map I show him pictures of paintings I made when I was a teenager. A young couple is on the train going to play war. He walks to the bathroom. The hostess thinks he is mad and makes him an injection. The girlfriend demands some more. He wakes up on a beach where fancy dressed women simulate a fight. He is the moderator. I get out of my old kindergarten driving my old car looking for an open mechanic. All the shops have lunch brake except that of an old man. I finally reach the mechanic. At the desk I forgot the name of the guy with whom I had the appointment. In the reversal of a theatre performance a white and skinny couple is silently seated around a table. At the public performance the couple is naked and tinted bronze. The girl is very abundant. She recites a poem reading from a paper. I descend the mountains by car. On my right side there is a tiny curly road that passes through a village of tiny stone houses. It's a shortcut. I decide to proceed on the major road. It's straight and it gets wider the more I descend. A young artist and I are vividly discussing the vanity of an art festival. The director tells us to shut up. He is making a phone call. At the end of it he comes and seat with me. We look into an ancient book. I feel insecure reading it. It's a summer day. Outside an Eastern student is happy. Inside a mother is preparing a tomato sauce. She asks me how much sugar I want. I ask if she wants some meat. She looks through my lunch box. She doesn't want it. It is gypsies' meat. I am seated at a table with the President. He is very angry with today youth. I have matches. I ask a girl some cigarettes. At the conference after lunch I will have to seat by a terrorist. The smoke will dissuade him to blow the bomb. I am steeling a bike locked with a robe. I let it go as I see there is also a chain. I go by foot. On a bridge I pick an ice cream on the ground and I start eating it. The kids that lost it arrive looking for it. I throw it down in the river not to be caught. In a forest I introduce myself to the farmer that owns it. He explains me that he is forced to sell it to a construction company. Both his two boys abandon him for the city life. I invite him to my farm for a glass of water. He reveals he will soon die. On TV a white prostitute shows the evolution of her breast before and after the plastic surgery. She gets then inside a plastic WC with a costumer. A police car suddenly arrives. Two Nordic policemen force them out and arrest them both. I go back to the bathroom to take a shit. I meet a girl. She is used to test the handicaps' facilities of the building. She is taken up and down the stairs with an electric wheel chair. She reveals me that she is just pretending. She can perfectly walk. On a train my schoolmates are grouped according to provenience. Two of them that I don't know are shooting a film. They give me the old film camera. A friend calls me upstairs. There my small sister tells she hasn't yet got her period. A student and I are trying to ultimative on time an electric costume for a competition. We reach the wood shop with a big wooden box. We drill two holes for the cables. The box brakes. We look for a lighter box to have on the back of the costume. I walk with a fat guy. I comment how ugly a fat girl is. She approaches the fat guy and tells him she doesn't want to sleep with him tonight. We reach a hotel. On a box people are placed to sleep on top of one another. On a pile a kid awakes. In a luxurious bar by the sea I am reading a newspaper wearing just a towel. On my side a couple is dressing very elegant. They show me an article on a yellow flower as big as a cactus. During winter it disappears leaving a deep mark on the desert sand. From the roof of an ancient wooden house a man shoots matches to his woman. Two guys below rescue her. They drive away. At night they reach the house of an old woman. They stop, eat spaghetti and plan how to kill the man. I am invited to a friend's place for lunch. My old girlfriend is there. I hold my small son. I show her mother on TV while she is on a Viking boat towards Japan. The boat stops on an island where the crew eats the roots they find on the ground. Together with my girlfriend's parents we are eating spaghetti in a one room apartment. On TV the prime minister announces the next film. The volume is very low. We add live mussels in the spaghetti pan. Suddenly all of the mussels' shells open up. In a research institute a man acts like a clown. He has an erection. The researchers want him. He goes for a run and meets his love. Back a researcher proposes him to review is old research. He becomes serious and spreads the paper all over the table. I show my father a fantasy videogame I create. The main character fights many battles. He dies. At the funeral I reveal a girl in love with me that he is still alive. Her brother and she ask my sister and me to be part of their family. We find an excuse. A researcher is angry as I forgot the helicopter key upstairs. I get them. His boss fills the gas. They access a nightclub with the same key. I say I will wait to beat them. I gather the piles of photos I sold them. People are curious to look at them. Two rings suspend the arms of a kid imprisoned with other kids. He frees himself and takes the place of the bigger kid who escapes on the road where he helps a lady chopping cabbage for a soup and sings opera with a man playing. There are applauses. My parents and I reach a restaurant. The owner looks at my car. He shows his own. The roof it's up. I go on the beach to look for my parents. There are some pretty black girls on their swim suite. On one side a lot of folk is crowded around someone. In a shop I can't decide for a book. The shop assistant shows me the new ones. I am indifferent. Suddenly I ask for a mythology. She shows me the Peter Pan Encyclopaedia. I am fascinated. I ask to wrap it. I am sad as it's for someone else. My director and I are overseas travelling. I propose to stop at a nice restaurant. He explains that a friend always saves refrigerated hamburgers for him. We stop at her place. It's empty. The grill is so clean that I rather wouldn't cook. My girlfriend drives a classic car in the yard of my teacher's summer house. He has the same car. His wife welcomes us. In the back of the house the daughter tries to swim. The mother says it's not possible while I show her a sandy way between the rocks. A famous black artist guides us on a labyrinth through her works. Three black bed nets are hanged. The nets are in detailed patterns. On the right her Rasta hairs are hanged forming a circle. She shows all her researches. A circular shit mirrors the hairs. An ugly immigrant uses a stick to pick different radioactive components from different pipes. She shows it to other immigrants. At the end of the day a pretty colleague calls the boss to ask if her ugly immigrant friend got the job. The boss is unclear. A black and a white deserter walk back to their native town through the fields where once their farm was. They walk through a tunnel. On a balcony of a poor condo are their brothers. They meet and promise they will ask forgiveness to their dead mother. In a park I spray my sister squeezing a water bottle. She avoids the water and runs away. All the persons in the park run around to avoid me. I become mimetic. A person comes close. I spray. My movements are slow to manage to get him wet. My team has to run on the opposite side. Three fat men of the other team squeeze me with their bellies. I manage to pass them and reach the celebrating winners. I am sad. I lost my robot. Someone rescues it. I cried of joy. My girlfriend and I wander through the underground corridors of a station. We finally reach an elaborator which calculates the parking fee to be paid. It's outrageous. We calmly count all of our coins. We make it exactly. My aunt is working on a dough on the back of my car. I tell her to wait. Together with my uncle we sky reversed. I am afraid of the speed. I end hanged on a tree. I ask some twins to help me down. I just met their twin sisters on the beach. My girlfriend's dead grandfather gives me a poisoned carrot. It should erase my past. I eat and so do others. I walk around. There is no effect. I lay on a sofa where an Asiatic girl tells me she wants to move abroad. The grandfather comes and rapes her. My father in law gives me a gun. I go upstairs where I force an old man inside the bedroom. There he becomes a miniature baby. I tight him with ropes. We leave for a trip. At the hotel room I can see his nightmare. Two insects come and awake him. At a pub I drink a water-can in one sip. The barman is surprised and promises me a beer-can if I repeat it. I announce a concert in fifteen seconds. A choir sings: "in fifteen seconds". They dance on a spiral squeezing those in the middle. At an artist's place objects shines in the dark. His girlfriend reveals she uses a fluorescent powder which fades with time. The artist watches TV. Humanity is naked, standing still in a lake. A shaved kid leaves alone for the desert. He is dressed. I invite an old artist at my exhibition in a little church. I open the fridge door. There is a silhouette of a puppet hanging. I say I wish to paint it. My guest likes it like that. At the opening of the exhibition I am naked. My clothes are in the fridge. We are on a camping by the sea. My girlfriend asks my mother when she had sex the last time. My mother calculates the 24th of last month. On the mirror I see my belly growing. I carry the child. It has been a long time since we haven't had sex. My old teacher gets me in his studio. He finally read my book. He is very severe giving his opinion. A machine slowly prints the book with strange characters. The secretary reads it loudly. My teacher dictates the corrections as he is busy doing other things. The University is moving. I am about to lift a big box full with things. The director stops me. There will be a professional team in charge of that. I ask a school mate if I can move her boxes. She asks me my phone number. I get confused answering her. I have to pee. A girl with her brother says that I really smell pee. I run in the forest. I look for a place where to make it but strong lights light the inside. Some cars are parked among the trees. I pee in the shadow of one. I am in class for an exam. I have two hours to write an essay. I start writing. I realize the pen writes in red. I loan the teacher's pen and start to write in blue about surviving from my vegetable garden. The teacher draws a circle on the board and change the title. At the borders of a fishermen beach we prepare a place to spend the night. My girlfriend tells me to go and get the pee proof sheet of my son right on the beach. I crawl not to get seen. They see me. I run back. A fisherman stands with a knife in front of us. I am in my ancestors' ancient villa. My grandmother gives me a list of things to do. I start reaping the weed off the garden. They call me in for lunch. I tell my grandfather it is because of democracy that we are suffocated by all this cement. I am in a dark classroom writing on my work. The teacher seats close to me and asks me about my next project. I reply that I will continue with my old one where there is still a lot to be done. He is sceptic so I tell him I will do an electronic wheel. At a museum we watch the video of a black female artist wearing my trendy sunglasses. I talk to a white female artist for a collaboration but she is not interested. A murder forces us in a room. He asks geographical questions while slapping us. I am on the metro stressing to finish a film for a show. I get off in a square to make sure I am going in the right direction. The metro leaves without me. I have to wait with my sister. I am so angry that I break a bag of music tapes on the glass. An American guy can't meet his girlfriend although they are classmates. I walk him by a fancy window shop selling just red cameras. I find it excessive. We walk by another one where an elder woman pumps her breast to feed a hairy pet with a baby face. A blonde man hits his dark friend's head on the wall of his apartment. He then furiously throws all of his books down the shelves and finds the illustrated encyclopaedia of the contemporary Islamic prophets. The blonde man understands his friend was one of them. My father wants me to go with him for a bike ride. I ask for a map so my sleeping girlfriend can reach us later. As I am getting up to her room my sister screams to leave her sleeping. I get inside anyway and show her the trail in the dark. There are few minutes left before the metro arrives. I decide to rush to a shop that is closing. I try to run but my legs are too heavy. I am behind a Southern man talking on the phone to a paralyzed friend of mine. I also get to talk to him but he doesn't recognize me. We go back to our car parked in a garage. The doorkeeper checks the interiors. He is looking for a bomb. He lets us go. Outside at a green traffic light the police stop the traffic from every direction. A car just exploded. A black student and I present a theatre performance for two persons. The director suggests that together with the proposal for free tickets we should attach the play script. I can't find it. My friend is fixing it but the proposal is already rejected. I am at an ice-scream shop. The Asiatic son of the owner sells fruit. I ask for some tangerines. He tells me I would have to wait for four months before they get ripe. I take a shit and flush. He brushes the toilette bowl after me. My girlfriend and I are walking on the roads of foreign city. As I am telling her how psychopathic my ex was we meet her. She invites us to her place. We discuss on the living costs in the city. She tries to keep me alone with her to seduce me. My old teacher helps us under the electric cables of a cow field. Together with five other artists I seat around a table. He tells me to explain my work to an art critic. As I am starting my son cries without reason. I call my girlfriend to come and take care of him. A man is following us. We let him on foot sure to have lost him. We get in line to get on a ferry to leave the island. We go to buy the tickets. On the way back our car is no longer there. He stole it. We search on the beach among the umbrellas. I am driving a modern car on a modern road that is always straight. I drive through a lot of traffic lights blinking red. I am actually not sure whether I should. One is red and doesn't blink. I finally stop. I am in my old parents' place organizing my departure together with a dwarf classmate. I am waiting her in the kitchen where three guys are suspended in the air. They have fly wings. One after the other they precisely remove grapes from a huge bunch. Fifteen years ago a guy escaped his home. He shows us his refugee. Everything is old and dusty. He gets us up in the attic and down into a secret path. We get in a splendid apartment. Everything is golden and clean. It was designed by his grandmother. I am together with my father walking through a supermarket wrapped in plastic. With a promotion we could get a free box of matches. I don't have a supermarket card. As the cashier goes and verify if my girlfriend has one the fruit seller proposes us rotten peaches. An old rich man asks his young poor slave what he would do of his land at his death. The slave answers that he would cultivate the wilderness around the garden. The rich man tells him to do it. The slave cultivates potatoes on one side and pees on the other. I reach my aunt's stone house in a very steep valley. There are no walls. I get in. The house and the floor itself lean towards the precipice. I have terrible vertigos. I go out the other way. My aunt advises me on which stone I should step on. At a bar a DJ plays a very loud lyric with no words. I wish the volume was lower. Together with my sister he decides the lyrics for tomorrow. I sing mine but he is not interested. Upstairs my aunt asks me if I am married but I have to admit I am not. I get inside a tunnel with an Asiatic girl. On the opposite side a poor Asiatic man is gardening in the dark. I introduce her. A muscle friend of his arrives and forces the girl to become their prostitute. An identical couple of friends fight them to have her to. I am walking along a beach. On the see the engine boats makes a lot of traffic. I meet my aunt. She has a very modern red boat but there is no engine. We paddle along the see side. We anchor in the middle of the traffic. At night on TV a couple is having sex but without showing their nudity. At day time a tape replays the same love scene. I rewind it embarrassed. Now it plays an airplane view of a city port. It is again night time. Some girls are disposed around a tree surrounded by a gate. One of them is fat with two big tits. I get my hand inside with some cash. She doesn't want it. I get inside through the gate and hug her. She doesn't want me. Dressed I come. In the bathroom my poor uncle composes two songs with a small piano. He gets in a coma. His producer tries to release the two songs without variations. They are a big success. My uncle recovers. They celebrate him with a huge chocolate. An American couple slowly bikes uphill. He is black and she is white. I reach them but the road is so narrow that allows just one person a time. I explain them how to proceed to the top. They thank me and start to walk afraid of an easy down hill. On a summer afternoon my father drives the car up a valley surrounded by snow. He stops half way. I continue walking with a paralyzed friend of his and my son. We reach a gummy tree where the menu of a restaurant is etched. The tree is flexible. I am walking on a beach to the see. In the front two mature women seats under an umbrella. As I pass I hear them commenting how handsome I am. I pass again wishing for them to stop me but nothing. I will discover that the larger one is a professional horse rider. At a mountain restaurant I introduce myself to the blonde cook as the son of the doctor. I wish to get a summer job. He tells me to talk to the owner. She is going out. I reach her outside. I try to introduce myself but both her eyes and her ears are shut. I ring a low door bell. A dwarf couple gets me in their circular house. The high walls are built of white stone patterns. The lady dwarf is cooking in a pyramidal chimney. She removes the top to cook it. The patterns transform in an ancient language. The see is wavy. The see weeds are low in the water. The see calms down. I swim by the coast to reach a friend and take him to the see. The see weeds get up on the water level. I get very afraid to swim and find rescue on a cliff. I am washing a huge toilette paper for a fashion show. I notice a couple removing with a knife the black skin of a sleeping guy. I run out but get lost in a labyrinth. The architect shows me the way out but it is closed. I am thinking to climb. A guide is leading me down a mountain. We take a break. The path is etched in the rock. He tells me it is easy to follow. I hook to the rope and start ascending. I find myself where I begun. A foreign couple executes the same. My girlfriend is unable to carry a huge vegetable at the table. Her belly is too big. She suddenly gives birth to a baby and then to another one. They look one happier than the other. A friend makes me observe that both have pieces of fingers missing. I am at a shop talking on the speakers. I look for the young assistant. I ask him for a ladder. He can't understand. I try to speak in his own language. He understands and hardly answers in my own but the ladders he shows me are either too big or too small.