

Outside of a villa, white tombstones commemorate the death of some war heroes. Inside, some men make carpets. The old teacher examines the work of a man copying the big pattern of a red print. The man lifts the floor and picks a green and a blue carpet to show him.

I get over the walls of an abandoned city. Together with my friend I collect wood to light a fire for his girlfriend. She is about to die because of her mother's death. My friend sets her on fire. The old guardian points me a shepherd. He looks exactly like her.

A baby moose runs away. I go to opposite side where I meet my father. He shows me a computer presentation where his friend climbs after the most famous thief on earth. My father tells me that although he is so cool he is married with a fat woman.

At a train station I am chasing a kid. He is supposed to leave for an Arabic city but goes on the wrong track. I reach him. He shows a jury a scale model of the Arabic city. The jury tastes it with a tea spoon. He wins the competition.

In a classroom the young teacher makes a long break. A normal student tells how just when she went out of a paralysis wanted to go up the stairs but then got in the elevator with her mother. It didn't work. Her mother walked up. It finally worked.

In a supermarket I find a vase made by my grandmother. I get it before someone else. I find her at the desk. I ask her what I should cook with three horrible fishes. She cuts some cheese and asks her mate if she remembers me. The other denies.

We consult a map to complete a round trip through the mountains. The road curves like a snake. The Christian capital is also on the road. An illustration shows the antic mosque constructed there on the base of a Roman temple.

A girl and I are on the pavement of a village waiting for an opportunity. It doesn't come. I wear a painter hat. I want to get round glasses so I can pretend to be a professor. She wants to make art with me. I kiss her.

I am seating with my friend. He throws rocks down the highway. I tell him not to do it. He starts throwing them at me. I run away. He throws me a big piece of wood from the distance. He misses me. He turns into a little kid.

Without permission I get into the business class weight room. The weights are in a refrigerator. To get them I have to roll a heavy ball inside it. I mistake the procedure. The trainer gets angry and kicks me back in the economy class. There things are much easier.

I am on holiday with my father and his sister. He is skinny. I look myself in the mirror. I am fat. I start training by the swimming pool. Some guys push me in. I yell at them. They try to stab me with a needle after stubbing themselves with it.

At a station I ask for the tram to the tax office. It comes. I get in and stop at the next station to ask again if it is the right one. I buy some soda for all of money and finally decide to bike to the tax office.

At school my director and I seat on the floor. He tells me bad things about the black student. I realize he can hear us. The director changes language not to be understood. He commissions me a job around the world. The black guy will be his new assistant.

My girlfriend, my son and I are welcomed by a huge crowd. My father approaches us from behind. He is not angry with us. He even hugs my son. The same is for my sisters. The only one missing is my mother.

I am in a corridor undressing my son. I place his clothes in a tiny closet. As I get changed a guy on his underwear is doing yoga at my side. I realize my sky stuff has been stolen.

In a mountain restaurant my relatives are seating at a table. My uncle stands up. I am surprised how fat he got. I look at my aunt. She got thinner, taller and much more beautiful. He looks at me. He tells me he would have thought me much worse.

My father takes me to a bike store to get me some expensive shoes. As I wait outside I ask who want to join me for a ride to the mechanic. An ugly girl accepts. I hesitate but then let her come with me.

On a sand dune by the ocean, I lie on top of an anorectic girl. As we make love she tells me the names of everyone she has been sleeping with. I get bored and dive on a enormous wave.

We walk on a normal road to an old village. It's very windy. By a tiny church I meet an old woman who gives the long and black head of a bird. I meet with the others. I eat it. It tastes like marinated fish.

I am at a friend's place. On his bookshelf there are a lot of books about me. He plays videogames with another friend who drives a pink car to an igloo where she marries an Indian and gets a son who will be called to war and later become a rebel.

I am biking through a cabbage field crowded with black birds eating worms. An old lady tells me it will be over. I lift my bike over the fence. Black she stands by the ditch of a highway where the police is removing the flowers remembering the death of her son.

I am about to leave with my new car when I hear about the coming hurricane. I get inside to announce it and together with an Asian girl we get the train instead. I plan to follow her to a village where to visit some ex-girlfriends but we are not on the right train.

Together with two friends we walk by a red wooden house. They want to rent one and stop a guy to ask him about it. He asks a friend on a loud motorcycle talking on the phone. My friend blocks him down the ground to make sure he doesn't leave without an answer.

I am in a club together with another artist who I don't really know. I observe the crowd of people. I recognize many artists. I take him down and introduce them to him one by one.

In a classroom the selection for a teaching position is being made by a female artist. Three old men from a different classroom are selected. They discuss how art on the internet is a big deal. They ask my opinion. I don't have one.

My director and I are seating on a train on the way back from a conference. We are preparing the coming lecture. For the porpoise he gives me an half eaten chocolate that I should listen to.

I am walking quietly together with a man. He is generally handsome, tall and blonde although his blue eyes are slightly popping out of his face. He reveals me he was in prison for ten years. The prison was deep down the ground.

I bike down hill. My son has securely fasten on the bike pole. We avoid a market crowded with immigrants. As we continue down hill he seats up and hugs me very tight. I trust his strength and reach down the shop where his mother is waiting.

The neighbor is hosting two Eskimos recruiting actors for a theater piece. I reply in their language that the night of the performance I will be busy. At the general try I carry the bike of a dueling cavalier up to a medieval city.

At the restaurant my cousin finds the food shelf open but the vodka bottle is empty. He gets a metal box with cookies instead. He carries it over his head. As the waitress approaching I knock it down and take him in a bedroom to instruct him how not to get caught.

A soldier takes a disrespectful guy on a bed to beat him. He is her lover who takes him for a ride on a jeep with her gang. The militaries stop them. He tries to get recognized as one of them. They are both arrested and escape running through medieval tunnels.

Running up a mountain I get to a huge stone sarcophagus. On top of it two local workers are carefully protecting it with clay. Seating below a group of immigrant workers is being lazy. Inside someone is playing satanic music while being photographed.

I like myself on the mirror with my tight t-shirt exposing my arm muscles. I go out at the University among many students. I feel ashamed of the t-shirt I was also wearing yesterday. I meet an old professor. I tell him how I got to be a professor too.

Inside a villa of white marble and golden frames I meet a dwarf friend. For the second time in a row he is a golf champion. He explains how this last time he repeated exactly the movement of the first time and the ball got in the hole with just two shots.

I am in an ancient restaurant. All around is the kitchen. The walls are unpainted. My friend wants to take the waiter from the bow-tie and beat him. I let my girlfriend go with her ex. I look after my kid alone. Another of her ex is sad as she didn't choose him.

I am seating outside of a pub with my old friends. One of them tells a stranger how his penis is pointing down. The stranger starts to kick him. We also pass by him and kick him. My friend stands and attacks us as he hasn't had enough.

I am having a meeting with two curators at a square room of a museum. The old curator likes my work, the young one doesn't find anything special. A museum guide recognizes me and tells me that the fourth of June a famous artist was looking for me.

Some family friends and I are on a car driving to a secret destination. A wooden-stove is heating inside. I lift a small girl to show it to her. She completely burns a finger. Her boring parents get very disgusted with me.

I am going down hill. At a crossing I see a nice little road going up hill. I would like to take it but there is a traffic jam caused by a small truck dragging some wooden boxes with potatoes. Other cars also dragging wooden boxes follow.

I explain the owner of a car rental our situation. He understands and put me on the phone with another owner that finds it hard to understand. My girlfriend and I drive two cars to pick the rented one. I realize we should be three drivers.

The fields have been ploughed. An American friend is on a tractor slowly extending my vegetable garden as a triangle. The tractor has no plough. My father-in-law arrives. He is disappointed. We should have waited him, the owner of the land.

My cousin and his girlfriend are on the shelf of my mother in law kitchen. They throw objects at me. I stand by an armchair to replace the battery of my camera. They throw objects even harder. I protect myself under a table. I get hit. I cry to make them stop.

I lead my friends driving my car to a harbor for some business. We jump the gates of a boat. My friend shows the tourist a very blue fish. He makes up a name. The tourists start bidding. A rich aristocrat buys it for a high price. The fish was worth nothing.

I am chatting with a friend waiting to get to the hospital where we study. At the control we have to show many identity cards. We are late for class. The teacher is asking a student what he was explaining when she was missing. She knows everything. I don't.

My father's friend shows me his rally car. It has as many seats as a bus. He gives me wine and tells me that I have to drive the rally not to get my rich family bankrupted. As he seats with his fat belly he tells me of his back problems. I show him some stretching.

A man asks a bar tender if he knows his brother. The bar tender doesn't have any brothers. A killer pretends to be his brother while two others jump on an airship. No one knows how to control it. They pull a handle. They start to fly too low over the skyscrapers.

My girlfriend leaves the blue wild boar untied and stimulates him to get in the forest and hunt pigs. On the way he attacks me. I find rescue in a supermarket. I am not sure what to buy. I get some salad. At the cash-desk I realize it is a pepper.

I am walking along a river of a foreign city. I meet two important persons. I seat on a rock with the one I know. We see the tale of a snake moving. My father-in-law arrives. He is disappointed. We should have waited him, the owner of the land.

A foreigner is playing the percussion in a square. He ends. Everybody applaud. A man with a baseball hat goes around collecting money for a total of 16,. My father arranges them a room at a hotel and pays the owner the five coins that are left.

The bus rapidly gets me in the youth hostel of an island. A foreign guy suggests me to swim south as the water is much warmer. I dive that is dark. I try to reach the buoy but I get back afraid. An artificial light turns on. Two girls are on a sailing boat.

On the island the sky is clear, on the inland is cloudy. I get inside a characteristic small house. I lie down. The fire place is hot. In another room someone is having an orgasm. A car arrives. A mother with her daughter gets in. They are two beautiful natives.

At an old brewery I am filling a bucket with water. The father, the daughter and the son fill their buckets with cereals. We get to the fruit trees but the workers are drunk. The son duels one. The daughter gets close to me. I don't understand if she is pretty.

I am looking at a dancer performing. She gets close and asks my name. I answer and pretend that I am interested on the wall and not on her. A friend gets in. I tell him that I plan to do my photographic installation on the wall.

I arrange a business meeting in a distant city of the south. As I travel I am home of a friend that has gathered all the foreign students. I go to a shop where I get her name printed on a golden label for the champagne. I don't get to pay it.

My elegant African student is digging a lake in my forest. As I help him an army of wood-cutters approaches with drums. I damn them. We run. They follow us in the city. They rotate their motor-saws in the air. I find rescue in a toilette.

In a hot day a girl and I are walking on aqueduct along the highway. It is dried and some weed grows through the cement. The girl crosses the road to get an apple from a tree. A car almost runs over her. She throws me the apple but on the wrong direction.

At night time in the downtown of a medieval city two girls are looking through a shop window to a TV showing the video recording of a projection. I explain it shows a prototype for a perfume a design student has presented.

Two cartoon characters escape out a hole into a red crashed car. The driver complains. As we drive away in the dark I ask the film producer why they didn't picture more of the mountains. We stop and eat blueberries.

My father in law has finally planted some new trees. I get angry as there is no protection net and the cow is eating them. I wipe her with a trousers lace. She pushes me with her horns in a room. With a big effort I lock her out. There I find some old winter apples.

My father in law holds a parking place with his huge pickup. It's night time and his pig farmer friend arrives with his smaller van. He extracts from the asphalt a transparent bag with fluorescent candies he gave us.

At day time I drive some relatives on a powerful sport car to a shopping center. On a curve I don't really know how to turn. I keep on steering the wheel intermittently. Finally I turn it all the way with one hand.

A scientist friend is on a video describing me how to get to a dentist he recommends. I don't know the direction although is my city. I follow him on a twisting elevator and up to the dentist where he fixes an appointment for me.

It's harvest time. My girlfriend planted new roots on the piece of garden where some onions have still to be picked. I dig up some roots with my hands. They are huge garlic heads. Their heads are chopped.

I am a VIP at an important soccer game standing by one of the coaches behind a glass positioned behind the goal. I sing without success. The coach throws wrapped paper on the field to attract the enemies as they were dears.

I meet one of the leaders of an Art Institution and he tells me I have got the funding for my project. To celebrate he wants me to stand below an elevator. The doors open. The elevator stands half suspended. I am both afraid to be squeezed or dropped.

I drive away my students from an Art festival although there is a lot left to see. One disobeys and so I throw him on the other side of a fence on the snow. I decide to run instead. At an Austrian mountain I ask some Swedish guys to show me the map.

I am taking part to a mountain bike race with my relatives. With the leading group I stop at a supermarket where I ask my best friend to buy some juice for me too. We drink it outside on a bench where another guy tells us of his drug experiences.

I am seating with a friend smoking marijuana through a thin and long roll of paper with a bubble in the end. I get high and forget about the struggle of everyday life. I get suddenly horny and I feel like ejaculating.

I am biking uphill with the handle rotated 180 degrees. I stop by a camping site where a guy fixes it for me. I get to eat with his friends. They are younger guys from my village. We toast with my sister. At night time I prevent myself to masturbate with a magazine.

I am in the outdoor of a restaurant. The waiter asks me if I have eaten. I lie saying I have eaten in the neighbor restaurant. I ask him where to find a shop that sells a Bavarian costume. He tells me to go just around the corner but not in the mall.

I am at a shopping center with a wolf. He starts to run after me. I run in a CD store running around the rotating shelves. I jump down the stairs into a bathroom. There is no lock. I punch him with a stick as he transforms to an aggressive infant.

Together with two others I run in an embassy to find protection from some Chinese fighters. Two of us hide on top of the roof looking at our noisy laptops that we can't stop. The other is imprisoned in a boat. We follow him and erotically seduce the female guardians.

An artist friend is showing me a psychedelic video with a cascade of pipes of the same type. I leave his atelier and walk home. On the opposite side of the river the industrial chimneys are not smoking. The sky is clear. I imagine the church tower smoking.

I am looking through the colourful pages of a book from Communist Russia. I am surprised by the contemporary layout. I realize that the graphic designer is a good friend of mine. Many types of guitars are illustrated. One is made of a twisted wheel.

I am in someone kitchen looking in the fridge for a yogurt package. I find one and go and seat with the family mother watching homeless students on TV. An art student from India explains an easy bread recipe. I can't eat my yogurt as I feel full.

My cousin and I swim a Venetian underground channel to get to my grandmother for lunch. Once in the island I need to pick up a friend in the inland. My father offers to drive me there. I want to swim. I compromise by running down to the fifth bridge.

Walking up a hill I vulgarly echo the name of my small cousin. He replies. We get together at a mountain restaurant where I eat a toast. Two adults order me two toasts as well. The man in charge of the toasts is not there. I offend him. He is behind me.

I am on a standing bus seating with my youth friends. I realize that the prices of another bus are cheaper. I make it inside the other bus right when it is leaving. As I am seating upstairs I realize I left my heavy luggage with my sister in the previous bus.

I am at a pharmacy buying a bottle of antibiotics. I give my credit card to the cashier. I realize that I still have some cash left in my wallet and I am out of money in my bank account. It is too late. The cashier has already made the transaction.

I am a politician having fun with a blonde female politician outside the parliament. Inside the fascist dictator is arresting some dissidents. Also a young fanatic fascist is arrested without justice. On his way out he gets in a bag his wife is carrying to rescue him.

My mother and I are walking in a botanical garden. A piece of my dead tooth falls. With my fingers I pull off the entire tooth out of my mouth. I am not bleeding. I show it to my mother but she doesn't assist me nor help me.

I am on a car. Someone is driving uphill. On the right we see a huge mall sign. Down on the left we stop at an American school where I take part to the swimming team selection. The coach introduces herself. I know I will be one of the last worst.

In the shelf of a bookstore I am looking at all of the autobiographies published by the soccer players winning the world championship this year. They are all different. I look at a big one written by the goal-keeper. It has a skeleton printed in the cover.

Along a road full with prostitution a girl hears her father fucking a prostitute through the doorbell of her family villa. She sees them naked through the window. The father gets out. He is not ashamed and tells her that the prostitute is Asian-Norwegian.

As the gasoline runs out our inflatable boat goes slower and slower. The engine stops. We are instructed to jump in the water and move our legs as much as possible if a shark approaches. I jump in. The water is cold.

A friend is showing us the valley of her childhood. On the left are the mountains of my childhood. We walk up the mountains on the right. My small son is walking in front. The mountain gets so steep that we risk flipping over. I hug my son and go back.

I am running through a park slightly up hill. The ground is covered by the autumn leaves. Out of the forest I meet my brother in law. He is running a marathon. I join. We run slightly down hill. I get in front of everybody.

I reach a round mountain with no rocks but grass. At its bottom there are some bales of hay wrapped in white plastic. Cows are pasturing although is so steep. I go back following an old car of some poor Easter European driving very slowly.

My aunt stole a big diamond as I instructed her. I hide it in my sock. My mother is very happy and suggests I should give it to my father so that he can feed my grandfather. He is disappointed. I throw it. It cracks. It is just glass.

I am in the basement of my old house with my father powerful laptop my mother just gave me as a present. As I turn it on a lot of high resolution videos starts automatically. I am not able to throw with it. I turn it off.

At night my small son has his menstruation. On the way to change him I get scared by a sleeping homeless. I use a boomerang to beat him. In the morning the police come to get him justice. He doesn't tell I did it. A car drives us away from that place.

My students are getting on a train to an Art Festival which just happened. I am surprised how time goes fast. The director also invited two famous artists to join the trip. One of them I know but we don't have time to talk.

The first year students of the Art Academy are showing their work. I go around. It's mostly comic like drawings. On the megaphone a teacher announces that there will be a class to loose weight. She points a fat student and gets him in the reserve list.

My old Greek class mate and I are walking on a Mediterranean beach. He tells me his dream where the program he just wrote won't compile. I throw myself in the warm sea water to get purified from the artificial before we get back to it.

At an exhibition silhouettes of classical figures are juxtaposed in empty frames. This is my idea but one of the museum staff denies. I seat with him and his friends on a terrace eating Austrian antipasti and talking about motorcycles on the hills.

I am with my son in an old factory looking where to punch my card to start working. I tell the manager I forgot about my job as I have been father on a leave for three years. He gets me in front of an old monitor and starts the program I should use.

Two friends make fun of a third friend riding a pink and hunchbacked horse through the city. They respectively get to ride a black horse and a black dog. On the way back those animals are too tired. The two men have to carry them on their shoulders.

I get to a square of a modern city. At a fountain dripping from the sky a guy approaches me. We fight. He bites my eye. We move to his apartment where I kill him. Before the police arrive I manage to blow the place up with explosive.

I am in the bottom of a Pirate boat. I disarmed one cowboy. As I am shooting the second one the first emerges from the dark with two knives. He stabs a knife on the ceiling so that I can pick it and start to fight with him.

I realize I am on the list to give a short speech. At Art Academy I draw on the board the old guy that just talked and show how he is so serious and his art is so subversive while I am vice versa. I run away as the director wants to beat me in the name of art.