

A knight reaches the village where he should marry the princess. Some old soldiers get angry because they couldn't follow him. He gets back on his donkey carrying two long water melons. He wears his mantel, becomes transparent and leaves.

My curator is guiding me inside the new institute where he works. He takes me behind the entrance wall in a dark room where some guest designers are experimenting. He shows a chair that becomes a horse saddle. The designer is running around wearing colorful light diodes.

A couple is sleeping by a mountain. A man in a shell warns them that the fascist are coming. They run up naked and commit suicide down a cliff as they see other soldiers on the top. They were just there to rescue them in their liberal country.

I steal two memory devices from an abandoned computer and slide with my butt down a hill. To avoid the computer cables on the ground I turn into an asphalted road and stop at one of my student's place. I show him how the new swim suit I am wearing is now consumed.

In a country villa surrounded by bold apple trees, a rich wisdom shows me her plan to construct a semi-spherical chapel on her island. She wants me to be a teacher there. Another woman suggests her that my art could be used to decorate the roof. The idea is approved.

I am on a pavement with my assistant. I greet a woman going inside a museum. My assistant is surprised that I know her. He tells me how she got caught having sex with a foreign when she was supposed to make a video instead.

After an award ceremony we get in a bar. I show my pass but no one cares. The music is loud. I am concern of my son's ears. Another child is there without ear protections. I arrange a place for us to seat but my friend want it for himself.

In the countryside a man has been paid to take over a field and make it into a garden. I wish to help him. He explains how I should use the poison to prevent the weed to grow and how I should stand on a small tractor to wait for the grass to be cut. I won't get paid.

After school a friend and I skateboard fast down the highway. We reach a valley where my parents give us a rifle of the last generation. At first we don't want it but then we take it and point it to an old wooden shelter on top of the mountain. We shoot.

I am preparing to post some of my prints on the wall for a gallery show. I move upstairs. A general is instructing a guy to wear its military boots. I also follow the orders. I shall attend the gallery show wearing the uniform.

I reach a hill top from where I can observe my native town. From its center two cavaliers on a white and a black horse are moving towards me. As I bike down hill I scream to the black horse to speed up. He starts galloping down as fast as a motorcycle. I follow behind.

My American friend, his sister and I meet at a bar. They look more beautiful than I expected. As we seat down and start to talk she starts her laptop and put it in front of me. He angrily gets the lid down. She gently pulls it up again.

My son and I are trying to get out my father's attic. We find and exit but he tells us that is the wrong one. I am finally out. My son is left on top of the roof. Because of the snow he can get back in. He jumps down. Fortunately I manage to grab him on my arms.

I am in a taxi with a young Asian designer and an older American artist who gets off at a small city center. He tells us the directions to the hotel. I am confused. The Asian designer knows exactly the way and guides us to the hotel sign.

A young man crosses a river away from his parents. On the opposite side a whale repeatedly jumps out of the water and on the beach. The man runs afraid to get squeezed. The whale is just a special effect.

Three guys compete running up a staircase. The looser is not a professional but on the way down he wins. One of the professional guys gives him his South American shirt. They hug passionately as good friends.

On TV the Pope is having a debate. Young people go up to a microphone and ask him questions. He gives good answers. It is a young man's turn. He makes a long fart with his mouth. The debate continues as nothing has ever happened.

I am in the apartment kitchen. I remove the pot from the stove as the rice inside is burning. My girlfriend gets in and places the pot back on the stove. She starts stirring. I angrily tell her it is burning.

I am in an old museum drilling a hole on the floor to burry my artwork. I switch to a different tip and drill deep down. I find water. In the main time the gallerist tells me what in her opinion it is really a good artwork.

My son and I seat at a restaurant table with a pot of soup. A Southern man asks our permission to seat with us. He seats and shares his chicken. I mix small pieces with the soup. I offer it to him but he doesn't seem to want any.

I am carrying my son on the muddy cow field by the barn. In a puddle I see two frog-like fishes. As I show them to my son a cow attacks us. We retreat. She points her horns at us. I try to scare her away but it's my son she wants.

On a page of a catalogue I find the phone number of an institution director. I call him. I hear him talking on the phone with someone else. I then try the other phone numbers on the other pages but the lines are all busy.

A group of punks are taking their aggressive dog for a walk. I pass them trying not to get harmed. Up on a window a man tells me to look under a car. I look. A cute little dog is hiding. He is very frightened.

I am swimming in a pool irritated of those standing on my way. The water gets suddenly ice. I switch to skating. As I am in the changing room putting on my old nice shoes some girls gets in. I double check if I am in the male changing room.

At a supermarket two friends and I surround two girls by the refrigerator. We let them know that although we are uneven we want to date them tonight. As we get away we all agree that we don't want to wake up after having sex and look at their faces without make up.

I shortly wait to talk to a bank cashier. I give him my credit card and tell him to transfer all my savings to my girlfriend's account. I take the photo of my hand signing the receipt. I look at it. It shows those around me looking suspiciously at what I am doing.

My old class is having a swimming contest. I warm up and tell the coach to get me started so that I can beat them all. She tells me to wait for my schoolmate and that I should land him my goggles. I don't want to. He swims without them and beats every record.

I reach my father's house on my old bike under the rain. He is in the garage mounting his brand new bikes on top of his brand new car. We reunite. It has been a long time since we last met. We decide to go for a bike ride together.

I am in the studio of the Academy director. I wish to have her advice regarding my new art project. She hugs my son and moves to another room. I can't hear what she is saying. As I reach her she gives me the address of a medical school. I don't need one.

During class I read in a book the secret story of a man and his father who started an organic farm for the people. I get to know that this is the story of the American student. I tell him that I read it. He gets very angry. I try to explain him I just read a paragraph.

An Asian and a European man make love after a fight and then leave on a small wooden boat for Asia. The first man turns into a tiger and swims underwater to push the boat. The second man is pregnant and gives birth to their son.

I get on a bus. The driver asks me to go down and shut the luggage trunks. I do so. I also try to make it to the train station to withdraw some cash. I wait for the bus there but it doesn't come as the bus driver is waiting for me in the first place.

Out of a deconsecrated church of an old town I meet a lady who lives in the tower bell. Inside the church a foreign is beautifully playing the organ. Some spectators slowly approach him enchanted. As the priest shows up everyone runs away.

At the street corner I am playing some nice melodies on a wind instrument. Some old hunters point at me. I go away remembering the last time they imprisoned me together with a friend and how he climbed the gate to escape and I stayed in indifferent.

At school a student gets in with his bike. Although he is wearing a water proof jacket his upper body is completely wet. The director comments that he is one of those students that can't be really assigned to any of the class groups.

On a bus a black guy tells me that although his winter one still has to pay to bath in the ocean. As I am getting off the driver shuts the door and leave with a plastic container I was carrying. I make him the worst offensive signs. He finally lets my container go.

I am seating at a conference among some famous artists and behind a friend. He doesn't seem to like me anymore. He stands up and holds his speech by repeatedly throwing a cake on the ground. People are standing around listening.

I am on the slow train to work. I am preoccupied I won't make it on time. At a city station we stop. I try to get the faster train approaching behind but I have too many of my girlfriend's things to carry. I reach the fast train that it already left.

I go to sleep in a car. I am unaware that the target plate number was written down by a man about to die for a murder. In the morning I should get arrested. I lay down and try to masturbate. I hear my son sleeping in the front seat. I can't come.

I am running down a forest path by the highway. My brother in law joins me. He kicks a ball on a lake. As he goes in to get it a baby alligator is on him. I am also about to go in but a man warns me. He is holding tight the mouth of an alligator.

The director of the museum where I just exhibited tells me that he wants to show my work again in the future. I give him my catalogue. He doesn't want it. Together with a curator he interrogates me about my future works. I try to explain them.

At my grandparents' place the TV is broadcasting all the national hockey teams arranged in the shape of a star. The best player is throwing the disc around them. My grandmother's friend is serving hallucinated mushrooms. I pretend to pick one and eat it.

I am at a dinner telling about my artwork to some important men. A rich family friend decides to write me a big check to finance my activity. My old teacher takes it as part of the compensation he claims I own him.

A boy takes my small son by the hand down the road where my grandmother leaves. A lot of chickens start jumping around and hiding in the farmer's house. My son tries to get one in a hole. I am afraid he will get beaked in the eyes.

At school I am advising a student on his project. He is not really convinced but he will try to do it anyway. It gets crowded with all the other students joining for a party. I avoid everyone but my old Japanese friend who is not really interested in talking.

I am walking around a lake. Out of some old wooden houses I meet my girlfriend with a bag of mussels. We should eat them tonight. I don't want to. We argue. I slap her in the face. She calms down. She doesn't seem offended.

I am walking ahead of my family up a steep hill. I finally reach a hotel. My Russian friend is there. As we look out of the windows to the cloudy landscape the receptionist looks at some pictures of my artwork. I notice the nipples of her big breast getting harder.

Together with my mother's relatives I get to my father's father funeral. His cadaver stands exposed. We all cry from a certain distance. I approach him and lay my head on his chest. He gets his arm around me. I compassionately kiss him in the mouth.

I am at school supervising the work of various groups of students. I get in the classroom where one group is observing the behaviour of an electronic car. They get its remote control to another student. He gets to play a fast car race videogame. He is a good driver.

In the dark of a gas station two persons points the guns at me. They throw me out of my car and start shooting. As they drive away there is a big accident in the highway. A flying wheel hits them. They explode.

I am together with my curator looking for some art on the internet. He wants to find a specific site. I suggest him to type the name after the internet browser. We get to a porno site. He starts to browse it. It is all official. There is no risk to get contagion.

The ancient tree at my girlfriend's farm has been cut down. I yell at the carpenters to stop working on their awful commercial construction on what it once was a nice garden. I am very angry at my parents in law that have allowed all this.

By a tropical lake my American friend is talking to a famous artist. I jump out of the window and join them. He asks me a lot of questions. I reply correctly and ask my friend the directions for the bathroom.

I rapidly get out of the airplane. As I am getting out of the airport I realize I forgot my hand-luggage. I get back inside. The security knows me and let me in. I stand in line. A guy gives me his place. I pass in front. Those in the back complain.

I am in class seating on the sofa with my African student. As we talk I get to know that my colleague is planning a revenge on him. He approaches as shaking with anger. We reap his training trousers and tight him on a piano where we sexually abuse him.

I walk with my girlfriend's relatives up to an open-air zoo. We get in a restaurant of Southerns. I move to the bar where a fat blonde is ordering a cocktail named after a Nordic cartoon. I speak her language but she doesn't seem to care.

My best friend and I are on a square taking photos with a girl's camera. I pose with my finger out of my pants. We photograph each other using up all the photos. The girl writes us an expensive bill and asks my sister for my address. I show her to shut up.

I am seating on a toilette taking a shit in the middle of a bar. My director and his director get in to talk about a workshop they should give with a touch screen. I walk around and suggest they could use it to make animations. They completely reject the idea.

Someone gives me a fortune telling card. A girl kisses my leg but I don't get excited. We are all about to sleep. My American friend is downstairs joking about a couple having sex. An older woman calls him up and tells him she is available.

As my best friend runs the main road into a forest I run the steeper path aside. Once inside the forest it gets completely dark. We walk feelings the tree roots. My friend will make it to the restaurant of a village by following the perimeter of a lake.

My American friend and I are seating at a cafe waiting. As a woman recognizes that an envelop on our table is addressed to her, I notice the neck of a person seating close to us full with the strawberry milk-shake my friend is drinking. We clean him up.

My old professor is in my apartment kitchen. We look at the publication of his writings. I ask his assistant whether she knows an artist friend of mine. She remembers her. She looked as the female version of my professor.

I receive an e-mail with the final judgment of a competition. The vice-director writes that my record of dreams wasn't accepted as it is a dead creation. I am very disappointed. I wish I could have waited.

I am in a store determined to buy an elegant suite for my important meetings. I get a white shirt and a black jacket. As I am getting a pair of conventional socks my mothers intervenes. She would like me to have a fancy yellow tie. I am confused.

In class my group recomposes the map of Scandinavia placing the polar bears and the glaciers in the South. We are the first one to finish. We show it to the teacher. He lets us go and comments what a lazy group we are.

A young man gets in the entrance of an exclusive clinic. He talks on the phone about what is happening inside where naked ladies with enormous breast are waiting to be operated. A lady places her big round tits on the surgical table. They will be replaced with silicon.

Outside in the dark an ugly student runs up and down the stairs of an airplane. She is wearing just a t-shirt that exposes her small breast. She comments that she would need her t-shirt to be wet to make it visible.

I am at my parents' old place. I wish to open the window but my neighbour is cutting the grass. I look out at our little garden. My parents' small dog is extraordinary big. He has very few hairs left on his back. I let him in to eat.

I am seating outside around a table with a group of others. We follow on our lap-tops the culinary instructions of a lady walking around us. I disobey her. She calls her gang to punish us. Our leader makes us stand. We hold our hands rise to scare them away.

In an abandoned warehouse a girl is successfully fighting with a black man. In the main time a suffering man gets his mutilated arms in cold water. He goes and fights instead of her. He is immediately thrown on the ground.

I lay on the sofa waiting for a film to start. A researcher lay down with me. She shows me a paper describing the ancient history of pampers. Her shaved arm pits are exposed. I feel embarrassed. My father could show up anytime.

I am in a shop buying elegant clothes. The radio for immigrants is playing. I get in the book sections for immigrants. I wish to buy a new book but the cashier gets me an old one and some money in exchange. I ask for a different book. They don't have it.

I am in an antique room of a museum with my class. We should seat around a table but my place has been taken. I seat in a place reserved by many others. The teacher professionally describes how we are going to sleep in the museum. I joke about being afraid of ghosts.

I am at a night concert in the city square. I sign up to sing opera in front of everyone. As I am in the bathroom I realize I should have decided for a pop song. Outside is too late. My turn has passed and the crowd has left. I join a student to the Christmas market.

I meet a friend going to a job interview. I am also going there but I first need to pee. I get in a bathroom where some foreign students are showering. I recognize their nationality by looking at a bag. My friend tells them I will strip-tees but I just kiss a doll.

I hurry to a meeting. Across a road the traffic light behaves illogically. I tell the policemen and rush through the crowd. I reach the directors I was supposed to meet. They seat outside eating. They announce me they got me a museum show.

In a sunny winter day my son and I are out in the country photographing ourselves for my parents. We stand naked. I position him on a rock over a lake with the mountains on the background. As I look in the camera I notice that glaciers have melted.

A gypsy couple drives my son and I home to my parents. We safely exit their old car and stand out under the rain. My mother opens the door. She is very angry because I got a fine. They caught me driving too fast.

Early morning a secretary gets me on the phone with a professor. I can't really hear what he is saying. I just understand I should teach web-art for him. I get down to the classroom to get ready but another professor is there instead.

I am seating on the kitchen floor of the countryside house. My brother in law is standing. I observe his naked legs. I expected them to be more muscular as he goes training so much. They appear rather normal.

I get at school to start a new course. The students don't seem to understand the point of it. I try to talk to my director. He is having a cigarette by the door. He dresses a fine suite. As I approach him he avoids me and barely says hi.

A train gets in a tunnel by a shelter of a hunter watching TV. A guy tells me that there is no rail road as it would attract lightnings. The bridge is also missing and the train falls down. Luckily all the passengers are in the last wagon that doesn't fall.

In class we are watching a film. A student I dislike takes my teacher role and start commenting it. A female can't take it anymore. I lift her from the place where she is seating and allow her to go home. She won't be the only one.

I follow a girl who gets attracted by the toilette paper in a bar. We get imprisoned. As we wait for the hunter to come and rape us the waitress gives us the minimum amount of water to survive. As I ask her for a peanut I try to make out with her.

At a parking lot my friend is using a thin string to pull a car out of a parking place. He manages to get the front wheels over the timber delimiting it. As I am about to help him with the back wheels he manages to get the entire car out.

I jump over the fence of someone's ranch to get his horse and run away. I get to ride a wild deer instead. I manage to command him pretty well other then sometimes he turns around. We get down a slippery road in full speed.

I am at a dance party. I meet an old school mate and promise her my love. She doesn't want it for just a night but forever. I agree. She wants to dance. I look at her and realize what a bad deal I made. I don't want her.

Some insects are flying around in the kitchen. I realize there is a beehive on the floor. I think of wrapping it in plastic but I finally let it be. The bees fly to the white flowers of a bold tree I am growing inside in the dark.

Some old relatives and I are by some small mountains. As they decide what pasta to cook my girlfriend and I start walking uphill. I already know that we will end up on a sky slope that will be really to steep to walk on.

I am seating on a bus next to my Japanese friend. He tells me about a Chinese student that felt in love with me after I was so kind to her. He told her that I already have a family. She is behind us listening.

At school I get the students to make collages out of magazines. I am seating myself cutting figures and making a mask. A Chinese student shows us the map of the Chinese coast line. I try to locate a city but there are too many.

I am leading my parents for a bike ride. We stop ahead of a fruit tree. I run back to get some apples but they have already been picked. I steal some from the storage. My father bites one. They have been treated with copper.

I am on a long train ride. A foreign woman is seating close to me. As I am working on my laptop she asks me if I have any films we can watch together. I actually have many but I need to finish my work first. She shows me a war film she has. I want to watch it now.

Two women and I are in a shop. It is full of absurd things. We find a huge lock suspended on the ceiling. As we try to unlock it the shop owner catches two boys stealing balloons. He calls the police but the two boys manage to escape.

My girlfriend is driving at night in the highway. She tells me to sleep but I can't as I am too afraid of an accident. As a big truck surpasses another truck on the left, she tries to surpass the two on the right. She manages to get stuck in between.

I am out in the forest looking for the place where the Christmas tree was cut. I find a pierce. I look inside and realize that it belongs to an old lover. I remember she lost it the day we were supposed to make love but everything went wrong.

A small boat of enemies approaches a castle that gets ready for defense. While the guard welcomes the enemies with food the young prince thinks he is an angel and jumps down the walls into the ocean. An old man rescues him from a green monster using a cannon ball.

Under a city bridge I meet a political refugee who tells me his story. During the war he was sent to a concentration camp in the desert where he was forced to work. I look at his face. It doesn't show any sign of pain.

I get with some friends to a big city. We get in the modern museum where there is a student exhibition showing experiments using micro-chips. I ask my friends how they work but none of them seems to work. We leave the place.

A friend and I are walking up an abandoned building looking for an art place. Outside some art students are wearing a supermarket uniform. Their boss captures us. My friend predicts his dark future by strangling his neck. I see black birds in the sky.