

I am attending the ceremony of a festival were I was awarded. My name won't even be mentioned. A musician seats at a piano and starts discussing of mathematics. An unknown South American artist asks me if he can interview me so that I can interview him back.

My best friend and I are biking on a mountain path. He is going to bike back home while I intend to continue down to the lake. He tries to persuade me to follow him. He thinks that it will take me too long. I don't think so.

My family and I look out of the window in the night. A crane is descending from the high top of the power plant chimney. It reaches our window. My parents' friend is dangerously standing on top. He has just replaced the chimney filter.

I am driving my sister and a friend to a far destination. The highway is small and with many curves. I drive three times faster then the speed limit. We stop at a town. They look at a map and find an advertisement of a Mexican fast-food where they want to eat.

A student takes me to a dinner with many interesting persons spread around. I would like to seat with them but I am late. I am left to seat at an empty table with few students. I go and serve myself at the buffet.

I am out on a ferry passing by some remote islands. They are rather tall to be so up North. Each rock formation has a very vivid color as it was painted artificially. I understand they were a setting for a film.

At a small shop I get a huge bag of spiced chips. I open it and start to eat them. While I wait for the shop owner I realize I could have got a smaller bag of normal chips. The owner shows up. I pay him and drive the chips away with a chart.

I am at my girlfriend's friend's place dressing up my kid on a balcony over the door among some plants of berries. We risk falling. As I am down on the floor I find my girlfriend laying on the sofa with our son. He is undressed again. I swear heavily at her.

I am standing in front of a TV wearing a black uniform of a car racing pilot. He is shown while he plays with one of the major soccer teams. He is one of the best. The next day he will have to compete in a car race.

A friend seats silent on the side of a TV screening two tennis players throwing the ball outside the field. I tell him about my present situation. As usual it is full of promises. He doesn't talk to me. He is not interested.

The new female army marches with professional coordination. The soldiers wear white tennis shoes and training clothes. They stop in front of a building. I join them. One soldier is a girl from my old neighbourhood. I was once in love with her. They are going to war.

My son and I are in the city centre followed by a man. We stop by a door where a stone engraving says that the same guy killed four blondes. Inside, by a baby bed an ugly pig hugs my son who gets very afraid. I rescue him.

My curator, my girlfriend and I are seating at a cafe discussing about my future exhibition. He insists to show all of my works. My girlfriend and I are very determined to show just a single one. He leaves for the bathroom.

I meet my old director at my new school. We should meet some others. One is a famous singer. I go around with him looking for the rest. I loose him and find him again in the bathroom peeing. I notice the tip of his penis burnt like coal.

A young woman is taken by an old man in his medieval tent where they have sex. She has long dark hairs and her nipples resemble salami slices. As he takes her from behind she knows he will try to kill her. She cuts his throat with an old knife.

Over a modern American city at an ancient cemetery where three Indian chiefs of three different generations where rescued by a sculpture of an angel, an artist presents his mosaic to a TV. It is a copy of the fascist cross. He denies it.

A guy is in a forest ready to start a long bike ride. He will keep a very high average of miles per day. He shows his racing bike with a saddle made of many seats. He could be a professional biker but the dirty terrain is inappropriate.

My new director his having a lecture with his beautiful students. I am attending on my underwear and a blanket. He turns at me embarrassed. I make him sign I am just listening. At the end of the lecture he quickly leaves while I put on my pants.

On a mountain I meet with a group of tourists. I try to show them my native town but there is another mountain on the way. I ask them where to continue. There is just one possibility up a rocky path. I start walking with my bike on the side.

My old professor and I are cooking at his place. Once again I brought him a bottle of home made juice but he wouldn't drink it because he thinks I might have poisoned it. He congratulates me for my exhibitions but he is just pretending.

Out of school a student shows me and another girl a short cut to a different bus stop. As they bike down the road I run. At destination a group of sailors is also waiting. I make fun of their short height. They surround me and start kicking me.

My sister and I are out on a ferry. I realize it is sinking and get my sister to climb the many ladders up to the rescue boat. We throw it down the ocean and we also jump. The boat becomes a black water-bird of no use. We float with some toys among lighten candles.

Out of a garage a man plays cards against another man. The first man is connected to a computer inside that makes him win. The second man gets his gun and runs inside where he shoots the old lady and the young boy in charge of the computer.

A famous boxer runs after his assistant and cuts his throat in the middle of a public path. The ancient police and a masqueraded judge happen to be there. For no reason the boxer will be left unpunished. He gets suddenly older.

I am in a Japanese apartment on the phone with a Japanese director. I wish he would invite me for a residency. After a long moment of silence he tells me that I got one for January. I accept even though I have neither the money nor the time.

Our neighbour has built a cement house in the middle of a field. The way to the house is protected by a high net and some young trees. My father in law is preoccupied that his son's farm will be soon surrounded by many of those houses.

My director assigns me a new class in a new school where to teach art to a group of females. I spend the lecture writing down their names. They take a break. I want them to draw a line and turn it into a sculpture.

I am at a concert in front of a rock star. As he plays he delivers small hand-made carpets. I get one where he is represented with green hair. He takes it back. I give him one of my very thick abstract paintings. He already owns a bigger identical copy.

A friend and I are at a school exhibition. I want to introduce her to another friend who gets out of the bathroom with a man who is not her husband. I see my father. I go and hug him for the first time after so long. He gets busy talking on a public phone.

I am walking up a hill to a church among several tourists from my own country. They all look handsome and well dressed. I reach the top where I meet two men who where previously stubbed on their bellies. I am also wounded. My knees are bleeding.

I am in a kitchen filling up a check book I just got to get money back from the state. A worker explains that it is just a way for the state to control us. I then ask him advice about my taxes. I show him my invoices but they mysteriously disappear.

Some friends and I are stop at a pizzeria. Although is too early we order food. The owner complains there will be too many costumers. I go and help her with the dishes. The father and the uncle of one of my friends are still driving around to find a parking place.

I am swimming naked in a public pool. As I move downstairs to the changing room I meet an English girl. We make out. She opens the door to her underground apartment and invites me in. There are no windows and everything is very black.

Some scientific articles are on the floor. I pick them and put them in my bag where I get some other articles for my brother in law. He is still resting on our bed. I tell him he should read them if he wants to pass the exam tomorrow. He is too lazy.

I am on my way to Math class across a busy road where a black man is seating on top of the back of a long truck. I get in the underground passage where a South American student is trying to make money by dancing a cartoon song. He gets caught with a fake ticket.

My friend and I bike to the top of a glacier where a man describes my father how they intend to exploit it. We get inside. My father shows me how to ride a professional racing bike for kids. He then gets a jumping robe. It is knotted in the middle.

I am biking downhill with absolutely no control of the speed. I reach a changing room where I meet an old and very athletic school mate. I introduce him my girlfriend and my son who are also there. He doesn't show any sign of reaction.

I swim in the sea but get immediately tire. I get on the beach to help a friend twisting a soaked towel. She introduces me her other artist friend but we find it hard to communicate. The shadow of a big boat is suddenly on us. The winter sun is already setting.

In my neighbourhood I hear two guys on the phone trying to get a commission for a website I am in charge of. They justify themselves by saying that they are poor students without an income and that it wouldn't do me any harm.

My new director is at my countryside kitchen for lunch. I offer him the local products and tell him about my countryside lifestyle. He seems very grateful but as he wishes to talk about my employment I try to change subject.

At my parents' place an old school mate is taking my place at the table. My sister and he are secretly in love. My father says that he saw a guy working at a shop and he thinks he is the right one for my sister. My school mate gets silently jealous.

My curator turns on a road without looking behind at those cars passing by. We drive up a hill on a dirty road to a modern stone house. I priest tells us where to find a girl. We knock on her door. She is cute. We leave her a package from my other curator.

My American friend gives me to drink cocaine. I drink as little as possible while he drinks allot. Some American women at the buffet realize that I am a foreign. They want me to learn my language. I ignore them as we have to get going.

A man is pulled over by the police. He drives an old car carrying illegal stuff. The policeman approaches him. They start to talk about other things and get to be good friends. A second policeman approaches. He doesn't have any good intentions.

In class I am solving a mathematical equation on the board. A girl says that I am mistaking. I find it hard to solve a square root. I finally find the solution but it is too late as all the other students already have it on their textbook.

I am outside of the school together with a teacher. We knock on a service door that leads underground. A girl gets out. She is really bothered as she is living inside there. We get back in where we move to another classroom.

My old professor and I are at my place where I show him my dreams. He is surprisingly very positive. My girlfriend asks whether we want a cocktail. He just wants the alcohol but no juice. He gives me the cookies he brought for us. I go out to throw them away.

My grandfather and I are seating at a bar in the mountains. He describes how long ago he used to cross country sky for many miles. As I turn towards him he is making out with an old lady seating on his side. There is no way to stop them.

At a racing competition very few pilots has survived to the end. The best ones are all at the hospital. Nonetheless the worst one is still the last one. Just before he finishes his motorcycle stops. He manages to restart it and disappear down a tunnel.

The students of a school go up a staircase according to their nationality. I hold on my Greek friend to hit him against the others. We gather in a room where I start insulting them as they all will get a full salary while I won't.

In the attic of an old house of an old capitol a guy asks a woman if he can put a ladder open on her roof. They do so and go to sleep together. He realizes that she is the orphan girl that once lived above him when he was a child.

My best friend and I are doing homework at his place. I am seating on a wooden seat I built. It elevates me higher then the table. My friend's mother comes in. I open the seat and gave her several bags of candies. She is very happy.

A woman assists a professional man as he gets down a very high slide inside a hotel. The slide is mechanically extended. Another man watching gets kissed by the woman. He will wait for her to return but she will never come back.

I am going to an institute where to look at a bad exhibition. I meet the artist who is also on his way there riding a horse. I offend her but she is talking on the phone. She asks me if I want to join her. I walk away alone.

A colleague and I are at a bar hanging a poster to promote our course. It shows him on one side and the profile of someone else on the other. I show it to my curator who makes me draw over the self-portrait of a pop American artist.

My class mates are having a swimming context but they are all very bad and weak. I tell the teacher to sign me up for a competition. As I wait I talk to the best swimmer of my old team who abandoned everything to work in a factory.

My director wants me to introduce him to a friend who organizes cool events. We decide to go to her party. As we walk to the centre I suggest getting a taxi. A poor student walking along convinces us to take the bus. We will save money.

I get inside a church that a fat black nun is playing the organ. The priest yells at me that I should have been on time. I immediately take a seat by an elder woman. The nun ends playing and stands to take a seat. The priest comments on her big tits.

I am inside a bike shop. I would like to buy a new mountain bike even though I already have one. The two sons of the owner try to sell me a foldable bike that doesn't even have the paddles. I look around but there are just city bikes.

I am at a selection to be adopted by an American family. Each one of us shows the film he made. They are all very conventional. I try to get ready to present mine. I feel rather confident as the sequence of episodes was randomly selected.

At an official dinner a projection shows a man training. His muscles are displayed on his aluminum t-shirt. In the main time an older woman touches my leg with her leg. I can't really avoid it as the table leg is on my other side.

During a conference the moderator thanks the main curator who seats close to me together with his family. Our last names are the same. I present myself but he seems to already know me. He starts to intellectually discuss about my work.

My father and I are at his friend's sky shop. I let him know that the sky boots he recently gave me are too tight and they hurt. He replies that if the blood still runs while I wear them he won't replace them. I get out and realize that my skies have been stolen.

A woman lets her man know that she wants to separate. He replies with a message that he will keep her personal diaries. She then decides to secretly move to his dirty garage where she intends to live.

My parents, a friend and I are all sleeping in the same bed. I make sure that no one is awake and I move to the computer room where I want to watch a film. As I am starting my computer my friend appears from behind.

A group of modern soldiers are surrounded by some ancients barbarians calmly seated. In a common effort they untie themselves. The barbarians promptly attack. One soldier climbs the fence a second one gets down a magical tunnel. The rest are killed.

The firemen approach the burning tower of an ancient villa. They should manage to stop the fire as there is a lake nearby but they loose time with the artificial water. One of them decides to anyway go upstairs and rescue who he thinks to be his son.

I meet with my curator at the institute where we should do a project together. He wants some old equipment. I help him carrying it outside. As we walk around he starts complaining of those people working in the institute. I just wish we could have lunch.

A rather old but still attractive woman is invited for dinner at our countryside house. I cook for her some moose stakes. She really seems to enjoy them but then says that she would have preferred them raw.

A Chinese girl in love with me wants to buy the cheapest video camera of a store. She asks for my help. I don't see any prices and ask the shop assistant to try it. I look inside and see a pre-recorded video of a fisherman in the woods.

I am inside my brother in law house. He has just expended it purchasing a kindergarten nearby. He wishes to renovate it. I go around the endless corridors. They are nicely painted with childish decorations. I don't think he should renovate it.

My sister and I walk together down a mountain. I lead her to an alternative path which takes us on a stone staircase uphill. We finally reach the top of the mountain. I tell her that on the opposite side there is the town where she uses to study. A cloud hides it.

On a car with some guys we reach some desolated highland of a remote area. We get in a wild path and end up in front of an elevator. We get in and activate it. It's malfunctioning. I ask the technician for some tape to stick on the button so no one will use it.

The teacher shows to the class the very chaotic essay I wrote. I bring her my dream diaries to demonstrate that I can be much better. She asks me many questions about them and writes the answers on the board. I convince her. A student congratulates with me.

I am at an art exhibition with two other girls. There are a lot of videogames. We get to the entrance of a special section. They approve us after I ask them if they would let an idiot like me inside. Once there we go to some individual bathrooms to take a shower.

One of my students uses my account to send an e-mail to a girl I just met. The e-mail tells her to download a program that will harm her computer. I talk to the director. We decide that he should apologize using his own e-mail.

At my place I get a bag containing the frozen head of my father who has just being shot. My father's boss investigates the mystery by assembling some letters together. He finally discovers that it is not my father's head.

I am outside of the window of the countryside house spying on a talented kid playing organ. His rival he is also on another window spying on him. His facial expression seems to highly reject the type of classical music that is being played.

A girl, her father and I reach the hotel where we are supposed to stay. The name of my hotel is not quite the same. Her father tells me that I have to walk up to some stairs. As I get there people are protesting against the American president. I loudly offend him.

As I am about to leave a New Year's Eve party I hug both my cousin's girlfriend and her friend seating on the sofa. We kiss in the mouth all together while my cousin is taking a bath. He farts under water. I think of kissing his ass.

I get angry with my grandfather driving too fast. I get to drive very slowly through some policemen and in some apartments that my grandfather rents out. A lady is using up his electricity with a vacuum cleaner.

At school I have accumulated all my digital equipment in a small tower. I explain it to my director as my new project. I wish to perform it. I ask him to wait until I get it started but he doesn't seem to have time.

An artist is putting up a large wooden frame on the ground of an abandoned warehouse. I help her removing some pens and other things to make it straighter. It doesn't help. I go and get two water tanks to put underneath but they are not the same size.

I am splitting up the class in two groups. We are out in the snow but everyone leaves abandoning their jackets. I look for mine and suddenly meet a small bear. As my girlfriend and our son appear I warn them to quickly move away.

My Asian friend and I are inside a mall. In the elevator there is a toilette. In the hallway two surgeons are publicly operating two wild foxes crashed in an accident. We walk by a bar where my friend wishes to eat. Everyone is wearing prisoners' uniforms.

I am waiting outside two employers' offices. The one on the right is more enthusiastic and easily employs. I end up with the one on the left who seems reluctant to give any job. I still wish to talk to the one on the right but they both leave.

A brother and sister have just received the news of their father's death. I walk away to my grandparents' place. The wooden walkway takes me higher then the door. Below my grandmother is demanding my help as my grandfather is also dying.

I am late for class. I hope they didn't lock the doors as they sometime do. I manage to get inside and take a place in the dark without getting caught. Up front some students are teaching economics. It is my first time I attend their class.

A girl and I seat out at a bar. I go in to get us a drink. They just serve wine. I ask the Central American bar tender for some water. He gives me a glass of soda instead. I ask him for some fruit but the girl doesn't want it. I finally get some bread and walk out.

I am looking at the catalogue of a trip a girl did up north. There are very old pictures of a very steep mountain. She tells me of the time when she walked to the top with the assistance of a guide. Also the cows were going up. I wouldn't have made it.

My sister and I should meet with a friend for dinner at night. I go and look for her in a ceramic factory together with an artist. It is all very desolate. We find an Asian ceramist. He must have had an affair with my sister but she has disappeared.

A group of elders are walking along the peak of an old mountain. I walk them down the stairs of my apartment building. The entrance door is locked. I get them out from the back door in the sun light.

As a guy start swimming, I also start. I am increasingly faster then him. On the way back he has left and I decide to cook some pasta while I keep on swimming. I walk on the rocky border of the pool. As I open the door the pasta falls down. He must have been the guy.

In the basement of an ancient church a cavalier on his armor is hanging from the low ceiling to protect a magic lotion. I attempt to get it but his reaction is very violent. Very few ones in the past were able to kill him.

I am at my new school making preparations for my new class. I turn a table upside down onto another table. It is broken in the middle. I try to patch it with some fabric but it looks ugly. My colleague draws on it some flowers to explain her students their schedule.

In a calm city of the North I walk by a Southern Arab. He holds a weapon. On the opposite side of the road another Arab attempts to shoot him. At the end of the road a third Arab wearing a uniform is aiming his rifle and shoot. He is professional.

The royal family is having a party on their balcony. Glasses are thrown to one another. The princess leaves with a vulgar man on a small boat. After their last kiss he now wants to fuck her but she wants a serious relationship and get on my boat in a romantic cave.

The students of a classroom are animal puppets. As the frog is answering the teacher a student in the back takes his puppet out and starts to fuck him. Another student close by also takes his puppets out to imitate him.

In the dusty attic of the old countryside house I spend the night awake pointing the torch at the wooden wall. I observe how well I have been washing it. The students are sleeping on the ground. They have paired.

A fat murder that cuts people's faces picks a bug under my friend's car. It was installed to spy on him. My friend and I secretly drive after him. We listen to some commercial music on the radio. The murder goes inside a bank. I try to get his details.