

Late at night at a conference I am going out of the bathroom. It would be my turn to speak but I decide to skip it. As another artist has his speech I realize how good of an opportunity I am missing. I make signs that I want to speak after him but without success.

A handicap is riding on a sophisticated wheel chair through the corridors of a shopping centre. It is the last model. There is also a screen that allows him to see. It makes an annoying electric sound and the colours of the images are very saturated.

I am on the second floor of the country house preparing for the arrival of my grandfather who wants to kill me. I find a rifle and I load it with small plastic bullets. As he approaches I shoot him but the bullets are still in the rifle. He just wants a coffee.

A young film maker goes up a ladder on a wall. I am on the opposite side while he shows me a short film he made about the autobiography of a common man who discovers to be an aristocrat on an ancient self portrait. Although I am not an expert I give him my opinion.

I am walking very horny over a long but deserted city bridge. I am so excited that I think of ejaculating from the bridge down to the pure water of the river. I just keep on walking and looking for some hidden bushes.

My train is soon living. I hurry home through the fields covered with shit and get to my parents' house by a busy highway. I get in my room to secretly collect a lot of cash for my trip. Suddenly my sister gets in and discovers my plan.

The chief of the rebels hosts the general and his soldiers in his old stone house. They each eat on the opposite side. The soldiers are commanded to shoot the rebels who also get in the shooting position. The chief manages to rescue just two of his rebels.

In a house in the countryside I watch my sister and her friend while they walk outside to the bathroom. I keep it inside worry about them. Two men on horse arrive. I host them in not knowing if they are good or evil. They eat up the leftovers.

I am moving a lot of my stuff in the bedroom of the apartment where I am now a tutor. The room is very untidy. I quickly put things in order and move to the dining room where I take care of a small child. He is completely ignored by his busy father.

I am inside an empty shop. The main wall curves irregularly and all around it there are windows displaying my photographs. They are printed black and white on large transparent films. I go around counting the windows to determine the chronological order.

My colleague gets in his bank by entering a code using his card. I also get in and wait in the lobby. As the receptionists get distracted I enter inside. Immediately an angry guard grabs me and violently drags me outside.

A man eats his rich meal with fish and pasta in a dirty gas station. He hides a lot of cash. Another man eating poorly decides to follow him on the highway and rob him. The first man drives a crappie car and tries to escape driving on a walkway.

I am in my parents' bathroom taking a shit. In the main while I look at some small naked women on a magazine. They don't excite me. As I walk out my father is already awake and he is surprised to see me out of bed so early. The previous night was New Years Eve.

A famous actress gets inside a small and empty underwear shop. I also get in. She walks in the back where an old lady assists her. I recognize a pile of my own underwear. I wait for the old lady who gives them to me saying that my mother already paid.

A military boat shoots two missiles to the enemy's island. The first missile goes over the volcano and stops on the opposite side instead. A courageous girl goes to retrieve it and find a big monster. She fights him with the plastic scaffolding of the missile.

My aunt, my uncle and I seat around a table. I am writing them a letter of wishes. I would also like to include a photo of my aunt with my child. I go through my parents' photo album without their permission but I can't find one.

I am running a competition in the forest. I didn't do so well the last time but this time I get first without much effort. I keep on running with the proud coach who decided to get me in the final tournament. I ask him if I can keep on running without a break.

I am in an elevator dressing as a black knight. A pretty aristocrat recognizes me as the peasant that just won a competition. She is also dressing as a knight. We seat together on the top floor in a fine restaurant where we are served with exclusive manners.

My brother in law just won a competition on his futuristic small car. He gets in a museum where he fantasizes on a butter monument to glorify him. He is inspired by all the contemporary art surrounding him.

I am seating with two female artists at an exhibition on optical art. A screen three dimensionally displays a rotating plain of pixels of many colours. One of the artist talks about the scholarship an Asian art student spent at once to buy a big TV.

Some white guys are secretly making recordings for a TV program in the district of some black gangsters. They try to look like they belong there but the black guys get suspicious and surround them. A brown Latin American comes and settles the tension with a lie.

My girlfriend, my son and I are out in a field. We lead the cows up hill in search for an amuck where to sleep. There should be one in the forest but we find a cow field where other cows are pasturing. A white bull runs down to attack us.

I am holding my son while I wish my girlfriend could unlock the door of an inhabited house she owns. I don't get her help but somehow I manage. Inside there is an unused and cheap kitchen where an old lady tells me and her friends about her green dog.

As I walk semi naked under the African sun I cross two black guys who holds two females as their slaves. I free them and run away through the engine room of a big boat. As they try to catch me I throw the first guy down in the water and get through a little hole.

The target plate of the owner of a little restaurant in a little mountain village is Swiss-Italian. He is having a birthday party for his daughter. I sing Italian songs to get myself known but no one cares. I wish I could ask him for a job.

I seat at a bar table with my director and some of the new students. He wants to examine me once again. I seat close to him and drink from a student's glass. I start to describe my project chronologically and by heart. The student comes with a new glass.

A young girl appears on TV with long hair painted purple. She uses them to wrap her face when confessing to her parents that everything she said in the previous shows was just a lie. She is now lying.

A little girl is with her father on a green mountain taking pictures of a cave. Suddenly a wave immerses most of the mountain under water. While the father escapes to the top the girl doesn't react and gently drawn.

On the internet a student shows me the visualization of an artist organizing numbers organically. A second student also shows me the work of another artist doing a similar visualization but worse. I show him the link of the previous artist.

My father and his friends have an outdoor party. With my small new telephone I am calling a mechanic company that would have to fix my car. I make all the arrangements but lastly discover that the company is located abroad. I refuse to drive so long.

My curator and my friend are both invited to my countryside house. They seem very playful with one another. My friend punches my curator on the shoulder. He is just playing but my curator gets scared and violently beat him up.

I am walking around downtown with an older artist. I hold her arm. She wants to go to a dirty and crowded night club. I suggest a nicer one where they even have a swimming pool. Once there the dancing hasn't yet started. Just some kids are bathing. I join them.

My grandmother is in her kitchen boiling potatoes in an old red pot. I wonder why she doesn't have the lid on. She explains that she has never cooked with one. She nonetheless shows it to me. It looks new but it doesn't have a grip.

We are just about finished eating at my professor's place. My son gets in another room crying. My girlfriend follows him and tries to get him quiet. My professor kindly wants to discuss about a new book. I show him the old book I am reading and leave.

I am walking my son around the Jewish capitol. We walk away from the traffic into a path surrounded by green olive trees. We start going very fast. I can't any longer control my speed as we approach the crucifixion hill.

Some relatives have a house by an ancient ruin. My sister and I go out to contemplate the beautiful nature but the site is closed by fences. As we walk around she explains me that on the opposite side there is allot of tourist traffic.

A small population thinks to have conquest a new deserted territory. One of them look up and realizes that the enemies still have a fortes sculpted on a high rock. They have two hostages that get thrown down the wall with a chain but manage to climb down alive.

I bid on a small athlete who runs the fastest in the first trial. He gets to compete with a weaker athlete on a long table where people have just eaten. I move the forks away. After many false starts my athlete looses by gambling on a dirty dish.

I am in a car with a friend driving in the countryside. The radio is playing very cool music. I watch outside in the obscurity and see a long complex of newly constructed apartments. Beside their fancy colors they are all shaped like the house of a witch.

I wake up that is already dark and start to cook. My family is back in front of the TV. I move to my room where my girlfriend gets me a phone call from my director. He wants me to sing. I choose a stupid song and perform it lousily and insecure.

In the countryside the farmers are putting up sophisticated electric fences for the cows. One of them warns me about the icy and slippery road. I bike on it but it is just muddy. I cross a flooding river and get wet. The water is not cold.

A newspaper shows a picture of the courageous group of firemen that where involved in the terrorist attack of an Eastern capitol. They are all Western. A second picture shows the tropical beach of the same country. Again the people are mostly Western.

My mother and I are getting in a restaurant. The owner tells us to don't mind the young bull approaching us. I immediately get my mother inside and shut the door. The bull manages to come in from another door. As I try to escape he attacks me.

A friend and I get in what we think is a small store. I want to buy some cheap underwear. As we take the escalator up we realize how big it is. One floor is just for expensive boxes and another just for elegant clothes. We can't find a cheap section.

I am at my parents' place with my son who is wearing just a pamper. My father is standing in front of us. He is just on his underwear. His body is that of when he was young. He is peaceful and doesn't seem to move.

A female student and I get our plates full with cake. We seat close to each other for a lecture of a famous fat man. Neither he nor she is interesting but I find an old letter addressed to me. It contains a series of foreign stamps. I won't be able to use them.

I drive by my parents' old place and continue driving on a small road since the big one is closed. The road gets crowded with bickers. I see that my parents are also biking but I just pass them without stopping.

A girl is slowly running up the steps of a mountain. Her trainer asks me to encourage her. We reach an elevator. In order to push the button I have to climb around a room without a floor. I am holding myself on a tube that pops out. Fortunately I don't fell.

Two guys are following me on their fancies toy cars. I drive mine at full speed on a difficult path in the forest. One of the guys' toy car brakes down. I manage to park mine on the side of the road and leave anonymously.

We invite a rich couple on a restaurant over the ocean. On the beach many coins are shining. I go down to pick them up and secure a bunch in my bag. I keep on picking them in a kid's bucket but they get fewer and smaller. I see that the beach man is picking them too.

In my parents' bathroom I am dressing up my small sister as a tall friend of ours. She wears an elegant dress of an ancient age. I put some bandages around her neck and her face. She realizes that the costume got her too tall. I continue anyway.

My cousin and I walk through a city looking for a way to get transported to the countryside. My girlfriend and my son should be already on the way. Suddenly a new and an old bus of the same kind pass us very fast. My cousin drips.

As I am in the country house waiting for some friends to come over my father in law reveals me that he recently made love with an old neighbor. He doesn't seem ashamed nor does he regret it. He says that what is done is done.

I walk in the dark of a country road after my girlfriend and her parents. A car approaches us from behind. I point the flash light to make it slow down but it anyway pass us in full speed. We stop. My father in law wants to be now in charge of the flash light.

I am on a rock repeating the movements of a video projection. I get to dive in the ocean. I am supposed to swim but I get afraid to be eaten by some transparent fishes. I stand still although they are not so big.

In church an old man and woman are representing the love story of their religious ancestors. As they talk on the microphone their ancestors approaches them from behind. They are still a very young couple.

A woman is seated with her Asian adopted kid on an airplane. They are going for a trip. She will explain that her husband is in charge of the kid since they separated. Travelling is the only opportunity for her to see her daughter.

A pretty girl is selecting a song for me. I can't see which one as the display is behind the TV and there is not enough space for the two of us. I stay seated. She plays a film that I really like.

I hold my son in my arms to get him to sleep. The TV shows the map of a residence where the former president was prosecuted. It describes how he escaped on his car and caused a mortal accident along the way. A leaf is shown to represent the bad signs he made then.

Outside of my bedroom a girl is stirring porridge. Her brother announces her that I am in bed sleeping. She runs in and jumps on me. I avoid her by rolling on the side. Meanwhile her brother takes pictures of my naked legs.

In the middle of the night I walk downstairs to pee. I meet a vagabond and ask for his advice. He suggests me not to pee on the plastic pot I am carrying but on his special tree. He leaves. My girlfriend thinks it is a disgusting idea.

My son and I pretend to be the citizens of the ancient city we are visiting. I hold him in my arms as the water level has risen to the knees. We walk behaving like we are cool and get in a bar with a little dog.

I am helping an artist with whom I just got mentioned on a newspaper. I search on the computer for the right red color for a disc she has. I find the right one among many others. I wish to show it to her but she has to leave.

A black guy I just met in a big American city takes me below a skyscraper. I pay him twenty bucks. On the very top of the building some sky acrobats are swinging around the tip of the antenna. I am impressed.

I am in a clinic talking to a young doctor about all the hairs my son has on his back. I wish he could operate him and shave them off. He replies that it is not the case as they will anyway grow back.

After his heroines have been defeated a hero is challenged to jump over the gray goat of his enemy. He cheats by helping himself up with a door. The enemy now challenges him to jump over his blue horse.

A student is an important artist. He walks me through a corridor in an editing room where the computers are still rendering. We start singing together a rock song. He knows all the words while I can't remember the end.

In class a colleague asks me if I know the meaning of some strange mathematical signs drawn on the board. I don't. As he explains them a student takes the gum I am chewing. I try to get it back from her mouth and cause allots of noise.

I am inside the luggage trunk of an airplane. The hostess arrives with my parents' luggage. I help her to put it in and leave some space for me. I get the sky boots and the shoes below the seats. I also return my bike to the garage since I stopped using it.

A very intelligent anorexic student makes a map of where the most intelligent students are seated. On the way to lunch the worst students approach me. They hand in their assignment. It looks quite professional.

My girlfriend and I are kissing like maniacs. I am aware that her father is around. She stops and shows me the cover of a musical. It has good reviews and a family picture where a young troublemaker is in the middle. He is observed by all the others.

Two small adults visit a couple of young Asian monsters who are supposed to help them. They are told to wait in the cave while the monsters go downstairs to get ready. One of them switches her hard eyes into some soft and evil eyes.

My director is seating in the front of a bus. I make an effort to move close to him. He interrogates me and I admit that nine of the students didn't turn out for class. Three of the laziest ones even conjured against us.

The trees of a forest are held down to allow us to see. A girl shows up. I show her where the roots are. They are cut and exposed to the sun. She will cover them with an umbrella, wait for the rain and reach the clouds to see them growing gigantically underground.

My parents' in law stop by a supermarket to pick one of my pumpkins. I oppose since it is not the right season. I anyway start preparing it for a soup. My father in law cut the piece that he has just bitten.

A big man from the South, his blonde wife and his dark hair son are on a field playing a volleyball final. The opponents throw the ball out of the field but the family catches it anyway. It hits me and they loose.

I am publicly playing an illegal copy of a film where a man is riding back to his farm. Her wife observes that the neighbor has once again cut their grass. They thank him. He squeezes his wife's big tits one after the other.

My son and I walk through the countryside of a sunny land. We pass a sausage shop and find a Northern man seating on the road. He gets very friendly with my son and offers us the fruit of his winter trees.

I get through some poor immigrants in the immigration building. Although I don't need to, I walk up a tight staircase and find myself in the bus terminal to the airport. I walk down a wider staircase playing an electric guitar. It is crowded with wealthy tourist.

My director and I walk out for lunch. While he is busy on the phone I get up a small snow hill to watch the horizon. I see a valley and a small mountain with a sky slope. I wish to reach them but we are off to a little restaurant.

Late at night I am watching TV waiting for an erotic scene to happen. Main time I seat and masturbate. My son suddenly wakes up and stands on the bed looking at me. I turn the TV away from his sight.

I am in a new school preparing a print of my photos. My new director comes over. He really likes the details in the negatives. He browses through my digital collection looking for the same details. A war documentary is played. The scene is very wide and badly shot.

My cousin, my sister and I get in an art supplies store. I ask the shop assistant for a silk screen. He shows me one that is very rudimental. As I am about to buy it anyway my aunt starts asking questions about some home bikes on sale. I make up my mind.

I am talking to my sister on the phone. I ask her how everyone else is doing. She replies that there is something I don't want to know. I tell her that I do want to know. She reveals that my father doesn't think I am his son any longer.

On the top of a mountain I observe how the war has permanently ruined the ground. I move to another spot to observe the mountains in the surroundings. The sky is all clouded yet there is sun light.

I get to a conference that the participants are presenting themselves and mentioning all their merits. At my turn I just say my name. A girl anyway asks me a very specific question about my work. I start answering. Very few are left in the room.

I am secretly leaving my parents house to attend my grandmother's funeral in the mountains. Suddenly the cleaning lady comes back. I try to avoid and leave at once but she also wants to join me. I don't want her to.

On a short airplane flight the hostess assures me that my car has been loaded. She asks me for some cash. I ask her why. She explains that the heating system broke down and they need something to burn.

Some woodmen are cutting down the heavy trees with their motor saws. My father in law is too weak to get one down. Together with his son we help each other with a saw to make small pieces of a thin bed frame.

My sister is buying allots of Christmas cakes at a supermarket desk. I think to avoid her but then I go and help her. I give the shop assistant some coins that I photograph and I hide one cake for my grandmother.

On the train an old friend is telling me about my home town where they are digging a huge hole. I ask him about his old girlfriend. He doesn't dare to talk since there is a pretty girl in front of us.

We are seating in a garden with a friend. Her small baby cries. As she is picking him up I have an argument with my girlfriend. She is stubborn. I get angry and push her and her chair down on the ground.

Two kids get equipped to cut the grass. As one activates the machine the other gets sucked by a blue light and end up in the apartment of two lovers about to fuck. The female has also experienced the blue light.

I receive a letter from a professor commenting my application. He is very critical and vague. Attached to the letter there are several items for personal hygiene. I remove a small package of ear sticks. The text below gets unreadable.

I am walking around a rocky shore followed by an old woman. The path gets difficult and I start to climb on the side grasping holes where snakes could be hidden. I find a mushroom instead. The old lady has disappeared and the shore has no longer an end.

Two girls are staring at me as I walk inside an old metro. They are very seducing but I decide to seat elsewhere. I need to concentrate on my readings. Unfortunately the guy in front of me plays very loud music.

Some beautiful girls reach a small town of the North where they will party. One of them photographs the beautiful light decorations of the municipal hall. She soon realizes that she needs to buy the train ticket back. The train station is about to close.

I am at a party serving myself with champagne and going around toasting with the other winners for our victory. They don't seem so euphoric. I stimulate them by spilling the champagne on their heads.

My aunt is seated with me on the side of a restaurant table. She repeats by hearth the meanings of some Latin words picked from a dictionary. My father goes upstairs to have the dog and a rabbit to mate. I argue with her that the result will be a big rat.

A journalist is at a minor crossing of an old town. I get bored to wait with her. I go and walk on the main road. My small sister is part of a parade. She is carried with some other girls. She looks bored. I wave at her.