

A friend is walking downhill with me. I am holding a small branch while he holds a big insect. He sees over a fence the remaining of a dead fish. He gets my stick and throws it over to a starving cat.

I am showing a friend the high mountains around my homeland. He is afraid of walking up there since they are still covered with snow and he is just on his sneakers. We then run down a valley. I wish to land him my boots.

I am visiting an old town together with a girl and a couple that is hosting her. We get in a museum where a guide shows us the replica of a picture before the actual picture. On the way out the couple tells the girl that it is time for her to move out of their place.

I call my boss very early in the morning and meet him. He shows me the invitation to a competition. It is a matrix of numbers. They are all ordered in sequences that need to be completed. I try to do it but it is too advanced.

On a beach a soldier is in guarding position giving his back to the water where a small wooden boat is. Inside lies a very skinny dying woman immersed in white and wet sheets. She jut gave birth to a baby.

I get out of a boat keeping the key of the cabin in case I want to be back. The key holder contains some sand to prevent it to be stolen. I get in the storage room to see if there is anything left but there is already someone else.

Out at night an old schoolmate tries to hit me. I manage to defend myself. He wanted to test my dignity. The other schoolmates are inside a restaurant eating hamburgers. I also join even though I already ate them for dinner.

My grandfather and I are in a bar looking at an old article of a film he saw at the theatre a long time ago. I seem to recognize his face among the spectators photographed when watching it. It's actually not him.

I am seating out at a bar table eating some round and big nuts. A young couple wishes to give me some charity since I am dressing so poorly. I am about to accept it when I tell them to give it to those the really needs it. I then donate my nuts to someone else.

At a supermarket I play to my ex-girlfriend the story of my new life. It shows me working on a field. She becomes melancholic and gets a shovel to fill up a bag with a huge amount of planting onions.

I am in a bar waiting to buy a chocolate ice cream on a stick. There is just one person in front of me but some trashy characters claims to be first. I let them be and eat the remaining of my son's ice cream.

Three of my friends have been tight to some poles of the metro. Other friends tell me to punish them. I get my whip out and pretend but then hit one of them in the back. He swings the pole to hit me but I jump down in the railway. A train is coming.

I am on my way home with a classmate. We first bike in the dark but then drive in the day light. She tells me of her interactive bookshelf and I try to advice her. Her pretty face is suddenly in front of mine. I can't see where I am driving but thinking of kissing her instead.

I am playing ball with my nephews when I hear that their mother has just suddenly died. Their father comes home and one of them cries. He gets upset and tells her that there is no reason to do it.

In an underground train they are checking if all the passengers have their tickets. A bad man threatens an elder to give him the cash to buy one and avoid a fine. The elder consents but the controller shows up. The bad man has indeed other money hidden in his socks.

I meet up with my colleague and a girl who is very interested on him since he comes from many Northern countries and she is also half from there. She asks me for a chewing gum but I don't have it. She gets her own package out and I ask her for one.

My bike is very well locked in a higher part of the downtown. I ride it down the first staircase of the underground. There is suddenly a second staircase that is much longer and steeper. It is too late to dismantle. I manage to make it down without falling. I scream of joy.

I run up the track of a sky slope and reach a restaurant. Inside I meet a waiter that use to be a kindergarten with me. He tells me of a pretentious discussion he had with an old man about the war.

Out of the city in a cold and grey weather three fathers are carrying their kids in their back bags. They are approaching a small hill where to light a fire and grill some sausages. I think I could live that way all year long.

Some important professors are seating on the opposite side of us students. One of them gives a good introduction and asks our opinion about the new doctorate student. I say that she seems open since she even cut her veins for a class. No one is listening.

I am outside of a garage complex with black windows. When passing in front of one a strong light turns on from the inside making the parked car visible. The light of my garage doesn't work. I go inside to check. A small solar panel seats in a large lamp.

At a party they write my name down to verify if the owners know me. Then my Asian friend and I accompany a girl through the crowd in an empty theatre for a fashion show. Three guys have already paraded to the bottom loosing their swimming suit.

I get in the room a girl illegally occupies. Now that many visitors came she worries to be kicked out. I get her long nipples to suck and she lies me down on her bed to give me a low job.

I am walking in the semi obscurity of a museum balancing on a small and curving path. I should meet with the curator to talk about my future exhibition. I am not sure how seriously he will consider me.

At a circus an international academy has just finished presenting their students' work. Suddenly those ones of the local academy start a ballet. A student uses an object to cut the string holding the balloons forming a creature. That object was stolen from me.

I am at my parents' summer apartment. My mother is making a fuss with me since I haven't carried away all the cheese packages she gave me. I try to explain her that the fridge I was using was malfunctioning. It doesn't stop her. I see her wearing an indecent swim suit.

I am hearing an e-mail from my sister while being suspended over a green bush. As I examine more in detail a plant of green berries interlaced with a wild rose she tells me of the robotic course our father and her are taking. I am quite impressed.

My parents' horse is getting away untied. I run after him but he is another horse crazily jumping and kicking. A farmer on a filed shows him behind me. I get him in the farm and ask an old man for some cereals. The horse removes a lid from the ground and drinks dirty water.

I tell my sponsors that I am invited to the other side of the world for a conference. The chief tells me that he should also go there to pick up nine pigs newly born together. He offers to pay for my trip if I get in charge of them. I gladly tell the news to my girlfriend.

My cousin shows me the TV plastic box that once belonged to his girlfriend's fat father. He tells me that when he died he was placed inside it for some days before they got a larger coffin. Nonetheless he was placed in the coffin still inside the box.

I insert some coins in the machine to get a train ticket but it doesn't work and the coins are lost. I then wait for my girlfriend's colleague to pause playing a game at another machine and try it there. I insert the coins and get a huge amount back. I just won.

At a restaurant table allots of girls are seating. They invite me to seat with them as they knew me. I seem to recognize just one and tell her that I remember seeing her with one of my old friends. She denies. I then ask another old friend where to find the rollercoaster.

My father wants us to go biking. I want my friends to come also but he thinks they can't make it. I bike in front and he tells me to stay behind him. The path is asphalted and nicely curved. We pass by a beautiful beach stretching out in the ocean.

A helicopter flies very low over our heads going up and down. I angrily show them my middle finger. It finally flies away but my mother gets furious since they were important family friends dealing with art. She talks to my father about it.

My father and I are in a grocery shop buying some bread. We place it on the other end of the cash desk. It starts rolling backward against another costumer's grocery. We pay and my father eats the bread still wrapped in plastic. It is very salted.

Together with an Asian friend we leave the apartment of some Asians and get in the courtyard. One of my American students is seating in a corner. She was having a secret encounter with a native Indian. They approach us embarrassed and offer a soup of processors.

I am on a train and notice my father-in-law seating nearby. I don't have time to talk to him as I am writing down my dreams. The controller asks for my tickets but that is what I have used to write on.

I get off a train and get to the opposite side in the bar wagon. I start looking in my bag for the toothbrush and the toothpaste that I used during the journey and I should now return. The bar tender tells me not to worry since she already has her owns.

My grandfather is telling me of the golden coin he gave me. He used to bring the copper version of it in town to be polished. In certain occasions they also suspended in the garden where they received friends.

My cousin and I are lying in bed. I stand up and ask him if he still gets those erotic photos of females on his phone but now he is serious and engaged. I pick up an old but tiny phone. The power adapter is also very small.

A white woman lies in a village of savages by an old radio that is now broadcasting. She wonders if they will protect it from the rain. A white man takes her up by putting a finger in her pussy. She wants more but he refuses to do it in a tent made of fascist flags.

A woman calls me to tell me why they haven't got me a scholarship. She says that my English is too bad. I can't hear her but get very angry. I reach her office and tell her how depressing those things are. She gives me a big bill and invites me out.

I am in a waiting room reading a catalogue. The same professor that is printed in the cover thinks I am a student of his field and starts talking to me. I am not interested and I have to hurry away to pick up my sister at the train station.

I am walking out of an exhibition up a dark staircase where I meet an elegantly dressed couple on their way in. I ask the man what he thinks of my art that is now on show. He is very positive but suddenly gets very enthusiast of some silly work.

My friend and his father are relaxing after being biking and running. I get him to bike again with us up a mountain but he is very tired. Almost on top I bike pass him and the others reaching first the finishing line.

Horses and soldiers are blown off during a battle at a fort that is left in ruins. A young minister tells the dictator that those forts are no good. He gets fired and walks out in his uniform. At a shop he yells the owner to talk although he is of an inferior race.

A family friend comes out of her place and tells us of all the money she gets from the landowner just for taking care of his painting. She shows how she sprays a chemical and passes her finger in the frame. I think the place is anyway too humid.

A young man is in front of a sculpture telling his violent experience during the war. The one who listens is a copy of the sculpture. He gets asked if he has ever been to hell where all homosexuals are punished.

I find myself as a monk seated by the holly pope. A man suddenly sprays graffiti on the church wall. I get the can and he gets blocked. I tie his hands and hear him saying that two fake policemen will come and rescue him. I then take him up in a room to hide.

I am swimming for an important competition but can't understand what I will be supposed to do. Main while my curator lously performs an air instrument as a demo of a robotic composer. An artist gets upset and projects her work that is deeper in the subject.

According to the map I should bike to the opposite side of the highway to reach the forest. A man shows me the way under in a trafficked tunnel. Inside we stop in a public bathroom where we follow all the mine workers that mechanically wash themselves in turns.

A couple walks on the side of a road of drug addicts. They switch side and get in an old house filled with white small balls. The drug addicts think it is drug and are ready to attack but then see that it is just eggs that the man brakes on her companion's pussy to fuck her.

A man is playing baseball and thinks that with one hit he should send his son home. He finally hits the ball but the son just manages to move one base. It will be the following player to send everyone home.

An employer shows the main director two lines drew on a wooden board. Each line was done by one of the two persons applying for the job. One of them is Asian and the other American. The director chooses his favourite line and the Asian gets employed.

By a military shop and I ask a friend if he wants a military shirt. He says that they are too expensive as they can be washed with water. The captain then tells me to throw a sign down the staircase. I do it but I shouldn't have done it since the main order was to be quiet.

My friends announce on the radio that anyone that makes on time for my wedding will be able to sleep with my woman. A lot of identical persons show up in church. They all have whiskers. My bride looks in vane for the one she really loved.

A woman gets driven away by her rescuer. The followers crash on a tractor that is backing up. The boss' head is squeezed on the front glass as the others crash behind. Once out they try to convince the peasant that the holes in the glass are not from bullets.

By the swimming pool of a modest villa everything is ready to receive a professor. He arrives with his three sons while I am still making reparations. They are all handsome and elegant but too serious. He tells me that he got them a car since he also used to have one.

On top of a perfectly round glacier a man is ready to descend. I would also like to slide down the tip but get dangerously suspended in the void. A younger man tells me to follow him over a long and thin wooden bridge. I find some courage and jump on it.

At an exhibition a very abstract and out of focus projection is shown. On another projection many virtual elements are moving under the sea. The artist gets me to project a set of slides showing an old black and white film.

My mother-in-law drives me very early to an open market. On a big open fridge there are all sorts of salads. She explains me that they are for planting and can become much bigger. I then get all the cabbages I can hold in my arms.

I am by an important professor attending a concert. I try to predict the end of the drums but the player never ends. He is not so young and he is badly dressed. His drums are just of recycled plates and containers from the garbage.

My train is about to leave and there won't be any for a long time. The ticket machine doesn't work and I have to run a long staircase to the office. Here I skip the line and buy a ticket. I then run back to the platform where I am one of the first in line to get in.

A group of blonde girls are seating around a big column. A friend and I talk to some of them. They want us to free them but I notice another girl on the side that I like much more.

My father is on the phone with his secretary. He wants him to be more precise. A small tree is cut in pieces. He picks one up and asks him what is to be done with a black girl. He then marks the leg to be amputated.

A friend and I are the only one dancing. He tells me that he worked a whole summer in a disco. I say that he must had allots of fun. He replies that he was so bored and tired that he grew a beard. I observe it and notice a blonde spots on both sides.

My parents' apartment has recently been renewed. I am in the entrance that is now a bedroom for the guests. I seat with my laptop careful of not making any dirt. I open it and find the screen all stained with organic matter. I take my small sister for a bike ride instead.

I am on the sofa holding my son that doesn't want to sleep. He hangs on the wall the photos of a museum. Behind it there are different earth sculptures resembling humans. One is mine and another one is from a friend that did it as small as a dot.

A man is at the black board nominating the winning projects. He is very negative about those of my competitors and cross them off the board. He likes my project and places it on an island by the African coast.

At a buffet there are no utensils to pick up the food. As I am figuring out how to do it I hear a colleague talking bad about my work. I hold my nerves. Another colleague is saying that it was me who kiss her when she was drunk. I don't react.

In an old café of a modern city my boss wants to get a cake. There is very little to choose from and he gets a coffee instead. He then talks with the bar tender about famous artists from bigger cities. I mention one that suspended people in the public to play them.

I am on the phone with my curator who should come and see me but is stuck in a jam. As we are talking the traffic moves again and he is soon at my place. He tells me of his recent birthday and I hug him.

My mother and I are walking along a grey city road reaching a distant bus stop. She shows me a closer one in the opposite direction. I anyway tell her to hurry to the other one and jump on the first bus that comes. The first bus is the wrong one.

A drug dealer looks in a recycling bin for a package. He is angry with his woman who is a bit late. He wants to punish her. She arrives and I convince him to forgive her since it is her first time.

An old and sick lady is lying on her bed. She can't any longer bare the pain and wants to die. In the same room her son interrogates me on ways to make her live. I come up with one but she is already in her last stage.

I join a communist protest and enter the conference hall with the three leaders. I am announced as one of them. My sister comes to warn me about the fascists surrounding us. I see them below with their short hairs. I am about to provoke them but a leader stops me.

In the condo's garden there is a small gathering. I talk aloud saying that we shouldn't let the neighbours' dogs pooh there. Two ladies get me on the side and silently tell me that they already tried in vane. They then start cleaning up but I don't.

I am seating at a restaurant window eating Asian noodles. Main while my sponsors are discussing on a publication about me. One of them decides just to copy and paste an existing one.

A fast and modern train is going very slowly and backward in a Southern region. We pass over a cement bridge that is deteriorating. It was built by the old railway that is now rusted and unused.

My best friend is driving a big jeep. I am surprised to see him again together with his very first girlfriend. Once she gets off I ask him if she is not concerned about all his other girlfriends. He doesn't answer and find a parking spot where to wait for another friend.

On the pavement of a public square my stuff is left unattended. As I am walking back to it some teenagers are stealing my camera and wallet. I hold them and call the police. They then throw my stuff in the garbage. I pick it with my hands and decide to drop the call.

My girlfriend and I are seating at a table browsing the internet for a grave stone. She wants to buy one. We look for a particular feature so that we can have it standing on the trunk of a pick up.

After singing at a dinner a friend asks me to accompany him with a toy piano since the sound of his flute is too weak. We play a melody together but I make several mistakes. My sister tells me that the audience is very happy that we stopped.

An old lady takes me and another boy to an empty room with just two mattresses. As she is locking us in, the boy asks her for the key to visit her secret lover. They meet down the stairs. His actual girlfriend is spying them from the roof.

A man is in a bedroom with his girlfriend and her friend who he loves. The girlfriend gets suspicious but has to go and the two are left alone. Her friend pretends to paint him on the wall just in case her boyfriend comes home.

I am at my grandparents' villa in the living room. With no embarrassment I tell my grandmother that I am out of condoms and ask her where to get them. She tells me to wait and go in a small and dark storage room.

I am in a gym using a machine for a completely other purpose. It anyway works and I am very precise and powerful in doing it. A stronger guy with a perfect body observes me from a machine nearby.

My director is present when I open up the envelop containing the official invitation to a festival. It states that I will have to register on-line. The deadline seems too soon.

I rush with my son back to the train where we just got off. A black janitor is cleaning. I ask him for the two plastic bags we forgot. He gives me an extra one and I honestly give it back to him.

I am biking away from my son who will spend some time with his grandparents. I see him running after me and warn him of the traffic. He jumps down a sky path. I slide behind him until it spirals up to an end.

I am zapping through the TV channels when my sister reminds me to get the volume down else my father will get mad. I promptly do it but he is already displeased. I angrily tell him to take it easy.

A mother and her small son are seating with me in a bus. She tells me how he won a big competition and soon after how the organizers got upset. They suspected her to have done the work for him.

In a castle the emperor wouldn't give his many steamed bananas to one of his general unless it is for his woman who he wants to fuck. The cannons strike the first morning light. A wise elder predict through a chicken's head the emperor's end.

A man is teaching us out on the rocks. Together with a friend I find an excuse to leave. As we walk away he tells me that when he was last shopping a criminal wanted to smash his face and he escaped by splitting on his.

Two big birds with long and thin tales are flying disturbed by a fast airplane that crashes on the coast. The mother of a girl that I once loved tells me that her daughter is one of the victims but her corpse has not been found. I tell her that then there is still some hope.

I see on my phone that my curator has called me. I try to call him back but fail. I ask my aunt for his phone number. I look in different wooden shapes hanged on the wall but she tells me that the right one has disappeared.

The students will spend the night in a villa. Outside I should help some of them to dismantle a canvas from their car but the gipsies have moved it to park their caravan. Inside the students are all set to sleep but I can't find a free space.

I am in my director's office telling him about a review I might get on an important magazine. He is suddenly more social and talks about his exhibition in the modern museum. I tell him about its underground storage but he doesn't believe me.

I am in a restaurant playing as the main character of a Russian tragedy. At the break I ask an actor to repeat my part but it is hard too memorize. I then go out on the hot floor by the chimney to ask the director for a copy of the plot. We communicate through signs.

A poor student has been kicked out of his miserable apartment which is now completely filled with water. He is wearing a tiger suit and tries to stay immersed so to drawn. The water disappears and some rich yet superficial Russian ladies start gossiping in a foreign language.