

Sliding down the stairs of a mall I loose my friends and end up in a supermarket. They sell postcards of foreign mountains covered with snow. As I ask myself the reason I seem to recognize a mountain from my native village.

My curator tells me to reach him at the next metro stop where he is having a coffee with other people. I don't quite get the directions but anyway wait for the next train. It arrives but not all the doors open. I rush to one that is.

By the entrance of an elevator I stand discussing with a cute assistant of a famous film-maker. I tell her that he lives in my native village near a famous writer. I add that if I ever get to be famous I will also move in their neighbourhood. The elevator closes and she disappears.

My curator and I wake up very late in a hotel room. Someone slides the keys under the door and we go down for breakfast. As my curator starts illustrating the popularity of a city artist versus a provincial one I go back. A stranger reaches me to give me the room keys.

As I walk up a mountain with the trolley my mother calls to tell me that they bought music and salami. She expects me to help her planting them but I get to help another woman cutting down some trees growing on the way. I also order on a shelf the garbage I find.

Three similar large photos of a couple contemplating an idyllic landscape are exhibited. On the side a video projection shows a Nordic girl under a cave of stone bricks and a water fall. I realize that the same cave is a detail in the photos.

A film shows a mother with no head but a cowboy hat. She gets in a pub together with her son and daughter looking for a companion. Unfortunately everyone there has their face masked and their bodies in identical armours.

I rush off my parents-in-law's house to drive the car out of the garage and take my curator to the airport. There is very little time but have to wait for him giving his last farewell to his beloved. They stand for a long time kissing.

The police discover a hidden drawer with drug money in the disc player of some black rappers that escape in their apartment. I go up with a gun to catch them. Their seductive girl is writing my name as a dad man. She invites me in while her men are drunk asleep.

I visit the curator of the modern museum at his place in an old condo of an ugly suburb. He just had a nap to recover from a long trip. We friendly greet each other but I have soon to leave him shower.

I am in my room at my parents'. A girl gives me her book to read. It talks of a guy driving abroad at night and ending up by mistake in an electric station. He will have to trust other drivers to finally decide to turn around.

My friend and I get in an industrial area at night. I am last and get stuck by a wagon backing up by itself. A voice from the inside says that if I want there is work for me. I pass over to reach my friends who got a job making nets on the sand with their fingers.

A friend and I make it on a bus crowded with people. We stop in a massive crowd of fans. He tells me how lucky we have just been. As we get out they acclaim as we were big celebrities.

We get in a swimming pool to celebrate the new year. I put my bag on the side and get in the lane for fast swimmers. There are some slow ladies and I warn them to move but as I turn around there is a sign saying that the lane is for breast swimmers only.

I walk with some friends on a pavement of my native town. An old girlfriend approaches with her recently dead father. She has a suffered face and a broken leg. As we pass by at first she ignores me but then we both turn around to timidly wave at each other.

I am in a gym peeling a carrot to get ready to train. A guy warns me that it is too late and I will have to sleep there. I try to ask him if it is possible to stay at his place. We are distant relatives and his grandfather was a well known artist making scribbling iron fences.

My cousin has just won a competition. The video for his celebration is playing. It shows a pentagonal square of a capitol daily occupied by the militaries. It is the only property left to the church. A group of tourists admire the zoo animals engraved on the brick wall.

A gallerist announces that those of us making the nicest drawings will show them in an important gallery. A girl suggests me to use the photo I took of a famous singer. I draw instead the story of a drunk homeless getting in love with a beautiful lady.

My son and I are visiting the house of some artists. I get some tea and offer it to them in some small and strangely shaped cups. We then hurry away to the airport. My mother opens the garage door for us. I start crying before I even tell her goodbye.

A group of four finalists of a music festival are suddenly told to get on a train about to departure. I seat behind one of the girls. I ask her if she remembers me. She tries to guess but doesn't know where she met me before.

On a rainy day a stranger executes the orders and crosses in no time the slippery passage of a mountain. I am next but get very much afraid and start crawling. Some instructions reach me to show where exactly to put my hands.

A special judge and I pass by my parents' property. He claims that it is illegally built. I agree with him but suggest that instead of destroying it to build a new one they should replace it with a fruit plantation.

A black woman takes me to the poor community of black people where she grew up. It is still alive but the old centre has been sealed down. As we walk away a kid with a knife and his gang threatens us.

A foreign visits the dictator of a country at war. The later is about to kill him but then recognizes him and invites him to his palace. The man gets there. Among other conferences they show his victory in double tennis with that of a soccer player scoring even with his city clothes.

I walk through a cafe eating water melon and seating by my curator. My old professor is about to leave but then starts a complicated talk. I would like to comment but I am ignored. I then pretend to do my own business. Finally I get to say something and in a very fluent manner.

My brother-in-law and I are seating on the bridge of a big American city. Some immigrants are asked to say "I am". They are filmed by a group of people on a boat that intend to record all the millions citizens while saying the same sentence.

I am biking along a forest road and come to an end where I meet up with some other bikers. I show them the way home on a wooden map but instead of following them I hesitate thinking of visiting my grandmother. I finally do it but her shutters are down and she is taking a nap.

I am in the country garage trying to train with what I find. Just then I remember that I should have a lifting bar. I find it and as I train I look myself in the mirror. I feel strong but my arms look rather thin.

I get to school to recover my electronics toolbox from a student's studio. On the way in I see that I am scheduled to teach a new course. On the way out I seat on the toolbox and slide. As I see that a family friend is a visitor among the sponsors I call his name and crash backward.

A sailor takes me to the gym of a boat where I start lifting weights. There a kid spasmodically rotates his arms. He jumps on me biting and doesn't let go until I agree he is a monkey. As I get back training a big guy starts dictating me the amount of repetitions.

A girl is on duty giving food to the public to feed the water birds. An Asian tourist and I get some but they are still encaged and won't be released until later. Some other big voracious birds come eating their food up instead.

At an amusement park a candy stand is the last one to be closing down. The young nephew of the owner asks her if she can give him some treats for his work. He then walks away with me wearing three circular earrings and many more inside them.

My girlfriend takes a seat with us. She is all drunk after just one beer and is about to drink a second one. My friend and I take big sips before she gets it. She is then supposed to pick a friend up. As she is driving away I remind her to pick also my friend up.

I am walking with my cousin on a road covered with snow. We start sliding as we had skies and get to do some jumps. We end up on the edge of a cliff and keep up all along with no fear of falling.

The metro is taking me home after a long journey on a boat. A cute girl and her friends seating close to me asks me why I didn't come to see them in their room when I was invited. They then ask me if I am already engaged. I tell them of my son, leave them my card and get off.

I am on a boat explaining the receptionist that I got off a previous boat halfway and forgot my bags there. He says that for some reasons I am justified. I don't understand his logic but anyway get a print out of what he said. I then leave forgetting my credit cards.

A student and I share the same hotel room. We get to stay over some other students' room to chat. The door is open and two robots with whips pass through the corridor to make sure that everyone is in their own rooms and we are not.

I am brushing my teeth with a new toothbrush. My girlfriend asks me where I got it from and I tell her that it was from my mother. She then tells me to throw my old one away before our guest arrives. I put on my old shoes and hope she won't complain.

I am in a Southern town talking to a shepherd. I tell him that I also wish to be like him in my own town up North but my family just own cows. He asks for my address so that if he can afford a car he will come and visit. I hesitate to write it since I have been lying.

The institute director reproaches me for not taking part to their meeting. I do it and he instructs us to build a professional robot. I then show him my robotic toys but some people take them as they run out of power. I go to fetch them back but find them all worn out.

My mother seats on the toilette washing her intimate parts while I write the titles of some songs on my notebook. She wonders why I am writing them so far apart. I explain that I will later recompose them.

My sister shows me a bunch of photos she took of us during a sunny day in the mountains. One shows me with her and my smaller sister. Another one shows the later nude on the snow. There should also be a photo of my son but it is just an overexposed close up.

A poor old man and I are waiting at a bus stop. I offer him a big slice of my pumpkin and he is very grateful. A car stops and two men recognize him to be the photographer that is about to get very famous after having photographed the past. His photos will be broadcasted all over.

A beautiful girl and boy living in the same palace get down their windows dressing white clothes to secretly get married. Meanwhile an ugly couple do the same but get caught and killed. The beautiful one manages to exchange their wedding rings made of fabric and escape.

At an award ceremony the presenter is making trials getting angry and screaming. I am one of the winners and have a seat by a cute student to look at her album. It is a collection of all the musical scores of a former student based on the photos he took of some iron fences.

I catch the wrong bus and have to get off in the city centre. It anyway got me close to an underground stop. I go downstairs to catch the metro. A mob boss and his gangster are also walking along the platform and seem to recognize me as one of them.

I am on a mountain waiting for my sister to pick me up. The cars are driving off road to avoid large pods. I take the shell of a big nut to fill them with sand. Meanwhile some girls start playing frisbee around me.

Two Asians and I are painting a canvas dark blue. We do a stroke each on rotation like martial artists. As I take the oil and paint to mix new colour the other two hurry to close the entrance with the canvas to prevent a stranger from getting in.

I bought alot of wood stocks to construct a surprise for my beloved. My friends and I have it inside a house of just four walls and no roof in front of her place. They don't seem willing to construct and I get worry that they won't share the high expenses.

I am observing the water of a lake contemplating whether it has frozen or not. The sun comes out of the clouds and the water seems warm. I then swim in the shallow water showing a brunette how good I am.

I am in a gym doing a single repetition per machine. My Asian friend tells me that it is not the right way of training. I move on to a bar filled with many colourful weights which I start removing. A song comes to my head and I ask for the title. A projection is now playing it.

The conductor of a metro doesn't bother to charge for our fair. My friend and I then seat at his computer trying to charge the new passenger but making a mass. He then runs off at an intermediate stop and I stay confused inside.

I run through the gates closing in front of me. I make it through but a policeman is waiting for me. I then try to escape on my car but he crashed the front. I anyway try to drive it out but he is already on me.

A post van drives in the woods. I jump in the trunk and find just one letter. It's from my director to me. He writes me very formally about my project and the advices he gave me and weren't listened.

I am taking some unused school equipment when a world famous artist comes talking to me. I tell her of my projects but have to go get my son who is crying. His cousin was fussing with him and I slap her. I then go back but the artist is now busy with another student.

A good looking professor walks downstairs with her ugly husband. She congratulates me for my article with a famous soccer coach. I deny and reach the entrance where the title of an architect exhibit is printed.

My mother-in-law cuts the big water melon for breakfast. It is all cortexes inside and there is very little pulp. She cuts it in pieces and has them on a plate. I rather not have them.

I follow a black guy illegally getting in an apartment and unlocking the drawers of a bathroom where to leave promotion material. He should do the same in other apartments close to mine. I find it too dangerous and I refuse to go. I go and fetch some food for him instead.

One of my students crosses me by bike on a path over a long bridge. It has been a long time since we haven't met but neither of us stops and we just say hello. I keep on walking and wonder why.

A rich hotel publishes an expensive catalogue promoting for a sponsorship to repay them for a recent robbery. They show their hotels located all over the world from the original location in an ancient city to those in the tropics.

I am in a gallery installing a bike that when used plays music and a recording of my voice. By substituting the various components visitors can hear new audio files. I plan to hang them on the wall.

My curator and I are at the exit of a cultural centre and depart from each other. I am going the opposite way but can't find one of my sandals. It is under a bench where some Asian girls are seating with a sun umbrella although the weather is really cloudy and cold.

I am biking downhill and ready to turn when I hear my father. He is biking off road with my mother. We quickly greet each other and then they set off descending. The grass is smooth and I also follow. My mother fells. My father didn't warn her to change gear.

I am at my parents place standing at the bottom of the staircase. I scratch my belly and my sister gets offended thinking that I was commenting on her fat. My father is furious. I reach them upstairs and find them naked. I explain myself but I anyway have to leave at once.

My son and I are in a Northern city asking for the train station to go home. A man doesn't answer us and another tells us to go downstairs. We do it but there is just an empty room with no exits.

My curator and I seat out of an underground cafe. Someone asks us if we want the house beer. We assume it is for free but then look in the menu and find it expensive. We rather order something else.

My girlfriend and I should take off with a private airplane. It is small and with gunfire. I start driving it inside for practice and hear the producer saying that it wasn't designed to land.

I am with my father and his friend in an ancient barn recently renovated. At the end we find a dark passage and my father dares to go inside. The staircase is not attached and slides down with him deeply underground.

We are at a party. Suddenly my father's brother appears and my stepfather wants us to leave at once. I manage to tell the former that I will try to come and visit. Outside the later asks me why I am so pale.

I take my students to a cheap restaurant. One of them can't find his wallet and searches me among others. I have allots of cash in mine and he claims that I am the thief. I yell at him not to dare particularly after I have been always paying for his help.

In the country by an open field with no forest there is a newly renovated old villa. It's all green and the black shutters are all close. The basketball board is also green and it turns with the wind.

I get back to the apartment that is late in the night. My girlfriend has washed the dirty glasses and set some large sponges on the bathroom floor. I walk in and step on a small stone which I remove. As I go to bed I hear my son still awake.

A student and I walk while talking about my curator. As I mention that not everything he says is true he turns around from a seat in front of us. It is the second time he catches me saying bad things about him.

On a pavement there is a group of small orphans of different races. All of them have never cut their long hairs that even grow on their faces. As a car approaches they all listen obediently to a lady and gather together.

My parents have just moved in an old castle. I seat out and ask if they just got the part that they now inhabit. I am told that they got all of it but one part is empty since there is a wooden throne and my mother is afraid that it will catch fire.

On an Arabic channel the inhabitants of an island are broadcasted while placing a modern roof on their abandoned cathedral. The works are directed by an old woman who could live longer but knowing her age dies. A Jesus representing her ugly wife is erected.

My father has no shirt and my sister and I scratch sperm off his torso. I am afraid of his reaction but he seems to enjoy it. At the end of the work my sister accuses me to be satisfied.

One guy with an antique car repainted pink convinces an innocent girl to come for a ride. He doesn't have good intentions and hurries driving very fast down a road which end on a river. They fell in and the car keeps going on the water.

Together with my colleague and two others we play a game where several items need to be matched. Just a single card is mixed with some sugar packages and there is no action. My colleague then plants the carrots among his items and cooks the beat before I take it.

Prince and princesses gather around a car to collect spray cans. There are very few and of a pale colour. I intend to use one to paint my bike. A prince warns me not to paint it green that is for the militaries. I reply that then the militaries will have to use purple.

The queen seats in her room answering the letters of a citizen that demands her boots. She always answers everyone's letter and so I also write one. I imagine her in a small courtyard of a little island where two blue strips representing the sea matches.

I am in an empty apartment with my director who suddenly gets interested on me and orders many copies of the same book for our course. We then leave but I make it back to pick up a copy. The apartment is now furnished and a guy seats with a pyjama.

My parents order a pizza but I say that I will eat later. They anyway get me plenty of salad like some other boys crowded around a waiter. I claim that is frozen. Two brothers have a fancy hair cut. I claim to have done it myself.

We seat around a table on the cow field trying to have a stubborn boy to eat. I am told to lock a little girl in the barn. I show her something to play with and pick up some meat to be refrigerated. Her grandmother arrives and tells me that her parents don't want her.

By a bakery I find a stand of babies' underwear designed by my homonymous. I eat a cheap sandwich and ask the ugly owner to get me a pair for my kid. As I pay I ask the pretty assistant to order some shirts for me. She tells me to save my money and buy them elsewhere.

My son and I are up the stairs of a metro station. The train comes very seldom and now is about time. I try to hurry down but I have both my son's old trolley and new one to carry. At the platform we stand waiting between a group of persons with horses and one with dogs.

A river separates two political parties competing with each other by applauding the loudest. Suddenly a small wooden boat with speakers passes with a local singing against politics. He and his band are captured by the right wing on the left side.

I complain with my aunt about my cousin taking so long to shower. I tell her to see how fast I will be. It's finally my turn but I realize that the shower is in the fridge and it is quite complicated to get it all open. It's late when I manage to pull the warm water handle.

I finally decide to stop at a food stand but now there is a log queue. Pulling the trolley I manage to sneak in right where the food is served. I get stacked onions and row cheese for my son since they are behind with the cooking. I then ask for a discount because of that.

My colleague and I are at a meeting with our boss who asks him if he will be available to teach during the summer. He replies that he is too busy. I leave but then come back since I haven't being asked anything. The boss is already going out an exit.

I tell my grandfather about a German mountain fort and we end up skiing there hugging and going very fast backward. We avoid some kids and end up on a slippery path and into a dried tunnel. We run in and meet a man with a long beard washing. I then sing a military song.

Up a tower I find the phone of an Asian girl who I often see around travelling. It is locked but a handsome guy shows me how to make an emergency call. I then call my student and ask him to send me her e-mail. He tells me to look at her large paintings with big colour spots.

Young people hurry at a cash desk making a long queue. Males and females will be matched according to their proximity. The closer the people are to the cash desk the more beautiful they are. Right in front a gorgeous girl is matched with a boy who she doesn't like.

I slide very fast in a conference hall hitting the staircase and so disturbing the president. She is giving a speech on feminism. Downstairs I visit her exhibition where artificial penises of various sizes are embedded in mattresses. I almost get a hard on but the museum closes.

As I am about to paint my girlfriend sends me to our kid who just woke up. I pour sugar melted in hot water on his toy truck and brush the dirty trunk. I then live him to his babysitter seating by a tree but he cries. She wishes to kiss us. I then plough the ground towards her.

I erect a timber to initiate the first media museum of the all region. As I place it against a structure it bents on a curl. I then support it with an iron bar and get ready to tight the two on the top.

I am in the office of the Asian jury that selected my work for a prize. One of them has difficulties running it on his laptop. As he works on it I am given their post to read.

I help my neighbour pulling a chart full with projectors in the school. We should have a workshop but no one is there. We then go around recruiting students but they are making food out of the classrooms. Inside one I write on the board the title of our course and its meaning.

My sister and I are in the courtyard when our neighbour comes out on a wheelchair. It has been a long time since we met and I openly ask him what happen. All his body is now paralyzed.

I am having a math text and go out to the bathroom. On the way I stop in another classroom to look at the house models the students are building. They are made of wood and filled with sand. Once back I am caught by the teacher and I can't solve the equations.