

My girlfriend and I are at his brother's place seating with him and his wife on the dining table. They propose us to play a game with other couples to exchange our companions. My girlfriend agrees immediately.

My curator is telling me of a rich man he has dining with. The first time it was the latter to offer him dinner at a buffet. The second time my curator took him to a restaurant and paid although the man ate like a shark.

Our friends' boat is at the shore of a calm lake. As the wind raises their father come with a motor saw to lift it up from the water. Just a light piece is left and they have it suspended on a weak holder.

The teacher tells a black bodybuilder about a special machine where even the neck can be trained. They all move there and the bodybuilder lectures in front of a screen while some students seat on his knees. Some others are indifferent and keep writing a philosophical text.

My girlfriend is without her t-shirt. I closely observe her back and notice allots of small and deep holes. I shall squeeze them up but I feel blocked and I can't do it.

My sister is accused of a murder. She explains the detective's assistant that it can't be her since she had a notebook in her pockets. She then lays her fairy head on the detective's knees and shows him my notebooks.

We find out that a student has replaced some spray cans to steal them. I wait for him with another student to punish him. He gets back from a concert with another teacher who is giving him musical advices. I then run away in the hallway.

A student shows me her short and incomplete yet well done virtual animation of a hero. I show her mine on my computer. The hero is over imposed on an old cartoon of a boat reaching a city harbour. It works smoothly.

My girlfriend and I get in a big city. I am without luggage and I can't explain why. We walk around looking for a hotel and pass in front of a fancy one. I tell her that we would perfectly fit there. She is wearing an old fashion rain coat and some fluorescent sneakers.

We share a hotel room with a man who has several training devices. I pick up a stick to point on the ground when jogging. He shows me how to use it and I take the elevator down to try it out. In the reception I have problems controlling it and hardly manage to go through it.

I look through the catalogue of an apparently famous course. There are two close ups of a camouflaged vagina. In front the list of students shows many with the same family name and similar Islamic features.

I reach my friends out in the garden. It is early morning and I exclaim that I would really like to fuck a classmate. I turn and she is there by the house. She looks prettier then usual and keeps it silent.

My son runs in a long brothel with cheap prostitutes. I run after but find him that he has already lost his virginity. He is now more serious and smells. Adults all along are being masturbated wearing the cheapest condoms.

We walk in a road depression. There is a stone and I throw it out. Some guys all around take it as a game and start throwing stones back in. I tell them to watch for my son but they don't stop. I then run out behind a gate protecting him with my body.

I ask to call a policeman to denounce a crime. He gets there and starts asking questions. My father answers for me but has to lie about the road we have been walking since we went through the red light district. The policeman catches us and says that it should be us to be sued.

In the city after a conference I meet for the first time with a foreign girl I sometime watch on-line. She is short and has curly red hairs and clear eyes but she is not at all as cute as I thought. We anyway go out and talk about the exceptionally nice weather.

A fat man wishes to purchase a traditional boat on the river of an exotic country where to live. The price is very high and he explains that it is because it comes with another identical boat. There is also a plastic cover to put on top of them when it rains.

As we walk behind the others a girl with dark hairs holds my arm and make out with me. We reach my sister at the car and pretend like nothing. We wish to seat in the back together and keep on touching each other but I am told to seat in front instead.

As I wait for a guy I pee by a window of his palace. We then jump in the water and swim to our friends' boat. One of them pulls me up but I want to keep on swimming and pull his nose very hard. He doesn't let go and neither do I.

I tell my sister to wait for me on one side of a busy road. I then cross it and get to a gas station that is about to close. I ask the assistant if I can deliver our rented car at the airport instead. He tells me to get him the papers. I go back to pick them but my sister is gone.

A guy gets me inside the old and dark room where he leaves with his girl. There is a thick layer of flour on the old stove. I stretch my hands on top to warm me. It is very hot.

My son and I are at my parents' umbrella on the beach. We go for a swim but the waves are too high. On the way back he pees by two ugly pregnant women. As we are packing down leaving a table unfold on a carpet one of them comes to say goodbye in all arrogance.

I am seating in my curator's garden on his daughter's birthday having a pleasant conversation with another curator I haven't met for long after we argued. We get free ice creams at the bar but no beers that would cost. We then seat on a table to continue our nice talk.

My cousin and I are on a bus to the capitol. As we discuss about the songs to sing for a competition we approach the suburbs with eroded building left uncompleted. The bus door opens to turn a side against them.

My grandfather tells me how my father has just bought a small jeep for my mother. He trusted the village reseller for a special discount. In the end there was no discount and the jeep windows are not even automatic.

I am in the school cafeteria holding a table while waiting for my friends. A lady first asks my son age and then seat with her colleagues at my table. I explain the situation but they don't move. I then swear at them and they also get angry.

My friends finally come to visit me driving a truck and seating all in the cabin. As they park I photograph. A plastic elevator gets them down. They are dressing white pyjamas and have sleeping all the while. I hug with everyone.

At lunch a colleague recites a modern poem I have never heard of. Another colleague guesses the title and discusses a book they both recently read for a class. I am surprised and ask them if they are historians but they are just students.

Two gorgeous blondes go out of their apartment all dressed up but soon return. Two big and ugly football players get at their door wearing their dirty uniforms. They have a break from a game and get in to fuck them.

My son and I are resting in the wood on the soft ground. My arm is on his toy bucket and gets bitten by an aunt. It is full with aunts. I try to keep on resting but they get in my hairs.

I ask my best friend to climb a mountain with me. He wants to do it tomorrow but I will be gone then. I tell him that if we run we can make it by the end of the day. He gets convinced.

My grandmother suddenly gets out of her house crying. She hugs me and reproaches me for all the time I have been away. I look inside and notice a lady making pasta and crossing herself each time she is done with a piece. She is my grandmother's new daughter.

I get on a car roof holding my kid before he gets eaten by the neighbours' dogs. I then loudly offend my neighbour and a cow starts running on my vegetable garden. I throw a big stone and hit her in the leg. My father-in-law is also there repairing the garage door I left open.

I depart from my boss after he asked me if I will continue to be illegal. I tell him twice goodbye before he silently replies. I then make it out of the school wearing sunglasses not to be recognized.

I get on a bus going the city. The driver notices a wasted lady driving a truck behind us. They say her to be the priest's wife but he is with me while I grab fruit out of the window off some trees by the highway.

My best friend and I are in a chapel. I wonder why he keeps on treating his new girlfriend so badly. I then realize that in the main brick wall there is a very high and narrow opening filled with a letter he wrote to his old girlfriend asking her to marry him but getting rejected.

I show my father-in-law the nice shirt I am wearing and lay in bed. He then comes with an old fashion sweater and tells me to try it on. I am a bit asleep and have to force myself to do so. It fits me very badly.

I run in a metro right as is leaving. A board says that it will reach destination in a minute and the minute after the ferry will leave. Everyone complains since it takes five minutes to walk to the ferry. I say that it might take five seconds and then we have fifty five left.

An Asian guy and I walk on a road of an industrial area. We pass by a damp and he comments that when he doesn't have any other occupation he would usually work there. I tell him that by coincidence also two of my Asian friends do that.

I follow a guy in a two room hotel where he wakes up another guy. We then have a refreshment with the cakes each one of us have made beside me. I approach the second guy and tell him that I did make bread although is not there.

My son and his small friend are eating berries from a bush. He then bikes very fast downhill and disappears. I run after him on a path in the rocks but it soon forks. I continue on the path that is marked and end up in a wood that has many different trees but no stones.

My aunt has just given birth and she is a baby herself. Her skin is very white but her hairs are thick and dark with many small curls. She is proud to say that when she finally dyed them blondes and straighten them she got much more beautiful.

I drive a group of students to my apartment. We pass by a small mountain and a pretty but old teacher wants to get off and walk. She types her number on my phone and we continue downhill. I don't know where to turn but finally recognize a sign.

I take my boss around my old town where some horses have just danced. I tell him about all the various historical attractions and he says that I have a strong accent. I explain to him that I use to speak much better before moving abroad.

My boss is at our country place calling his wife regarding a phone number. She yells at him and he hangs up. I then shake his hand and apologize for my childish behaviour. He says that if I want I can go play with the students.

I am out in the dark caressing a dead branch when a black and skinny girl gets out of school. She stops by me and wants to kiss but other students are passing by. We then look for a darker place but everything is lighted by the artificial light.

My grandmother tells that she got to be an expert of codes by watching her dead husband's students. They use to paint numbers on the glass squares of old windows. One of them was particularly good at painting number systematically.

My son tells me to turn and I bike him down an asphalted path that soon becomes dirt. Although there are many stones he follows asleep in his little chart attached on the side. We pass below a big black mountain and I get blind. A caravan runs over us.

I am at a station waiting in queue to discuss about my reservation. A computer is on and I try to check my mail but the keyboard doesn't work. The travel agent plugs it in. It starts working but it is then time to talk to her.

At a check in I am stopped for an inspection. As I wait with my son we get in some muddy pods and then shower. The detective gets in to watch him and get some tropical fruit from a tree. I get rid of the homemade juice and give my camera to my girlfriend before my luggage is checked.

My grandmother is driving us on a country road with many curves. She is stressed and almost gets off road. She wants to let me drive but I tell her to continue. The road gets of dirt and even more difficult.

My parents' apartment is an empty brothel. I get a prostitute's hair spray and masturbate. My son is watching and I try to hide while ejaculating inside it. I then gather all my things and move out before anybody shows up.

I leave a box with some borrowed equipment on the stairs of an institute and move downstairs. The director is discussing with his assistant about a virus he got on his computer mouse. I tell them that my assistant got the same. I hear him coming but is someone else.

I am in a disco following a girl down many passages. We seat inside one and I tell her of my friends dragging out the Dee jay and vulgarly yelling at him. He gets after them as they run away.

An older artist and I seat on a big stone podium out in the centre of an old town. As we talk about my curved nose she suddenly puts a hand on my dick. I tell her that is not straight either and put my hand on her pussy. She wants to send me erotic messages but I find it too risky.

A man slowly drives pass a small truck trying to read its sign in the dark. His attention is caught by a lighted furniture shop instead. His boss on the phone says that they will have to redesign the interiors of a celebrity apartment.

The leaders of an institution have invited some international leaders and are holding a speech. One of them can't find the right words and another has to go help her assistant. She wears a camera headset and tries to connect remotely to another workmate without any success.

I visit the installation of an art festival. There is a row of monitors and professional bikers come out telling certain viewers the plot. The artist seats very close to me and says that it will take a while before a biker will come to me.

I look through a new art catalogue. There are several categories and all the works of each category is framed with a fancy graphic. I look at the winning work of a famous group. Letters are made of angel wings.

My curator and I get in queue. It is for students applying to medical school. An old lady lies in bed and evaluates them. She calls me around her and when my turn comes I tell her everything about me, even all the books I have read.

I follow the students and bring up in classroom a mattress. The floor is already occupied by the other mattresses and I place mine by a window a bit too close from two noisy computers. Another student also places her close to mine but we are told to move.

My sister and I are back to our room after a long night partying. She goes to the bathroom and leaves a mass. I try to brush her dairies off the toilette but the house maid comes and gets very annoyed.

We are having dinner with a couple. The girl tells us that another couple told the boy that sometimes he says very stupid things. They agree but I don't and think it's actually me.

My son and I get on a beach of an island but he doesn't want to swim. A ball reaches me, I kick it back and it is thrown back to me again. On my side there are two other players and I am not sure whether I am also part of the game.

We are expecting one student for dinner but two others show up. I then go to get some extra sauce for the pasta but the supermarket is closing. I anyway try to get a package but realize that I am observed.

I am walking along a path following the signs that keep me out of the residential area. A wide mountain landscape opens up. A man asks me to deliver back his rented skies since I am going that direction. I am scared of the height but anyway manage to reach the ski shop down the hill.

An installation consists of many identical panels where different electronic components of different families are lined up. I turn a wheel below a panel and one of the lines rotates generating sound. I then rotate the other lines and the sound gets affected.

Two girls and I are seated on a sofa of a painting installation where nothing happens. We then move upstairs where a toilette is connected with a long tube to the bottom floor. One of the girls seats on it and I get her to wear a scary mask not to be recognized.

I send a quick message to my curator writing that I am still lecturing and we should meet later. He is with another artist who has a bug on her laptop. He fixes it in no time.

Some students and I walk along a country road. On the side there is a plantation of young trees recently pruned by machines after years of abandonment. At a bus stop we find an empty van and get inside waiting.

My best friend and I are in the middle of a room where we can move just within a marked area. A famous but very old man is in one corner preparing to go to bed. My friend congratulates for his agility. I think he should give us the stuff he has in his locker since he will soon die.

My son and I are at school moving stuff to my new office. On the way I meet with a student who has cut his hairs and looks much younger. He asks to meet me and I tell him to wait an hour and then knock very hard at my door.

Some small kids are playing in a tent out in the neighbourhood. I get to play with them. My girlfriend passes by pushing the trolley where our son and a little girl seat opposite to one another. I tell them to come but she keeps walking indifferent.

A friend shows me some photos of his new girlfriend. They are all too dark and blurry. I say that she must be better than the former and he says that she also had her qualities and was certainly more spontaneous and alive.

My curator is leaving with his boss for a day trip up North. He asks me if I want to join them. I hesitate thinking that I will mostly have to seat in the car but then get my video camera ready to go. As my girl and son get home I make up my mind.

My friends and I are out eating at a rural restaurant. The owner comes with our dishes and tells us that they are prepared by an old lady who gets paid just few cents. I then tell a friend how much I make. His girl makes much more working for her father although he mistreats her.

On the side of a road is a metal toilette. I get inside and pee so much that it pours out on my sandals. I just then see the instructions to activate a flushing switch while peeing.

I am watching TV with my uncles. I can't help selecting a video where naked Islamic men with hairy but well built bodies tie one of them on a chair and masturbate him until he faints. I keep watching and fortunately my uncles fall asleep.

A young female tourist passes by me telling her friend how much she wishes to get some local sweets. She speaks my native language and I catch up with them and tell them to follow me in the woods. I know of a bush of berries but as we get there they have all started to get rotten.

On a printer there is a pile of black and white forms to apply for a one day visa. For a longer visa one should print a colour form. I print one but the layout is too close to the top margin.

I am on a road waiting with some art students. A short and skinny friend comes to pick me up and starts talking to a big guy that came to pick up the others. He tells about a big soccer team that is now considering to get him as a player. He simulates a kick out of enthusiasm.

My best friend and I run to the end of a path where we should turn around and go back along the beach. We get our bikes but I realize that my speed counter isn't working. I then ask my cousins for the amount of kilometres but they already biking away.

In the forest there is an abandoned old house now occupied by my cousin. I ask him if I can also use it sometimes for my experiments. He invites me in to sleep but we seat on two of many white plastic chairs crowding the room.

I am showing a student the short videos I made with my camera. They are all shaking whenever the camera is moved. He tells me that he never uses the zoom in his videos. I try to find those where I also haven't used it but can't.

A friend and I get inside a public bathroom and realize we should pay. I then go out and the man in charge of the bathroom angrily looks at me. I move out to the buffet before the food is over. I grab a dirty plate and get some grinded meat on it but it is all uncooked.

I am thinking of those Asians that moving south got famous. I also moved south but think that if I move back north I might get famous myself. I then get angry thinking that after the war my native land got part of the south.

I am running at night on a pavement. There is a line of identical trees placed at equal distance. I then run in zigzag between them but missing some.

My curator and I walk to a stand where I ask a lady to renew my passport to get to a festival abroad. She is not the right person but anyway speaks my language and tells us about it. We know everything since we were already there.

On TV a man by a huge tree transforms in a very muscular hero. He will have to defeat a giant of mud. He manages to get his hearth and tight it with his belt. He leaves although it is still beating.

I am seating with my laptop and a cup of coffee on a table when my curator tells me to move upstairs since he has company. I move up and have breakfast with a girl. I start a conversation but she warns me that it is not allowed and leaves.

On TV a military helicopter transports a curtain resembling a huge fish up a deserted mountain. The enemy are below camping and while the captain is in a dark corner another soldier is in the sun light and gets ready to shoot.

I am in class giving a lecture of my work while the students are passing around a large print of my photos. One tries to start a video of my kid but can't. Another asks me why I quitted painting and I explain that it is because I started travelling.

I stop following the main road that is too crowded and turn on a bridge over a river and up a hill. It ends on a cliff. Below me are many bold bushes and in front a wild mountain where bushes are green with leaves.

An important curator and I walk down a field. He is very friendly and we openly talk about our vacations. After a coffee we seat on the grass among my students. They discuss a rather technical matter and I am unable to say anything interesting.

I get an e-mail from my old director. It is a short reply of an e-mail I sent him long ago. He says to be available to collaborate but makes severe corrections of what I wrote.

Out of the studio of an old artist I hesitate whether I should or shouldn't go in to fuck her. I know she is available and I feel excited. Once inside we just talk.

Following the instructions of a curator I set up a cage on a piano. She then shows it to a collector who gets very angry for the bad execution. I excuse myself saying that even the best painter sketches on his finished canvas. He excuses himself saying that he hasn't taken his drugs.

A collective of artists is about to execute an art piece. It consists of a huge yet warns out wooden panel. A machine starts carving the wood making vertical patterns of small squares. At every new pattern the combination of squares changes.

A friend and I walk in a park. A girl follows nearby and I purposely talk to him about our spiritual trip in Asia. He is positive that he can come although he has yet to ask his father.

I get to know a weak student and together we slowly walk inside the school while I carry the food. In a storage is a small prototype of a UFO robot built by my assistant. The student criticizes the fact that a cable sticks out. I explain that it is just a temporary solution.