

On TV a naked girl lies with her legs open on the sofa. She waits there with her mother while her husband is fucking a much more attractive porno star. The girl is blonde and not so bad herself.

My girl and I are in the dark bedroom making out. We are both naked and I start moving up and down on top of her. I come without even fuck and she gets upset.

I suggest my father to bike down a path in a valley. He says to be too hard and steep but I find it perfectly straight and flat. He then tells me how in the past he heard some professional bikers wandering about my strength.

In a theatre a famous actor is randomly selecting those kids that will have to ski against each other. They all have Russian last names although they have different nationalities. Among them is one that will be famous. He holds a toy sword and crosses the actor.

On a public TV the national team has won once again the world cup. They show a diagram of the complicated action they adopted to score. The public belonging to the other nation doesn't seem to react. They are all dressing orange and their head is shaved.

I am on a bus as part of a famous team. I am getting to know some girls and I point them the very tall goal keeper seating in front. Everybody else laugh since the goal keeper is now replaced and he is actually very short.

My girlfriend and I just had sex without condom. I look in my beauty case and find that we actually have condoms. I take them out but one is all folded and the other is already open.

A friend has troubles understanding the schedule of his new job. He tells me that he is available throughout the year but on the winter when he works as a waiter. The salary is too good not to do it.

I meet a black student enrolled in an important academy. He helps me to find a panel in the materials department but it is too small. I am then left to paint it in an attic but they are so poor that there is no colour. I ask permission to go home and get some.

A big tree has fallen right in front of my parents' place. I walk on top of it to avoid the snow. It ends with a thick branch that is broken. I manage to keep the balance and make it to the other side.

My father and sister are lively discussing where to go and eat after work. I tell them to get my food box. I will go out and eat at a restaurant instead.

I am lying under a roof contemplating the wide forest through the open frame of a window. Suddenly I hear some shots and get myself behind a wooden wall where the dog sleeps. I can still be killed.

At my parents' place upstairs there is a thick letter addressed to me. It is from my aunt that asks me to get the following pages to my cousin. I read part of them. Since they turned out to be poor she asks them to work as maids in their old maid's house.

I am in the car with my friends and show my ass to some girls driving by. I even slap it repetitively and then take my seat again. My friends seem sceptic and I get serious again.

My kid is with his kindergarten classmates and it is time to rest. An old teacher scares them to sleep by kicking their beds. I get angry and take my kid away from her.

A friend and I are in a hall where a guy is improvising a presentation but can't find the right word. My friend whispers a bad one and I repeat it aloud. He gets offended and I get afraid of his revenge. I then tell him about the book I just read.

The lady in charge of the wood workshop calls me nearby and shows how to cut the wood using a simple knife. With no effort she cuts a big and long piece. The cut is perfect and the wood is all smooth.

The crowd of a stadium applauds to a machine capturing a pilot with a rope. On a high tower on top stands a man with a long beard. No one cares about him but his agent who wants to promote him around many city towers.

I am on the metro working on my laptop and having my feet on the seat. A girl seating in front lays her arm on them and I don't know what to do. She is blonde and has a transgressive hairstyle. I realize to also be quite transgressive with a coloured band holding my hairs.

A colleague and I visit an art festival. A winning installation consists of a track for electric cars. I make one running into a vacuum device and another one comes out. My colleague gives a very complicated explanation while I still can't understand.

I am telling a girl about my acquaintance with a famous photographer during a trip. A woman lying with her face on the ground reveals to be that photographer. I lay with her and we hold hands. We then stand up to make out. She claims that soon will be time to make love.

As I see my cousin's girlfriend approaching I change so that she can see me naked. She is dressed up and we seat in front of each other on a table with friends. I can't reach her legs but understand from her eyes that she wants me although I don't find me attractive.

In a drawer I find some white stickers. I ask a student if I can use it but realize that is from an electric button they are commercializing. I look in the catalogue and see different samples of possible applications. One of them is to interact with a virtual farm.

I am in a metro station when a student calls me to ask how to get to the library. I am confused but then come up with the right metro station. I spell it for him while reaching the platform. A modern metro arrives but I am uncertain if is going the right direction.

In a room the instructions of a game are drawn. I will have to run after another guy but will have to watch for a girl running after me. From the drawings I see that her hairs are shaved on the sides. I wish she could have been someone else.

I am in a colleague's apartment and he tells me of a beautiful girl he was once together with. Their relationship was getting so deep but suddenly ended. He claims that they were as close as me and my girlfriend.

At the entrance of an institute two colleagues are talking. I start having a very low opinion of them. I pass through very quickly not to be stopped and having to talk.

In a barrack on a beach I wait for a man to finish talking to another and then ask for work. I say that I am a good swimmer and I am told to talk to the boss by the ocean. I show him how I swim but the water is heavy and I barely manage to come out.

I take my sister out at a restaurant and for the first time she meets our natural father. They seat close and while he talks allot she doesn't dare to look at him. He calls her a daughter and she tells him that they are just friends.

I am walking on a road in the woods looking for mushrooms. The road ends and the woods seem too tight to penetrate. I read some signs saying that because of human consumption the wood can't be touched.

My sister and I seat on the staircase of a supermarket. The sun gets hidden by the grey clouds and it gets cold. She says that she doesn't think I will come down and visit them any longer.

I seat in a car with my cousin while my other cousin is too busy to be with us. The friend driving gets to a toll station and demands the right amount of cash from each of us. I don't know if I have it.

In a church some young and beautiful nuns are making a dance. I go around filming and move to another room where an old nun tells us to seat and eat. I complain saying that I wish to seat with my family since I never see them. She will make arrangements.

My son and I are sleeping in the dark country house when I hear some voices. I get ready to react but it is my parents that came and visit. My girlfriend runs away surprised while my father replaces my old bicycle with a new one.

I am on a train leaving my native mountains driving away on the flat landscape. I feel I could have walked and looking out I notice a box-like small mountain. It is as green as the other ones and there is an opening with a ladder.

My curator tells me that I can think of a show to do at his gallery during the winter. We could also do it up north. His boss comes in and tosses me a half eaten apple. I remove a rotten piece and eat it.

I notice a small mountain and start walking up the path to the top. It is too steep and I walk another one on the side. It takes me too a small church. I am about to film it but they are just ending a confession inside.

In a town I hear some men talking about going to a highland to pick mushrooms. I ask them what highland they are talking about. They tell me it is very far. I ask them for a closer mountain and they show me a very dark and steep one in the horizon.

A rich family has bought back their huge family palace in the middle of the city. A high complex of white statues stands in front. There is no longer a real use of the palace.

On the news the old documentation of a girl drowning is shown. The screen is subdivided in many smaller ones. They show her going in the ocean and drowning from different angles and times.

My neighbour and I walk on the opposite side of a busy road and over a bridge. He tells me of an e-mail he tried to send me but failed. I also think of an e-mail that wasn't replied and think of sending it with the normal post.

I am walking with my kid on the shoulder out of a conference and get to talk to an industry manager of an important company. We happen to have a project in common. He asks me for my boss' phone number but I can't read it. I then tell him mine but I can't even spell it.

I make a stop on the highway at a hotel where the waitress kisses me. As it is time to departure I ask her if I can drive her home. She takes two more guys with us but since they want me to drive them out of my route I leave them down.

I am in a toy shop looking for some musical instruments. I ask a man at a cash desk and he sends me downstairs among plenty of old toys still in the box. I wrap half of one for my students.

I cross several platforms of a railway station and reach the first one where I should get on a train with my girl and kid. I ask a worker for the right train and he points one very far back. My girl and I are uncertain but anyway hurry there pulling the trolley.

As we move through the city a musician plays his generative composition of a classic. He has just got a big award for it. The composition is built on different voices and has no similarities with its original.

A small opera house was stopped building since they were told that they were using yellow earth. The fact was verified by picking some earth samples from an old city area. A man tells me that it is now proved that the same earth is actually very healthy.

In a shop I buy a pack of condoms and walk out with a ladder without paying. The shop assistant is about to call her brother and I get back in to pay. She was also calling my sister. I make up an excuse and she draws me a map of a cool place to visit.

I back up a car from a parking lot and keep the doors locked so that my girl and her friends can't get in. They are actually ready to run. One of them has her pregnant belly exposed and she his quite muscular.

Two cages are in a river. In one are those women that were captured abroad and in the other those that are local. In this last one two of them emerge naked from the water and desperately start making out.

I am driving up a staircase of an ancient town leading all my relatives. My uncle passes me with a scooter and we reach a church on top of the hill. From here we can view the beautiful pastures where we have just been.

We are in the kitchen eating my grandmother's soup. She gets offended because we are not eating it all and it took her so long to prepare it. I then take some of my vegetables from the fridge and give it to her but she doesn't seem to appreciate it.

My curator and I are on the train when his Asian girlfriend and her colleagues come and seat nearby. He keeps on talking to me and grabs her tit. He then stands and read her assistant's hand predicting that he won't have any kids.

I am observing a landscape from high above. The mountains are all rounded and each one has a glacier on the top. In between a glacier I can distinguish a small village of black small houses.

My son and I suddenly left to take over a restaurant in a city of the south. We are still in a station half way but I anyhow start preparing food for the costumers. I throw allot of pasta in the hot water and make sure my son doesn't mess with it.

I lost one metro and I run to catch the next one. I stop for a moment and observe some girls that are thrown down the stairs. I see the metro but when I reach it is already gone and I have to wait again.

I tell an older artist that I don't wish to deal with galleries although I could sell allot. She tells me that it is a pity and that herself has a gallery but her work doesn't sell. She suggests to approach a gallerist and present my work as I did when we once had a walk.

I am in the kitchen making a phone call to organize a bike trip for me and my relatives. I ask the operator for a track in the south of an island and then include also the central part that has more mountains. I am ready to get there over night but not my relatives.

I enter the church with my new sneakers wearing them half out. I get all the way in front where the priest is already preaching to a big crowd. There are some empty seats but I soon realize they belong to the nuns that are there nearby.

I get in a mall walking by some girls. They get to an ice-cream place but one of them leaves to get another type of ice-cream. The other holds me and we kiss. She is very small while the other is enormous.

My curator and his boss are talking to different artist to organize a show in a pub. I stay with the remaining ones and make fun of the two saying that they are now fucking. A small and ugly artist finds me brilliant but wishes that I was blonde and didn't wear sunglasses.

Two muscular swimmers wear their boy scout suite. It is very tight like that of a super hero. They are planning to get in action but their leaders are approaching to teach them how to behave.

I get to a foreign capitol with a friend's beautiful girlfriend. I meet him while I look at her walking away. As we tour around I shout a word in his language and he corrects my pronunciation.

I inspect an installation where each drawer of a closet should contain one of my prints. I open one and find the print smaller. I can't understand the right measurements.

The director of my old school tells me that they haven't yet got kicked out. He also allowed those students that have helped him to stay and live in the building. I recognize some of them. A new one insists that I should sleep at his place but I am suspicious.

A classmate demos his new project for us. According to his hands movement different puppets roll up and down. He is so skilled that can even have different versions of the same puppet to appear.

I am at a family dinner. My aunt has ordered for us soup that is made of old jewellerys. As she talks shit about other people I start eating a pair of earrings with white feathers. The feathers melt in the soup.

A small kid runs away and climbs with a small chair on a lady's window. The lady thinks he is her son and gets him in with the most affection. Soon her real son gets home and the small pretender has to admit that he is a partisan. She anyway invites him for dinner but he leaves.

My girlfriend and I are vacating our hotel room to escape somewhere else. I abandon my military coat that is too dangerous and steal some blankets instead not to freeze. My girlfriend is spending her last money without any worries for the future.

I reach a lake where some friends are bathing. I also get in and intend to swim across it. We do so but reach the dirty waters of a canal going through an ancient city. We then walk that part.

A girl and I find a small cat in a bar. We then ask the bar-tender for milk and he gives us some for free. We place it but the entrance and all together admire the little cat drinking. I get ready to film but he stops.

I get in a line for food and accidentally pass a man in front that was leaning too much on the side. He warns me for several times to be careful getting more and more vexed. Luckily the chief that cuts some stake for me is very kind.

I am in a small car with a gangster driving through the forest. He is threatening a car-seller on the phone to get him a cheap engine. He then drives under a fallen tree scratching the roof and reach a modern church with painted windows.

The band is playing on the main road of my native village. I take my son there and dance together with a distant cousin. I see a white horse galloping fast up the mountain. She tells me that it is our old friend who was once stupid but now got very courageous.

My sister and I get to a car-shop to buy an expensive jeep. The seller talks to us through the window showing different leather pieces as colour samples. I would like orange or pink but my sister chooses brown that is less expensive to order.

I am descending a mountain and meet my friends at a crossing. They are going up but I get them to follow me down. The path on the left is inviting but I don't know where it ends. I take them straight down the steps of a village instead.

My father is with his friends on the balcony after a long bike ride. He asks me where to bike tomorrow. I yell at him that I don't care and throw my plastic cup against the window. I then go inside and tear my t-shirt apart.

A group of black Americans are about to colonize an African coast. A girl gives the leader a beautiful net and warns him to go back. A large African army appears wearing silver shields. He then serves each enemy with mushrooms and frozen salmon to settle the battle.

I am running with my best friend and have fun of his girl that almost gets shitted in the face by a dog. I kick a package of berries and ask him about his other girls. He doesn't want to tell me in respect of her.

A friend and his girl need a battery charger and I take them down in a store. I look in the catalogue but can't find it. At our turn the shop assistant is foreign and don't quite understand us. She tells us that it is sold out and gives my friend a socket instead.

A group of unemployed sailors walks around their ancient city thinking of new working possibilities. I join with their girls and show them the broken interiors of the apartment where I use to live. I then pick up a towel to follow them to the beach.

An art director suggests making an art work based on the high industrial chimneys out of my apartment window. I have the idea of drawing it in real scale. I start colouring a third of it with a marker while other two artists colour the rest in other techniques.

My curator comes back to the hotel room we are sharing in an Asian capitol. He is leaving while I have just arrived. I ask him for some local money and we exchange some coins. Out in the corridor some young Asians pass by eating artificial sandwiches.

I get a job as a truck driver. A man shows me how to operate the back door but I find it too complicated. Another man fills up a truck with soda bottles before we drive it away. He gets also some beer bottles for himself and crashes on the floor those that are empty.

The new students come to class in groups of three. I ask them if they are all barbarians and a group of brothers tells me about their father. He took them very small on the other side of a continent facing snow, sun and rain. I then suggest them to repeat the experience here.

A young scholar who is going to be famous seat in a dark room. He reads about other famous scholars by scrolling his thumbs over the bed sheets folded in a drawer. Once all the sheets are read he starts reading those of the drawer below.

A boy runs away to his solitary refugee by a bridge in the mountains. He gets really high and start descending a rough stream that turns into a little lake. He jumps over and finally reaches his little bridge.

My son and I end in a solitary village where there are different types of seats as cabins. As I figure out how to have him sleeping in one of those an old lady appear from the only existing house. She was expecting us and will call my mother to inform her that we arrived.

We are walking on the beach under a tide. A man is floating on a small airplane. I tell him to watch for the rocks behind him. He almost crashes on one in front. Many people up on the rocks are filming and photographing him.

I get in a public kitchen and occupy the haven with an empty pot before two immigrants takes it. I start talking loud in my own language and get to a closet with many types of spices. My aunt is before me. I feel embarrassed that she sees me in such a state.

I am biking downhill and can't brake properly. I end up on a rusted fence and continue biking down nonetheless. I manage to turn left on a road going uphill. I still can't stop and fly out on a cow field against several cow fences.

A teeth inflammation has swollen so much that my mouth can't shut. My parents discuss what to do and resolve to cut it. As my father gets his surgical knife ready the inflammation shrinks and becomes very small.

I just woke up that my friends are still having dinner. One of them is now together with an old girl of mine. We toss and I photograph again the glass although I already done it.

I take part to a competition with an old piece that has already been awarded there. I apply to various categories by inserting several contacts in different plugs. In this way I select the projects that I think will win.

I am looking at a program a student has built for me. I click on a flashing icon and display a diagram of intersecting circles. On the other side of the window is a picture of a toy tractor standing on the concentrical section of a tree.

The students are setting up an exhibition. I walk by the work of one of them and get some sweets without even looking at it. I then bring a black and white photo of an interior to another student and cut off the background. My director should come and pick me up at any moment.

A small kid and I are playing ball. The ball ends on the side of a wild stream and he pushes it in. As I find the courage to pick it in the dirty water by a skull a nice girl appears. I get in to play ball with her and the water becomes crystal clear. The kid wants me back.

I am in the bathroom with my cousins asking how they can throw away so much money crashing expensive cars and so forth. I answer for them that it is because of their rich parents. I go downstairs and meet them. They seem angry and I wonder if they were listening.

My old director got very rich and I bring him a set of bagels as a gift. He doesn't appreciate them since they have nuts and he is allergic. I also carry up a heavy tank of home-made juice. Meanwhile he falls asleep but then we start eating a big fish that never ends.

Some Asian immigrants practice martial arts on the road and scratch a window of a basement. Inside on the dirt is a masculine Asian prostitute ready to perform around a tree. Just one costumers gets in paying an extra fee so that he can fuck her.