

I am running by the coast and pass in front of other runners but the path gets under water and I stop. One of them continues anyway but I decide to go back. I feel that the water is quite warm and swim instead.

I am in the bathroom of a lifeguard. He explains me how the sea water can be drank but not the one where I have just taken a shit. I follow him to the kitchen but the ceiling is very low. I try to find a place where to stand and move under a window but it is still too low.

I am walking down a hill to the metro thinking of the very unpractical and ugly kindergarten where my girl has moved our child. His old teacher calls me and tells me that another teacher has used my shampoo to wash her car. They also have moved to an ugly location.

I am stretching in the gym carpet when a mucho guy gets in. I recognize from his t-shirt that he belongs to a sky team of my native village. He also has it tattooed on his huge legs. I present myself and tell him that all of those with his last name are usually very tall. He is not so tall.

I get to train on a machine but the guy using it before me has modified the handle. It is all made of many mounted pieces. I find a good grip and start pulling it up and down. The guy gets back to fix it and I tell him not to disturb me.

I am coaching the younger of two black boxers who are about to fight. They do an initial ceremony throwing sauce at each other. The other coach and I try to get the match started but the organizers are missing. The boxers make sure that we take pictures. I get two creepy cameras.

I am out in a cabin on the mountains where I wait to be shaved after a motorcyclist. He tells me that there is so much snow on top of the ski slope that the owner has to drive the wood up from below. He then asks me what time is it and I guess mistaking of just some minutes.

I am in the bathroom looking through a window to a beautiful colleague. I am actually wearing part of her clothes. She doesn't seem so beautiful any longer. Another beautiful girl comes in with her boyfriend. I recognize her and actually don't really like her either.

A class of students is walking to the historical centre of a town. I start asking them about the name of a beautiful town nearby. Their teacher tells me to look at the sculptures instead. All around there are many representing different professions. I notice one of a black immigrant.

I seat at a meeting of some foreign students discussing about different field trips they wish to do. I wonder if I can be part of them. A guy hands me some big sticker where the flag of his country is printed in the middle. I start reaping of the white contours and so the others.

I am driving my grandfather old car thinking of the second hand cabriolet I have just ordered. At a curve a farmer has placed some signals to block the lane on my side. I then drive on the opposite side fearing for a car to come.

I am walking on the pavement of a small village and look inside an open window. A group of people are having a small refreshment after a funeral. A young girl has died but no one seems to be sad but her unemployed father.

We get a new office on the highest floor of a skyscraper. Soon our boss calls us saying that another colleague has volunteered to become the secretary and we should leave the space to her. We then move downstairs but it is a printing workshop. I see my e-mail erased from a list.

I am walking up an asphalted road and listen to my father. He tells me of one of his friends that can literary climbs a completely flat and perpendicular mountain. The road also gets very steep and I can only step up thanks to the small stones on the ground.

I am with a band out of the club where we will perform. We make some planning and I remind them that on the side of the club there are long displays where we could post something. One of the musicians says that we are allowed to but have to cover them all with prints.

I am in a room trying to play the drums but can't. I then move to another room where my parents in law are seated. I have a small scissor to cut a plastic strip of a flute. My mother in law is surprised that I can play it. I seat with them and show her the pictures of a professional camera.

The many displays aligned in the corridor of an institute are being removed and some dancers are let to interact with the public. I first go to the bathroom to avoid them and then help a man carrying out some long wooden pieces. He is from my grandfather's native village.

At a restaurant a short and shabby girl is living. One of my girlfriend's friends who is also short and shabby is really impressed by her. She approaches her and they make out. She looks at her solid tits for the last time before she leaves.

I am at a dinner making steam on the window and rubbing my nose on it. My boss looks at me and I am about to take a seat again when I am introduced to another colleague. I explain him that all I teach is to make the students intuitive with their work avoiding technical complications.

I am looking at an old teacher making a big drawing when the students start demanding in choir that I play my flute. I take it out and am about to play but one of them keeps putting his fingers on it. He has his penis out erected. I bend my legs to kick him back against the wall.

I am at a café with a student when two girls seat at our table. As I keep talking they offer us a bowl of candies and eat meat with chocolate. One of them is quite cute but the other is ugly and gets matched with my Asian assistant. It is now to decide who is going to get the cute one.

I am together with an old classmate and meet two other classmates in a bar. They have become good friends. One of them has studied abroad and tells me that he is still in contact with his host family there. They are so rich that they often come to visit his family here.

I am on a small truck followed by some bigger ones carrying wood stocks. I drive them to the forest but they don't to stop to my signals and I have to drive forward. They finally stop and the drivers get to me very angry because of the dust I made. They wear dangerous motor saws.

An old neighbour has bought the house of my other neighbour. He plans to unite them and make it much bigger. My other neighbour has gladly sold it to him knowing that they will soon construct in the fields all around.

I get to the printing workshop of the academy thinking of making a new print. I go around looking for some plates to engrave and meet the teacher who just avoids me. I see that he has purposely bent my old engraving in an open drawer.

I am ready to go ski while my cousin has still to put is trousers on. I go downstairs but my father has made up his mind and wants to go down town. He wants to buy some new trousers for me but I would need a pair of shoes instead. He says that I can use his trousers.

I meet up with my old friends and we make an estimate of all the cash we spend every night. Mine is very high but I also add that if I keep it in the countryside I don't spend anything. I get in a dark corner of the kitchen to mix a home made drink. It is too little to offer it to them as well.

My girlfriend tells me that she found a hairdresser in the country where her mother goes. She is not completely certain it is a good place since just the farmers' wives with their big trucks goes there. They even get their big breasts massaged.

At a swimming pool a researcher is swimming across. I leave my child with my Russian friend while I get changed. The changing room has no lockers and I place my bag under the bench. As I go back my son is out. He didn't dare to swim with my friend. I find out that the blonde girl with big muscles I was looking at training in the gym is actually my sister. We stand by the counter and I tell her that if she would train every day she could get really big. She is quite satisfied with what she is doing now.

A dance director takes me and my colleague in her room to fill up a form. Her computer is too old and crashes. Her ugly husband comes in and seems very jealous of us there. She doesn't care and lays in bed to tell us about her dance performances with the participation of the public.

I am in someone else bedroom looking through a shelf filled with books and films. There is an old series of cartoons I never thought to be so old. They are titled with numbers and I take the lowest out. It shows the main dog character on the snow.

The institute where I work is having a dinner. I come in late bringing huge pizzas and place them in the middle of the long table. I see that my boss is there and try to arrange a meeting with him. I then go back through the remains of a bombed building to fetch more pizzas.

I get to school that my classmates are already taking a drawing exam. I don't have any drawing equipment and I go in my old teacher's shop to buy it. He gives a very thick pencil. The students throw me the fruit that I am supposed to draw instead of a cathedral.

I am at my desk in class ready to eat a mushroom soup when a skinny and tiny guy tries to steal my candle. He is very poor and has a very floppy one. I am not that rich either like the other students who even have cream in their soups. I then hit him very hard against the wall.

I get to my old gym to train. I am very curious to see some familiar faces but everybody is new. I then come up with a new concept of disappearance to include to my philosophical record.

My girlfriend and I are deciding on a map where to travel. I propose to visit South America but she doesn't want to spend all her money to then find herself in difficulty afterwards. I then suggest a southern country in Europe and she replies with a Northern one that I really dislike.

My uncles and I are on a plane flying over a beautiful northern landscape. We stick our heads out of the windows and see a bull sleeping in the courtyard of a traditional farm. As I propose them to rent a car the plane starts falling. I seat, cross myself and don't feel any pain in the crash.

I am hosted by a Russian family and we have lunch around a big table. The girls shows me a loose package of pills that people there melt in water and drink after a meal. They tell me that it has almost no taste but it is very healthy. I don't believe them.

I am on a stage listening to a choir from my own country. They pick me and an ugly woman to perform with them. They start singing a lyric I know and I also sing and twist the woman around. As it ends I tell them that I wish to sing a national song but the director doesn't let me.

A lonely artist has been released with a reward and reaches the wood in the mountains where he last left his assistant. The Indians have taken him. As he proceeds through the wilderness he thinks of all the starving vagabonds he had wished to cover with the American flag.

We get at my grandmother's place and meet my uncle. He has a thick box of chocolate for my kid. My girlfriend opens it and taste one but it is no good. She then tries another kind that is good enough to give it to our son.

I am seating on a friend's bed while he is gone back to his country leaving the room empty. I think of keeping that meditative position for a year and have food injected in my veins. I can't help noticing that he left a thick programming book and a travel book that I think of taking.

My girlfriend and I are in between two wagons of a train. She tells me that our American friend is likely to get a position at the studio where I work. I say that I will put a good word for him and tell her of all the prizes he has been winning.

A guy is driving two girls on his scooter over the pavement. I am biking behind and can't stand the smell it makes. I manage to pass in front and follow a biker down a long staircase. He then bikes up another staircase but I am too slow and just manage halfway.

I get down to the metro station but the train has just left and there are some minutes to wait. A group of friends decide to go back up and take a taxi instead. One of them is a foreign and seems really concern about it. He is told that the next train is not going where they want.

I am out and meet a colleague on his way to my place. He has been kicked out by his girlfriend and carries a pack of his belongings. I get him in our apartment and tell him to sleep in the kitchen keeping his things under the table. He will be alone with my girl since I am going away.

In class a student reads a passage of a philosopher suggesting not to take any actions. He feels confused and asks his professor what to do. The latter who is also a philosopher is very eloquent to turn the meaning upside down and stimulate him to act.

At a restaurant I notice my old director eating with his brother and his old father. He also notices me and we get together. He tells me that I could have at least set an appointment and I tell him that I am on my way to the mountains. He then suggests me one close by.

My friend gets to drive my old car. I jump in the first seat to get him out but then let him drive. He keeps straight instead of turning and we end at a ski resort. I then really kick him out and leave him on the road while we go back to the camping sign where we should have turned.

Some friends and I are starting a hike to a big mountain. We pass by an old rock and go around it to see the well where a troll is buried. We then continue on a rudimental bridge suspended over a large void before the huge mountain.

The doorbell rings and I open to two ladies. They come inside to check if it is true that I got rid of my TV for which I stopped paying taxes. We get in the living room and show them that I have a computer instead. It is dismantled and the room is a mess. They leave disgusted.

My curator is showing us a map of the surroundings. There is a small lake connected to a larger one. The first is much shallower and part of its coast is marked in white as a good place where to swim.

The weather is gloomy and my curator and I are at the bottom of a small mountain. As he tells me of his friends that just climbed it I try to film the ski-lifts passing by. As I start they become normal vehicles on a road.

At an intersection my father skips the line on one side to then get back in. As I reproach him we see the police in the middle of the road. There was an accident and a bleeding man is been operated on the site. Although he is all in pieces he will be able to walk again in just a month.

I am at the entrance of my institute setting up a presentation of my work. I also include a thick portfolio of my paintings although it isn't so professional. Part of the black paint of the wall has fallen and my colleagues are taking notes to repaint it. I tell them that I will be painting there.

I am at work when I meet an old schoolmate of mine from India. He is here for a job interview. As we talk, I notice that his hairs are a bit too long on the back and doubt he will get the job. We depart and he wishes me the best for my project.

An old friend and I are at a public ceremony. We dress very properly and walk away with a hand in the coat and one to sustain each other's arm. The sun gets very hot and seeing my other friends on a small beach I get rid of all my clothes and jump to them.

My friends and I are borrowing another friend's apartment in a summer resort. My best friend is going away and he instructs us to pay the electricity for the fridge for the remaining days. A display shows that there is little money left. I complain saying we could have done without it.

As I work on a desk a gorgeous girl does the cleaning naked going in a tight glass wall all around the room. Her friends come back and as I am about to leave I call her out with the pretext of showing her a print. We make out and I grasp her vagina. She bites my lips tasting a bit strange.

Some girls are seated on a sofa willing to set up the Christmas decorations. I give them one each and they eat half of it with my surprise. One of them explains to me that it is some kind of a medicine that doctors gives the kids to eat before they digest many candies.

The natives of the virgin forest carry black and long fishes out of the river. It is an unhealthy fish that is anyway highly demanded by the western market. It often occurs that the knife they use to cut them also cut their heads. They all sleep on the riverside where some of them die.

An old native has educated himself to be a farmer and now is with his wife inside a small barn. He calls in his big cow to warm them up and then decide to go back home which is just outside among other modern residencies. A new cow has run away and his wife curses the seller.

I am in my office and get to talk to an older female colleague and then start a conversation with other two older females. They seat close and both wear headphones. As I am about to say something to one of them she gets busy talking on the phone and ignores me.

A young noun and a soldier meet in secret. He then takes her to an attic where they can make love but she sees that his captain hasn't find him in his sentry box outside and he his now looking for him. He then hides under the blanket and doesn't want to touch her any longer.

I am at school when a student gives me a CD of his music to thank me of the help I gave him. My boss and his second come in and borrow my sleeping bag. Another colleague is also going upstairs with a sleeping bag and explains me that the TV is about to film them.

I am in the bathroom taking a big shit. As I am done feeling very released I stand and look at it. There is a big white worm all around it. I realize that it was the one causing me troubles and immediately flush it away.

My old director is at the serving desk of a bar skillfully chopping a cucumber. I tell him how sad I feel that our course is dead and he replies that there is a much better one overseas. I tell him that it is my new director who founded it but he doesn't listen and his companion repeats for me.

I am leading my friends to a movie theatre. I think I know where it is but get them inside an apartments' building up a staircase where there is a strong smell of food. We end up in a mall where I think of going straight across but a friend suggests to take the elevator even higher.

I take two identical glasses without a bottom back to a shop. I explain to the shop assistant that I meant to buy a pair of glasses for my sight and not the drinking glasses he gave me. I then instruct him to solder them together so that it is possible to use them as I first wanted.

My father is in our bedroom drawing on a large paper. He warns me to be careful and I try to get out of the room walking behind him. He gets irritated and we fight. I hold him up against the bed and release him to put back in my closet some condoms lying on the floor.

I get in my parents' bathroom but don't find the light switch. My father stands up from his bed and turns it on from outside. He then goes back to bed. I find him watching a cartoon on his mobile. He himself is a cartoon character and I take him in my arms to hug him.

I am in an auditorium getting to play an old videogame. The first time I die but the second I have a different character and win. Meanwhile allot of people are coming in. We should have a conference but I haven't got any drinks and just one presenter has showed up.

I ask a protestant priest to confess me and he tells me of a modern church where I can do it. We get to an old one instead where a lady is preaching to Catholics of my country. She tells how important is to bring our child and I cry. Everyone is moved and in the end applaud her.

I am lying with my girlfriend observing a big island floating in the sky. She says that when she was working in a pharmacy she was much more dedicated then me with my job. The landscape become so plain and I hit her in a rage. She gets a brose in her cheek and keeps silent.

Some racist cowboys kidnap a man who just crossed the road in front of their car. They then bring him to their place by the harbour to beat him. A police helicopter is already flying around but their ugly faces are protected by their big hats.

A prostitute stands naked out of the road. Her vagina is wet and filled with dry hay. She sings to a beautiful melody. Her hairs too are made of hay shouting up like a punk. A detective will take her to a bar to play on small billiards and get her to compromise her pimps.

Some foreign people are dancing and I throw myself in the circle and make big jumps bending both of my legs in the air. I make one that is very high and they ask me what is that I am imitating. I tell them that it is an Asian cricket and wait on a rock in that position.

I am in a park when a black guy and his white girl come to me. He tells me that some gangster will soon come to kill a boy. There are many of those playing soccer. As I am going away the cops come and have all standing for a search. I stand like them in a soldier position.

Two cops are driving through the country in a dark night. One of them is black and normally drives without lights seeing in the dark. He warns the other one that he is driving off the road. It is too late and they end up in a field where all the pumpkins have been buried The national team can no longer pick junior players nor have a public larger then one thousand and three. This number includes the handsome coach who is now jogging out of his villa and he is stopped by the TV. He is very dark after tanning under a beautiful sun by the lake.

Inside a supermarket there is a market selling vegetables. I look at the various bulbs and seeds for the winter. I hold some planting potatoes but peel and drop one. A girl says how healthy the vegetables on the shelf are. I think of getting a cabbage but see that the potatoes are all green.

My sister and I are small and my aunt and uncle are taking us on the pavement. As she is telling him how much I misbehaved my sister and I have fun while I make a long pee as we walk. Out of a shop there is a stand of elegant clothes and I pass right in between them.

We are on a private bus and my father announces that we are going to an aristocratic party. My little son curses them and a lady is explained the story of my father's aristocracy. We drive by a field with just a single calf. In the air my son notices the big cow flying.

My sister shows me a pair of skies my father is having fabricated for me and I go skiing. There is a long line at the lift and the athletes just pass in front. As we go up I think of taking a shortcut down an old diamond hill and I get grasped before I precipitate.

We are in groups of different nationalities going to different restaurants. The reservation of a foreign has been cancelled and I invite him to seat with us. He is the son of a famous film maker. I ask him if he remembers a student of mine presenting at a film festival but he doesn't.

I am in an Asian gallery cutting figures from some of my photos and glue them on paper. The old director gets in and starts looking at one where the face of an Asian elder is being soaked. He spreads all of the others on the table saying that they are more interesting as a whole.

My son doesn't want to go to kindergarten and lies on the floor. On a round table a curator and others are preparing a political show. I take my son and seat on a newspaper on top of it giving my shoulders to them.

I am talking to my girlfriend on the phone and make a big jump down the metro staircase. In a tunnel the police are checking everyone's ID. As I don't take the escalator but walk down I am told to ring a bell. A policeman comes and I show him my passport explaining why I immigrated.

I repetitively shit on the carpet of a corridor by a supermarket where I should withdraw some money. I let the shit there and walk inside an office to look for the entrance to the supermarket. I find one but it is an emergency exit and I don't dare opening it.

I am in the kitchen preparing to watch an American film I have just rented. A professor from the art academy is there and tells me that it is much better to play it dubbed in my own language. I reply that I also heard so and swap to it.

I am looking at a magazine where foreign villas are advertised for sale. One is a small castle suspended over a big void. The sellers demonstrate how to clean the industrial chimneys. They are on top suspended on a ladder but I can tell it is a photomontage.

I am scribbling on a yellowish pair of underwear with black ink. They almost get all black. I take them out of the terrace to dry. I feel the sun is very warm and I compare with that of the cold land where I have immigrated.

My sister is at her desk and I ask her to reveal me how much I loose by giving away my family shares. She starts making some calculations on a green sheet and from a huge amount she replies with a very small sum. I tell her to lower her voice since my mother could be hearing.

An anorectic girl can't join her schoolmates. They then visit her parents who show that she is resting inside the doghouse in their caravan. A rather fat boy tells them that he has serious intentions with her. He plans to get straight to work at a supermarket right after high school.

A friend and I are in a supermarket. He tells me that he will never be like the people working there. I see on a shelf the anti dandruff shampoo I normally use. There is also a soft tube version and a cheap and transparent version of it but I anyway take the first one.

We stop biking at a bar before a long downhill. An old classmate is working there and I hug her. My son refuses the ice-cream with the stick I have just ordered. I eat it for him and order a biscuit type. We get back to our bikes before my classmate gets irritated.

I am at the entrance of a cave with a downfall. A weak girl is following me and I ask her how she feels. She tells me that I got her pregnant. I tell her that I already have a family. Suddenly a friend takes her and tries to kiss her but her father who is ready to jump in the water saves her.

My best friend is telling me of the new highway that has been constructed right below the mountains. I know what he is talking about but mix up the names of the two towns it connects. He tells me that it has no interruptions passing between them and the mountains.

At the institute a colleague is exhibiting an installation of plastic shapes. I get to the other rooms where there are mostly abstract paintings. Some are mixed with religious content. I hear my director criticizing such a mix. He even criticizes me and our collaboration.