

I am walking with my son and his little friends on a mountain road. I rip a little bench off the ground to have them seat somewhere else. We continue walking while I hold them where the road gets to close to the void. It is time for them to pee but for one that has already done it.

We are in class discussing the work of a man taking a daily photo of himself. I find it a very small effort comparing it to my work. A student tells me that he actually spends most of the day to set up these photos so that they are perfectly aligned.

A student shows me that he has bought a single program after been criticized of using too many. He also bought the sound program that I suggested him but it has an old cable that doesn't connect with his computer. I didn't tell him to buy it.

I am walking in the forest carrying a plastic bag with my boots on my back. My mother is very upset to find it all ripped off. I try to explain to her that it was because of all the bushes we have been through.

We are in a home cinema with my father watching an old film. We recognize the neighbourhood around our mountain residence. There are a series of long recordings of the various villas.

We are in a restaurant eating. My little sister got just noodles and no soup but she won't eat anyway. My father-in-law pours us some beer. He is very surprised of the strange taste. I can see from the glass bottle that it is Asian and has two crossed fishes for a logo.

I am at an indoor swimming pool ready to swim but notice that a team is lined up and ready to dive. A lady is the coach and I want to show her how good I am. I prepare myself in the middle and as they dive I start swimming very fast in front.

A music studio in our complex is for sale. It is a one room and the starting price is quite low. I consider to buy it and check if we can connect it to our apartment but there is a long roof in between. A man cancels his wife bid but I also decide not to buy after talking to my girlfriend.

I get to a cheap dentist and take a seat. A panel says that he is from my own country but I can defiantly tell from his dark skin he is not. He anyway tries to speak my own language but his mouth is full of candies. His boss comes in and I get to be the dentist.

Despite the gloomy weather and the winter season some youth is out on the coast tanning and swimming. I tell my mother that I will also swim and push my body over a wall. Some girls are on top and I purposely try to be athletic.

I tell a foreign colleague that I will try again to make it to an island by swimming underwater. There should be a long tube at the bottom of the ocean to guide me but he tells me that the last time I used it he moved it up on the beach. I walk over a bridge instead and find it very short.

My sister and I reach a check in. While she gives her passport to one lady I get checked by another. She also gets my passport but find that there is something wrong just by looking at the cover. She then throws it on the other lady's desk disapproving.

My cousin is having sex with a tiny blonde. He leaves for a moment and she calls me under the blankets to suck my rotten penis. I also have to leave but she calls me on the mobile and after a long chat she suddenly makes me come.

I am at a highway intersection asking different people in their cars which way is the capitol city. I explain that my train has been cancelled and I will have to walk there. They show me the way but don't give a ride.

A boy argues with another boy drinking alcohol and walks out of the monastery where he has live saving money. There is a military choir singing and he wishes to film them but the batteries are dead. It is because his mother has seen some pornographic frescos back in his monastery.

My father and I get a ride from his assistance and another doctor from the region. The later recognizes my father who has quite a reputation. The assistant tells us that he and this doctor went to high school together.

At a restaurant my father's colleague expresses his opinion about the president elections in America. One of the two candidates is a black American seating in front of us. I blow a streamer on her but she doesn't wish me to do it not even if she wins.

I am looking for a website of an art school known for their public interventions in an unknown metropolis overseas. I type the address but I am sent to a browser engine. I type it again but notice that it will just look for a website inside that site.

There are twenty caravans on the field and twenty bags of seed. I distribute one for each caravan. They take it and grind it in big machines. One group is grinding a second bag and I stop them but they continue saying that they are two groups in one. Someone won't have his bag.

As I walk out of a brothel I remember to get the receipt but the machine prints a ticktacktoe. I then join a black man following my father. We look like his bodyguards. He is particularly tall and robust after been at the gym. We look for a shop with a white and tight t-shirt for him.

I am walking up from the metro station when I get excited seeing a blonde going out of her apartment down there. Her tits are big but her skin is all perforated and she too short. I then feel rather disgusted having fallen so low.

My mother drives up a road by a mountains stream to a small town. I double check on the map but she tells me that it is not needed and accelerates very fast. We reach an industry where the cars are partly painted green to be seen. We get in to hide a plastic bag and run away.

I am in old palace swinging on the sides as I was some important person. I stop and I am told that I should be the artist there. The walls and the ceiling are all a semicircle of golden mosaic. I am guided further down where it is more unfinished and I should set to work.

An artist is having an exhibition and writes on the wall the names of some rich people as the buyers of his machines. They show up and he performs for a lady one making light when played by his fingers. It emits a violent flash from above and the artist faints on the ground.

I should exhibit and ask a student to edit a documentary about me. He seems busy but I promise him to pay. He should use an old documentary together with some films from his cheap and old camera.

I am once again awarded with a prize and hold an invitation showing me putting deodorant. I get to the gala and discover that all my other colleagues have been awarded. I start doubting that I am also one of the winners but then remember of the invitation with my work.

My installation is hanged in the middle of a big corridor. It is made of many coloured lights clustered according to my dreams. As the director is saying that it will be one of the best I open the door to another artist forgetting to photograph the key I used.

My son is playing soccer with some boys. Other boys want to play but set up a golly using just a chair. I get there and make it huge with a cardboard. I show them to my boys that are now lead by a scary man. He wants us to score by riding three horses in it.

I am at a cafeteria eating salad with my boss. I am not paying attention to her and look elsewhere. She wants me to discuss with her what to do in the afternoon and I am ready to talk. Other colleagues seating in another table notice how elegantly she has dressed to eat with me.

I take the elevator down. It is first very slow but then drops very fast to the bottom. I end up in the lobby of a big hotel and still have time left for my lunch break. I think of stealing some small wheels but then get worry to be late. A colleague tells me that my boss has gone to a café.

I get to a gym and start filming a black man going on a snow scooter on a small track. He is followed by his wife and his son who has a much smaller and slower scooter. Each time he makes a new lap the engine makes a terrible a noise. I try to film him then.

I am seating on the bank side of a river when a class of small kids passes by. They are accompanied by their teacher and a big dog who takes my sneaker and start digging it. I take it back and he digs my other one. I then beg the teacher to help me to stop him.

My father is driving me back home. It is dark out and the moon hides behind a big mountain. I ask him if he can have to repair my skies but he is not willing to spend his money. I then tell him that I use them quite regularly and I will pay.

My sister and I get to share an apartment. Our grandmother is living next door and I introduce them to each other for the first time. My father is coming and I hide her. I get in the grocery he brought us and send him away before the two who are very noisy, get caught together.

I walk up a wooden staircase carrying some bags. It gets very small and the steps where I stand flips. As I am dropping the bags on top I find some small kids playing there. They are some distant relatives of mine.

I am on the car with an American artist who congratulates me for my work. He thinks it is really very special for all of humanity. I then ask him how is it then that no one shows any interest for it as they do with his work that is more social. He replies that it is just a matter of time.

My curator and I are going in a restaurant with a group of people. He asks me what do I think about his new girl and I tell him that she is not my type but she is ok. He doesn't want her anymore and leaves while I seat close to her.

I am walking with a girl on a country road and show her the red wooden farm that my parents are renovating. On the opposite side there is another farm that has been completed to renovate. It is very luxurious and all built in stones.

We get in a bar and have a drink with the guard there. I tell him of a violent film I just saw where a man has sex with a woman and then kills a kid that was spying. I tell him how recurrent this scene is getting on my dreams.

I reach the garden of a villa and look at the owners pretending to look at a toy frog moving. They actually speak English and I hear the wife telling about his husband's databases. I then tell him that I also work with databases and write down the address so that he can check it on-line.

An artist shows me one of his series of twenty projects. It shows the big silhouette of a strange figure moving diagonally on the screen. There is a smaller silhouette and he explains me that it is him.

A stranger seats at the same restaurant table where I am. The waiter comes and I decide to get the full menu and so he does. I get busy on the phone. As I am done I find that my girlfriend has eaten all my meal. I then flip my middle finger at her.

We are walking on the opposite side of a bus stop and I predict that the bus should be there at any moment. It actually comes and we rush on the opposite side. The driver leaves anyway but the back is open and I jump in. My girlfriend doesn't and I am left with a big peel of an orange.

My son gets a cup of rice porridge from my mother. She actually adds allot of whole pieces of pepper. I don't think he will sleep after eating them and I take a small spoon to remove them.

I am in a mountain cottage where I left the windows of the bedroom completely open. It blows cold and I go to shut them. The maid is in the dark making a big fire with allot of good wooden pieces inside a round mental frame.

A very skilled student tells my director of the two music genres he wants to automatically mix. As the later tells him that it is not possible I once again cook the tomato sauce I was making. I want to preserve it in a jar but don't really know how.

I am seating at the entrance of a supermarket drawing on a shelf. I feel rather stressed and hold my penis that is already hard. My aunt suddenly talks to me from the fridge dispenser and I put my penis away hoping that she hasn't seen me.

My uncle is giving a party before he actually gets married. There is a just one carrot on his table. I am about to get it but then retreat and find a large pot on my way. I run fast and jump ending up over a closet. My white shirt gets all in stripes from a dirty grill on top of it.

We are in my grandparents' old house. I go around playing a water pipe making a beautiful sound. I find my girlfriend in the laundry changing pampers to our kid. The pipe doesn't sound as good as the one we saw in a film and I wonder where I could get that type.

I am driving a car with some friends and make sure that a cute girl is also with us. I look for her despite of my girlfriend who might turn jealous. I see her travelling on another car.

We reach the house of a friend that invites us to eat the very good flowers of his fruit trees. We all do so and I find them very bitter. He finally tells us that he was just kidding.

An old friend shows me how his new house is both close to the hills and a swimming place. I then look for a lake but can't see it. He shows far below a big muddy river going into a distant sea. I wouldn't swim there.

We are having lunch at a restaurant when my girlfriend gets angry with me and wants me to move out. Her father jells at her but I anyway flip my middle finger and go downstairs where I start throwing allot of candies to them.

I get to school and pass by the secretary's office. She gives me some CDs back by cutting a hexagon off the cover while I seat with some students who wants to learn robotic from me. My colleague arrives and we take a walk. I don't even say hi and start to talk about our course.

I drive back to a friend who needs help with his house. He and another friend have been waiting for me to bring them a container with my vomit that I went home to get but I again forgot. They would need it to mix the cement.

I am driving with my family on a dark motorway. It is the wrong direction and I try to turn around but the road is too narrow and I have to back up. Just then two big trucks approach in both directions.

My kid and I look at a helicopter taking off and flying down the mountains. A coat hanging behind it is pulled up before flying throw the branches of a huge tree. We also take off but our plane makes a sudden twist and start falling.

I am pushing my kid on the swing when I notice an old classmate talking to a church pianist who is also from our country. The first wears an elegant suite and tells me that he has a very good job as a programmer. He then introduces me to two conational ladies. I have already met one.

I am driving in a busy parking lot looking for a free place. There is some space left on the side and I fit my small car there. Another car back up and vacate a proper spot in front. I first think to keep it occupied for my friends' car but then park my own.

I am walking with an old friend and tell her that I have chosen a star with six tips to symbolize my project. I explain that it has no references with anything but it is just an intuitive discovery. She then tells me of some indigenous painting their chest with such a star.

My family and I walk downstairs to my grandmother's apartment and ring the bell. She calls some other relatives living below saying that I have come. We hide in the dark and scare my cousin who opens the door. We then hug him and his father.

I take a curator to my office to show her one of my works. My colleagues and I try to get it to work from a computer but don't succeed. I then show her some videos on my computer but they are about another work using encapsulated tags. She really likes it and wants it for her show.

All the passengers on a boat are watching a program on TV. I also stand to watch it but the young waiter has left the food trail right in front of me. I then move it in a dark corridor and suddenly get the idea of eating the sandwiches inside.

I am seating by an art student with a long beard and ask him what his current project is about. He tells me that he is abandoning his artworks outside of a museum and the whole idea is to have people to respect them. I find it quite ridiculous.

I get to an artist's exhibition expecting to be disappointed but find it very good. It consists of a large crowd of very tiny robots. Inside an aquarium are the artist's initials sculpted in spirals. I like it so much that I try to sketch them on paper.

I drive a car on a parking lot covered with snow. A friend's parents ask me if I have the proper tyres but I don't. We then continue driving up hill where there is even more snow.

I take my grandfather to a bar on the mountains. As I am waiting to order I spy inside the ice cream fridge. The cooling engine starts and I move away afraid of being caught. Meanwhile my grandfather tries to explain to the bar tender how he wants his soda mixed with sparkling water.

My parents and I are running in a forest. I get in front and reach an intersection. I check the earth to see if there are any prints of my son's trolley but they are in both directions. I keep running on one and reach a parking place where he and my girl are waiting for me.

I am at a sky resort and get my ticket punched. I punch it myself another time in the middle and tell a colleague that it is a family ticket and he could get in for free if he just pretended to be my brother. We do so but while I want to cross country sky he wants to slalom.

My friends and I are in a shop. There are some art books for sale on a shelf. I open and look at a new work of a famous artist where many naked and deformed human creatures are piled together. I find that they were all made in ceramics. I am now my friends' teacher.

I am driving a car on a dirty road in the woods. Meanwhile my director is talking on the phone to the students. He is telling them that they will have to be approved by another teacher. The road gets filled with hay that have been cut on the sides and left there to dry.

It is evening and I meet with an old schoolmate who used to be very pretty. Her fringe of hairs is now growing over her eyes. I ask her out and she replies that I could have asked her in the afternoon when her hairs where much shorter.

My mother is driving and we decide to go on the sunny side of a lake. She drives there and starts reaching some big mountains with snow. She then turns around to drive again on the same side. I agree telling her that we should really take advantage of our short vacations.

I get two passport photos of my uncle that are newly made. The photos show too much of his chest and crop is head that is still young and hairy. I think of cutting the thick border around them but then decide to just cut them in between.

The news shows an English man crying in a car after having lost his companion. She died because of a cigarette company. The journalist was skilled enough to record him together with a sign of this company. The later will have to pay for the loss while the first will go to jail.

I am with some dancers making a cardboard mask for my son who is soon to perform. I try it on but it is too tight and I bend a piece at the bottom. The piece is red in the inside and now looks like a big tongue sticking out.

A girl and I get in a modern building. It is very crowded and she gets a phone call. It is a pre-recorded message in the local language. She gives me the phone but I don't understand either. Another message is followed in another language I know but the accent is too strong.

I seat on a table with a mother and her grown up kids. While she touches my legs with her legs one of them throws things at me. She scolds him but he anyway drinks up another beer to hit me with the can.

I walk on the side of a country road looking for a place where to pee. There is a walnut tree and I open a nut but a worm pops out. I rush away bare foot on the moss but there are many aunts and I accidentally step inside a pod. It is much quieter till an ugly reptile comes out of it.

I am at school trying to set up another cultural evening. I ask a student to perform again. He agrees but he seems very bother that I disturbed him while he was testing his prototype.

I am getting to a bus stop when a bus approaches. I know there are still some minutes left before the right bus arrives and I take it easy while everybody else rush to get it. The driver turns the bus around and stop on the opposite side of the road going the other way.

I am with a girl filming my son and his little friends on an apartment window. She tells me how one can get a Roman cancer by wearing too many clothes in the winter or in the summer. I take my shirt off and say that I will go to the swimming pool which is actually down below.

My girlfriend gives me a book where a bike trip across a peninsula is described. I done it myself and I am curious to take a look. It shows a very high peak that is green and with some snow. I don't remember having passed it but I really want to go there.

A modern exhibition space is all empty but for a dark fabric on the ground. It hides a word that a vandal has written on the cement floor and it was impossible to remove. Its blue pigment has been absorbed by the fabric and it comes out of it. I walk away and find more words.

An external teacher from some important University seats in one of my classes. She asks my colleague for some sensors. She gets a microprocessor instead and makes it contact with a computer to print. She then asks for everyone's interest and jump out flying with her umbrella.

I still have my son music player in my bag back and walk with him and my girlfriend down a big escalator. At entrance is an old student of mine with her friends and I take my girlfriend on the side to avoid them. Once we are out I get in panic realizing that our son is missing.

I drive my son and his little friends from the countryside to the city. I then abandon them in the car to go on a bridge and call my cousin. Although it got late I tell him that I am taking them to the kindergarten. He will come and get his little brother that is still locked in my car.

It is the first day for my course and I go around talking to the students about their ideas. One wants to make a semi-spherical projection on a burial ground. I try to dissuade him telling him that he will need allot of programming.

At a dinner my old classmates are talking about another one who became homosexual. He shows up with his companion both looking very tired after working on a small robot. Although it is very rudimental it runs really well down the stairs. I turn it around and show the microprocessor.

One of my students approaches me by a sunny lake to show the others my notebook. There are many drawings and text scattered around. His final comment is that one should start something and then stop it to do other things.

I lay on a friend's bed in his small room where he has two more beds. I start reading a book and fell asleep. When I wake up the other beds are taken by a sleeping girl while my friend is trying to get asleep on two chairs. I want to give him his bed back but he lets me stay.

I take my son on the trolley down to his kindergarten to have him to sleep. I get a ball thrown at me and I throw it back. A big tournament starts where two crowds throw the ball high over a net to each other. The first one has many mean characters while the second one is quite empty.

I have a plastic bag with a spider and some tiny frogs inside. A guy makes a hole to squeeze the bad gasses out of it. The hole is too big and the spider can get out. We then look for some containers around the deserted hill where we are and find a wooden one with the proper cap.

I get invited to a PhD seminar after having skipped the previous one. It is inside a bar where some students are working behind the serving table. One of them is using one of my camera batteries while I have one of his. We exchanged them so that they can match.

A TV crew is filming the rock like architecture of a small radio station. I get to seat in the waiting room with a father of seven children. He plays with a daughter and gives his son a disc to play. He tells me that it is very important to have a music player to dance with them after work.

I convince a friend to go on another side of a foreign city. I hear another group of friends going there and decide to follow. One of them is actually a waiter at a buffet. He walks us through it and picks a mozzarella with his hands to give it to another friend to byte. He then puts it back.

I have built a wooden staircase that I place under another staircase with some hay and fake rats. My friend's father stops to look at it. I show him the wooden sign where I engraved a dilemma in a Nordic language. He is fascinated with a pot turned like it is pouring on the rats.

An important writer gets inside an apartment dressing like a punk. I am in the living room and ask him advices for my readings. He suggests an author that I have already read and then lock himself in the bedroom to meditate. I also wish to meditate but my family is in the way.

It is evening and although my sister is in the house I watch dirty commercials on TV. One of them shows a rather old and fat lady with her big but shabby tits exposed. She opens up the mouth of a much younger blonde to show all the cavities she has got on her teeth.

I am in the bathroom with an Indian girl who tells me that our son will get a hard skull and will die. She also tells me not to worry since she will soon give me a new baby. I kiss her but her brother disapproves.