

I get in bed with a girl and try to fuck her but she rejects me. My mother and sister then place me in the living room. I get a sofa cushion as a mattress and warn them that I will look at animals on TV and masturbate instead.

One of my colleagues is lying on the floor with a female artist. They look dead after having performed dressing like nurses. I also lie down and raise my arm towards her. She takes my hand and holds it in between her legs.

I am in the changing room of a public swimming pool when some ugly members of the local team start to insult each other. I move out but also the two captains are already there fighting. I then move in the bathroom but notice in the mirror that someone walked behind me.

Some friends and I are at my parents' mountain residence setting a sound installation that will trigger a scream when one of our fathers will walk up the stairs. He died driving a truck without a cargo. We hear him coming. Everyone hides while I hurry setting the laptop with many cables.

My parents are going to bike to the usual place. I tell them that we are going up a fort instead. My father also wants to come with us and tells me where to wait. We start walking on the dirt road and find them already. I then try to run but my shoes are too old.

I get in a mall and look through a closet of old clothes for sale. I find a small jacket with a hat. I try it on and it fits perfectly. It even has a hard pocket for my camera. I look at the price but it is still too expensive even with a fifty percent discount.

I ask a colleague at the gym to teach a course with me but he is too busy. I hear a friend and go talk to him. He hasn't been able to train because of an illness and got a belly. I then train my shoulders on the strings. A big guy I knew from before congratulates me for my muscles.

I am with an old girlfriend of mine in her tropical country. She tells me about the new dictatorship and I wish to get her out. We are just given two slices of pasta before we get in her house. I hear somebody opening the door and I warn her. She opens and it is just the postman.

My best friend is talking to us out of his residence building. He just got a baby and he says that he lets his girlfriend do everything. He doesn't even go to buy the pampers since he thinks that she needs to walk.

A guy and a girl are both red hair and rather shabby. They meet by a cottage and he shows her his breast. She then takes him on the edge of the roof and gets her breast on top of him. They are about to copulate but get caught from below.

I am skiing with my son on my shoulder and quickly get up a hill to then descend. We reach a ski lift where we have to seat on a moving carpet. It gets us suspended up high. My son seats in front and I fear that he might fall.

A friend and I walk by a fashion store and see that another friend is working with a pretty girl. We hide around and incite him to touch her ass while she vacuums clean. She is actually very hysterical and reveals my sister that she has land him half of her salary and hasn't got back.

A dumb American takes a cute girl out to eat and then to a modern hotel to fuck her. He is out showing to a friend the room where she is undressed. He has been talking too much and she doesn't want to stay with him any longer.

I get late into school jumping and skipping the security bars. As I am in class the alarm rings and we all need to evacuate. Going out the director shows me an art work where from a certain angle an Asian soldier can be seen with a rifle. I tell him that he should show us around.

I am in a room reading an ancient tragedy. My mother should come any minute to call me for dinner but I am afraid she sees me with my head cut off. There are other women to see me first through the glass door. I am sprouting allot of blood from my neck and they scream.

At a restaurant I notice that a man passes a gun to a criminal on parole. They want me to play cards with them but I excuse myself to go out and inform the policeman. He is their partner and explodes the entrance to let them out.

Some young people are kept imprisoned inside a workshop. They are all busy drawing tables on paper. A guy finds a more efficient method to make them by marking all the sides in advance. This way he won't have to do the measuring every time.

My old professor holds us students in hostage. I walk behind some shelves and see a way out from underneath. He is at the entrance congratulating with his assistants for the wine they sold. As it gets crowded I run very fast out.

I get home at night and wake up my girlfriend. I tell her to get ready as soon as possible that I am being chased. They are already at the door and send in a man. All the small veins of his skin are visible. I start punching him. He doesn't react and tells me he has a contagious leprosy.

My grandmother and her friend got some free tickets to attend an event in town. They look at what time it is scheduled but it is already too late. She wraps her ticket up and we talk about the provocative slogans of a philosopher.

I am filming some kids playing videogames. One of them stands up and covers the entire screen with his profile. His nose is very sharp and looks like that of a native.

I have been employed in a disco where the national beauty contest is happening. I am sent out with all the empty bottles. There is a recycling station but I can't find where to put the glass. I ask a lady living there but she also can't understand.

A malformed man gets between the players of a famous soccer team and steals their coins. He then hides most of them in a burning stove and the rest he throws on top of a shelf. While he spies through the eyes of a painting the team coach looks for the coins but can't find anything.

An effeminate man is seating on a tanning bed of beach with a hot woman. He shows her on his phone the photos of his female friends. She retreats with her big boobs and lie down afraid that he might be a lesbian. He starts massaging her very muscular and masculine legs.

My mother calls her banker and suddenly gives me the phone so that I can ask him whatever sum of money I need. I don't know what to say but that I will call him later. I hang up and scream to my mother that we should talk before we decide anything.

Mountain soldiers are driving a special vehicle through the country. They pass by a big regiment and salute them. They then stop in front of it to talk to the commander about a marathon to the mountains. The soldier leading the previous one wears his military hat with his running suite.

I am with some distant relatives living in an ancient town. I tell them that I am planning to go on the other side of the river to attend an event organized by a friend. One of them wants to know more. She has worked in that place for a long time and she doesn't believe me.

My penis is licking a drop of sperm. I go to the bathroom and masturbate to get it out. There is a colleague standing by me while I ejaculate on the sink. We examine the sperm together. There are thick traces of blood. I would like to understand the cause but she tells me to wash them off.

I meet in a small café with my old director after a long time. We order at the bar and then I touch his arm to seat. We get a plate with ice cream on frozen biscuits. I am a bit sceptical but then start eating one and realize that my director is actually my father.

I am with my friends on a mountain joking that we should have driven our small car all the way to the top on the very icy road. As one of them talks about the sand formations we catch another smoking a joint as he was peeing on a tree. I tell him to smoke on my face and I get high.

I am at a station rushing to a train going south. I have allots of baggage and there is no more space inside but I find a free row of benches attached on the outside. I leave my stuff there and ask a vendor for some tickets. I don't know what town how should stop nor he sells any tickets.

I get to my parents' old place after I couldn't go back for a while. I find my mother in the garage and she tells me that my sister has dropped my son on their car and now the side mirror is damaged. I am then instructed to drive to the mechanic and leave it there for the weekend.

My students and colleagues are in a supermarket and my cousin introduces himself to them. He stands by a refrigerator and illustrates in a rough English his studies abroad and his various scholarships. He suddenly starts to speak his own language and transforms in an old and ugly man.

I tell my director of a famous old artist that escaped society to work on a landscape. He doesn't recognize his name. I then show him a book with a photo of a similar work but he knows the author and she is a female. I give up and talk to a student reading a book by a conational.

I am going to a friend's place downtown and walk in front of some girls. They are faster than I am and I have to run not to get surpassed. I finally get to the road where I should turn and leave them walking straight.

I am in front of a music shops looking at their very modern harmonicas. They also come with a thick and short tube where to blow with the mouth. I put my hand in a pocket and feel that I also have one.

We are at a café seating under a tent outside. A middle age man being alone with his wife in a small table stands up. He wants to toss on the special name of a lady who has just published a book. She is actually his daughter. No one tosses and he seats again.

My curator is comfortably seating on my sofa. He tells me that for my next project I should have all of my pictures attached on the long bridge in front of the apartment. One could then watch them from above and the wind could blow them out.

I am brushing stones up from the living room floor. My friend who has been very sexually abusive with his little girlfriend is there with me. As I get to the kitchen to throw a larger stone he tells me that he has just being to the mountains for a sky competition. He is actually very tanned.

I meet an art critic in his bedroom. He suggests me a book that I already read but can't remember what it was about. He summarizes it saying that the main point was to have artists taken out of society. The same author was promoting that at his expenses.

In the countryside underneath the dish bench outdoor my girlfriend placed a big blue bag. I take it and plenty of water comes out flooding the garden. My father-in-law is still inside getting ready to go to the church. I tell him about it and he gets terribly angry. He leaves cursing me.

My sister books two tickets for me and her to go on a boat with our old class. I soon receive an e-mail of a classmate who couldn't get any tickets. She is very angry with us since we told her it was going to be easy. I am ready to give her mine.

I am running but a lake when a man runs very fast in front of me. I try to catch up and follow him. I thought the road would end in a residential area but he makes a sudden curve and continues on a path over it.

I am walking on a narrow path of a steep mountain with two other men. As I show them in the horizon all the road I have been doing one of them sleeps down the wet rock. The other one catches him just in time but the first doesn't want to be pulled up since he thinks the other is gay.

I am in my sister's room and notice that my collection of war books has been placed on top of the closet and behind some other books. I take one out and open it. A black and white photo shows an ancient bridge right after a bombardment. It is still possible to walk over it.

I am trying to configure the cable TV of our new apartment. I press a button and a blue screen appears. My girlfriend uses the remote and makes it immediately work. Among all the many channels she quickly zaps through I grasp an old animation of some puppets having an orgy.

I am seating at a lecture with a big group of students. Three old teachers come in. One of them is my old professor and I try to hide. The big group is divided into three and I am assigned to his one. We form a circle around him but he doesn't seem to recognize me.

I get to a check-in and ask the hostess about the price of an airplane ticket. I already have that ticket but I also want to rent a car at my destination. The cheapest car is not available. As I am trying with another company a man comes back with his rented camel.

A man and I are watching one of the latest video of a super star. It shows him dancing while he is chased by some bad guys inside some underground pools of water. The man just like the video but doesn't like the music although it is a pretty famous one.

My son is sleeping in the car and I drive it back up a road in the forest. I plan to get to the top for when he wakes. A spring of water comes out from broken tree and I almost drive off the road like a fast car was doing when we were walking here the last time.

I have my kid in my arms and run through the gates of the ticket counter to get on a boat that is about to leave. As we get to the platform it has already left but they plan to send us a small boat to get us onboard. My parents should also join us but they loose time talking about ring tones.

I am walking with a man who really likes to cross country ski. I wonder how he does it with so little snow. He tells me that they were expecting up to seven consecutive snow falls. On top of it there should have been a crust of ice but at the second one it rained.

I am out with my father carrying my son on the trolley. He is carrying my little sister who is just a baby. I take her and put it on my son to oscillate them on the trolley. My father freaks out and takes her back afraid that she might get injured. The trolley looses its balance and flips over.

At school my colleague meets my old director. I reach them pushing a hand made tripod with a fragile mechanism on the top. I tell him that I tried to call him on his phone but he never answered. I then ask him if he wants to go out for a coffee but he is tired of all his meetings.

I try to make it up a mountain before my girlfriend and son arrive. I come half way to a small cottage where my grandmother leaves. As I talk to her fixing my boots my parents walks down and catches me. I look ashamed on the ground.

My uncle invites us to a café in the evening. He drives me down with his helicopter on a parking lot where my sisters and girlfriend are waiting in a car. We meet again for dinner with all my relatives. One of them says that my facial features are just like those of my uncle.

I am walking with my curator in an old city in the South. Although it is winter the weather is mighty and the sky is blue. He just comes from a bigger city even more to the South and tells me that although the temperature is higher it was very cold and everyone was wearing a coat.

My son and I are leaving my best friend and his parents who just had us for dinner. It is still early in the night and my friend has no one to go out with and will have to keep with his parents. His face looks very lost.

A friend and I look on his computer for the place where I am from. I tell him to select on the smallest and most southern ski resort of a northern region. We start going uphill on a huge and tortuous slope with plenty of snow for skiing off the road.

I am in the office with two colleagues. One of them says that they have asked him whether I was a suitable candidate for the school committee. He likes my work but he told them that I was not suitable since I am just an artist and my work is still developing.

I get inside the school. At the entrance is the presenter of a cartoon program that is about to broadcast it from there. I recognize that the first animation is from a friend of mine. I get back to my office and see that she is also broadcasting an animation of my pictures.

A friend and I are walking in an ancient town. As I try to imagine how it is to leave there we see the police driving inside a tunnel. We follow inside and avoid it going to the left. As my friend admires the light through a hole I find that a homeless is sleeping there and we rush out.

My cousin and I are walking around a suburb. We get to the outdoor swimming pool but the gate is locked. The diving board sticks outside and my cousin jumps on it ending over the fence and in the pool. He tells me to do the same but I find it quite difficult.

My girlfriend and I reach the small villa of a friend on a beach. It is winter but the sun is shining and we lay down to tan. The water rises and gets on us. It is warm and we let it be.

My Nordic colleague and I wait on a line to get in a disco. The local bodyguard lets us in. The music is nice although it is just an Arab father with his daughter to play it. On a table we find our Asian colleague doing some architectural work on a very small computer.

Some colleagues and I look at an artist's work. It shows an irregular arch of stone with a big garden in the background. I propose to add more of those arches all around but then find out that there is a very classic villa right in front.

My colleagues are driving out from a parking place up a hill. The car is full and I climb on the roof to ride there holding on to the bars. I see that another colleague is also going to his car. I could drive with him but we have already started to descend.

I seat with a group of other waiters holding a tray. I get my cap down to my eyes and relax. Soon our boss is out yelling at us that we should have got to work a long time ago. We all get moving and empty the wastes on the dirty dishes.

In town the people sentenced to death are exhibited. A lady is walking by herself and turns down on a secondary road. Here there is a pair of those who will die. She makes a provoking joke to them. They approach her looking very suspicious although both two were famous comedians.

A pretty lady got to be a film maker during the dictatorship. She got several awards from the party and even the dictator has invited her to film him. She is now at his office but she rejects him thinking that he was actually on the phone with her. They hold their hands high.

I show my colleague the presentation I made for our lecture. It is an old video of him doing a performance with other students. They walk up some escalators but nothing really happens. The same footage repeats and they start going on the escalator from the beginning.

I am on the bus with my director who congratulates with an infirm for his chart. The latter has very big shoulders he got by pulling it all the time. He seats close to me and I comfort him by petting his leg. He is actually homosexual and wants me to keep going. I can't get out of there.

I arrive to an old city where I use to leave as a teenager. I meet an old friend but don't stop and continue through the centre. I take my shoes off and start running on my toes.

I take a student up the stairs of an ancient public building. The inside is cheaply renovated and the gate is closed. We then climb over some furniture and accidentally break the wooden fence going down. A sign says that who brakes has to pay. We hear the guard arriving.

I am in the kitchen preparing food and singing some old military songs. An elder colleague congratulates with me. We move to the living room and I tell him of the book I am reading saying that it is more fictional than the others. He corrects my pronunciation.

We are about to watch a film with my colleagues and I seat in a quite corner of the room. My girlfriend seats on the opposite side and my American director seats really close to her face to face. She starts speaking to him in her own language and soon realizes how silly she has been.

I am in the office working on a large projection. I show it to one of my colleagues and play a file for him. He thinks it is quite old since he has already a newer version of the same file.

I ask my sister's new boyfriend if he has ever walked up a cliff with a square arch on the top. He has never done it but he thinks to do it with his friend. The latter talks to much and it could be a good thing to keep him silent.

A friend and I are leaving the lobby of a hotel. We say goodbye to two girls. The first one is a brunette who comes forward hugging us. The second one is a much prettier blonde but she stays seated and doesn't want any kiss. As I unlock my bike my friend shakes her hand.

I am home at my parents' in law when my cousin calls me. He first tells me that I should call him sometimes. He then starts murmuring very low. I understand that our grandmother has died, tell him that I will call him later and cry.

My parents and I are seated in the piano room. They are talking about throwing it away since it is no use. I oppose saying that I can bring it to our new apartment. I then notice a much older and nicer piano standing on the other side.

My girlfriend tells our boss how she slipped down an icy staircase and got straight through the entrance. He then starts talking about a novel that a Russian prisoner wrote in prison. I pretend to know what he is talking about although I have never heard of it.

I am with my chief and another senior discussing to create a platform over a swimming pool. They start swimming and I walk on the edge to continue our discussion. They don't like it and come up both having a towel orange like my underwear. We are called in for a gala.

Some students have bought allot of very expensive clay to build some models for my class. One of them is about to finish that of a big mountain. I then suggest him to use a spoon to remove all the clay from the inside and save allot of money.

I am in my apartment when I receive an unexpected phone call from my old professor. He asks me in a strong voice if it is ok to talk. I reply weakly that it is fine and keep on hanging some white handkerchiefs that has dried hard after being washed.

Some big panels are kept up close to one another. In the back the cables are straightened following the perspective focus. Two of the men are using plastic stripes to straighten their cable that is also made of many plastic stripes but of different lengths.

During a public ceremony my sister screams that our grandfather is dying. He has lost his senses on a chair after they gave him a shot of cortisone. As the doctor reads unsure the instruction his assistant courageously attempts to replace my grandfather's plaster.

A lady is about to leave forever her countryside house. She locks in her fury black pigs and realizes that they have been mounting one another on the edge of her bed. As a matter of fact the butts of the females are all fluorescent red.

My mother and I pass the border and stop at a restaurant. We look at the big mountains under the black shadows of large clouds. I wish we could have climbed a smaller mountain south. I hear my uncle's voice but my mother doesn't believe him. He actually shows up with other friends.

I am with some friends walking around a big town in the South. I propose them to go and visit a smaller town where I have already been and found it very nice. One of the friends is a local and says that we would have to go through an entire region to get there.

I check my students' website and realize that the text I have been updating there is wrong. There are some extra paragraphs and at the bottom some diagrams. After a series of pentagrams I find that of some hexagrams that are the right ones.

A student from another class gets in to ask for help. She draws on the board an interface where by moving the cursor a three-dimensional sphere changes colour. My college write down a mathematical equation and show her how to change many spheres and colours at the same time.

Some shop owners check on a weird lady in the bathroom. She tries to get out without paying a wooden scissor. She manages and escapes on their modern bicycle right outside. She rides far and keeps the lights blinking to the right but then turns left.

A homeless man is chased in an old town. He sees that his photo is already out and try to get rid of the bottles he has. The recycling bin is full and he decides to follow his friend hoping to find a bigger one. The latter is taking him to a dead end but he doesn't react.

My sister and I are back to a car rental. We just stole the red and long keys of a friend. He is also getting back to ask for a new pair. We hide on the side and start going up a staircase. It is very long but I know that at the certain point we can get the elevator.

I am on a crowded tram surrounded by a group of girls. Their underwear shows from their provocative clothes. They look at me by I keep my sight on the pole I am holding. I anyway need to get out but my bus stop is being reconstructed and has been moved to a temporary one.

A colleague should hold a public presentation at work. My boss is in another room tiding up and complaining about the genitors. No chairs have been yet prepared in front of the screen. They are still piled up and I ask him if I should start arranging them but he doesn't answer.

By a shepherd's shelter in the woods my son and I get in a modern tunnel. Instead of a cheese laboratory we find a machine printing the photos of a girl's grandmother. She feels the moist in her hands. I ask her for a way out and open a door but there is a very long corridor.

On TV there is a hungry and skinny farmer running after a rat in between a darker and a lighter desert. He catches it and tries to kill him by pulling his ears. Mean while my girlfriend gets out a long bone like that of human arm. I cut the rotten part and get the good one in the soup.

I get my parents to our newly bought apartment. It is located inside a gate among some stone villas. The exteriors are like that of a kitchen with wooden furniture. My son tries to open the door but the old owners are still living inside. He gets scolded by the other neighbours.