

I recognize a guy I met at a conference now working at a vending machine. I approach him to ask when he will give the next workshop. He gives me a flyer while handling a thin microprocessor. Together with his other colleague they intend to do something with ecology and politics.

I am at a screening of several animations. A guy shows his one making the same movements as the virtual character. He is actually an identical copy. A lecturer from another room complains about the volume. One man from the public suggests how to fix it but I think it is the light.

I am driving in a highway when the traffic slows down. A motorcycle and two trucks are upside down blocking the road. We are sent on a smaller road over the bridge when I see that it could be anyway possible to go through them and continue on the highway.

I am in the changing room with a friend when another friend arrives. The first tells him that he must be a good swimmer. I go back to swim to show them who is really the good one. I dive in and get to carry a colourful stick of foam to the opposite side. I don't know the rules and loose.

A guy shows his musical interface connected to another instrument that a lady is operating. He twists the legs of the led lights. At first it creates an echo of the lady's voice and then it makes a reverberation of the actual twisting.

My parents' kitchen is connected to that of my uncles. We are all preparing food and my father is telling my aunt that he brought their mother at home accusing her neighbours. He then knocked on the door for explanations but it was just a lie.

A parents' friend and I are on the balcony looking at the red fruits growing on the trees. They are exactly like tomatoes and we pick them. Inside the kids eat them. They then lie in bed with a belly ache. Their mother is kept out while a girl read of the dangerous spic they ate.

I walk through some very compact buildings of a modern suburb and find a large playground. On one side there are some more identical buildings but on the other is a baroque church. I walk that direction and find a historical centre I didn't know of.

I film the crowd of tourists emerging from a dark under passage. I get the right situation but stopped the filming too early. I then start to film again but this time there are two locals transporting a plastic container.

At a flower stand an immigrant is selling some flowers to a costumer. He manages to lurk him just selling him a bunch of stems without the actual flower. The costumer is soon back and the immigrant has to give him a bottle of oil. The first gets away chewing the poisoning petals.

Along a road by the coast there are several hotels all displaying many flags from different nationalities. They are meeting points for international officials. The national ministry is complaining that the Chinese one has tried to take over their large field growing stakes.

I am at a lunch with my girlfriend serving myself with sliced tomatoes. One of her colleagues shows up and I start strangling him with my arm saying that he is worth nothing since he can't even program. My girlfriend passes me the tray with sliced mozzarella cheese but I don't want it.

It is almost midnight and I should meet with some students but the football match I am watching has been temporarily suspended. A huge player goes in the changing room to get himself a new belt for his back pain. A sale man shows him several models and the player can't decide.

Many students are gathering out in the school corridor. I can't figure which are my new ones and go back to the classroom thinking that I should have them to build an interactive tennis game. Two of the students are already inside and I use a tennis racquet to block the door.

A girl chooses a pair of cheap headphones from the bottom shelf of a big shop. I try them with a special cable but don't hear any difference. I then get the more expensive type and go for paying it. The shop assistant wants me to fill a form for foreigners but I show him my driver license.

My girlfriend and I meet with the curator of a big institution. I tell him that I was once already about to exhibit there with another curator who walks past us. He then tells me that I could actually exhibit the emptiness of software. There are empty containers installed on the floor.

A friend of my father is talking on the phone with another friend deciding what they should do after he gets his knee surgery. I suggest him to go biking but they will go skiing. I then prepare to bring a red box with alcohol down to my father but there are no cups on the bottles.

Two guys are walking to the other end of their bad neighbourhood and hook up with two pretty girls. One of them has dark hairs and green eyes while the other one's face is a sculpted node. One of the guys is black and small. He proposes to take them to one of his fights.

I find that also the big guys of a football team are going to the gym. I wait for one to be finished at the bench. He has incredibly little weight and doesn't even manage to lift it. When it is my turn I go after some heavier weights but get confused with kilos and pounds.

It is late at night and I am walking home by the forest. On one side there is an abandoned industrial building filled with graffiti. There is a yellow light coming from the windows on top. The left wing youth just had a meeting there and didn't want to invite my group.

I have a vegan friend coming over to our apartment. I look over the hanger at the entrance for some apples and find a couple. They look rather old and partly rotten. I give him the best one. He gives it a byte but then decide not eat it anymore.

We are seating in the kitchen when I see a wild chicken running around the house. I tell my girlfriend who opens up the window to let her out. Our son gets in a dark room after her and so is the dog. I stand up afraid that the latter might attack him.

I am getting a pot of chocolate milk out of the fridge. There are chocolate chunks at the bottom. As my girlfriend complains that it is her turn now to work I sip it all and tell her that this is why I am going early to school and let her to work in the afternoon.

I should help my students to program but there is just one day left. They are digging up one of the big apple trees in the garden and transplanting it. They should do the same with all the other trees but won't manage. I just hope that the transplanted tree will work again.

My mother is talking on the phone with a company who is making her a new design. I walk up to the bathroom and find that my son has placed clay with some colourful strings bowing down on each of the steps. I get in the bathroom thinking of the meaning behind a grid.

The afternoon sun is shining on a park and I meet with my elder advisor. His white hairs are all wet with a shower. He tells me that they would have to interview me once more before I can get my position.

I am in a club and meet with a man whose wallet I stole accidentally looking like mine. I take them both out and show it to him. They are actually very different. I invite him for a drink. He gets himself coffee while I order a milk shake that the waiter puts on sun bed and falls down.

Two guys on a beach are walking after some Nordic girls transported by a sail but they won't listen to them. I then also go in front and use my towel to transport me. We make a stop at a cabin. I hold the door for them and wonder when we will arrive.

A girl and I approach some modern buildings with artificial beaches in their shadow. We then walk by a canal beneath a bridge that is being replaced by a temporary one. I tell her that I want to reach the last island with the big turtles and a clear sea where to swim.

I am at a girl's place showing her my web-site. She places my hand tight under her shirt on her breast. Her boyfriend is there and gets upset. The video I show her is actually with him extracting earth from a small hole in the ground. He recognizes his loud voice.

As I am wiping the kitchen table a friend asks me to come to the mountains. I first say no but then agree since it will be just for a day. I then fetch a book with the hikes we could do. One is to a monument built in honour of the dead soldier. It's in a cave with the skeleton sticking up.

My mother shows me on a map the villa of a rich man. His daughter is angry with him since he disagrees on all her boyfriends. She finally resolves to go and meet with a guy she likes. He is training fencing and she gets to fight with him winning.

All the trains back have been cancelled and I find myself with a girl in a crowded theatre. We see her parents looking around. There are two free chairs and we slide on them from the top rows. It is her brother's turn to perform with the instruments produced by their father.

I drive a young girl to my place. Before I let her in I check that the apartment is all empty. I see my girlfriend under the blankets and rush to get out. I drive the girl back home to her parents instead. She cries being still a virgin.

I am being interview by a group of professors. One of them has a coloured of a book that I just have black and white. Another asks me about my photos. He finds one on the table where I am arranging them on the floor. He recognizes the exhibition and congratulates.

I go through my e-mails and find one from my students. It is very long and they are angry with me because I have ignored them. They are also angry with the group of people they have presented to since they haven't got anything back.

My son and I are out of a gallery where an old student of mine is having a show. I notice my colleague inside with his hairs standing up. He comes out and wants us to follow him to the second part of the exhibition that is software based. We do so even though I am drawing.

At a gym a short girl is lifting a bar with allot of weight. I also train my chest but pulling wires. There is a very big weight on them and I remove half of one managing eight repetitions out of ten. As I am done I meet with my girlfriend who wants to start all over again. I feel too tire.

I am driving a tiny old car and get on a long queue with big trucks. I keep driving on the pavement and surpass it coming to the close gates of a railway. I don't see any train approaching and drive under. As I get to the opposite side a big machinery almost smashes me.

I get my son to a ski ride even though I haven't got any skis on him. I hold him up approaching a small bump of snow where to begin. My parents' relatives are behind telling me to wait for all of us. I keep on slowly descending anyway until they completely disappear from my sight.

We should go out and I get to my parents' bedroom to have my friends up. They are in the dark lying under the blankets. I am about to scold them but then hear one of them sobbing by his father. His mother has died and I get to his side comfort him with caresses.

I am walking through a market square passing by a night club. I am about to move on but then think I could as well go in to film. I show the two guards my invitation and they let me despise my old clothes and the bags I am carrying.

Up on a terrace with a beautiful view on the Nordic sea is a bar. Some of my old classmates are there having a cocktail. I tell them that I am finally a master student after receiving the official diploma. One of them hasn't got it yet while another from a got it long before me.

My girlfriend and I reach a big opening in the forest. There are branches filled with fruit. I jump to get them but find big containers already filled with fruit of all sort. We get a box to take some. I wonder why they were abandoned and notice a pomegranate with fish like protuberances.

A colleague and I are walking away from the school. The director beats on his window to wave at us. We wave back and get in her condo. I take her in front of her door but go away without kissing her.

The male passengers of a boat lift up the bottles of alcohol from the cellar and gather in the small theatre. As a classic is being played one of them gets his large penis out and starts masturbating to the rhythm. The others are not disgusted and laugh.

We reach the old country house that is night. My girlfriend has a discussion with her boss who is annoying her about her doctoral presentation the next morning. I am told to go to sleep since I will have to help out then.

I manage to get the trolley with my son sleeping on a train all packed with punk teenagers. On the next stop I move him on an empty cargo. A teenager brings us the coins I dropped and the doors start closing like a big mouth. I promptly remove my son who is getting squeezed.

I am in my parents' basement working on an essay. I zap around the TV and get on a program where a mature lady is demonstrating a weight machine with his daughter. She starts massaging her nipples of her swim suit. I masturbate and come on one of my mother's towels.

My sister walks me inside a huge palace all built in dark marble and with big arches and staircases. We take the elevator down to the garage where there is a small market. As she looks at things I dial on my old mobile the number of a friend. As I am calling him I see him with her.

The rector comes to check the work I am doing with my students. We talk about an application I should send in together with another colleague who is missing. I feel myself quite fluent and tell him that I could do it alone. I pass by my other professor's office avoiding him.

We cross the border between a mountain country and a flat one coming to a lake. It is still winter but the water is hot and people are bathing. My girlfriend gets in the water and so do I. Despite being all wet I soon leave to get in the hotel and check in.

A photographer has a long optic mounted on his old digital camera. We compare his picture with the one I took with an identical camera with no optic. His one is actually more zoomed showing a skier falling by a shelter. The photographer has been all around the world.

My parents are in the kitchen and I try to shave my beard off in the bathroom. I then go in the dark bedroom where my sister is lying. I open up two legs of a small tripod smashing them on the bed saying that I want to get away from them.

It is dark and my sister and I are passing by a garage when a big orange tiger appears. We run inside and get on top of a chair not to get eaten. She runs around us and could attack anytime. We then run out and reach the door of a small villa. It is night time but I knock anyway.

It is the end of a presentation I try to have silence in the room. It is still noisy but I anyway announce the place and time of our next meeting. Everybody rises to leave. I notice my old advisor in the last rows.

I am in the courtyard of an old university. I am one of the candidates for a research position. I notice the other candidates. They are many identical electric components packaged on a one straight row.

An ugly musician is seating on a fountain trying to organize a new event. I look at his work standing on the side. It consists of a white balloon with gas particles moving inside. He managed to have them making sound and I congratulate with him.

I put a lot of weight on a back machine to show off with a girl in the gym. I am about to pull it down but the seat has no holder for my knees. I go to the opposite side and put a metal bar. As I am about to start again I realize that the plastic bar is still attached.

I talk with my colleague about having dinner together. I suggest him to invite also our Chinese student and another colleague. As I walk up the stairs of my apartment he calls me saying that it is too short of a notice and they can't come.

A guy at the gym has just done lifting at the bench. He tells me that he got up to ninety kilos. I am impressed and actually recognize that he was from my swim team in the States. As I prepare him something to eat we talk about our other team mates.

I get to my grandparents' villa and take a machine out to cut the grass of their small garden. The grass is cut completely and just the earth is left. I realize that I am actually using a vacuum cleaner. I turn it around to see how it can cut the grass and find allot of dust.

I hear my father inside yelling to my grandmother. I get in and yell myself to hear what is going on. I then get upset and take him by the neck telling him to stop being hysterical and yell to people.

A group of civilians are running a marathon. The first of them falls and another man followed by a woman passes him. A Chinese is third and jells that he will get that woman. He is actually much slower.

I am on a square inside a dark cave together with some other people. As I try to sneak out feeling with my hands the obstacles in front I hear the others talking about me. One of them says that I have a lot of sentimental problems and I am too sentimental myself.

I run up on top of a small hill and see another man running down. I don't want to go down myself to have to run up again. He suddenly stops. Some wild horses are coming up. He gets to ride one and disappears. He was actually a famous cowboy actor.

A girl tells me that she got me a free card for the poor people swimming pool. I will just have to pay for showering and the toilette. I get in that is very wet on the floor. As I remove my shoes two lady employees observes me hypnotised by a skyscraper in the sky. It is the girl's effect.

On a small frozen lake in a city of the south a woman walks with an old man. She reaches my side and tells me to also make it to the opposite side. I then walk carefully on the ice that is rather soft and melted. As I get there I find a small berry bush that I take back with me.

On a shore are some red old cottages with a wooden tower. I stand in front of them with some locals and talk about what will happen to them. They think that soon they will be modernized. I add that maybe they will be turned into very commercial cafes.

I am told that my room is on the first floor and the number is eleven. I don't take the elevator and start walking down the stairs counting the floors. I get in an intermediate floor where the metro is passing. I avoid to be run over and get down to a restaurant where I take the elevator.

I get in a small room where I am supposed to spend the night with my girlfriend and son. There are several beds and all very untidy. I pick the last one for us and start putting it in order. Among the blankets I find a baby pillow all dirty with grouch spots.

At a restaurant I see a colleague that should have worked with me for a deadline. I anyway make it for the elevator but find another colleague who tells me that the professor we have tried to contact is there. I see him. He is very ugly and scary.

Two girls sabotage the cash desk of a supermarket and close the doors. They are both dressing the regular uniform and walk away shaking their butts and dancing like cheerleaders. They reach their band upstairs. Their leader leaves a sticker on the window as a trace of their intervention.

I am walking with some cheerful guys and tell them to cheerful up my father as well. He is walking in front very silent. I run to him. He throws his cigarette away and gives me his hands in pain. I hold them. He looks at my hands and I show him that I still have some time to live.

My son and I are lying at the bottom of a green slope. As I am trying to dress him like a witch I hear my sister on top yelling that she is coming down. I see and I hurry to dress him hiding the axe where we are storing the soup inside.

I am walking up the staircase of a restaurant and manage to grab a ping pong ball falling down. It is from two guys eating a big stuffed ball each. I pronounce aloud the German name of such a meal but say that of a cake. As I keep walking away they wonder what I said.

I am walking out of some gates and meet my Chinese colleague coming the opposite direction. I have some drawing of an installation I want to build. He is just back from his country and comes with a new one. Some liquid metal and tape is placed on it to illustrate what I should use.

I wish to sleep on a sofa at school but one of my colleagues sabotages a student's work and makes it sound terribly. I try to have it to stop by removing the batteries but just have it playing a different tone. My colleague tells me that it is no use and offers me his big computer.

I am on top of a staircase throwing down the letters of a book that are turned into big bronze sculptures by two artists below. They are commissioned to write my last name. I throw the wrong sign and they suggest me to throw just a set of three letters that can compose all the others.

I am seating by myself on the counter of a bar hearing the smashing of glasses below me. A woman comes to seat close to me and tells me that she will join the secessionist reunion. I have my hands inside a drawer and take a small silver dolphin out and give to her.

A friend and I join a football match of the local team against Brazil. Since they all have a yellow uniform the first plays without shirt. As I show my friend their cool captain and a lousy player eating pizza he pisses the boy of a girl. The latter is about to fight back but we get friends.

A foreign legion fights against the locals who are on their shoulders. The latter get defeated loosing twenty-nine of thirty men. I chop the meat of a poor lady and bring it to the winners. She comes out prophesising that if in eight years she will still be poor they will all die.

I walk out of my condo and hear a voice calling me from the laundry room. It is a small Brunette wanting to go out with me. We take a walk hugging. She has been alone for one year now. We reach some videogames and I invite her to play with the more expensive ones.

My cousin's girlfriend is planning to install a urinary in their bathroom. A stripped phone cable is hanging straight through their apartment. I don't understand how it works but then see that the phone bell has been connected on the opposite side.

My uncle is beautifully playing piano. I ask my aunt how often those he play but she turns silent. It is the first time in a year and now he is already on the sofa drinking bottles of beer.

I walk my son in a church and find a bronze holly sculpture disassembled. The pieces are on the floor. There are actually connections to the base but I check them and decide that they are too consumed to be mounted.

I am in the empty classroom when my director gets in with his new students. He asks me to show them my work. I walk in the middle trying to connect to my website but end up showing a cartoon of a character with many arms. I try to click on one but without success.

I am on a modern train going from the East to the West of Finland when an old friend seats in front of me. As we stop at a busy station I worry that the place where he now seats is reserved. I look at the new passengers and among all a blonde middle age woman.

On top of a small hill in a city harbour are two couples lying close to each other. One is gay and fucks each other in the ass while the other his straight and fuck each other from the front. The latter stands to look at the first but then continue fucking.

I am on a beach with my son gathering stones and shells. We throw a bunch in the sea by the coast and they start burning. The fire comes out of the water high and continuous. We decide to stop picking and walk away.

My Norwegian colleague visits my class and gets very satisfied with the students' works. One of them goes around collecting pieces of wire in a big bag. Meanwhile my colleague flatters the other students seating around a long table about exhibiting in Los Angeles.

I get to drive someone else's big car out of a parking lot. I manage to back up but can't really understand how the stick works. It looks manual but there is even a gear for automatic. I place it and accelerate away.

A rugby team is in a pub gathering for a match against mine. I understand from their striped uniform that they are from the city of London. As they walk out I realize how big and strong they are. Some of mine team mates join in their red uniforms. They are black and huge.

I am walking the tunnels of the metro and get to a deep hole. I cross the short gap and this time decide to take the elevator down. As I am getting on the people below start whistling disappointed.

We are walking around a commercial centre with my parents. My girlfriend stops to get a shopping chart and they offer to pay for it. She first refuses but then as we keep on walking in front I notice that they got her a big bill.

An art critic seating on a long table is positioning some small cubes inside a small metal frame. We haven't been talking for a while due to an argument we had. I anyway approach him and whisper in his ear that I can write his book if he keeps it busy like that.

I am guiding an American guy to the train for an ancient town. We stop at a newspaper kiosk to get the tickets. The blonde shop assistant asks him where he is from. She is not so curious about me but I ask her where she is from. She is actually half Slav.

A girl and I walk in the far end of a platform and get on the metro. We seat in front of the door close to each other. As we approach the suburbs she seats on my knees to look out and we kiss.

I am making out with a girl in her living room. Her tongue is at first acid but then sweeten. Her parents come and we stop. I try to kiss her again but realize that she is just a little girl. Her father is actually an Arab and she can speak his language.

As we are waking up I hear my father organizing with a friend on the phone to go out skiing even though the snow is quite melted. I get to borrow his big pick up and start driving to the higher mountains instead of just taking a walk on the lower ones. I plan to drive off road.