

I am walking a friend through the city centre to his apartment. We open up the garage and find the big car behind the small one. He would then have to drive the latter to drive away early the next morning.

I get to a girl's place to give her my farewell before she leaves. Her shirt is quite loose and her breast exposed. I expect to kiss her but she just had a bad flu and complains that she had to borrow the landowner's money.

I get in an empty restaurant and seat at a table with three elders whom I have already met once at a conference. Some others come and I get the bread from one of them. They tell me that their company had some extra money and got them all there. I get sarcastic seeing how fat they are.

I am walking with two colleagues through the city centre. It is raining and I propose them to turn down a tunnel to a modern downtown. I think they would like its contemporary architecture but one of them actually insists to continue through the historical centre which is more organic.

I am in a pub with two colleagues looking at a magazine for a car to buy. One of them gets fixed with a very expensive and futuristic one. I start insulting him and he threatens me back with a round glass. I punch him in the face breaking his and realize that he is actually my son.

As I am moving out of the office a colleague shows me a crack in the ceiling with the fibreglass sticking out. She tells me to get the paste to repair it. I then go to the receptionist who tells me that the last time she gave it away some graffiti artists messed up the school facade.

It is very late at night and my boss and I are walking home. He is sad and actually wishes me to drive him to a pub to drink. We then get in my car at a gas station. I don't think there actually are any pubs around but he tells me of one on the way.

A Japanese shows to his classmates a webpage with alchemic signs around a star. The school secretary comes in and tells them that they asked for too much money for their projects. She praises a student who has made it cheaper and accuses the Japanese to have asked for too much.

I get to the entrance of the institute where I am working. I should append the technical drawings of my project on the wall but hesitate looking at a fine machine nearby. I see some sensors aligned inside to detect my presence but it doesn't react.

My son and I are on our way home. I am pushing him on the trolley and it is taking a long time. My girlfriend calls me to tell us to go back to the post office and get her a package. I feel exhausted and can't wait to be home.

I am marching with my father on a road to an unknown mountain. He goes ahead and I stay behind with another man. I don't want to leave him alone and we reach him. He stops to get his camera from my backpack but it is without lid. I find two different kinds in my pocket.

I am seating in front of a computer with my girlfriend and a colleague. I just helped her to solve a problem with a webpage by writing the right code. Now we are looking into a new one with a different problem.

My friends order the same plate with fish and chips. One of them gets a plate with a lot of them but the others get just a couple. I haven't ordered but as soon as a new plate with a lot of chips arrives I get it. The chief tells me that it is for free and seats with me to talk.

I am at a client's office. He is filling up my data on the computer to get me an ID. I tell him my social number and he shows me a picture of me with an augmented reality helmet. He wants to use it for the ID and print it out on paper.

My girlfriend and I are sleeping in our double bed up in the ceiling. I open my eyes and find it down on the floor. My son is on the other side of the net standing. He has been waiting to come in and sleep with us.

I am driving North across the mountains thinking how few lakes are here in the South. I actually get to a very large one. I keep driving to its right by the coast. On top of me is a small and long hill with modern housing.

My father takes me down to the basement of our old house. He opens the safe and takes two packs of bills out. I tell him that he doesn't have to and hug him feeling very moved. The bills are ordered numerically and have never been used.

A black guy crosses an intersection with the red light and bikes on the opposite side-walk. I start chasing him to have him to stop. He is without a wheel and end up on top of a building. A strange sound comes from there. It is his companion behind the bars screaming like a monkey.

We are in the South of the continent and should drive to a city in middle to then fly to a city of the North and continue driving home. I realize that we wouldn't be able to transport our car on the plane. I then decide to drive home all the way.

I get ready to start my lecture for two classes. The blackboard is actually the projection screen. Two men start presenting a graspable keyboard. I get angry and tell the students that they are not part of the course. The director calms me and they have me to try it.

A videogame is being presented in a dark and crowded seminar room. I am invited on stage to try it. I start singing opera in the console twisting the knobs and modifying it in real time. The grand finale comes and I get to sing very loud.

I am on a dirty road in the forest. I want to create a religious site but it is too muddy. I find a good pine branch and cut it. As I use to brush the dirty water off a puddle I notice a guy I knew from before running below. Our faces meet through the vegetation.

At a court a knight gets ready to fight another knight who has already beaten before. The first throws the second the armour of a mannequin. They fight is in front of the masked king in his altar. This time is the second to win spearing the throat of the first on the ground.

A man and I seat on the table of a restaurant. The waiter comes but the man just wants to seat. The latter then starts picking the plates from the table behind. They are still filled with a lot of pasta we could have eaten.

I lay down on the soft and red carpet covering the stage of a theatre. There are young couples going in the back. I think they go to make love but some of them come back talking about the animals of a zoo they have just seen.

My girlfriend and I are at a restaurant. The waiter comes to take orders but we ask for the menu. It is handed behind us. There is an older couple nearby. We are told that the table we are seating it's usually for politicians to have sex. I get my penis out although I have already come.

We are on the opposite side of the bushes delimiting my aunt's villa. We are saying farewell to my grandmother. My aunt is on the opposite side of the bushes and whines that we never bring her our son and she can never caress his blonde and soft hairs.

My son's new nanny claims that she saw his previous nanny with nothing to do. She shows me a photo taken out in the dark. The first wears her vigilant uniform and keeps her sentry position while the second one passes unaware in her casual clothes.

A group of cops with civilian clothes escorts a dangerous criminal down the escalator. At the bottom the latter tries to escape but he is beaten and cuffed. He claims revenge on me. Meanwhile my curator is sending some postcard to release him.

I am in a mall and get up to a young Arabic hairdresser. He is busy with someone else but soon gets me on a chair bringing my lunch box with a pink soup inside. My hairs are not so long but he says that it is anyway good to cut them every month. He shaves them off with a machine.

My girlfriend shows me an e-mail invitation she got from my Chinese colleague. He wishes to present a new centre for design. The invitation shows a drawing of the city borders. It zooms in and shows the factory building where the centre is located.

I am with few people on one side of a fence assisting at a small crowd of students protesting from the other side of a perpendicular fence. They start singing together a University song I have never heard. The cops approach very numerously in between us.

I get in a small gallery where a middle age woman is having a solo show. Inside there are some machineries exhibited. As I am getting up the stairs I meet another middle age artist who greets me telling the first one that I actually am teacher. She gets much more interested.

After a cartoon with a colourful crowd of characters I watch the video of a group of gentlemen training martial arts. They all dress a red garment with long and black afro hairs. Their leader kisses a lady while grabbing her naked tit. The same scene is replayed in the classical version.

I am in the changing room and find a pile of white motorcycle protections in front of my locker. They are those of a friend with his girlfriend. He lets me move them. I then ask him where he leaves. He is just few kilometres away but it anyway takes him half an hour to drive.

At a fair the animator asks who wants to kiss a blonde woman and I am the first to answer. I then notice that my girlfriend is in the public and I leave ashamed. I pass by the blonde girl. She is not so pretty and gets very sad.

I am running along the city harbour and see a group of Arabic guys swimming in the cold water. They are competing to make it to the island on the opposite side. They swim pretty badly and I think to compete with them but then run faster to make it around before them.

A group of American tourist are seating in front of a bus discussing about their president. They get off and one of them forgets his leather pierce on the seat. A guy opens it stealing the cash. At the next stop the American is back and the guy has to stub him to death out in a parking lot.

The sea water is warm and I plan to take my kid there to swim. As I am on my way to pick him up I meet a friend. I tell him about the water but he is very sceptical about going. By the time we get there the sky is pitch cloudy and the water cold.

I am standing in a bus with a backpack and so are other people including an old friend. I start stretching my arm on the holding pole and the others do the same. I get to the front to coordinate them all.

At a concert I jump down among a group of smokers and find my best friend seated. He is wearing an old pullover we bought together. Another guy wants him to take it off but he resists and gets punched in the face.

I meet a third friend who also had the same job interview as me and another friend. I ask him how it did go. He was asked about the three spiritual fires. He answered looking at a circle divided in horizontal and vertical ashes with a flame burning in the middle.

I am walking through an exhibition of large canvases standing throughout a large room. I move on ignoring them and suddenly get a phone call. It is from a student who is watching me from above and wants me to go in front of them to test if they interact correctly.

I get on a queue with my girlfriend to send her to the airport to check in. She looks at the signs and I follow her down the wrong corridor. I ask a hostess and she tells us that we are embarking a ferry and we should take the elevator back up. It is getting too late.

I talk to an old professor about going to a big capitol and I end up there. An artist takes me inside a church with an old facade but very modern inside. She bends on her knees to pray with another man and tells him that I never stay close to her. I keep it on the side to film.

In a square are some punks and one of their girls pushes me in to dance with them. I walk out and stand away to film them while they dance and play their electric guitars. From the camera screen I see that they smash and fight with a right wing group.

I walk around a city and reach some empty fairs. A pretty blonde is looking after one and so is one that is not that pretty. The latter jumps down and gets me to her door willing to spend the night with me. She takes me inside and gets her large tits out. The house is an old brothel.

I am with a foreign girl on the bus. She tells me that she will study in a city of the North where I also studied. I speak Spanish and describe her how the University is located on an island opposite to the city. She will actually join another University in the suburbs.

I come up from a metro station getting to the University campus where I meet with a colleague. I tell him that I will keep him informed with the upcoming events and he tells me that my employment hasn't yet been decided. What could be my office is still under construction.

I get my small son to the bathroom to brush his teeth. His face is that of a teenager and his mouth have big and yellow teeth. I wonder where he got it from. I start brushing them and he keeps it open without complaining.

It is late at night and I call one of my students who is expecting me for a party. I tell him that I don't feel like going. I am actually in a mountain cottage and would have to drive down. I tell him of the beautiful snow in the landscape while they don't have any.

My cousin shows up with his blond girlfriend that we are having lunch on the terrace. My uncle turns to look at them. She is actually not that pretty. They leave and come back right after being at the hairdresser. My aunt congratulates her for the nice fringe she got.

I am the restaurant with my two directors. We take a seat in a large table which one of them reserved for my other directors I should have invited to eat with them. We take a calendar out and reschedule the meeting. I estimate the amount of people that would join it.

An American professor is talking to me and another colleague. He tells us that one of his former classmates married the bottom part of a mannequin. My colleague comments that the resulting hybrid can't be so strong. I tell them that my son is actually a hybrid and he is very strong.

I am biking down a hill and reach the bottom. My son is lying on a long skateboard but gets tired of rolling. We then cross over to a flat and straight road. As I am getting my bike ready my son keeps walking alone on the side. Some big cars approach and I yell at him to stop.

I prepare the car for two colleagues placing some uncooked hotdogs as the command sticks. I then close the trunk behind and let them go. The one who is driving immediately stops in disgust. He has touched the hotdog and demands a napkin to clean his hands.

Three guys show me a picture of the Brazilian mountain where they are from. The guy living on the top cliff is actually called cliff. A second guy is black and dances lying on a bus floor. The third is a blond girl who is trying to open a bank account in Sweden to buy an apartment.

A conference has just taken place at a white convent. I greet a lady and her mother pretending to kiss them both. Another guy also greets them being much more flattering. As we both leave I ask him how he did it. He tells me that they actually owned the place.

I am driven down in the dark twilight over the industrial city and get to a large press release of a big show. The large room is already full with people sitting. My curator managed to get big sponsors from my own country. One of them is the black head of chicken that animates.

I get on top of a building to a restaurant where I should get work. The boss is bold and gay. He keeps pinching my cheeks very hard. I get angry and want to leave but then I forgive him. He decides to snap his fingers instead.

I am with my old friends waiting for the metro. I have a whole packet of liquorice chewing gums and decide to share it. I get it out and one of them takes immediately two. I take it back and distribute myself one for each. At the end there are still enough gums for one more round.

I am with a student in his kitchen. He shows me a napkin and I ask him how he has printed it. He tells me that he has done it digitally. He then seat down and rapidly stamp some silver cows on to it. He shows me how they can be removed and reattached.

I am in a room with an Indian researcher. She tells me that she hasn't even got interviewed for the position we are both applying to. I explain to her that it isn't really her field. They actually told her that they looked for complete proposals like mine.

I am biking on a mountain road carrying my son when a family friend calls me. She is at my parents' place and wants to know when I will be at home. I tell her that we are just passing the rubbles of an abandoned farm and we will soon be there.

My son and I are driving a tractor. We pass a sign to get new wheels and reach a metro station. A black man is already arranging to get the big tractor of a white man down with a big chart and a big horse. I bent to film them as they roll down on the metal cords to pull up the big lift.

I am at my uncle's place when my aunt arrives. I greet her without a kiss and congratulate them both for the fashion outlet they opened. They ask me if I have even notice it. I tell them that I have been there several times for a pair of shoes. Their villa is also turned into a shop.

I hurry out to catch the bus but the doors are already closing. I run after it and finally the driver lets me in. My girl and son are already inside. It is actually a cart pulled by two horses. We reach a station and everyone get out except me waiting inside as a soldier in the tent.

I am in an empty and dark church getting ready to work. My desk is on one side and there are some coloured drawings I think of finishing. There is a friend waiting at the door. I turn on the neon light and open up for him. It is another friend who should start working with me.

I am reading a book on the history of a hero. At each page there is both the written story and a photo. I realize that they are actually illustrating the world history. I close the book to look at the cover and find that it is part three to four that I am reading.

A student needs my help to have an origami to fold and make an electric contact turning on a diode. I plan to help her all night and take some paper stripes to do a test. She actually made up her mind and prepared a sandwich instead. Another student is also experimenting with food.

A small machine is polishing the cemented floor of a small arena. I am observing from outside and instigate it to go faster. It turns bigger and a bunch of punks start playing with it. One of them flips it upside down. The machine is now a car and turns straight on just slightly damaged.

I am seating at a long table with a friend on the opposite corner. I ask him in our native language which of the girls is his. He lets me understand that it is the one with blonde hairs on his right side. I can't figure which his mine and indicate the black one on my left.

My girlfriend and I are in a small fortification in the middle of a big slope. As I am looking at an old illustration of a planting potato treated with chemicals she asks me if the terrain is wet. It is a bit wet but we anyway bike down with our child.

I walk down a slope in the forest that is dark. On my right side is a small café of a friend of my girlfriend's best friend. It is actually closed. I see that the latter is actually having an intimate picnic further down with my girlfriend.

I walk with my aunt and uncle on the dirty road of a small valley. We have just left their old car parked behind. They got poor but their clothes are really elegant. I wish I could be like them.

I get inside my grandparents living room and find with great surprise my great grandmother seating on the sofa. She has died long time ago but I still can recognize her face. As I get closer I find that it is actually my grandmother who is also died.

At school a conference is starting up and I am the first one to present. I get on the stage with my laptop already on and manage to plug in the projector. An image of a couple making out is shown on the big screen. I improvise saying that I need it to interpret my dreams.

I am in class and prepare to go the gym throwing all the cables and equipment in my bag. A cute girl is actually looking at me. She passes by me and the toilette that is still filled with my pee. I flush it immediately.

I am walking on a road by an athletic field carrying my grandfather's old leather bag. The zip is already broken. I look at a cute girl playing basketball and then at a muscle guy and girl playing beach volley against another couple. The guy manages to score while arguing with his girl.

I seat in a dark café listening to a group of students that would need to use the internet. One of them proposes to use the stationary computer of the café but the others say that they should use a portable one to be able to seat around it. I have one but don't want to share it.

My girlfriend and I are in a city of my native country and walk back to our car. It is a small and old model full with rust. We are supposed to drive for a couple of hours back to my parents' town. I actually realize that it is Saturday and there will be allot of fools driving around.

I drive in a gas station while talking on the mobile. All the pumps are taken and I wait on the side. One gets available and I start to back up with my free hand before another car gets it. I manage and excuse myself on the phone for the confusion.

I am with an old student in the kitchen. We are speaking English and he finds it a bit weird just like when he was with an American class mate. He takes her music box out and charges it. We hear her beautiful voice. He explains that they placed some actuators and a player inside.

My girlfriend and I are at a bar with a friend of her who is actually a famous football player. I show her that the barman has her name written on one glove. He actually plans to saw it. She tells my girl to call her when he is finished so that she can come to look at it.

I am back from a bike ride in the mountains with my best friend. I try to explain to my grandfather our journey with all the spots we have passed. I tell him of a mountain top and of a farm but I just remember the initial. I try to describe it to him but he can't recall either.

I get to my old gym and meet a guy I use to know from before. He doesn't recognize me but I anyway ask him how he has been. He told me that he has joined the soldiers and had to walk three thousand meters up a mountain to enrol. As he got up there he ate a whole sandwich.

Some punks are breaking with a hammer a large window. A girl throws a bottle and almost hit my son in the face. She throws a second one and I get her down and tie her hands behind with a piece of robe my son has found. I pass a stronger robe in the holes of her plastic clothes.

I am wiping a spot off the floor and see that some old classmates are also at my work. I throw a cookie to one of them. I tell him that we might be colleague since I got interviewed at his work. He is actually here for an interview himself and tells me the e-mail where to enquire.

I am on a long beach that is night. A strong lamp lights the front side of the sea where people are bathing. I go in myself and dare to swim out. I reach the top of a slide where couples are having a picnic. I let myself go down the gentle slope taking me back to the beginning.

I am with my twin cousins and pierce their tongue and lips with a needle. They walk away with dental floss sticking out of the holes and sealing their mouths. One of them comes back and shows me that he got a pierce in his tongue but moved more to the middle.

Three cops drive their scooters as civilians. They communicate via their mobiles and reach the green house where their suspect leaves. He shows them in and keeps hugging the lady cop saying that he loves pizza. His mother is actually getting ready to be raped by him.

I show my colleagues the e-mail that another colleague wrote me. At the bottom he is asking another colleague to have sex with him. I start to make fun of them but soon realize that the two are on the floor kissing.

I am out at a café with two other artists. One wants me to go and get a coffee. I am about to get it but then decide to save my money and remove the pipes of a slide. The different sections make different tunes.

I park our wretched small car at the end of a neighbour road but realize that it's prohibited. It is actually standing half suspended on the pavement. I get my son inside a condo thinking of taking him to our condo but there is no connection. The interiors are very run down and old.

I bring the spaghetti I have just cooked to an American lady who is preparing the sauce. I then seat on a long rock when some elders arrive walking along the beach. I invite them to seat. They grab some stones and we seat on a circle. I let a piece of bread around to be shared.

I am filming a cemetery when the characters of a film walk out wearing a shiny version of their dresses and then walk back to the stage. It is the end of the film. I feel moved but criticize the director to do a fashion show like in most Italian films. The film is actually judged mediocre.

At a bus station is an old lady. I hug her like she was my grandma. We get on the bus. As I draw with my finger on the steamy windows I realize that she is actually my grandmother. I ask her if she and my father got my postcard and she nods gently.

We are on top of a boat for a meeting with my director. He asks who is interested to give a public presentation. It is supposed to be for training purposes. I immediately accept and get supervised by a lady professor who is really pedant.

An exhibition is up to select the most innovative work. There are some metal sculptures from my student and other works but nothing interesting except the front wall. It is covered with elements that rotate according to two identical toys triggering one another.

A computer screen should present my work to the public. There is just a minimized document describing the project. I then open it on the internet but the icons are too large. I press a key to zoom out but now the letters get too small. I click a link and get the wrong window.