

I am having a meeting with a banker and request an extra loan. She prints it out together with a specification of other two loans I have. The interest is too high. I ask if there is a way to make it lower by extending the period of payment over the two years I currently have.

A student and I get in a bar for some ice cream. I pay for both with the exact amount but the bartender is preparing allot of change anyway. I tell him that he is mistaking and we get a small portion of spaghetti as a reward.

I meet my parents out in an old town. As they help me down a staircase with the trolley we use for travelling I see our actual trolley. I first think that it has been stolen but then see that this one has a double wheel in the front instead of a single one.

I get in the school bathroom to take a shit and see someone else's shoes in one of the toilettes. As I seat in another the latter starts telling me the girls he likes in his class. I promise that I won't touch them. He comes out and I see his punk dark hairs.

A student tells me that he won't go abroad with his band and I can use the classroom myself. I then seat inside. On the table there is a red communist book and the students want to look at it. It is actually a video of a naked revolutionary instigating sex among other couples.

I look at a book showing the photos of an Arabic politician of a Nordic country. One photo shows him having an apparently peaceful discussion with another politician. Another shows him in his apartment with a rich family and even a DJ that came to see him.

I am with some old friends and stop at a newspaper kiosk. As I lost my friend's magazine I tell him to get a new one. He gets it along with a device. I pay thinking that it should be very cheap but it is very expensive. I was actually looking at the editorial number.

One of my colleagues has attended a meeting with my neighbours and is now seated on the ground with one of them. He is telling him how good our institute is and I reply how bad it is. He is actually getting a long black fabric out of a hole in the ground.

At a meeting a list of my videos is projected and I hope that they don't select any porn. A dance performance is chosen instead and we all rise fluctuating around the space. The guy that is apparently the stiffest is our female leader. She coordinates us around avoiding us to touch.

I take a seat in an empty row of the lecture hall. A pretty girl with big bubs comes and seat nearby. We start touching our hands. She wants a blanket over her legs so that I can start touching her. We continue regardless of the audience around us.

I go down the basement of a church to look at the second hand shop they have. It is filled with junk and I go back upstairs. As I am about to go out the priest shows me two large airplanes models he would like to sell me. They are a bit broken but can still fly.

A man stops me to give me a brochure. It is actually from my native village and he is too. We start talking and he claims to be my age. He looks much older with very few teeth left in his mouth. My mother calls me by my name and he realizes that we were at kindergarten together.

I seat in my father's toilette and pick one of the many magazines he has collected in a small basket. It shows a road along a mountain that connects a cross country ski resort with one that is much higher up. It looks very dangerous being very steep and with little snow.

At a party there is a group of local engineers that has developed a touch screen interacting with a TV screen. I tell them that I am also interested in those things and ask what kind of technology they have used. It is all built from the scratch.

I get with a big truck to a professor's villa by the sea. The back of the truck is filled with soup but he is not there and I wonder how it can be eaten before it gets rotten. As I start eating myself my other colleague arrives but he is not willing to help out.

My sister's boyfriend drives us home speeding madly through the corn fields. We arrive and as he takes care of all the earth in the trunk my sister spills my water bottle inside. I help her taking the wet carpet out before he realizes it and gets angry.

A journalist has come to interview me. He is actually distracted and doesn't take any notes or photographs. I then look up my name on the internet and find a link to his newspaper. I open it but there are too many headlines and I can't find where my name has been mentioned.

Below an ugly apartment building a little girl whines about watching TV. Through the old windows some big teddy bears are visible. I think how we have degenerated taking our son from a green kindergarten with actual deer to this suburbs.

I am on the floor watching TV with my sun glasses on when my ex comes in and starts flirting. I first think she hasn't recognized me but then we start to fuck. My girlfriend is also in the house but doesn't really mind. We move on the bed and I come. My ex disappears.

I am holding a workshop and distribute the electronics randomly to the students. A professor is also there and he asks me how to unscrew a device. I show him a special screw driver but then give him a normal one. I keep on distributing electronics but this time more accurately.

A professor and I swing together and then move to the auditorium where he has assigned a reading to the students. I read though it with another professor. They are short poems. We are actually in the wrong page. The real text is in prose and is about the history of an ancient city.

I am in an old house assisting at a reversal. I scream loudly along the various stages and the director proposes that I be part of it. He makes up a character for me. I shall be an old woman with a black veil on my head walking with a huge stick.

I am in the city at a friend's place high up in an apartment building. There are some other friends and we discuss about where to go. I have heard about a big party right on the other side of the road. It will be the biggest in town although the people there are all punks.

An Islamic girl and I get in an abandoned building where poor people like us are sheltering. All the floors are already packed and I take her down where I remember of a hidden room. It is actually the empty house of a rich family. We escape through their garden afraid of getting caught.

I am seating at a long table with my girlfriend after having argued with my parents. She shows me that a first letter has come to our new apartment. It is from a girl but there is no letter for me about my University employment.

I am walking in a tight valley surrounded by high mountains that no one of my cousins has managed to cross. Even though I am carrying my suitcase along I am much faster than all my relatives. I even manage to pass my grandmother and her old friend who were far in the front.

A lady is doing the wheel on the stones circling around a fountain. She is very rhythmical and precise. I also start going around taking the shape of an "A" and thus jumping with both legs open from one stone to the other.

My director gets me into a meeting with the manager of a big company. He wants me to work for him. I am asked how much do I want per hour. They can offer me no more than a thousand. I start calculating on paper without realizing that I am thinking per day and it is a very good deal.

I reach a small harbour where a lady gives me the letter of employment I was waiting for. Before I even open it she tells me that two others have been chosen. I open it and read that I have been rejected. I wrap it in my hand hoping that a new letter will come.

Two young immigrants are about to make out in an empty parking lot. A car arrives and the guy takes the seat of the girl to escape. He drives back in the big highway taking her old car in full speed. They pass in front of a long line of cars getting the other stuck behind it.

It is late at night and a Japanese student is going home by bike. I convince him to give me a ride. He seats behind and I get to bike and sing opera. We get down a steep slope in the city and reach the bottom where a man wants to talk to us but I can't brake and have to pass him.

A friend and I get in a bar where they sell cheap pizza bread. I first order two small ones but then get a big one. As we wait that it cooks in the fire I eat a small uncooked one which is not so good. We finally get ours and go out but then get back in to pay. I also get a half cooked egg.

We are given a tour of the students' exhibition. At first I want to go away but then find that also some of my students are exhibiting. One of them a black female has installed rows of red seats in a zigzag. The white male students are supposed to fight with a hard on around them.

My father is driving my sister and me on a road whose walls have been reconstructed with round stones after collapsing. He claims that I am like his father who was also a socialist and liked artistic skating. He also tells me that I will need to sign a form not to belong to their address.

We are invited to my father's nurse in the country. I come in with my son and notice that she had radiations and her hairs are just growing. The brother has a long scar in the neck also for some tumour. Their father is healthy and the view to the city is beautiful yet very crowded.

An old and weak man slowly enters an old convent. He gets his tools out to sharpen the knives of the nuns. Some old and young ones come out and get with him in a semi-transparent tent. They begin a big orgy where he gets very energetic and can handle all of them.

I need to pee and walk inside an abandoned building. The doors are actually open and the elevator works. I get to the top floor and find a public bathroom. A man is there showering but there are neither toilettes nor any way out.

It is night time and I find our living room completely furnished and with large plants. I get a friend to help me moving the piano I have ordered. There is actually no space to fit it by the wall since my girlfriend has placed two small but heavy tables instead. We leave it sticking out.

My family and I go for a walk up a mountain. We find a path under the ski lift and through the skiers' village. I walk bare feet on the sandy snow and make it up a bare slope carrying our son. My girlfriend is already on top and I suggest her that we should plant an apple tree on top.

My best friend's father shows me the way to a free parking lot. He stands on his vehicle to make it up the ramp and I do the same. Inside people have made their own garage. I park in one with old wheels and a photo of our farm with me standing on my hands.

My girlfriend and I are in a video store and ask the shop assistant for an old film. The disk is not suitable for a new player and he makes a copy of it. Meantime we look at other big players that cost us much as ours but are much bigger and nicer.

An artist is doing the queue at a buffet and tells of his warts on his face. He takes hormones to grow them and so it is his companion who seats close to me. The latter offers me a chewing gum version of them for the public but I refuse.

Our director is leading a seminar and my colleague stands to ask him a very boring question. As she is doing so I remove a large sticker from her seat. Her question turns out to be good and she seats again realizing with I have done. She is fine with it.

I am looking at the photos I have taken from my recent trip back home. It shows my friends in a beautiful restaurant all lighted by the dawn. I am actually also seated eating mushrooms and feeling very sad. I know feel very sad that I left.

My uncle gives me a check getting my girlfriend disappointed. He has also locked our son's trolley in his warehouse and we won't be able to get it. I go out and see that he is driving away with our son seated on an open wagon and about to fall. I bang on his car to stop him.

I walk back to my room through the long corridor of a hotel. A group of Moroccans with black moustaches and farmer hats are meeting to support their national football team. The last of them has actually a lighter skin colour and no moustaches. Further on are the Arabic supporters.

I am in a bar back in my native village. The bar tenders are two young men like me. One of them invites me for a drink mixing champagne with liquor and orange juice. I drink it expecting to be very strong but find it very sweat like soda.

In a shelter up a mountain is me with a group of locals. Their eyes are a greyish blue while I am the only dark one. I go out with a girl who tells me about the replanted pine trees that are too weak and burns in the winter. A typhoon rises and we promptly repair with all the others back in.

I am trying to describe to a curator a machine that I plan on building. It is actually a one piece that can connect to different others. One is a long slider retrieving images. I try to explain him with gestures how it would work.

Everyone evacuates a fashion store but me and a shop assistant that stops right out of the entrance. She has a violin and starts playing a beautiful melody. I get my flute out and try to follow her improvising. She suddenly stops and let me play alone.

I call my sister who is actually in the middle of a stadium. She has won a giant spider puppet and is now pushing it away. I remind her that there isn't so much time left for her flight. She should come and visit me with her boyfriend but the latter is still at work.

My colleague has spent some time with a young famous artist and his sister. They went to the desert where the latter told him that he makes art when he wishes. A big sport car arrives and they get in a car race on the big plateau delimited by a mountain with a white top.

I am going through an old town with a colleague and we talk about another colleague. I think his work his good but the latter thinks it is too consequential. He explains a work of his that generates solids using triangular surfaces.

I am in a crowded swimming pool where both me and an older artist have a wheel to play with. I throw it in the air and bounce it but she gets distracted talking to the others and stops playing. I reach her and we start playing again.

In a small cabin by a big parking lot of a supermarket is my mother. She gives me her new phone number and I call her back immediately. She doesn't understand that it is me and she answers thinking that is someone else. She is very angry and aggressive.

I can't get a program to work and I get in the bathroom to masturbate. I lock the door afraid to be caught and start trying to get an orgasm but really can't. I change the grip to my penis holding it with my secondary and middle finger. It feels much better.

I am on a train and listen to two western boxers speaking in an eastern language. I can't understand anything. One of them actually says few words in my language and I understand that they are talking about a friend's apartment at the sea side close to where I come from.

I get some people to a huge military monument. I take one of them inside. He is actually a policeman in his uniform and the inside is a police station. I walk behind him and direct him to the perimeter where the soldiers are buried. He is amazed of how fast my parents' car goes.

My family and I are walking on a path over a low but long hill. I proceed in front where is very crowded. On the highest spot is a sign to a fast food. I then realize that everyone is walking so long just to get there. At the end of the hill a town is now visible.

I meet some students at the end of the main street. They ask me if they are supposed to turn. I tell them that their classmates have already split in two at a round about some blocks behind. It will be very hard now to find them.

I get in a large parking lot where a military choir is performing a modern song. They comment on the large tits of a Hispanic lady in the public. One of them pulls her shirt down revealing a large brownish nipple. I am very close and look at her all amazed.

I seat on a bench with two other friends. Three girls are already seated there but they aren't so cute. They ask us where we are from and I lay saying that we are Germans although we are quite dark. They are Dutch with blue eyes and don't look so ugly anymore.

Some American guests come to our apartment. I am preparing some plumbs to take away and they ask me what they are. We get all downstairs where we should departure for a dinner at my grandmother's but some of them are already busy eating a pizza.

A guy approaches me and I ask him about yesterday football match. He describes two players tossing the ball with their heads in the middle of the field and hitting it towards the goal. Many players fell down trying to catch it but the ball scores by itself.

I should create a music compilation of the songs a friend has in his device. It's actually taking too long and I don't know most of the singers. My other friend tells me of a good one that is not on the list. I search for it but get no hits.

I get to a technical workshop and the instructor asks me complicated things about the internet. I then show him a very small microprocessor that can connect online. The other participants come in and a woman holds a humanistic lecture with no technology.

A great old composer is out on the street all broken and run down. He was just on a luxurious cruise about to win a big prize when he heard the orchestra playing outside and got it all inside the crowded dancing room. People thought he was crazy and violently kicked him out.

I really need to pee and I am shown a public bathroom under a blue tent. Inside there are other males peeing on the same long urinary that is curved allowing them to watch one another. As I start peeing an immigrant stops and takes a sip of the spooling water before leaving.

It is early morning and a white and big Labrador is walking on two legs. His owner has just amputated the front ones after he has scratched the face of his woman. She has now no ear left and a deep scar throughout her check. They are going away from her.

I walk in a mall with another guy and our two girls. I suddenly stub the ground with a big sword and demand her to stop. We don't really know each other but I want her to host me whenever I am town. As I am speaking we see the other guy lying on the roof after his girl has left him.

Below my native mountains in a valley is a tiny old hotel. I think it could be a good idea to spend some time there and go for some hikes. I then ask the owner how much it would cost. The price is high and it includes breakfast and the ski pass which I don't need.

I am on a beach and start climbing along the cliff surrounding it. As I reach the end of it a big wave suddenly comes swallowing all the people below. It also goes over the cliff and back again but I am lucky enough to be under a peak. I breathe intensively.

I meet my uncle and aunt. They have decided with my girlfriend that our son will be staying with them for sometime. I get preoccupied and ask if there is space also for us. My uncle replies that of course they have a big villa and we can keep it in the storage room filled with boxes.

My girlfriend and I have reached a small town on the coast of a long island. I wish to keep it by the sea but she demands to make it for the camping at once. The latter is in a town on the inland. I show her on the map that the most has been done and we are actually quite close.

I get to the attic and scare my neighbour who is already there. She wants to show me her husband archive but can't find it. He is downstairs by the wood storage that is almost empty. He shows me how large it gets in the winter. Ours in comparison is much smaller.

I meet with an old student at the train station. I am supposed to travel to his city and meet him but the ticket is too expensive. He tries to get me one with a special discount but fails. The machine prints a receipt and he suggests that I was it instead of the ticket but I don't dare to.

I have just arrived in a big metropolis and as I wait to be picked some punks start performing over a metal fence. They skillfully cross it back and forth. I am also chosen to be part of it. One of the girls starts crawling up and down on me but I keep it completely still.

My sister and I are biking and find a very good track. It goes well inside an island and turns back to the coast where we started. I am thinking to take my father but he is actually already there. We pass a very nice old house where a family is having lunch on the balcony.

My son and I are in a car going to the sea side. We are back with my parents after having left them because of an argument. The car stops and my best friend invites us in a cafeteria for his birthday. Most of the food has already been eaten but he makes sure that we get it all for us.

We are travelling home when I get in the forest to pee and find a hiking trail. A map shows that it can take me all the way back to our city. I then tell my parents-in-law that I will walk and they can go. I take the larger trail and find a new map that is more intricate and confusing.

A taxi driver is taking me and my son to the airport. I tell her my flight and she tells me that it is actually leaving today. She books a new one for the next day. I look at the station's clock and realize that I would have had to board in five minutes.

I am seating on the sofa with an artist who is telling me of the small group of intellectuals he belongs to. My girlfriend takes a picture of us but her camera doesn't flash. The artist gets distracted staring at the legs of another guest and gives her a present for her small son.

I show my grandmother-in-law the very cold lake where I have been bathing. It is as she said connected to the sea. She shows me another lake that is more inland and much warmer. I can't help to look north to the artc where a tiny archipelago makes a state of its own.

I am last of a queue of Japanese people going in a building to work. They give their business card to the door man. I don't have one but put some post-it under my shoes and enter. I then walk up the staircase coming to an end. I call the elevator but just the motor comes down.

I am with a group of tourists waiting to be escorted to the airport. An old bus arrives but no one trusts it. As we keep it seated I eat up an ice-cream which I don't like and tell my neighbour that if we get in that bus we might end up kidnapped in a small Sicilian village.

I wake up in my room at my parents' old place. Also my classmates have slept there and we are late to our exam. We decide to share our lunch and get prepared to go. I wear my best shirt on top of a plain one and they seem to like it.

A new metro has been built perpendicularly to an old one. Looking at the map is hard to say in which station one should get off in order to reach it. There are several ones at the same intersection and even one in the middle of the forest by the bridge connecting the suburbs to the city.

It is night out in the suburbs and I recognize an old and handsome classmate passing by. I surprise him from behind. It is actually him to surprise me having a very hairy face and deformed eyes. I tell him that I am now a father but he doesn't seem so happy. He is still a single.

My father tells me of a man that has been shot by the militaries. They have mistaken him for a Baltic politician as he was driving his new car with a flag belonging to the previous owner. I find a memory stick on the ground that might have belonged to him. We go home to watch it.

I get to my parents' place and have my jacket on top of some other ones without hanging them. My sister is posing for my father and showing him how slim she has become in one leg. The other one is still fat but we anyway all applaud.

I am in a restaurant eating with a young professor and his doctoral student. They let me understand that I have also been accepted at their university. We leave the restaurant and get on the elevator. Here the professor emphasizes how much he likes repetition of design elements.

We are at my grandparents' kitchen seated with some friends around the table. Our son crawls below where one of them is seating. I am sure that the latter has seen him but he hasn't and steps on him. Our son is in deep pain and repeatedly screams for his mother.

I am walking in the historical centre and get in a design shop with a crawling device on the floor. An Asian lady wants to buy it and I advice her the version with a direct wall contact. She is also interested on a big ceramic tile by a modern artist which I haven't noticed it before.

My grandfather and I are seated in a small but quite exclusive restaurant. He is drinking wine and making rude comments aloud as we were in a pub. I look at his nose. It's very big with small perforations like on a spongy rock.

A distant cousin shows me the many cement houses that she and her brothers are building on the family fields. She then takes me to the village where we stop to have ice cream. It isn't homemade but the place has been a portico from centuries.

An old man owns a shop with two rooms. Business is not going so good and he has suddenly given away one of the rooms to the neighbour shop. I park my bike in front of it. The window has been blocked with a wall with only a small opening on the top. The owner seats alone inside it.

I look at the ugly low resolution ban of a university. It shows a night skyline of their city. The director asks me what I think of it and I emphasize the warm colours of the lights and the allegory of the bridge. He is very touched and asks where I study. I tell him that I am a teacher.

I am at an opening talking to one of the organizers but she seems bored with me telling who I am and leaves. I also leave and give a quick glance at the paintings. They show charcoal portraits of a woman repeated in a series. I am quite impressed on how similar yet different they are.

I get late for class after meeting a South American artist in the corridor. My two other colleagues have already started. After class they tell me that they will both leave and I will have to teach alone. One of them is going for a ski holiday and the other is visiting the capitol.

A guy who looks quite skinny and weak is actually the main protagonist of a football game. He fetches the ball but is soon blocked down on the ground. The game continues even though he can no longer move. He tries to stand but falls again. His mates are actually scoring.