```
I follow my uncle back at his place after having visited the apartment of an old lady. My uncle is upset with my father who thought that he should be honoured to be there. As we arrive I tell him and my aunt that I also think hill of him but that they shouldn't tell him.
An innocent man is taken to the police. A policeman reads his accusation but don't find him dangerous and send him to his boss' office. Next to it there is a perfectly shaped naked officer who wants to fuck any first comer. Her vagina is wet but the poor man gets fucked by a male officer.
I give my friends a large carriage to transport my things and hold the door not to help them. My Japanese assistant comes forward and instructs me how to hold my arms straight open to leave a perfect passage. They then make me wait long in that position.
I am at a conference where an old classmate is presenting a video application. The image on the projection should react to the public but it doesn't. He then takes his small laptop with camera out to launch the real application. A loading bar appears but it takes too long.
I unroll a long carpet down the high staircase of the apartment where one of my chiefs leaves. It is all very untidy after we have used it as a laboratory. She comes home and tells me to remove the carpet. I do so and start preparing the bed for me and another colleague working there.
I am in the classroom preparing a large sphere structure to present to the students. The bottom is geometrical but as I start working on the top and time is running out I just add some pieces as they come. It now resembles the sculpture of a creature.
A married man and a woman are lovers and get in a mall looking for a place where to fuck. They keep a certain distance and get on the escalator reaching the clinic where he works. There are beds with old and sick patients inside but he opens a hidden door on the wall.
I am sleeping with the foreign wife of a family friend. I touch her breast and kiss her. She first opposes but then let go. I look for a condom to penetrate her but they are all open except one. I don't want to get diseases from her and want to save the good condom for my girlfriend.
I leave my girlfriend on the cloudy mountains and walk down to the big lake where the sky is clear. There I find a hairbrush and start running around to find a good place where to swim. My goggles are on and have to stop and remove it since I can't breathe.
I am walking with a man and his daughter and find a nice beach. I intend to swim to the opposite side and tell him to please bring my stuff there where a farm is. It might actually be private and we decide that he should leave it in a playground.
I am on a boat drawing a monkey driving an ice-cream truck upside down. There are some young girls there and look at it. One of them recognizes the character of a cartoon doing exactly the same thing. She then starts to sing its song which I don't recognize.
A friend is in an office looking at a database of the different policemen he could meet. We find two policemen of middle rank but he is too shy to meet them. I go out and knock at their door for him like there were six persons waiting. I disappear before they open it.
I get in a second hand shop selling clothes. I need an old training outfit and ask the young assistant for one. She has a pile behind the counter but tells me that they are too big. I would like to try them anyway but she is not even willing to take them.
It is dark out and I am walking on an empty road in the suburb when I meet an old Indian friend. He has a plate of cookies signed by a famous artist. It is a unique piece but he anyway puts it in the microwave to eat it.
I walk down a beach carrying a transparent membrane. My friends are already far in the shallow water waiting for me. I place the membrane to float but there is one side missing and I will have to carry it not to sink it. The water is actually deep and very cold.
A young man is in a villa looking dull at the count's daughter. He actually stands up and starts kissing her. The count leaves upset and the two lovers are left locked in the villa. They then decide to call a carriage driver to have the door open and then escape without him.
I am out with my students following the long queue fences to a museum. There is actually no queue. An immigrant comes on his bike to sell us peanuts but none of us buy them. Halfway there is an official stand with two ladies also selling peanuts but again none of us buy them.
I walk up a modern villa and find a nice perspective. As I want my students' attention my colleague leads us inside where the statues of the last owner are missing. We walk through a long library which ends on a curve into a theatre where some animated opera singers are performing.
I am walking downtown and have my child to look at a man sculpting a crystal and soft stone into a dog head. Two girls want to sell it to me but I can't afford it. They go down in price and I tell them to keep it high. I then suggest exchanging it with one of my works exhibited down the road.
I am in my native village and meet a big and fat guy. He wants to revenge for the time my friends and I beat him up. He has already stubbed one of us and now wants to punch me in the face. I run away and hide in a car with my mom but he seats behind me.
Two four wheelers are automatically going down a ski slope ploughing the wet snow. I am also on a four wheeler but without a motor. It slides down anyway and I take a lateral path where the owners are ascending in full speed. There is a sudden slope and I jump high on all the bumps.
I get to school that the freshmen are calling everyone up on the terrace for a party. I meet one and I suggest her to look for some popcorns. She thinks to find them in the students' kitchen but there are only small oil paintings. I take a long one off the shelf to look at.
I get home to my small apartment that I am sharing with two other guys. The beds are all undone and there is hardly any space to move around them. I wonder where the other guys are and look for a note but find one that is unreadable.
My son and I are on the bus and I press the button to go off. The doors open but by the time that I fetch the carriage they are closed again. I then get ready for the next stop and this time make it with all the passengers. It is on a busy highway and we will have to walk back.
My colleague and I are in the students' studio evaluating our course. He asks them if they would remember what we have done day by day. A girl actually has a calendar on her laptop with the schedule. The days are highlighted in different coloured boxes.
We are on the bus and I ask my girlfriend how to run the virus program on my laptop. She starts to change some settings but then stops. I get very angry and look at out of the window seeing a garage with wretched cars. I understand that we have arrived and that is why she stopped.
I am with two foreign students walking through an abandoned part of the suburbs. We don't have to walk all around since I got a place right there. I ring seven times but no one opens. We then walk to the University where one of the students tells me that the other has also lost her parents.
My son and I arrive late for a conference. As we look for free seats a friend shows us an empty row in the front. We anyway seat in the second set of rows behind her. I then take my camera out to film and point it straight to the end of the room where a priest is performing a ritual.
A man is on the phone speaking Japanese to my assistant. I look at his newspaper and understand that he is actually Italian. I then start laughing but he is talking about a serious matter and decides to go out. I pretend to go out instead but just hide. He then tells that I will die in a week.
A young priest takes an older priest to his mission in an African country. They meet two locals wearing the pedal of a bear. The priest also wears one and wonders if they belong to his sect. They are actually policemen and will come and get him.
A man and his father are by their residency pool. The first wants to kill and goes in to get a gun. The latter hides lying in the floor bathroom. His son is coming out with a loaded gun. The light of the bathroom is still on and the father manages to switch it off unnoticed.
We have moved to a town South and I try to put my foot through a road to feel how warm is the water. A black guy shows me a small lake. As I walk to it I notice that the field on my side is flooded and some guys are swimming. I also jump in swimming first to the opposite side.
I am in the changing room where a small guy wants to revenge on my son who is stronger. I hold his neck before he calls his older brother to beat him. I strangle him hard and smack him against the locks but he doesn't let go and keeps jellying.
A small girl is accusing me to have left her on a road in the mountains. I then take my son and go look for her. The water runs hard under the stones and we reach a rotten attic. We then walk upstairs finding a fake witch. My son plays a music-box that starts singing.
An old black and white picture shows the face of a lady with curly hairs. It is projected on the wall and it has black borders. As I am cropping them the man providing with the picture tells that his company will not provide us with any layout services.
I pull my son on the bob to a ski resort where I ask an old man how to get to another resort where my parents can pick us up. He tells us to walk over the mountain but warns us that the owner's wife got senile. The slope is very steep and machines are spraying a binding component.
We enter a church where the service is about to begin. I look for a seat close to my relatives and see the long black hairs of a lady but she is no one I know. Almost to the front is actually my cousin with his parents. We seat behind them so that they can see us.
A passenger gets off a bus to a small beach where his family is bathing. There are small waves throughout the water and my girlfriend tells me of the many stones and islands. I then propose her to keep it on the bus and get all the way back to a beach on the opposite side.
My mother and I get to a church that a song is being performed. I start walking up a staircase around a white column to fetch a flute upstairs. As I get to the top I feel scared to jump over and let the column sink down. I then listen to the priest discussing a newspaper article.
I take my video-camera to the bathroom and stand by the toilette. As I do so I point the video-camera down to film my other hand holding my penis about to urinate. The screen is off and I should restart the camera but then think that it is not necessary since I am not seated.
I am employed by a gardener and get late to work. There is a pile of ash to discard. I first think to take it home but the earth and goes for nap. My girlfriend reproaches me for my laziness and we beat each other up.
I am in the bathroom filling my dish with cooked cereals when I hear my father correcting a sentence I wrote. He replaces an article with another. He then corrects a similar sentence where only the noun is different. This time he claims that the use of the article has been properly used.
I walk down a cheap store thinking that I will have to follow my parents to buy myself new clothes. The ones on sale there are actually nice. There are thick jackets with fur and pants coloured half white and black. Two young and handsome French men are arguing over some clothes.
I put my grocery on a cash desk with a band going up like an escalator. The cash lady needs my help to get a piece of cake that got stuck. I give it to her but it slips in between the other cash desk. She then charges me with a fine to pay the cleaner but then makes up her mind.
In the corner of a mall is a room with grass where my students are performing a purifying ritual. On the side there are some tables where my old classmates are seated. One of them says that they will have to remove my funguses before the party. I am actually on my way to the hairdresser.
My natural father picks me and my sister up and takes us to his place. We meet with my brother for the first time. He has thick curly hairs and is a filmmaker. He shows us a very good short film he has made and asks me about my artwork.
A friend shows a video of my performance. My hairs are shaved on the sides and I am playing a piano connected to a microprocessor. The experiment is repeated and a guy plays only one note. A girl needs to guess the song but can't. I whisper to her the name of a pop band.
The class is over and my colleague invites everyone to stay for a drink. He says that it is the eighteenth birthday of the building and alcohol is allowed. He then tells everyone where to get drunk and scolds some older students who are postponing their assignment.
A student is hosted by an American family and snicks in the room of his host sister although the mother doesn't let them. She is on her bed creating magical solids with her special laptop. He kisses her although she is giving birth to a brown baby from a black man.
I take the elevator down to Central America where my brother lives. I unlock the doors but forget to photograph. He is there dark skin and small. I hug him and then natural father who cries. We then seat at a restaurant and a guy asks what is it that it is so special. I stand up to beat him.
I walk in our complex that I hear the workers installing the heating system upstairs in the neighbour's apartment. I then remember that they were supposed to come to us first in the morning. It is now late in the afternoon and I have been away all day.
The captain of a modern boat makes up some excuses to defeat another boat close by. The main cannon of the first boat shoots hitting its target. The captain of the second boat gives order to counter attack not knowing that it is their main cannon that has been hit.
A girl and I decide to have our dissertation and go down to the director's office. I open the door with a kick and seat with him. He tells me to have it in a week even though I bought the ticket for the following day. He then gives me back a video camera and suggests a classmate for opponent.
My girlfriend has let our son to take the train alone and look for a hotel in a distant city. I am desperate and realize that I am also in a gym and the wooden floor has openings with dark forest pods.
I am a boy back at my parents' old place. I wish my father to take me to the hardware store as he once promised. He promises again but it is winter and we can't go. I then stay in my room colouring with a red marker the band around a sailor's hat that he once bought for me.
I am seated in the middle of an old portico examining the photocopies I made of it. I then stand up and walk out into the suburbs. Here I pass a sculpture of a metal tube twisting in a big groove. People are walking inside it and I also get in observing the large space and touching the texture.
Two friends and I walk to the top of a white mountain. I tell them of the other mountains lying behind the mist. One of them remembers that we were once biking down a fort and then flying on balloons over a ski lift. I force mine down not to abandon my bike and shoes.
My father is jellying at me and I warn him not to. He then starts telling the story of young man working in a circus who was hiding a baby from a giant. The baby ate alone an egg with caviar and then cried for water. The man walked out like a monkey to fetch a glass.
An Asian man gets in a public bathroom to pee with his kids. The latter are really fascinated to see naked men walking around with much larger penis than his father's. They then seat with their butts in the urinaries to keep looking at them.
A man is admiring his shop window and greets the owner of a neighbour shop passing by. The latter his piss and tells him to move out of his apartment. He then goes to his balcony and throws a glass on the other's car. At night the first man throws a stone on the other's balcony.
A woman is making coffee leaving the toaster on. A man realizes it but doesn't say anything since he is anyway moving out. There is an explosion and everybody gets their faces burnt. They then seats in the sofa and the woman announces that she will make baked potatoes.
My son is with his grandmother and we look for him in a hexagonal old building. I walk upstairs calling his name but no answer. The rooms are turquoise and take me to the centre where I finally hear them coming to the ground floor after my girlfriend has caught them in the basement.
A young man travelling on an old space shuttle needs a piece of iron. He then goes out on one of the wings and tries to pull a panel out. The whole wing fells off and he stays hanging on what is left. The shuttle flips upside down getting all the passengers out of bed.
Several young artists are having a show. It is all very bad but the work of a girl who has created a blue room. She explains that the process of painting it took her a long time and can be considered a performance. I wish to tell her that I also work in the same way but she keeps talking.
I am in a big park where a gigantic silver pine has been cut on the top. I look around at the other pines that have died there. My friend looks in his book and says that it is a mistake since only one soldier was killed.
A young professor is assigning to the students the construction of their own mausoleum. He tries to use as an example many English artists. I don't recognize any of them but want to tell him of an Italian sculptor who built one. I manage to tell him his name but he doesn't know him either.
I am biking with a guy who has a much slimmer and faster bike. There is a small uphill and he makes it without difficulties while I find it very hard. We get on a flat corridor and I do my best to catch up with him. I do so and tell him that I want to get his type of bike but with thicker tires.
I am in the narrow entrance of a small apartment where I now live with my family. On the wall there are several scythes hanging. I wonder if it is possible to cover the blades so that my son doesn't hurt himself. I then think that an extra nail to hold them might as well work.
I am in a big shop buying supplies for a canoe trip. I get downstairs and look at some small shovels but then remember to already have one. I get back upstairs and wait for my turn. My bags are gone and the cashier is looking at the animation of an old man on his computer desktop.
I am peeing in a public bathroom and recognize two other guys peeing. They are from my gym and we go out together. I wear my sunglasses and keep cool while walking on a road with many other guys. We reach the entrance of a disco but there is a long queue.
I take a seat in the same row where a girl is seated but keeping an empty chair between us. She anyway gets close to me and shows me the advertisement of a film where we were both playing. She was the fat and horny lady while I was the old guy escaping from her.
I walk around school greeting a Turkish student and accidentally stepping on a carpet that some students are installing. I tell them to use a different material. One of them replies that they have been laser cutting it but then asks me for suggestions. I give him directions to where to go.
I am sewing a long and red stripe on a long and red textile. I notice that the stripe got twisted in several points but I keep sewing over it anyway. Meanwhile I wait for the first comer to give myself forever to her.
I am in the forest with my son and his grandfather. The road in front of us is suddenly very muddy and the latter explains that it has been too warm and the ice has melted. I then take my son in my arms and start walking on it.
I am in a village of my native land among many young soldiers of different platoons. There is not much road left to get home and I start on my bike thinking to go downhill. The road is actually long and constantly uphill.
I get in the school cafeteria that my Chinese colleague calls to remind me that tomorrow I will have to lecture for his class. I have completely forgotten and actually booked another meeting. I don't mention this and confirm with him my lecture.
My father has got me a classic old car and I drive it for the first time. I push the gas and it goes really fast. He gets angry and doesn't want me to drive anymore. We then stop at a buffet. There are many pizzas ready to eat but we both order a new one.
As I try to enter my old apartment building I hear a religious song. I get close to it and find a black man showing how to place small carrots and a native woman brakes up some big ones while two white men think of raping her.
I am at a party watching the face of a Japanese lady painted all white and with a small wart over one eye. Meanwhile a group of artists are saying that they will visit Japan. They will be hosted by another group of artists who refused a big prize.
I am in America driving my family on a racing car. We get on the highway crossing the policeman and passing big trucks over a large bridge. We reach the border and I stand up to see what to do. A photographer takes pictures of me and asks me to sing a country song.
My girlfriend takes me inside a restaurant with my rollerblades on. I get my arm over her shoulders and pretend to make big jumps down the stairs. We pass the restroom and reach an office where a policeman gets very angry with us that we didn't register right away.
My Japanese assistant and I are in my apartment building prototypes. Mine doesn't work and I try to help him with his. There is a problem with the camera and he calls in my neighbour to look at it. I notice that it is actually the cable not to be powered. We start looking for an adapter.
I am in my grandma's apartment now owned by my curator. He has been working at home and he is now going to train. I offer him to stay and prepare dinner but he doesn't want. I then leave and when I am out looking at two Southern girls arguing I call him to say that I forgot my art book.
I walk with an artist friend who is telling me that an art critic has written a review of my work in a culinary site. I already know about it but pretend like I don't. We come to a main street with an old factory at the end. I admit to him that I won't be able to show there.
I am about to leave a long corridor where several works are installed but then check the work of a friend. It is a robotic membrane hunted by a small humanoid. The latter doesn't work properly and my friend kicks it. I move and almost slip on the soapy floor.
I am about to go to the gym when my son comes to ask me where I am going. I then lie on the floor and show him how to weight lift. I do several repetitions and find each new one harder. It takes me a lot of effort and I get exhausted.
I am at some friends' place and they show me a big photo album. They have a large picture of each of their friends. Among them I find a full picture of my girlfriend. I turn the page to read her profile but the album is finished and there is the blue hardcover.
I am imprisoned in a mountain of mud. There is just a small hole that allows me to shoot at a tiny aircraft attacking me. As I tell him that it is too little it gets further out where it is even harder to shoot. It then disappears projected onto a small star.
I am cross country skiing with my sister and our old neighbour. The latter wears a t-shirt with a picture of her winning a world championship. We turn downhill and I pretend not to know how to ski. We have it hard on the asphalt and then inside the metro station with my cousin.
I am biking along a coast and remember to have been already there with a friend. I keep biking but the path is underwater and I float into a canyon. I make sharp movements to avoid the rocks and suddenly remember that there is going to be a waterfall.
My best friend first fucks my son and then my sister. I am really pissed and reject the latter to take my friend from the hairs and kick him out. He just seats with his girlfriend to watch TV and turns a portable heather on.
I reach a Nordic ski resort after travelling along a dry field without any snow. I get on the slope where there is actually some thin snow. I notice an enormous snowball all marked with shoe prints and plugged in a cave. I start climbing it and as I am almost to the top I feel afraid of falling.
A creature is walking on the main street of a modern city and stares at another creature behind her. The latter gets furious and transforms in an evil drake. She actually turns in a much bigger evil drake and approaches him to fight.
My girlfriend and I are at a supermarket buying apples. We find a green kind that is local and decide to take it. As we are done with the shopping I find out that my girlfriend has bought green apples but from Southern Europe.
I am on a sandy beach taking a water pipe out in the ocean to make a melody. As I go for the second time I pull the pipe too much reducing the sound. I try to adjust it back but get pulled off by the waves. I then go back to my best friend and his girl.
I find a postcard of a dark Nordic landscape with a lighted border at the horizon. I turn it and see that it is the one that I sent to my cousin. It is a farewell letter and I get really embarrassed reading that I wrote them to be strong.
I am on the car of an old friend talking about my sister. We reach a hair-dresser and as I wait for him to get his cut I sketch on my notebook and write an essay. A hairdresser asks if I also want a hair-cut but I just got one. My friend is soon done and calls his mother to book for her.
I follow a count friend of my mine out of his palace where an Asian servant is waiting to thank him. She got a whole basket filled with his old child books. They are actually very good and I regret that he didn't give it to my son's kindergarten that is dark and filled with bad books.
```

I am getting on my bike that is on a rank. My girlfriend is doing the same opposite to me. She is upset and I promptly bike there to give her a kiss. We soon have to split up again. I cross the street while she goes straight ahead.

My curator and I are out flooding the road with buckets of water. We throw one to his friends' car and see that they still haven't moved. We meet them out of an old wooden house. I am very fascinated but she says that is very cold inside. There is a big gap among the timbers.