

I reach a market with my son but everyone is taking a nap. Some kids are actually awake and play football. One of them kicks the ball very hard and a pile of shoe boxes fell down.

A man gets in a gipsy's shelter where an Eastern European prostitute and an ugly old man are arranging some dirty mattresses. While his son starts jumping around he gets sad that they will have to leave there. He sings a beautiful song for his mother that he will never see again.

I get to my relatives' villa and find that my cousin is recruiting members for her new company. I go in to subscribe and find another cousin taking heart pressure. I then seat with my first cousin who is already discussing with an old colleague of mine. The latter asks me about my sick liver.

I am seating on a high chair in a city square directing a choreography. An old classmate passes by in a military suit. I call his name and get down to hug him. There is also another classmate who has an implant on his chest but will soon remove it and get handsome again.

I am told to do an oil painting of the last supper and I arrange my students around a table to take pictures. I also dress up with a sheet around me to be the main character but then I think to find someone else. I go around the school and find an art critique who agrees.

My son is sick and I am taking him to a hospital. We reach a parking lot and I ask where it is but no one can answer. Finally a woman knows about it and gives me the directions.

I am standing in a cafe with my wife waiting for an internet signal. I think that my laptop got it and message my friend. I then start it but it requires a log-in. I then message my friend again but he replies that it is not possible.

A couple is being photographed in a cemented area of a park. As they leave we walk through it and find that they were using artificial snow. The bridegroom actually comes back and gives us an invitation.

I am in a film store and find two films from one of my favorite comedians. I already watched them both but realize that one has an additional disc which I have never watched. It is the story of the comedian with an animated ghost from a famous cartoon.

I get in a garden with my cousin and his girlfriend and show them my old underwear. My other friends call me by a big timber to tell them what I told one of them about prices. I say that if it is over half they have to add a buck otherwise they have to use the small coins.

A guy wakes up in the middle of the night that his mother is still working. She is seating by his bed packing small merchandises and asks him why he is not helping her. He explains that he has to go to school and if he doesn't sleep he won't be able to read.

As I notice that my father is reading a book on human rights my sister comes home. I have a small cough and she tells me to take an antibiotic right away not to end up like my friend. I follow her to the kitchen. My father is also there and they tell me that one of their nurses got a big grant.

I am back in my small town and walk through the pedestrian street. I pass by the old buildings and feel very glad that I have moved back there. The night air is fresh and clean.

I ask a Chinese agent for an island where to go on holiday. He shows a big one in the middle of the ocean and tells me that it is actually Chinese. I am very surprised but he shows me how the Chinese republic goes all the way down to Africa.

I am with a group of medieval fighters approaching the enemies. Our crossbows have no arrow and I suggest to load them but it is too late. The captain orders to surround the enemies but don't kill them. I run clockwise but shoot at one in the head. The cops are already there waiting for us.

I am in a design studio getting interviewed by the two bosses. One of them asks me what I have been constructing. I then tell her my last ten years studying abroad and constructing wearable computers. They take me and I go to the secretary to get the internet password for my laptop.

I am in the museum talking with the technician. He shows me a catalogue with the large bed he has ordered to read my dreams. As I suggest a small closet where to have the book a french artist looks at my drawings. She then recognizes me and explains to her father my photo project.

I am watching TV in my parents' basement and get an hard-on. I then get in the storage room and roll some toilette paper around my hand. I get back on the sofa to masturbate but the door is open and my mother is coming down.

We built a box divided in eight sections. In the middle sections of one side we have a small rabbit and small chicken. I take the latter and put it with the first. While the chicken wants to play the rabbit is indifferent. I then put him back in his section.

My wife and I walk on the modern side walk of a metro's railway. It is actually a transportation system for suitcases and we end up out of an airport. I can see my suitcase getting loaded on a plane. My wife's friend is also there making a fuss about her suitcase.

I get to the post office of my old neighborhood. The girl in front of me lets her friends pass and I protest. Her boyfriend understands and lets me go. I ask for the documents to change my address but they are of no help. Meanwhile the boyfriend gets hundreds of black pads through the window.

We walk down a mountain path and my wife shows me a steep trail going up. I want to take it the next time but it is in a canyon and she tries to estimate when the sun shines inside. Also my best friend wants to go up but at the restaurant. I promise to call and book for him.

I take my son in an atelier where to paint and find a free place right in the middle wall but he doesn't want it. We then go behind and meet with the director who has available space upstairs but my son starts painting there. I could have also painted and get selected for an American exhibition.

I am in my parents' old basement and get a phone call. I understand that it is my sister although her voice is very dark. She tells me how lucky we have been that a politician has died and now his rival has absolute power.

I watch my wife through the window leaving her parents' country place. As she disappears in the dark I turn on the generator. It is too noisy and her father goes in the basement to check. I keep it outside and hear him complaining about the cold weather that never gets warm.

We stand by the compound where my son's little friend leaves and watch little kids getting in with small horses. They are transparent and I realize that they are actually made of rice. I tell my son to pick one to eat but they come with different sauces.

I start lifting weights in a small compartment of a gym but realize that there is another girl doing the same exercise. Her white breast is visible and I turn to face the wall. It is actually reflective and I can see the TV. It shows a large painting from an artist I know but can't pronounce his name.

I meet a friend in the modern museum and we decide to talk later. I keep looking and find an artist embedded in an orange painting with an orange as his breast. I peel it for him to eat and look upstairs for my friend among realistic sculptures. She is actually waiting outside as we agreed.

In a night metro I seat by two girls and hug one. We have already kissed once but she forgot about it. We wait for her friend to get off and kiss again. She takes me to her bedroom and I make her feel my large dick but she only has a small condom to fuck.

We wake up early morning and get ready for a mountain hike. My wife needs to be back early in the afternoon to go to a gym lesson. She is going to do step and I tell her that she will anyway do allot of it going up the mountain.

I go to a friend that has a small restaurant and tell him that I won't be able to eat at his place. I am actually going to a small pizzeria nearby with another friend who has invited me. He anyway wants to offer me two small sandwiches. I don't want them but he insists as they are the last ones.

The sky is clear and the moon shows the steep top of a mountain where I am going with a man. He tells me that we should be cautious but I have already been there. His wife is actually driving us like crazy on a small road. She calms down and they talk about a psycho friend.

An American man is in a small park by the road training Tai Chi. His movements are really fine like he was a native. He suddenly stop and reach his wife who has a small shop and stand by her doing nothing.

I just bought a new racing bike for allot of money and show it to a dear friend. Another old friend comes and tells me that it is a pity that the back of the bike has such an heavy rack. We then start biking and I want to show him that it is a fine bike.

We are in a supermarket selling art and one of the sellers is trying to convince a costumer to invest on a plate set. I put one in the cart and reach my wife. We actually have to move all our toilette paper from the fridge shelf. I start picking all the different kinds that I can carry with my hands.

I show a doctor my medical record and she projects it on the wall. It shows that I have actually several pathologies with my eyes. If I don't get some glasses I will soon get blind.

I am in a bookstore where two teachers are showing different books describing the effects of what we eat. One of them is a children book and another an architect book about a cathedral. It is actually close by and we run inside. I am exhilarating and jump over the mattress edges of the floor.

We come with our cows to a farm in the mountains. As we look in the barn the farmer's wife arrives and invites us in. Her husband is a big man and seems angry but then discuss with my friend about milking while she keeps talking with my father-in-law who is also a big man.

I am in a supermarket photographing a spoon I am using to pick some vegetables. A shop-assistant is looking and notifies me to his boss. The latter arrives with many papers for me to fill in. I don't want to but realize that it is a survey and I can actually earn money.

A poor woman works scraping the shit out of an outdoor toilette. She gets enough of it and runs away finding a better job in an old laboratory. Here she works pouring a solid white liquid into water and thus making small spiral heaters.

We are waiting for the bus but an old friend with an old cabrio gives us a ride. We then travel through a large plateau of grass and stop in the middle of it. He goes out and puts a large stone in the trunk. He needs it for his garden.

I wake up early in the morning and remember that I will have to give a speech. As I look in the mirror if I need to shave I decide to talk about my project although many people in the audience already know about it. I then decide not to shave and go in the basement to reverse at least once.

I am in a hostel with my friends and hear that there is free salad. We then run to the reception but there should be everyone from our room in order to get it. I repeat to the receptionist the phrase that we were instructed with and he point out another restaurant in the map where we can go.

My best friend and I get out that the cloud over the mountains has gone. We look for our rented car but our friends has taken it. There is another car from another friend that we decide to borrow. As I run in to warn him I feel that my throat is very irritated from the hike we took in the snow.

I walk in the downtown and seat by two Asian girls with blue hairs. They stop a little European boy and talk to him in German. I walk away and a man jells at me in Italian. It is the owner of an hairdressing shop from the South. I then jells back at him in my Northern dialect.

I get back to the dormitory and find that my luggage has been brought inside. The door is actually open and I find everyone still asleep. I open the curtains to wake them and feel their smell. My cousin thinks that it is still early but half of the day is already gone.

I take a Chinese delegation to visit my old institution. We get in and find my colleagues there still busy preparing a reception. I talk to my old boss and he tells me that there are only three of them left. Everybody else had to leave because of the crisis.

I am walking on a pedestrian bridge thinking about my architect friend. If he doesn't get successful he will leave his studio but his boss told him that the only way to get successful is to open his own studio. I walk over a small step and think how good my friend would be to render it.

I walk to the downtown with a guitar. I don't know how to play it and tell myself that I must practice. I then look for a club by the main road where to meet a good friend and get in a bar to ask. Inside they have small sculptures by an African artist.

I ask the owner of a small restaurant for a place and he shows me that I am actually there. It is the small square in front where a pile of earth has been dumped. There are many worms moving inside and I wonder how they will survive once the earth runs out of nourishment.

I am driving with my parents up a mountain path where my father and I are going to bike. We stop by a bifurcation on top and leave some drinks for us. My mother has saved an old can for me. I open it and the juice goes on the rust on top. I remove it and see the pomegranates at the bottom.

I am in a restaurant with my relatives eating stewed pork. As only the bones are left my aunt asks my father if that was all the pig that she gave him. He actually took just a small piece and kept the rest for himself.

I am at an hardware store looking for some rechargeable batteries. As I am about to let go a guy shows me two kind of boxes on top of a shelf. They both have a battery kit inside but one has a Christmas light while the other has a Christmas tree. I take the first.

I am in front of a building drawing with my finger a vertical line on the dirty window. I then divide it in twenty segments and do the same along the width. I am not sure that the segments are at the same height but my Japanese assistant starts drawing straight red lines among them.

I get in an elevator with my sister but she presses the wrong button instead of waiting for my son and my friend. We go down a little bit and they could still jump inside but my sister presses the wrong button again. Now we are too low down and they can no longer jump.

My son and I are left alone with my colleague's daughter and she runs away on a racing taxi. She soon gets off again trying to reach the beach on a small road. We run after her but my son is not that fast. I actually see her hiding in an old building and catch her. It was her old school.

I traveled all the way to a European capitol to get a medical check up. The brother of the girl who organized it takes me on a high bridge and shows me the right building. It is octagonal and I should only go on the side facing the road. All around people are in the terrace playing cards.

I get in a compound wearing my coat and a blanket. Two Finnish girls talk to me but I keep going upstairs and get in the wrong apartment. There is a naked girl inside but she wants to help me. As she dresses I think how to wear my three backpacks. Her neighbor is angry for her high music.

It is dark already when I reach a metro station with my bike. The controller lets me in without ticket but I actually need it because I am using a special gate for my bike. I then give them some coins and find the right bill to pay the exact amount.

We approach a villa where to interview the owners but nobody is answering. We are about to leave but then see that the lights are on upstairs. A car arrives and we back up our old caravan that we just bought used. My wife finds that there is already a hole under her feet.

Both two very good friends of mine are in the city and I decide to walk there with my son. It is their last day and I should have met them before. I go upstairs to check on my computer and find that their other friend wrote me but I can't open the e-mail.

I call my cousin and find that they are already at a restaurant eating. I then ask him if I can join them and he comes to pick me up. I look out of the window and see that his expensive jeep is already parked outside. I then put my nice trousers on the old ones I was wearing.

A student is back from a big city of a Brazilian island by the arctic. He shows me on a map how elevated it is and reconstructs the skyscrapers using colorful Lego blocks. I wonder if the city is dangerous but it is not. People were friendly and he actually had an affair even though he is married.

The teacher comes in and asks if we all know about the test that we will have to do in the afternoon. I was on holiday and don't know about it. Even my classmates don't seem to care. On an empty table there is a printed eagle and I understand that it will be a finance test.

In the office a girl sees the hard drive of another guy and I offer her to buy my old one. I take it out from my backpack but she is not interested. I actually have other loose parts and extract the hard disk. The connection got all bended after I tried to solder them for a project.

I am in a big house helping to clean up the trash. There is allot of fiber glass and I go to ask the owner for other bags. On my way there I pass by a couple that is not working. They are famous singers but in the courtyard there is a much more famous one that is having a concert.

I walk in a friend's big living room and listen to an old Italian song that I really like. I seat on the sofa to keep listening but another song comes. It is a modern one that I don't like. My friend asks me how I cannot like it and tells me that it is the soundtrack of a famous film.

I follow an old colleague to a large room with Spider man big glasses arranged on the high wall. We start jumping up from one to the other. I then realize that they are repeating an old essay that I wrote and that our director marked with the best grade.

I find in the newspaper the different initiatives of my old institute. One of them is open everyday for the public. A technician that works there explains it to me. They want to build two vehicles with a tip so that they can be used to fight. He has them already but there are no wheels.

My father gathers me and my sister in our old basement to read about an old battle in the encyclopedia. As we are about to start my son cries and they put on a cartoon for him. I keep drawing of the battle but also have to go to consulate him.

On the walkway goes to sleep a whole family. The mother holds a copper plate against her husband to conduct electricity through his sick brain. The son doesn't want to be there and they change place. As I look at the cardboard they left a guy tells me that they get new ones everyday.

I meet two guys on the road going with their low bikes. As I am going home they tell me about a dangerous beggar there that they wanted to kill. They first asked a taxi driver but he told them that the beggar is actually a good man but can get mad at times.

I take the elevator up to my mother's place and get a phone call. It is actually her and I talk without opening my mobile. She is angry because I am late and the meat got cold. I explain to her that I been to the gym and I can warm it up. By the time I get to the door she is still very angry.

I am with my family visiting my old professor in his living room. We are actually leaving and I hug him stretching over the sofa. I find him very short and the conversation we had very poor. I am glad to leave and tell my son also to hug him.

I watch through the window the backside of our country house. It is raining so much that there is a large pod in the parking place on the grass. My mother-in-law is going to work and my wife has to take her. I wonder why and she tells me that otherwise her mother gets her fine clothes wet.

A group of tanned Italians are getting on a boat but two of them don't want to. I greet them and they invite me on board. There is only a seat left by a very cute girl. Her man is there and I squeeze in with another girl. She is quite ugly and starts reciting poetry as soon as we leave.

I take a girl in a public bathroom to pee but as we get in I grab her fine ass and make out. She has no bubs and her face is that of a boy. I then let her pee in the urinary and go outside to wait for her.

I am on an island seating in a park and realize that an expat friend has her stationary computer there. She bought it exactly like ours. On the other side of the bay I notice some mountains but I decide not to climb them because they are of sand.

The museum curator shows me the book of my dreams. It's just a folder with sections of pages. I get angry and jump out of her car. I make it back to our country villa where the director now leaves and goes upstairs even though she is with her man. I jell at her how she ruined so much work.

I tell my mother about the internet transfer that I am doing with her provider. She gets really angry and wants to call them to investigate. I try to explain that is nothing harmful but it is no use. She gets back to her stand selling cocoanuts and I curse her.

I am with a good old friend in an ancient city. There is his friend there but he wants to take the train to other cities. I tell him that there is much more to explore and go to a palace. I walk in from the upper side but it is the exit. My friend shows that we will have to go down first.

I am talking to the mother of my son's classmate and she suggests me a beach by a big lake. It is very muddy and I look for another place. I find a smaller lake in the north. There is a bridge crossing it entirely and leading to an amusement park but it is required to pay.

There is a free table out in a restaurant and I rush to put my hat on it. I manage but an American guy claims to be first. I just tell him to seat all together. He is actually a cook that can speak french. Another girl can speak some Italian. I talk to her but can't tell if she understands.

I get in a private pool but see that a black guy is not allowed to exit. I then get angry with the Chinese guard and tell him that I have both a membership there and a rented apartment. His boss verifies that and the guard takes me back to the gate. I pet him and he hugs me crying.

I lay in bed with some Chinese guys watching on the laptop some kung fu fighting. The main character is actually the guy laying by me. I am glad that we never fought together. I actually look at him again and find that he doesn't have long hairs like in the film. They are not the same person.

My wife and I are watching TV in the living room of an America woman. She puts some magazines in a box and seats with us telling me in Italian that I can fuck her in the ass if I want. I pretend not to hear but then try to touch her with my foot. She doesn't respond.

I am working on finishing my exhibition and one of the carpenters there invites us to a party at his place. I would really love to go but another carpenter asks him when. It is actually in the evening and I will have to be home with my kid then.

I am walking with my sister in a sunny forest and turn on my phone. I start getting plenty of messages. Each of them has a video or a picture attached. I then understand that my phone was updated and I can finally receive all this kind of messages that weren't allowed before.

A German professor and his students are at my parents' place. I message my curator who also want to join. I then see that my old boss is also there. I go out to practice the different Chinese tones with his wife. She is actually from the South of China where the second and third are the same.

A crowd of children comes in the room where I am having a meeting. I think to surprise my students who are now having a lunch break and let the children in the kitchen. I then seat in the pink sofa with a small girl on my lap but they are not surprised.

I am getting in a museum and look for my card to open the entrance. The Arabic janitor comes behind also willing to get in. I place the card on the reader but need to reset my camera to photograph it. I let the janitor believe that I am taking allot of pictures.

I pass through a mall selling hotdogs and get in the supermarket. I then go to the cash desk passing in front of an old man. He anyway puts his grocery in front of me as his young friend is already paying. Some bacon is left with my grocery but the young man takes it back.

I follow an artist through a gallery where he is setting up his work. We end in a small room with a cross on the exit. He has an inspiration and wants to install a line of apples on the wall. I support him but the apples are expensive. The shop assistant asks the director who is busy in his palace.

I am with some friends and get back to a restaurant. The cooks are outside frying some mussels with salmon inside. I grab a few with my hands and seat at the tables where our rice dish has come. I look at the mussels but they are actually soy beans.

I am in the forest that is dark and I have an appointment with my biological father for the first time but my sister is also there. I manage to loose her and meet him very quickly. We hug but my sister come and he has to hide again.

A black family is now living in my parents' old house. The mother and her two kids are having dinner. She insists that her son attends a course instead of her sister who has the flu. He wants to help but they keep on insisting and he starts punching the oregano cracker on the table.

I am waiting in a mall and start doing some stretching. Some guys gets too close and I want to push them back but one of them is a big bodybuilder. I run away and find an elevator with many floors. I select one but then realize that I could have gone to the police on one of the first floors.

I am in a plane looking for a seat. A woman is by the exit with allot of space for her legs. I am about to seat next to her but a man takes it. I then walk back and find my seat but a group of friends are already there. There are no rows left and I grab a newspaper with an article about my show.

A mother had her son living in nature for five years. The war started right after and there was no longer nature for him. He anyway grew up well and now that the conflict is over he is a very disciplined person.

I improvise a march over a traffic light and people follows me but the army comes and we have to disperse. The soldiers get on some bikes to catch an innocent guy who escapes with a scooter. He is anyway not faster but manages to hide on a side road. I feel guilty and want to give him money.