

At the movie theater they just played a silly film of three comedians. As I walk out disappointed I notice a row of screens displaying my work. They are too old and small to capture anybody's attention.

I just get home to my parents' when my dead grandma also arrives. She tells me that we will have to adopt the baby of a girl who can't afford him. I over react but then calm down and promise her that I will talk to my father although I seldomly do so.

I am taking my mother to see my new work and drive through our old neighborhood. They have constructed new green buildings all around making the road feel much narrow. I feel dizzy and can no longer keep straight.

I get to a beautiful beach and decide to move with my family there from another beach. Even though is Sunday I tell the native to work on our chalet and go fetch my family. As I get back with them I realize that there is a small shark in the water and we won't be able to swim there.

I see three chairs in a small garden and get in to fetch one but it is actually a museum. I then walk away and notice that many other chairs are painted in the backyard. As I get in another garden I receive a message from my old professor praising my work with beautiful words.

I am taking my little kid to a party and put my shoes on outside our apartment. I then take a short film even though my neighbour is on the way. I also film the bushes behind us and manage to center the camera right in the middle of a wooden window.

I am walking in a city close to my wife and tell her how couples fall in love there. She has actually read my dreams on my phone and is upset with me. We then get to our new apartment at the bottom of an old compound and I go walk in the neighborhood thinking what I should call my project.

The prime minister is in church surrounded by all the other famous politicians. Instead of being judged they sing his favorite song. They refused to publish it when he was young and could have made allot of money by now.

I am on a taxi van with my wife and her friend. I tell the latter about a big exhibition I had and she starts proposing a new one with her. We are actually at the next stop and she has to go down with the others. They split the bill without us since we continue and will have to pay what is to come.

I am on a bus with my family and other Muslims. We come to a big suburb and I recognize a big American city. I name the area and explain my son that I used to carry him up and down that very road. As we get further in the center it has changed so much that I don't recognize it anymore.

I get to class that all the seats are taken. There is actually a sofa in the front where my sister and another classmate are sat. I seat in the corner but plan to occupy a seat in the back whenever it gets free.

I spending the afternoon watching a second movie but soon decide to go check my son's condition. One side of his chest has a large and perfectly round protuberance sticking up. My mother has applied a small metal tag so that it keeps bleeding and shrinking with time.

I have dinner but don't really bother about a student that I will have to meet. He calls me that I am already late and explains that he wants me to contextualize his project. I then tell him to come to my place and go out to find the closest metro. I suddenly remember it but loose the connection.

I am in a busy café and finish my interview. I then go to my other colleague but she is still interviewing. I anyway call my mother to pick us up but only my aunt is available.

My parents have just gone out and left some food for us in the fridge. I take it out before it freezes and even notice some packages of milk and yogurt that must already be frozen. There is actually a all aquarium with different fishes we can cook.

I am in my son's room and think that my colleague could sleep here although the wall is full with holes. There is actually a classmate who just got married. He wears his ring on a necklace and tells me that it was a surprise. He has actually attached a long poster thus covering all the holes.

I am helping to look on the Internet for the picture of a girl. I cannot find one of her but only of his artworks. One of them shows a naked couple. The man is covering with his hands the woman's intimate parts while she comfortably wears the Muslim veil.

I am in a very busy under passage carrying my son on my shoulders. We actually find an old friend in front of us. He is very tall and I tell my kid to touch him. He does so but my friend keeps indifferent and doesn't seem to recognize us.

I am in a fast food and a friend tells me of a house he has in Germany with another friend. I then suggest them to go there so that I can also visit an exhibition. Everyone leaves but a friend. He won't join us because of his work and I think that he doesn't even have a family to support.

My friends are dragging another friend around and he is almost dying. Just a green piece of meat is left of him and I ask them to spare him. I then tell him that he either strays and dies or flee. He goes for the second and I put him on a pair of skies pushing him down.

The tide has gone down but I decide to seat anyway. A big dog suddenly comes. I then throw him some crackers and disappear in the jungle. My avatar is also eating crackers with his mechanical arm. I get in metal coffin to get transfer to a different level bu he keeps eating and get disqualified.

I get in an airplane that everyone is already seated and got their films to watch. My wife and son also got a bunch but there is only one left for me. It is a minor film of a classic film maker featuring a giant viking.

My American host father is pushing a big chart out of a big mall and I follow him in good spirit. We walk down the long escalator and come to the parking lot. I go forward and can still recognize his car even though it has broken down and has been repainted bronze.

I have a title of a song to write on my cellphone and go home to fetch it. My clothes are dirty and my grandmother is upset with me. I anyway go back to the beach even though the weather got rougher. There I find the ruins of a cathedral with newly smoothed stones to walk on.

I come to our new apartment which is actually on one of the finest roads in town. I feel very proud and record the address. I then go upstairs to put it along with my signature. The interiors are also very fine and ancient with fine stone walls and wooden floors.

I take my kid down a mountain road and greet a group of young natives coming up. We avoid my friends and join a group of reformed soldiers walking down. We sing with them a song we know but not their version. At last we come to a round table and I hide my kid to be transported with us.

I ask two girls having breakfast if there will be a bus leaving the hotel. One of them gets angry and tells me that it sure will. She is beautiful with blond short hairs but her nostrils are big and I understand that she has been sniffing cocaine.

I warm my food in a kitchen with a large mosaic window distorting the airport outside. There is an American critic there and I praise the Italian architect that designed it. The image constantly changes and the glass continues in a wave long inside the room.

A curator proposes me to take part to a program on a local TV. We are actually standing on a bridge under construction and I leave her to help a worker stretching a band. There are pins on the floor but we manage to get it to the other side where the owner's son goes to school.

I am out of my kid's kindergarten and hear him screaming. He has to take an injection everyday and my wife is with him. They do it right in the hallway and I wish they would use a room.

I walk around my compound and find that my grandma and her friends lives close by. I then walk back passing by a small but luxury mosque where two Italians argue to have their bank. It is actually my compound and I go down to the pool. I speak Italian to my guest but it sounds French.

My son and I are alone in our empty apartment. A big storm starts and I promptly start to roll down all the metal fences being careful not to get shocked. A lighting strikes and I see how tall we are and how immense is the flat city around us.

I am walking in the city and pass by an inner bar with a young band playing outside. I proceed and type on my phone but the credit is over. The phone restarts automatically and I am offered different packages. They all need to be purchased but I don't want to.

I look in a mall to buy pen and paper but only go through clothes departments. After much walking I come to one where I was already and decide to go out. I then walk down the escalator squeezing a couple that is already being passed on the other side. I don't know the rules and apologize.

I am with my son and wife and see the trailer of an old film featuring a famous film maker playing a funny role. I really want to see it but not them. As I try to convince them another actor I like comes quickly in the scene and disappears.

I leave a comedian starting a speaking for the communists. As I come back a liberal has interrupted him to read a controversial letter. The comedian is freaking out and writes with a marker on a transparent glass that he was forced by the communist leader. He then straights up and throws it.

I get to work after many days and ask my American colleague to update me. The other colleague has redrawn and she is now in charge. I ask to show me the new program and her intern turns his strange laptop on. It is actually only a small screen that he mounted on a fake wooden board.

I get to the consulate thinking that it is the cultural institute. I then ask for the right address and the secretary tells me that it is only in a bigger city. She has a business card and spell it for me. It is actually an older address with a complex code. I write it anyway even though I am not going.

A professor shows me the side wall of a modern architecture. The cement has shrink because of the beam and the wall isn't straight. I joke saying that it is not even possible to plug in your laptop inside.

I am with my Japanese friend and show him a video of an Islamic soccer game where the feet of a player are chopped with an Arabic sword. The film maker is actually in town and I wish to introduce him to some people. He then talks allot and wish to show me his other films.

My uncle is driving is motorcycle down the mountains and tells me how he got rich. I greet the people coming up but he doesn't want to be recognized. As we reach below I get angry and tell him that I don't want to have the smell under my nose like him.

I am at playground with my friends when my sister and her lovers arrive masked like Jamaicans. I then follow them in their van to get a ball but they start driving. I am accused to have filled my sister scooter with the wrong gasoline that they had to suck up.

I am walking by the water with a girl and we start to make out. I take a condom out to fuck her but my wife arrives. The girl is actually our daughter and I pretend to put her to sleep. I then go in the bathroom and quickly jerk off.

I get in a church to repent from my sins and lay on the floor when the priest gathers us to collect a sample of our creativity. My wife's friend gives her a package of a ceramic paste she did with her boyfriend. I tell her the amount of recordings I do every day. She takes not but is not surprised.

I am in the storage room of an Italian lady having business in China. Another lady arrives to deliver a box. She is also Italian and I think that it should be easy to find a job there.

My wife is driving her parents old car to some high mountains with snow. The road gets steep and I ask her whether we have winter tires. She tells me that it doesn't matter since they only work when accelerating. We end up in a small tunnel with a storage room on the side.

My sister tells me that only one friend in our group doesn't have a fixed girlfriend. He actually keeps changing them and never has one longer than a year. I tell her that it must be the effect of having had a girlfriend for a long time like he did when we were young.

I see coconuts up on a high palm and start walking on the timber. There is actually a long stick below which I could use from there and ask a friend to give it to me. He instead tries to hit me with it and get me down. He wants the coconuts for himself.

We reach an old city but my son doesn't want to continue. He thinks we are in another old city built on the water but assure him it is not. We then walk through the square and I actually notice that it is all very similar. Just the symbol of a dragon is used instead of the lion.

I get a taxi with some colleagues to the train station. There are only fifteen minutes left but the driver is new and foreign. He anyway drives fast but the road turns into a roller coaster. We then switch to an electric car and arrive on time.

I am trying to purchase a ticket at a vending machine. It is actually a new type and the stations of arrival has been listed alphabetically. I scroll through them and a three dimensional image moves from the East but it takes too long to get to the capitol which is in the very West.

I am on an airplane that suddenly decelerates and lands in a vineyard of giant grapes. I wish to eat some of the broken ones but end in a shop selling exotic fruit. I put a bunch in my mouth and get to the counter to pay for it.

It is night and I walk with an old friend along the beach. The usual rain comes and we get in my room to study. I take a big book out and lay in bed with him. The blankets are yellow and were designed by an homosexual.

I show my kid the pictures of me and my sister when we were in kindergarten. They are already faded but I point him out us walking hand by hand in a crowd of children. My mother is also there but walking alone.

I am up on a mountain and find a small kid. I start talking to him but soon hear his teacher telling him to hurry. He will have to make it under a cave passage to catch up with his class.

I get to my son's kindergarten but there is no toilette and I start making one. I cut up but my neighbour's old toilette. As I am ready to insert it I find that a guy has moved my other pieces down the road. I then tell him to move them back but just get a kick back.

I accuse a cow rider to his lady and she agrees to punish him but he hides in a pub. He wants to throw a glass at me but get caught and forced upstairs. He is the only one able to ride and agrees seeing a commercial of spaghetti with kiwi slices. If he works he will be able to afford them.

I am training a ballet with a young lady who has a string on her wrist. I rolled the other hand on my finger and get close to her. Our coach then tells us to walk on the tip of our feet. We manage to do it and rehearse another time for the evening show.

On a table is a newspaper article of a performance artist. A priest approaches me and I try to hide that I have anything to do with it but he predicts that there will be a record. Another traveler with the tool to open a can with especially nourishing food but I already ate it.

A man tells us of a beautiful place in my native village from where to look all the mountains. I can't figure how to get there and we ask him. He explains that there is a field to cross and then a road to take up the mountain. I can imagine the place but still can't figure how to get there.

My wedding ring has a bamboo frame around the edges. I was checking in the airport and realized that my sister was wearing it. She had it fixed for me but was actually silver then. Now it is so loose that I have two fingers inside.

I am in a hot spring resort and seat by my wife with a towel on my hard penis. As I want to stand up and show it to the Nordic people with small penises my Russian friend arrives. He asks for my exhibition but it is long being over.

I am in an ancient museum and tell my class that pants and sweaters absorb too much water when washed and should be redesigned. I then march ahead of my group playing a military song. We are actually going to war with a tank that will be destroyed. The enemy already passed the border.

My brother-in-law's wife is taking her daughters on the world tallest sky-lift. My son and I stay in the forest below in front of our cottage. He wants to play with two iron sticks he found in the stones but I want to get in even though is too small.

I am supposed to work but sing a song of the rain scratching the microphone on my sweater to mimic it. I then think of an old rock song and look it up online. A photo of two naked girls appears instead and I show it to my wife. We then decide to go home walking through the colonial quarter.

I need a ride from a Chinese friend and she comes directly with a long jeep. It is someone else driving but I get in the back anyway. Before we leave other Chinese guys get in without asking permission.

A violinist asks the people training in the road if they are following his music. I walk pass them and enter a building where monks are practicing martial arts. I also want to go back and train but I need to keep walking on the bike path and reach a supermarket. I just have a stick to roll then.

I look myself on the mirror and find many small scars on my face. There is one that is hurting under my nostrils. I was actually in a bus picking some buggers from my nose and got my finger through it when it got on a bump.

My father-in-law needs our help to install a program on his computer. While my wife seats at the main keyboard he uses another keyboard to accelerate the process. He types very fast like a professional but I don't understand if he knows what he is doing.

I walk out of a metro-station and notice that a graffiti artist has spray-painted all the billboards. It is the same tags but with different colors. I can read the word atomic and like the fact that it looks like glowing.

I live in a neighborhood of small villas and notice that all my neighbors are out in their small garden eating a water melon. I also did allot of shopping and have one but it is a bit rotten in the middle. I split the seeds on the ground not concern that a plant might grow there.

My son is walking home with his mother in the dark and I decide to go back and pick him with my new motocross. I accelerate very fast in the main road but don't stop and go to the end of it. I then keep it there making allot of noise with my small engine in front of a table of foreign students.

I walk around an art center and wonder how to get accepted for a residency. They actually choose a different nation every year. I see a dark skin artist passing by and understand that this year is the year of a small nation from central America.

I am walking at night with my Chinese colleague in an old Italian city discussing of a bridge we are going to build there. I wonder if it can get over two tall buildings coloring the sky all brown. He shows me that it is actually the cathedral up hill and we walk there passing the Chinese market.

I just get out of a meeting with an architect and draw a large feather on the street. As I walk in my compound an American guy stops to watch it but doesn't recognize me. Inside they are having the year meeting but I walk pass that since I am just renting there.

A group of Japanese samurais have a fight. Half of them finds refuge on top of a curtain. As the hero tries to climb up and fetch them they send a message down. They actually have one of their samurai kidnapped and threaten to kill him.

Some young Americans are in their villa on the hills when the atomic bomb explodes. As the smoke rises they have a party inside. A young girl gets her breast touched by a guy. He then reads her a story getting his finger up her small pussy.

At a shop the assistant shows me a small white keyboard with no screen and only numbers. The demo version is actually broken and I decide to buy that one. He anyway charges me allot and I friendly hit him in the head saying to give me a lower price.

It is night time and I am walking with my wife on a road with luxury cars parked in a double lane. We are curious to see them from the front as they look smaller than usual. There are actually hookers inside and the brand is only an imitation.

I am in a small courtyard talking to a professor about the courses I can teach. On the checklist there are also some mandatory tests I will have to take. As he tells me about it I notice that he is standing under the rain and is all wet. He then moves under the roof and gives me back my jacket.

I reach my wife that she is still waiting for the bus. It is running late and I also go buy a ticket finding our son hidden in a candy display. The bus arrives and I get him inside in a front seat. It is actually full and I have to seat in the back where I discuss with some students if it is the right bus.

I am walking down my native mountains but the path is slippery. I come sliding to a point that is too risky but a man comes helping me up to a higher path. There is actually a cottage there where he is spending the night after biking up. I then keep on walking down a broken staircase of wood.

We are watching TV in the living room when my wife starts talking on the phone with some friends that were supposed to come. I move to the kitchen to drink and grab a random bottle from the shelf below. It is actually a sweat liquor but I sip it anyway.

I am looking at an instruction manual showing different accessories to prevent health issues in Asian countries. I actually come to the page where they talk about air pollution. There are very rudimental masks and a picture of a sick man without it. It actually explains that it is not necessary.

It is night already and my son is seating on a cement side walk under construction that slides towards the other end. We then move on to catch up with his mother. He starts running very fast and I try to stop him but he manages to jump two consecutive piles of cement without falling.

I reckon that an old friend has driven me and my wife inside a broken fort in the mountains. Even though the car was very small the passages were very narrow and I can't understand how he managed. We suddenly came out from an exit over the slope and we dissuaded him to continue.

I take a shit on a hole in the cement floor. As the pizza boy wets the handle of his pizza shovel there my wife comes with her friend bringing wood for the haven. The pieces have not been split but I cannot tell her that because my pants are down.

My grandfather and cousin gets in my room to complain about the book I land them and I show them how I am reading with a small lens. It is actually a porno magazine and give them a copy. As they leave I get horny looking through the pages at all the big bubs that are drew or photographed.

We are on cruise in the ocean and pass by a small island. It is actually a famous archipelago and I call my wife to look at it. She is not interested and the ocean seems anyway too dark and cold there.

A museum is organizing a workshop about my work but I will be abroad and cannot stay. I enter it and notice a stencil on a bench saying that is made of leather. My exhibition has been dismantled and I think of reaching the group of visitors in the garden outside to explain my situation.

I want to get out of work and send my application but my Chinese employer holds me. He wonders what is the matter and understands what I am up to. I have actually attached the application on top of a tea mug but the stamp is still visible from behind.

I am on a web-site and look at the portrait photos of the other users. All of them has a slightly bended nose. The Arabic guys have taken their picture on the corner of their living room where many other pictures of themselves are hanged. A little guy took it with all the girls he has been fucking.

In a test they ask my opinion regarding women giving birth to fourteen children. It was first considered a miracle but they found it to be a disease. Suddenly a popular song starts and I have to practice it for the next question. I already have a video of me playing it with one finger on a piano.

I am seating in a long table when I hear a man jellying to my son. He is seating on the same table and wants to watch the TV on the opposite side but my son is on the way. I then stand up and go against him with put my fists up. He moves away and doesn't dare to jell anymore.

I am in an ancient city and look at a new pathway built on the water. I find it meaningless but then notice a new bridge connecting two parts of the cities divided by a small canal. It actually looks old.

On the bus the ticket controller praises the drawing of a girl seating on the opposite seat but not the one I am doing. I talk to the girl next to me instead. She is going off at a small village. I tell her that I am heading to the sea side and she explains that there are only two stops left after hers.

We are eating in our apartment high up in a skyscraper but my wife is upset. She actually found my dreams written on my phone when it was charging. I deny and tell her too look down instead where a strange man we met in the gym is walking with his wife.

I am in a warehouse and look out of the large windows but the reflection is too strong. There is actually a girl there getting all prepared to meet me. I avoid her and walk down the room. It is actually a restaurant of a mountain man with many pictures of different kinds hanging on the wall.

I get in a hostel leaving my grocery outside. I then ask the receptionist for a sandwich. The butter is only for the guests but I ask her to put only a little. Her manager is also there and she goes to prepare it but looks if he has any reaction.

A German woman puts on a film where an American hero explodes the Chinese empire and goes to rescue the Dalai Lama. In the next scene the Pope is driving a white jet fast through the clouds. I tell the German woman how much I am enjoying this scene although I don't like the film maker.