

I wake up early hearing my mother-in-law who found a real mouse on her laptop. I start working on my laptop but my aunt comes in complaining about the smell. My little cousins are also sleeping with me and I have to shower before we go to school.

My curator introduces me to a girl who has sold a shoe with a stripe of her pictures to a big brand making allot of money. It could have been me but we leave her and continue shopping. I seat on the chart and there is suddenly a low ceiling that I have to avoid.

A man is at a military demonstration holding a metal cylinder. The captain approaches very proud and asks him if it is some weapon component. The man is actually a pacifist and replies that it is only to hold the newspaper.

I look for a place where to seat and work and go in a museum where I once exhibited. It is closing hour and as I go through the offices I find that everyone has already left. There is a video installation upstairs but it is too noisy and I can't work.

My step father asks my uncle to pick a thing he needs for an operation but the later is putting his shoes on and go running. I will have to go but my sister complains for the food we are sharing on the table. She goes crying to our mother like a fat handicap.

I am at my smaller sister's party. She has a cute Japanese friend and we get together making out. I wander if there is a place for us to fuck and we go out in the dark terrace but I realize that she is a boy.

I am walking with a political activist in a closed shopping center and tell him that I will live in America for the coming years. He then tells me that according to his friend is only worth to live there forty days. He then tells me of the many hundreds who came to the last protest he has organized.

I am in a Japanese factory and talk to a clerk to have a chair produced for my company. He invites me upstairs to draw it on sand and I make a circle with my finger but have to make larger ones to have like in real life. I finally tell him what it is for and go downstairs to fetch my memory stick.

I am in the studio of a famous Finnish architect and tell him of my work for a whole year in the Russian pavilion. We then go for a coffee with another architect and I tell them of a horse ride I saw in the middle east. They were actually throwing tear gas at us but I don't tell them that.

We have a deadline in the studio and I tell my colleagues to just finalize what they have. One of them then shows me and the director the film she has edited. It's us walking up the mountain but everything is very speed and there is no sound.

I am in a wild wood with my old classmates looking at a large rose grown horizontally in the bushes. As I think to get it my best friend takes his old girlfriend to fuck her. I decide not to get it and he also decides not to fuck her leaving her naked on a bush.

We are traveling in the countryside with many ancient towers in the horizon. We come to a river and I have to pass over the bikes to the other side. I then take my son over but have to swim. There are empty small boats that I could use but the current is too strong and I can't fetch them.

My friends and I are staying the night in an apartment. They actually decide to leave and I have to take care of one of them who is drunk and asleep. There is allot of food in the fridge and I bring him a dish with spaghetti.

I am looking at two Nordic teams playing basketball. They should each manage four consecutive scores but no one in both teams can. I am surprised but my colleague tells me that they are better at playing volleyball.

I am with my wife and her mother driving on an elevated highway through the big city. I want to go shopping and my wife tells me of a place by the skyscraper of a coffee company. She should actually tell her mother where to turn but lets her go straight.

We come in view of a large metropolis but would have to cross the border in order to reach it. Our only option is to cross the bay and my friends seriously think to swim over. I look at the map finding it impossible and suggest to get a boat instead.

My step grandparents are seating in the kitchen and I approach them incredulous. I hug my step grandmother and get to my step grandfather who I thought dead. He is no longer mad and actually thinks of an argument he had a year before.

I am home with my step father and walk down the glass staircase to my room after troubling with the door. He also follows me down and yells at me that we must keep our room tidy. There is a large mask that he wants us to hang on the wall so that we can be kept under surveillance.

I am permeating the wooden floor of our country porch and ask my mother-in-law for a new brush. The old one is too dry but I try to use it as much as I can. As I keep permeating I see my son and his grandfather coming out of the barn. They have their mouths full with candies.

I am out on our country garden eating breakfast with my parents-in-law. As they tell me about their son I take some cereals. There are not many left and have all in my dish but then ask them if they want some. My mother-in-law gets most of them in her dish and I take some back.

I take a mother to look at a kindergarten where to put her kid. It is actually the one where I had my kid but she is more interested in kindergarten in front for their pedagogic method. It is the same method claimed by the first kindergarten but I don't want to argue.

I am playing a professional football game but miss the goal and all my team mates get angry. One of them is Mexican and wants to fight with a Japanese saw. I have a normal saw and avoid his attacks easily. I actually manage to hit him in the belly as I had a sword but the duel continues.

I stop at our country cottage to get ready for a party. We should really go but my son is hungry and doesn't want to leave. I then give him an apple but he throws it half eaten as soon as we get out again. It lands on the grass and I pick it up to eat it myself.

I am at an office to get an application reviewed. One of the ladies gets available and I ask who is next in line. I have a high number but go anyway since no one answers. She looks through my English in some comics but finds that I used Spanish for a Chinese character.

We are in an old hotel room of an ancient city up on a hill. My wife wonders if we should visit another city but I tell her that there is so much to see still. I then look at a lake out of the window and tell her

My step father takes my son away from the TV showing a violent film of a man holding two hostages in a room. They are both laying in bed but one of them has been shot as he also has a gun. It is actually half broken and the kidnapper also brakes his to shoot again.

I am walking with a short and skinny guy in the city. As we get in the red district I notice how he gets more interested and looks at chicks in the eyes. I understand that he goes for prostitutes and take him to a strip bar.

I am in a small restaurant cooking sea food when two friends come. There is no more space in the dining room but they ask if they can seat in the kitchen. There is a large table there but the owner tells them that he really can't and they have to go.

I am in a gym and follow the exercise of a cute girl doing abdominals with a weight. As I start she actually gets an instruction manual from the trainer. There are even comics that the later drew with her as a character. The trainer promises a personal one for me too even if I have been naughty.

It is evening and I am on an elevated metro going through an old Eastern city. There is a foreign student with me and he tells me of the strong beverages that they serve there. As he explains that there is too much alcohol inside I can see the large advertisements of colorful bottles above me.

I am going with a shopping chart through a market that still has to open. There are many vegetables left out of the stands covers and I steal an eggplant and a large potato. I then get fast away and meet my Russian friend and his girlfriend. They go in two different supermarkets.

I am with my old friends and get in a school to shoot at the metro. Two of us get rifles and position ourselves in classroom with a student inside. I get the heavy one but the plastic tip brakes and I don't know how to load it. When the metro comes we shoot but no bullets come out.

I am on a car with a friend taking me to some hills. As I look in the horizon and see that they are more like mountains he asks me for my credit card to split the fuel. It doesn't work on his device and I just think of giving him loose cash.

I am in a pizzeria with some friends and start to collect the dishes in a pile. I actually find that two of them haven't eaten the fine ham on their pizzas. I then take the dishes out again and start eating a slice with the disgust of my friends.

I come to an old building finding that there are nine terraces holding nine branches of a big tree shaped like a Jewish chandelier. I then go to the other side expecting to find it symmetrical but only find three. I imagine that the branches have been forced to that shape since they were little.

I am looking at the map of where we are going to leave. It is actually a city in the middle of Russia and very far from work. There is a primitive site there with ancient stone walls. The inside is actually renovated with white plaster and warm air conditioning to keep it dry.

A friend takes me to a metro station where her friends have a bakery. I get a chocolate cake that is very good and just for the right price. She actually tells me that the spices inside are more expensive. I then let her try but she doesn't feel the real taste as they are more in the crust.

A woman comes to a mountain village to request a special plant from a long hair man. The later looks out of the window and understands the trick. He then chases her but her man comes out to defend her. They both crash on their mopeds and start fighting.

A girl is running in an ancient market holding a wooden nut breaker with a metal plier. A cat attacks her and she throws it over to me but it fells and brake in two pieces. I pick it and get ready to hit the cat approaching. It keeps coming not understanding my intentions.

My son and I end up in a neighborhood where to change bus to go hiking. Everyone is weird and can't tell us the number. An insane man says to keep walking but not to breath from a mine. We pass the mine and easily find the hills where we should hike.

I read a post from my old art professor sending me greetings with his picture of a rural landscape. I also look at his other pictures and find one looking like a famous painting. I want to write him that but read through the negative comments of his previous posts.

I am walking in an old road of the city with performers playing. I start photographing them but find a clown with a sign saying no photos. I anyway run and jump to photograph him. It is a perfect shot. As I keep going there is another clown but he is still dressing up.

I am in van driving through an Arabic country and see that we are soon arriving to our destination. We then stop at the checkpoint and go all out. A guy in our group starts getting agitated and the inspector tells us to seat on the side right on the road. She is getting another inspector for us.

I follow a girl to a club where I should help her with some photographs. As we get in we meet another girl and I understand that it is a serious thing. I am not a professional and don't even have a good camera. There is a tripod there but I can't even use it.

A man calls my neighbour to tell him that I am not extinguishing a fire in the bushes close to his house. There is actually a water tank there and I start watering the roses on fire. They are very fine and I also water over the outdoor furnitures to make sure that they don't catch fire as well.

I come down my big villa seeing my son's small cousins waiting for him. I then pretend to shoot them with my rifle and run down the street. I pretend to shoot everyone I meet and get in a church to play the organ there. I start to think that I better go back to my villa where there is much to do.

I am the man in charge of a farm even if I am afraid of animals. The older farmer is making a woven piece of hay with an old carriage. She then gives it to me to share it with all the animals. The goats start running after me and I just throw the whole piece to the chickens.

We are at a restaurant eating fried fish and my wife tells me that we are moving to Asia again. I don't quite get the city where we are moving to. As I try to guess my son starts screaming after me. He is only joking but can't stop.

I am back in my native country driving a small car and end up in a new highway. There is a tall skyscrapers ahead and I switch lane but come to an exit. As I turn a car with an American target plate gets right in front of me and I have to change lane again.

I am on top of a ramp and meet my step-father who is a sport doctor. He is angry with me because I don't like sports. As he gets close to me I put up my fists and follow him down the ramp to hit him in the face. As we get in the garage I realize that even my wife is on his side.

I am invited at lab where a group of researchers describes me their new project. It is about an inflatable sofa and they ask me if I can construct it. I first say no but then agree even though I have no clue on how to build it.

My son has climbed up a column looking at a girl dancing. She is actually really good and I start singing a Jewish song. Her father is Jewish and I tell him of my recent trip through Israel pretending that I am also a Jew. I hear from him the right pronunciation of a city and recognize the name.

I am seating in a Japanese house with a group of curator friends and ask one if he has some extra jam. I need to organize a lecture and need some as a refreshment. He has a whole collection under the floor and tells me that I can get one only if I really needed.

I am going in the main square and notice the fountain of a cartoon character that I was commissioned. I then go searching for tadpoles inside it but find none. The people from the art museum see me and invite me to their show but I tell hem that I have to go eat my meatballs and leave.

I go to my friends' villa and meet a guy who tells me of his work abroad. I first think it is in Switzerland but then he tells me that it is in Germany. Our friends start to go all out looking very serious. I then go in and find a sign saying that we should beat a small guy that lost a competition.

I get with my sister and step-father in a clinic with aluminum benches for massages. My sister then tells me that she learned the foot massage and wants to give it to me. I lay down and ask her if she can massage my painful back but she starts massaging my breast with allot of lotion.

I come to a mountain resort at night hearing my friends and call them aloud. We then go for a beer together and get a large wooden bottle shaped like a deer. My friend lay down with it on top of him pretending that it was alive.

My old colleague tells our students to come in the morning to go to a Norwegian airport. He says to have a fast car but it is far away and I want to calculate the distance on a map. I try one on a student's computer but it is an old version and I don't know how to get it to work.

I get to my parents' place thinking to vandalize their pick-up but they come out. I then run away bending a street sign and wait for my mother and sisters. I get in their car and hit my sister who is dressing like a fancy Jew. They all cry and I run away with sticks in my hand in case I meet them.

A famous actor plays the part of a football player. He takes an expert to the field where he just played a game and asks him who he thinks has won. The expert knows that his team is very lousy but they actually won by being passive. The actor then gets ready to shoot afar.

I just get in the metro with my son when my wife also arrives but the doors are already closed. We then get off at the first station and start running across a bridge to catch her. I actually have to run back to look at the map again and see how to get there.

I am running up a mountain street with a group of people and get faster than anyone else. I even pass people on a bicycle and try to make it first to the end. There are metal bars to pass but the sign is already off as the first two hundred has already come. I try to stop but it is downhill.

I am in a bus with some old friends and one of them congratulates me for my muscles. I am actually without shirt and can see my big arms. As I contract my chest I notice another friend. He has is shirt on but he is much bigger.

I get to the check in of an airport but hear the steward saying that they won't be able to fly. They let us in the airplane anyway and I find a seat close to a punk girl. I put my son between us and she actually turns to be very nice with him. As I look at her again I also find her quite cute.

I am with my Polish friend looking at a catalogue of a woman posing in different American beaches. The last ones are down South and I tell my friend that it is no good to be there as the sun is too strong. We are actually there and walk away but it is very big.

My son and I are inside an abandoned airport and I warn him of the wild life there. As we walk from tree to tree I think that no beast can actually cross the metal fences. We soon find wild cats of different kind that my son goes to hug.

A man that was castaway in the Pacific Ocean takes me on his boat to an island in the Atlantic Ocean. He tells me that the water of the former was always shallow but brown. In the island there is a photograph hiding in the bushes and we go off the boat without putting any anchor.

I am in line to hand in some important documents. The clerk at the desk starts to photocopy those of a girl and then starts with a boy. I implore him to be before him since I have been there for hours. He also takes my application but has to manually reconfigure the screen of the photocopier.

I get in the university office and seat with the secretary. I ask her if she can change my course so that I can become an architect. We then look at the available courses and find one with a room where virtual rooms are projected. I find it related and accept even though is only two dimensional.

We are feeding a big wooden mouth with coconuts but get a big one in and it stops chewing. I then go with a metal bar to remove it and another soldier dares to get in. There are kids working in small fields inside growing vegetables for the kids outside. They capture us and go sleep together.

A friend and I get our swords removed but a boy comes with new ones. We then start stubbing our enemies but the blade are too thin. Our army arrives and get ready to defeat them all. I keep it ahead and get in a shop selling boxes and try to set them on fire even though the owners are inside.

I fetch my bag from a room and leave again but feel held. I then look back and find that I am forgetting my camera. I go around the dormitory in search of a better place where to leave it. It could be outside with other bags or in one of the rooms but I don't have any girlfriend there.

We have dinner outside with my wife's relatives. Her brother is taking over our share of the farm and I pick a can of chips from them saying that we will command when we are back. No one seems to like the joke and when we leave my wife beat our son who is tired. She is very distressed.

My step father wants me and my sister to bike tomorrow but taking a different route. He explains it to us but there are too many strange names and I will have to draw it. We finally come to our mountain cottage and clap our little step cousin who was just told to repeat one year of school.

A friend and I get in a small conference room without a ticket. I then go back to the ticket controller showing his and give it back to my friend to show it to her. Mean time a film is shown of another conference where a guy with Philippine blood stands up to talk. He is very fluent and red hair.

I am in the working site of a fancy palace and meet the rich owner who tells me that I should never play with my band if he is not there. I keep walking down with another guy but don't take him seriously. When the time for lunch comes the rich man only calls for the latter and not for me.

I wrote a long reply to a girl's e-mail but then find that she wrote it to a whole group of people. Another girl from the group has written a new mail about the opening of a cultural institute. I have been there but keep looking at the web-site slowly scrolling through a large picture of the location.

I am walking up an empty institute with blood pumping through the columns and reach the students' studios. I first pass by a Muslim friend and then find that another student has a bed inside. I could also sleep in my studio and save but then look at my skinny and ugly face in the mirror.

I get some stamps from a postman who puts them in my bag. I then take them out and put two different kinds on each of the three letters I have. I post them but later find that I still have some stamps in my bag. One of the letter had actually important documents and there is not my address.

I get an e-mail from my new university saying that someone is threatening to kill me and they want me to quit. I then go out in the terrace and see my best-friend. I call him and he comes in with other friends. I explain the situation and his girlfriend tells me that they want to get rid of people.

My wife's boss and a famous computer maker have gathered in the kitchen for my grandmother's funeral. I then guide them to another room for the ceremony led by my friends. They have baked my grandmother's face and show it on a trail comparing it with an illustration of the holly virgin.

I am out laying on the grass with my mother on top. She is naked and I masturbate her with my finger. I can feel she is excited and wants me on top of her without further preliminaries. As I move on top I come.

I am at a festival and tell a film critic to go look at our trailer. It shows my best friend picking on a girl and then grabbing her to make her fly around. I am embarrassed but then show him the black metal podium we used. It can be pumped up very high but I am afraid it might pop out.

I am already in bed when my mother-in-law calls me down saying that the blueberry syrup I have requested is ready. I tell her that I will eat it tomorrow but she wants me down. I then look for a clean cup to have some but they are all dirty and my father-in-law has spilled cow milk on the floor.

My wife and I come to a gate that is dark already. We then get a ticket to go in and fetch some second hand furnitures. There is a thin bed out of a garage with allot of people around it. It would be perfect for us and say that we want it before the others. I then drive in my car but it is too small.

There is a ranger guarding a beach and I take a little kid to take a look at him. He shows the little kid is mobile phone that can be dropped without braking. He then drops it on the rocks and I pick it up that the screen is flashing red and says that it actually broke.

I am eating with my parents and they put me to eat together with my grandfather who has gone insane. He is actually very lucid and tells me how he used to walk very far in the countryside. My mother comes with sweat buns for us but I only let him to eat it.

I am walking in a field and find a snake. I then take my little son and make it over to a row of children's bed but there are also snakes in between them. It is actually our old room and we manage to go downstairs. There is another snake and my father-in-law tells me to just squeeze his head.

I find a video of a friend giving his dissertation. I then play it for another friend and we watch him going over the very thick book he has written. The original font is very small but he has written with a pencil on top using larger characters. He will have bad feedbacks nonetheless.

I am in a wood with an English couple and find a cave. They go in and I start closing the small entrance with rocks but hear a couple having an orgasm. I turn and see some black people laying on top of an altar right in front of me. Meanwhile the white couple comes out and we get caught.

A young guy shows us some kung fu and I wonder if he knows any boxing. I then show him how to put up his fists and he starts punching me. I then tell him to take it easy and only punch my hands first with his left. Before he leaves with his mother I show him the various hooks.

I get in school that everyone greet me like a professor. It is my last day and have some coffee with my students but spill it on my pants. As I seat with them a man comes to remove the TV from the classroom but can't find the Internet cable. I then point him out several ones in the corner.

I walk up to our countryside attic and find a picture of me with my son and my Polish friend. It is printed on a large panel and I lift it up from the pile of furniture to see it. It is actually cut underneath and there are only the top of our heads. I then wonder how I will remember about them.

We get to a shop that they are having a good deal for two bags. There are very few left and some people get in front of us. As it gets our turn there is only one. The shop assistant then gives us a metal cup with a spring inside but it is all bent.

I am in a parking lot and give a photo to my little son calling him a niger. An Islamic guy talking on the mobile phone hears me and tear the picture apart. I then go in the computer room before he is done talking and plan with my wife to move to another hotel.

Two guys try to hit some suspended targets with small arrows. The Russian guy should be a specialist but fails. I then want to try but the arrow flies over the target. The other guy tells me it should be within a three hundred yards distance. I try again and hit the target but not the center.

I am drawing on a white panel a man walking on the sidewalk. I decide to keep him white and draw a crowd of workers going out of a factory on the other side of the wall. I draw the other walls and manage to create a nice perspective point. The workers will be colored.

My friends and I are ready to leave for a long journey. We then drive in a big highway and a friend already spot our destination. I know it is only another town with a similar name but get off the highway anyway. I have already been there and it is a nice old town with an historical site to visit.

I am giving a film workshop with an American teacher and we decide that she will take care of the characters and places with half of the class and I will take care of the plot with the other half. I then go seat with them and ask a Muslim girl for the manuscript. She gave it to a guy who is gone.

I am with my wife in the office connecting a device when the school director come to visit us. He is very impressed and call our boss to treat us like senior researchers. He then holds both the power contacts in the outlet and we warn him. He actually doesn't get any shock and ask me why.