

A man forgot his passport and I take the elevator down to reach him. I can't understand where the ground level is but then see the metro and go one floor over. I run out and catch the guy driving away with his car. I give his passport back inside a book and he promises me to help me back.

My son and I come to a forest where our path finishes and there is nothing on the map. I then leave him there to explore if there is anything to see and actually find a staircase of stones going up hill. We then walk up and come in the middle of a ski slope where my relatives are snowboarding.

I am going by car to my native mountains with another guy. I tell him that I used to bike up in half an hour and he tells me that he is actually ten minutes slower. I then tell him that my relatives now come to race there with their big cars keeping track of their records.

An animation from a classic painter is projected on a brick wall outside. It shows a boat approaching an island and the passengers getting off. As one of them starts going around the coast my step-father approaches with his car and wants me to follow my step sister to a play. I get in unwilling.

I get in an ancient villa where my relatives are scattered and get to the end of the main room. As I try to look for my video-camera inside a shelf my sister approaches. She is very sad and I wonder why. Our mother got in the hospital right today that it is her wedding.

There is a refreshment in my name and the guests are coming but the frames have not been unpacked. I then go to the serving table to unpack one but the waitress is not helping. She actually knows one of the guests and they start to make out. I realize that both of them were my classmates.

I have a second show in a museum and look at my work. There is a video on the street outside showing the actual making but the piece is not there. I then ask a museum assistant and she gives me a pack of pictures. They are from a baptism and the ones I want are in pieces.

I am looking for a file in my computer when a group of punks comes in the office. One of them remembers a performance I did with a stroller and I want to show him my new drawings but try to finish to look on my computer. I can't find the right folder and he leaves.

My son gets in his new class at kindergarten. One of the teacher has arranged for them a space to watch TV and everyone gathers around it but two guys. One of them starts running back and forth going against the walls. They look normal but are both mentally retarded.

I am home of a Korean lady and will have to take care of her kid. She asks me if I need forks and knives and I also ask for salt and pepper. I then go in the bedroom to get her husband towel off but find a pocket with many things I picked from the road when checking their mail box.

I have my best friend on my bike and go down a road with many cars parked on the side with couples making love. We then come to an area with bushes and turn up again. The road is almost vertical but there is a fence on both side and we can pull ourselves up.

An old friend wants to get in business with me and produce wine from my grapes. I then give him a sample but they have different sizes and some are damaged. We watch a football game but my team loses and we can only hear the sound of the other game. There is a wine commercial instead.

My friends and I come down the hills and reach an ancient port. We walk through it and find that it is only made of cement for an art exhibit. I then yell that it should be more like a natural art movement and walk away with another visitor. He shows us a letter of complaint written on a receipt.

I get to an outdoor theatre with two girls and an interesting man. I want to seat close to him but he seats at the beginning of a bench with a girl on his side. I then seat close to the other girl and talk to them instead. They are both ugly and have their fathers who are friends from down South.

I take my son to a small video store but find only special films that can be expensive to rent. The owner is not there and we look at a shelf with superhero stuff. There is a whole collection with a cat woman but the male hero only comes as a game for a special console.

The teacher in class starts explaining how all stars in the sky can be represented in a grid. No one is paying attention to him and he changes topic. I am actually very interested and look at the grid he has drawn on the black board with stars fading in the middle.

I wake up in the middle of the night that I am in a room with a fat lady. I then go out and back to sleep in the room with my wife. She is actually awake and asks me if I was sleeping with some girls. She is very jealous and I tell her that the girls where sleeping on the upper floor.

I am with my Polish coordinator eating up all her cookies. I have actually had allot of pizza slices before but I am still hungry. She is pregnant but has to stay in the Middle East for a job interview. As I look at the kitchen filled with pizza boxes she tells me that she can become the director.

We get to the airplane check-in that the steward asks me only few questions. I am very sleepy and he is about to let me go but my wife asks if we can get the security stamps off our passport. I let him talk and he explains that we will have to take a train to Germany after we land in France.

An American colleague is coming on a taxi with two Brazilian chicks. They get to be part of our school for talents but soon one of them becomes red hair while the other one reveals not to be a singer. They are actually both very ugly and want to leave.

My father-in-law is driving at night on an elevated road through a modern American city. There are many skyscrapers but it is all very quiet compared to China. I then tell him of our neighbour there who used to drive with two wheels on the sidewalk to skip the traffic on our road.

I am with my sister and step-father in a small village and pick a package up from a guy. We don't even thank him and get back to the highway. My sister and I are soon to be allocated in an American city and I suggest her to make three choices. I will choose a warm place.

I am on a bus that is getting very late and there still much to ride. I then tell the driver that I will take a nap in the backseat and will later take her place. I wake up that is day light and she is running away with a circus caravan while we are left on the road side.

I am at my parents' old place and go to the kitchen where my mother hugs my little son. We then go down to the entrance and find one picture with my step-grandfather holding him. As I tell about him I see one of my paintings in the background. It is before they used the frame for another one.

I get in a little shop in the Middle East and look for an ice cream. I can put cream on and I decide for chocolate instead of strawberry. One of the creams has no price and I use that but the shop owner anyway charges me allot. My wife passes by with my kid and I tell her to keep going.

We come to a ferry stop that connects a beach in the North with one in the South. We can already see the latter and start walking on the volcanic sand. There is actually a rusted prison behind us and I take my son inside to look. Most of prisoners are playing video-games. We are kicked out.

An old friend is exhibiting some small plastic sculptures in an empty gallery. As we look at them together he gets a phone call from a guy that wants to buy them. I look at them again and find that one has even braille embedded.

I am with a group of aristocrats waiting for a ballet. As we move on a lady tells me to pick up the pillows she lent me to rest. There are too many and we stay behind the others making out. It gets dark and she has to make it to the ballet before midnight or the host will get jealous. It is too late.

I am in our rented apartment and there are toys everywhere. I start picking them up but find a type of blocks that are bigger. I first think to put them in the same box with the other ones but then look in another room and find the proper box.

We get off at the main bus stop in the city center. I am dressing a bike outfit and pull out my gloves to show some Americans that I am actually going boxing. I have already some skating protections on my wrists and skip the bandages. I then run in front of them jumping from side to side.

An old friend takes me in a modern square built with a white marble. There are allot of people out tanning and we walk pass them to the stairs. I am very impressed and we seat to also tan but the view is not as nice. Both my friend's skin and mine are already very tan.

I am in a small café taking a film even though my friends are on the way. It turns out to be good but the waiter gets right in front. It is one of my friends birthday and another friend is filming out of the window. There is actually a secret lens on the side that films the first friend with the cake.

I wake up in my parents' old place and start walking down the staircase that is filled with junk. I finally make it to the kitchen and my step father accuses me to have spilled water on the tablecloth. I assure him that I have only drank from a bottle in our room and I would have dried.

I am on a train with my old colleagues and talk to one I haven't met for a long time. I just came back from a long trip and want to give him a treat I have in my backpack. I start to search inside but everything is rotten. There is only a small jar of peanut butter that is OK but it is too slimy out.

We have an airplane to take but my wife wants to meet her Spanish friend to help her with a street rehearsal. We then take the bus there but only find her Swedish friend. We have no costumes and I convince them to leave. My mother-in-law then comes with an expensive Jeep to pick us up.

It is night time and I walk out of the walls of the old town to a bazaar pretending like I am an old costumer. As I turn back and look through the main gate I see a church with a big stone sculpture on the side. I want to take a video of the whole scene but my hand shakes.

I bring my old bike up to my old and rundown apartment and try to fit it in the bathroom. It is too small and I have to lift the bike up but the mudguard is too long. I really think to just sell the bike.

Two boys are running along a hill thinking to be safe. They soon realize that the forest fire is coming on them and start to run downhill. It is actually a big splash of water that is getting at them but it diffuses in the air.

I walk with my son in a residential neighborhood talking about our latest adventure climbing the cliffs by the coast. He actually didn't like it and stops by some big geoses. As I look at a monkey on a porch behind me a Greek friend also joins. I want to take a picture but he always gets in front.

A group of young people are playing in a circle. Two of them from opposite sides start running against each other and out of the circle. My sister is one of them and runs very fast towards my side but I am not sure she has won.

I am working with an old college friend at a rendering. I am actually very good and make two sport cars. One of them is a normal gray car but the other is red and super fancy. As I try to show it to him I click on the car logo and it gets yellow and normal. Luckily I haven't saved the changes.

I am about to print a large sheet of paper when a classmate gets on the way asking me to show her pictures of a friend. I then go through some pictures I have on-line but there are only about my wedding. My friend was attending the ceremony and I enlarge his face among all others.

I am walking out of my place when I see an Italian guy approaching. He is talking on the phone even though the battery is missing. I let him come and ask him if he is hungry. He is very hungry and I invite him up to my place but all the meat has been eaten already.

I am at friend's place and ask him if he wants to be part of a project with his favorite artist. He is not excited and tells me that he can only if he has time. He then pour the newly cooked pasta in the hot water he threw in the sink and pick it up again.

My wife and I are looking at a brochure with apartments for rent. She finds an hotel for half the price of what we pay but it is out of town. I wouldn't mind living there and look at the pictures. They are taken in the dark and I can't really tell. I look carefully and see that it has the ocean in front.

I find a picture of a town built on a small mountain that gets covered with snow in the winter. I then look out of the window and see it in the distance. I want to go there but is actually a small island of a lake. I then think of the excursion I use to take with my little son along a wild river.

I am with friends on a large terrace on top of a mountain. I want to film a waterfall but have to look after our luggage. They are actually dancing inside and I also go in. There is a second hand market with fancy disco clothes and I tell one friend that he should go and look after the luggages.

I have my first class and start emptying bags with electronic devices on the tables in front of the students. As I explain I find my English to be very good and I wonder how I failed the proficiency test. I then get back to the student and ask each of them what do they know about media.

I am in a ballroom where each new movement is made by a new person. They are all seating around and one has a beautiful bike. As they even let kids do it I step out with another girl. I then tell her about the Thai Chi movements I know and get ready to show her.

An American woman is eating the last slice of a cheese cake that I wanted. She also eat a chicken nugget with it and really enjoys it. She actually tells us that they sell boxes at a supermarket with nuggets and cake already mixed with small chocolate chips.

I get in a small and dark shop with several karaoke stations. I really want to sing but they are all busy. I then stop in front of a guy who switches to some kind of a guitar that he holds on his laps. The music his beautiful and he performs it moving his hands on the strings with special gloves.

I am in the metro going home when an old friend calls me to ask directions there. I then take my time and explain him all he has to do to get there. As I am done with him another friend calls me and I have to start explaining all over since they lost each other on the way.

It is getting late when an old American friend calls to tell me that he is in town and needs a place to sleep. I hear him knocking already on the wooden window and let him in. We actually live in the back rooms of a big palace and I decide to let him sleep in the actual guest room inside.

I seat on a bench to film an underground station and ask the big guy seating with his girlfriend next to me not to push. He pushes me again holding my arm tight and I ask him what is his discipline. He likes to swim with his fists and I be careful to tell him about my boxing.

I get in a small van and take a seat alone. A woman I know also comes in but seats away from me. As we start driving through the golden fields I remember that she once showed me her big bubs but I didn't want to fuck her. She is actually too old.

I am in the staircase of a compound fixing the pipe of a fire alarm system but break a connection. I then try the water but one end is open and starts spraying it on the wall. The former American President is actually next to me and praises a closet I have restored with incomprehensible words.

I am driving with a friend up the hill where my parents-in-law live. I then show him their house explaining that I need to repaint. They are actually seating outside but we continue up to our country house. I then tell him how nice is too walk around there as it was up on a mountain.

A friend gets a ride in a spacious van but stays behind the driver's seat. I go in front with my scooter and gain allot of speed down hill. There are cops everywhere but I can't slow down. Luckily they don't stop me even though the motor turns off. I manage to start it again and keep going.

An Indian friend is taking us on her big jeep through a stony mountain. We are going on a trip through India and I promise to help her. As we come down we look at the map and she shows that we are just opposite of a peninsula where a big American city is. There is still much to drive though.

I am on top of a street crowded with people and slide down with my son on a shopping chart. It gets really fast and I almost use my knees to brake but then use my plastic boots. They are not enough to stop me down a slope where a car is coming out. I finally manage to get safely in a parking.

My mother comes back with a letter of an apartment I will have to pay. I then go in my room to sort small screws on my desk and hear her talking with her husband about my grandfather. The meat is steaming and they are talking bad about him while I play around with a set of connectors.

A Danish classmate is doing an exhibition in the lab and I ask him how he transports his equipment. He tells me of a tool box and I go around the lab to look for it. As I do so I accidentally step on his robot and crash its head. It is only a lamp and I put it on one of the soldering desks.

I am thinking to write an e-mail to a friend as another American friend still hasn't answered me if I can stay at his place. I look again at what I wrote him and see the side of a big brick building. The top side has several windows but the whole side below is a one clear story. I send it again.

My son and I approach a room letting a fat couple go to the bathroom. There are people with two ugly horses inside and my son goes to clap one passing behind it. He then starts walking under it and I get very nervous. I want him back with him but don't dare to step in.

I am in a shopping street looking at a new stove and read on the knob. It says that if I get a PhD position I can get all my apartment furnished. I then turn it to set the date in which I expect to get my position and choose the beginning of next year.

I am in a restaurant that people rush in with mushrooms. Even my uncle has picked a whole basket but they are a small red kind with many wings and don't look eatable. My cousin helps him to select a part for a guy who helped them while he calls to tell him the good news.

I hear that my relatives are been kicked out of their mountain mansion. They want to leave it to rotten before they give it up. My uncle is actually getting ready to go in and break things down with a jemmy.

I seat down with my son close to a small reservation when a guy starts drawing our trajectory on a map. He is really skilled and suggests to keep it away from the smaller lake by the highway. As he goes I look at his very tanned face and realize that he was my ski teacher.

I meet an old friend who tells me that there is a girl easy to screw in the living room. I then seat on the sofa with her and she explains me that she is doing it as an project to apply to art school. She has a good list of names and I want to copy them down.

I am walking around an occupied city and meet the new president. He wants to take me to his office and I follow him to the gray city hall. We have to climb high on top of a sculpted column. The window to his office is too far and I am too afraid of the height. We then go down to the main door.

I lie half asleep in a semi dark room with other guys. I suddenly feel very excited and jerk off. I then look for an explanation and the other guys tells me that I had drug in my soup to complete the ejaculation cycle. I look out and see a Japanese garden with a small peach tree.

I am in my parents' old house and go out to open the electric gate for my son. We then joke with my mother and press a button on the interactive screen to call her. It's actually my son's mother and yells at us to bring food upstairs.

My wife is really quite in bed even if an old girlfriend is sleeping in the other room. We had sex the three of us and I only made my wife come. I latter went to my old girlfriend's room but we got caught immediately.

It's dark already and I am still in the classroom with my old friends. One of them is going to watch the second series of a famous film. I also want to watch it but haven't still watched the first one.

I am walking around a big school with students coming up from a play dressing like large warms. I also go down and look in the bathroom for plants to bring to the stage. There are students smoking marijuana inside and they tell me to bring the bulbs instead.

I am on a bus talking to a mother when I see on her big watch that there is little left to my next connection. We are actually arrived but the bus doesn't get all the way in the station. I then greet her and the driver who tells me to get underground. I do so but don't find my bus on the big monitor.

My uncle has bought a cabriolet for my wedding and I try to open the champagne so that the cork gets inside but it goes under. I deserve it anyway and get in with my cousins. We figure how to open the roof and drive . I then think how excited my wife and kid will be when I will pick them up.

A hunched back man walks to an exhibition and opens his bag playing music for monkeys. A level above him a short girl starts dancing in front of an installation. It's actually a flash dance and she makes sounds like she is coming.

My step father and I get in his house where a woman has just been killed with a knife cut on her face. I then seat down and clean up the small crunches on the table to be able to draw. As I finally get a sheet out my step father gets really upset and tells me that there are other things to do.

My wife and I have to go to a meeting but we are late. We then get on a mini bus but it is actually a taxi. As I try to figure out how much we have to pay the driver stops at his shop and proposes me to buy his old boots. I try them on and find them to be the perfect size but too tight on the sides.

I run on streets of my village with my son on my shoulders saying to be religious. I then go to church that the service has started already and we go through a newly renovated part. My mother goes first climbing on a stucco and I follow but the vagina opening in the end is too tight for me.

My son and I are walking on a forest track and lay down by some fat ladies. I then show him some birds migrating and even see three blue eagles. I then look for insects instead and find two blue bubble gums among the thin gravel.

A friend and I get to the reception of a fine café and the receptionist tells us that we can go up for free. We then push ourselves up the first platform and go to the next one even though there are no stairs in between and it gets high. I manage the last one with an old German who spits perfectly.

I am in a mall where a two Chinese are trying to go up an escalator on a scooter. I am actually looking for a film and see a large commercial on the opposite side. It is a superhero facing an identical superhero with icy power.

A lady is giving me a ride when I see two of my old friends. I then get off and tell them that I actually need to keep it nearby as I still need to eat my hamburger. My other friends are seating on the opposite side. One of them has a bicycle wheel and I tease him asking if he is singing a serenade.

I am seating at my desk when a little boy from the Philippines comes bothering me. I then take him on my knees and have him going up and down with his upper body to practice a martial art. His American mother is going to the hair dresser and I promise to keep looking after him.

I am on the floor helping my invalid grandfather to throw away stuff. He gives me a silver feather and tells me that it belongs to friends who never come to visit him. He also wants to get rid of a large quartz he got from other friends. I do as he says seeing that he anyway has a smaller quartz.

I have my new neighbour in the library discussing films with another friend. They talk about one that I really like and I show them that it is actually part of the collection. There is the image of the main actor and I tell them that that one of the episodes is also my favorite.

It is afternoon and I have to meet my Polish professor with my son along. We then follow him and his assistant to a first elevator followed by another. As we get to his studio I realize that I left my bag in the first elevator. I try to go down but the security is spying me.

I am watching a film of a couple coming to a village. The girl gets ready for a Thai dance and takes her shirt off revealing her large breast. My old neighbour is also watching and says that she also gets large tits on Fridays. I say that she may be temporary pregnant and ask her about Australia.

We are out of our country house and see a red insect trying to join through the window another red insect. Their union will make the house new and I try to get it going through a scratch. It doesn't work and it flies below the roof. We hear the flapping and figure that it is going through a crack.

I get home that my son has been locked out of our apartment by his mother. I then tell him not to worry and look for a place for him to sleep. Down the corridor my Korean neighbours have a copper fence for their kids and I have to walk up the metal stairs. I get very high up but descend afraid.

I am in a small class with few Muslim students and I ask them if they come from Afghanistan. I also explain that is for a project by a professor who has written a book we are reading. None of them is from there but a girl is hosting an Afghan refugee and writes his e-mail address for me.

I am looking at the film I just made joining all my short video clips and watch a scene with an old boat sailing the sea. I feel very satisfied but then see an empty scene followed by one shot in lower quality. There is a problem with the camera and I would have to erase them.

It is a nice afternoon outdoor and my step-father shows my mother her new cabriolet. It is actually an old model and I follow her to refill it. We stop at a small gas station and she almost uses the wrong white gasoline. They don't have the green one but the attendant uses the blue that is similar.

My son and I just ate in a fancy restaurant and now look in the café section for a place where to lay down and sleep. As we find a small alcove on the side of the central hall the host suddenly comes in and invites all the guests to move upstairs. She then spots me and asks how our dinner was.

I am with some friends in a small farm and describe them how beautiful my sister's wedding was. I then recall that my wedding was even nicer on the green grass of our big farm. My sister is actually there and tells us that she had no other choice but choose a restaurant serving heavy meals.

I land to an old friend my snowboard and get in a pubic bathroom. As I go out with a dish of beans it got dark and my art professor is there. I seat and notice how terribly old he is now. As he talks to us a nun comes and gives him a benediction which he takes with open hands. He then leaves.

I am signing up for a sport activity and tell the secretary that I won't do boxing this year. I plan to do martial arts with an old group of friends and I follow them to the park to meet our teacher. We start walking around on the small walls and I realize that he won't come till late and is not free.

A man is driving me and my friends around the beautiful mountains of a tropical island. They remind me of my native mountains but the grass is much greener. On the opposite side is a large jungle and the man tells us how many people survive there with the juice of a special nut.