

I walk through an empty mall and cross some strong kids going with rollerblades. They actually crash hard on the shops windows and I want to let the owners know. One of them is actually Italian and I try to talk to him but he is just a shabby guy and I let him go.

I am doing a long queue do get in a basketball field and talk to a tall and blond guy. He is actually a writer and I show him my catalogue. He starts asking questions and when we get on the field all the black people seating also ask me questions. I feel very flattered and answer embarrassed.

My wife and I are under a big portico with our old furnitures. A young man passes and I propose him our bed frame but he doesn't want it. An older man passes with a chart and he accepts it immediately being very kind.

I get the key from a family friend to drive her car parked on the side walk. I get on and realize that it is a motorcycle with unfoldable handles and even a gear stick. I then have all my family on but our friend drives by saying that is only for two. I drive out anyway but the brakes are too powerful.

I get to my mother's old shop talking with my son about getting a gun. There is actually a team of young hockey players there and I be careful. They go down the basement where we used to live and I remember that I was recently there already. I then get in the shop that is now a large bakery.

I seat with two university classmates and hear one saying that I should back up a version of my operating system. I then have him to spell the name for me but it is too complicated. As I try to find it on the Internet he starts cooking only purple vegetables matching his polo shirt and the spoon.

I have an old Swiss friend in my room to show her my work but start the wrong file of a documentary I made of a knee surgery. She really wants to see that and I let her. I then go outside in the kitchen where my son asks me what I was doing with a girl alone in the bedroom.

I am out of my parents' old place and see my neighbor approaching with her son. Also her husband follow and they ask me about my exhibition. I then tell them of all the catalogues I have been publishing even though the exhibition didn't turn out well and I really want to make a new one.

I am walking in the downtown of my native village and meet some of old family friends. I first think of only wave my hand but they come up to me. As we walk together and the husband starts telling me about how my step-father doesn't want to go out we pass by a restaurant where the later is.

I am in a mountain cottage and find an old classmate working there as a cook. I am very surprised and we hug with much to say. As I am about to ask what he is doing there the owner comes out. He is an old relative and after so many years has recognized my voice from inside the kitchen.

I am by a river looking for a place for my son to bath. There is actually a small dam with very muddy water and I understand that it is a damp. A woman tells us not to swim there and go further down. I then get really confused as further down the water should be even dirtier.

I am walking on the sidewalk and see my Chinese boss with his colleagues approaching from the opposite side. He looks like a clown with overgrown hairs on the sides of his baldness and I make ugly gestures at him. I then cross the street and follow him hiding behind the trees.

I watch the third episode of a series of five where a charming actor seats in his living room. He starts reviewing the previous series and talks about the second episode. He suggests to watch it again and look carefully how the other actor moved a painting from the wall. There is a secret behind.

I woke up with my son that we are sleeping on the table in my mother's dining room. My step-father is spraying a chemical and we can't breath but I am not angry with him. He actually wants us to eat fast and follow him out.

I have just taught a class in an American school and entertain myself with some students at the director's office. I should ask about my compensation but as I decide to leave the professor tells me to be on schedule. I then tell him that I got late because of my kid and a woman who talked to us.

I am walking in a small town and pass by a compound. It is not so modern but it's the only place where to look out. As I continue waking I find other houses that are made of stones but are not so old. The landscape around reminds me of my hometown but the hills are not so high.

I am running behind a girl that is biking with her ass out. I am very fast even if I am holding two heavy bags. Another girl is biking on my side and she is actually nicer looking. At a crossing with small cars getting on our lane they both turn in opposite directions while I have to go straight.

I get to a villa where a very famous singer lives. She is actually a dwarf and sings at me very provocatively as I get in. I then let her go with her mom and get in the bathroom. There is a high toilette for her and it is dirty with shit. As I pee in there I think if I really would have gone for her.

My wife and I are just out of our condo that is night time and we meet an old friend with a stroller. She has been married for a month but is already divorcing. I then leave the two talking and yell that she should have at least waited.

I am walking down a road with pubs and see a girl I know waving at me to come in. I then go and find that her brother is there and wants me laying on a table where they are filming. I lay and they and their friends start tickling me. I can't stand it and try to liberate myself.

I am seating in a café outside with an old American curator and his assistant. He suddenly starts prising me about my work and the fact that I gave him small sculptures of angels when I left him. As we walk away I realize that his big gallery is just on the opposite side of the wall.

I am sleeping in a dormitory and go down in the kitchen to eat something. It is already day light and I open the refrigerator to look what I have. I am completely out of food and as I am taking someone else's two people come in to eat it.

I leave my son inside his Korean friends house and seat in the garden. As I am thinking on my own he suddenly comes out with an apple and leaves it close to where I am seating. There is actually a stone inside and I tell him to move it otherwise I may eat it when I am absorbed in my thoughts.

I get in an apartment where I plan to do an exhibition and the agent shows me the furniture inside. There is a well designed armchair with a futon and he moves together with the sofa. I look at the circle he made and find that there are way too many seats and we should take at least one out.

I am working with an old family friend and walk out with her on a pedestrian bridge. As we come to the end I show her the luxury apartment where a friend lives with an old couple. She then presses her face to mine but I don't respond even though she is very cute.

It is already late when I decide to drive alone to visit my father. It is a long trip and I start to drive the car out of the sidewalk when I think of asking my best friend to come along. As I stop on the other side to call him I see him biking with his other friends and I let him go.

My parents are going for a bike ride and I find an excuse not to go. I then leave the apartment with a cartoon of a boat on the edge of a waterfall and call an old friend. I keep it in the staircase letting the phone ring but there is only an answering machine with his voice.

I get in a gym with a black and ugly girl showing me a special machine. She starts tramping on it but I am not interested and go down the ramp to the exit. As I do so the machine bents down on me and I can hear her awful breathing.

My wife complains that none of my relatives likes her. I tell her that my mother's cousin do and remember when we were there at their farm. We had a nice conversation with the youngest cousin but the oldest soon announced that she was not intending to contribute anymore to the farm taxes.

I am on a beach with a farmer explaining me how the pee poisons the sand. He then leaves on his slide pushed by a horse on the sea rocks. My sister also comes with a horse but she is more clumsy and starts drying herself on the farmer's towel. I get very angry even if it is already wet.

I let my son go with his friend wearing a soccer team uniform and try to stop the balls of people playing. As I come to a crossing I wonder where my wife took the kids and see many wearing the same uniform to the right. I then walk there and actually find them going along an old church.

I am in a metro station and use my card to buy a ticket at the vending machine. It actually comes with a single use camera but the screen shows that I don't have enough credit. The camera comes anyway and I take a picture of my son even if the face gets totally distort.

I am in a cafeteria eating with a curator friend and a girl. He tells has that he has been commissioned a big art work that is going to make using food. As I keep eating my small potatoes the girl points out that there is allot of earth around them. It is true and I stop eating.

I tell my mom the high scores I got in a test. She can't really understand and tell her the exact numbers comparing to the low scores that my sister got. The latter is in the kitchen calling the test center to book a new test saying that she needs it for undergraduate instead of graduate studies.

I get in an empty restaurant and go to the kitchen to talk to the cook. She shows me all the sword fishes that she got slaughtered. They are tropical and she thinks I am too but then I explain to her my actual origins.

I am in a metro station with an old friend but something is wrong and we take a cab. The driver takes us out in the suburbs but it is a mistake and we drive up the mountains with the moonlight. We go through the artificial light of a city and my friend asks me to buy him some fashion clothes.

I am on a car driving on a very high but narrow pass in the mountain. I feel afraid but is soon over and we come in a dark tunnel. The light turns on inside the car and we find the Chinese driver taking a pooh on a toilette. She tells us how little she is earning but how hard she is trying anyway.

I am home at my parents with my father in the basement. He wants to beat my grandfather but the Eastern European nurse is trying to stop him. I then run out and yell to my father that the cops are coming. He finally gets out and on his jeep but promise that he will be back to beat him.

An old friend and I are going up a mountain and pass through a band. It is actually transporting up some blonds waving at us and we realize that it is a ski slope. We then try to descend but it is too steep and we might have to do it on our butts.

I am in a changing room putting some ice skates on with other people from my village. We then get in a dining room where some girls are waiting for us but I realize that it is my wedding reception. I then pick some food and look for my wife who is seating alone.

I get in a disco club and pass by some homosexual couples trying to seduce me. I don't bother and keep straight ahead where my friends are. One of them has a small plate with the remaining of the buffet . It is only some slices of fruit and we share them together.

I am walking on the main street and see my bus passing by. I then run across a smaller street and manage to catch it at the next stop. There is a change of drivers but I stamp my card anyway. Inside a passenger tells me that today is day zero and I could have ride for free.

I am traveling by a wet land and see some people jumping down a low bridge. I then show to the other people around me how these other people are committing suicide. As we drive closer we see that they are actually reemerging and there is an Indian guru with them.

A colleague and I have been accepted to participate to a project with my wife's studio. She actually teases us that our project will resemble the work of another studio up north. I slide through their pictures of autumn landscapes with empty kindergartens but find no resemblance.

An old family friend is at my parents' place trying to convince them to let me stay at his family friends. I am actually leaving for University but my step father wants me to live alone. I want his friend to talk more and offer him some candies from a jar but the glass is broken and he can get cut.

I am seating with my son on a small wall with small windows through which we can listen to music. There can be bats and I decide to go in and listen. A small choir is actually singing a military song and I also start singing. A rock band follows but the bass player is too stiff and doesn't move.

I am in a supermarket and see an homeless stealing some nuts in front of us. He even wants my plums and I start throwing potatoes at him. I chase him but he hides on top of a door. I then take a foldable pitch and tell the receptionist to call the security but the homeless comes with a shuffle.

A girl and I are in a room blocked by a big wall with a big rectangular monster. It is actually quite light and I flip him upside down. I then use a comb to stub him with but it doesn't seem to be affected. I actually have a sample of garlic powder and I pour it in the holes and it retreats burning.

A owner and his farmers are out observing how their crop of large trees have been completely destroyed. Some young warriors are also there but decide to leave even if one wants to stay. As they get in the small square they meet a group of knights that has just arrived and they subdue to them.

The staff of a political party is in a stand wearing a blue logo on a red shirt. I am really confused and ask for an explanation. One of them then tells me that they belong to the center left wing but for these elections they are supporting the center right.

I am told of a very cool album of an old concert from the sixties that took place in an America city. I actually find it to download on the Internet and I start to preview it. The scrollbar is set forward and I get to see a singer introducing his band in Italian. They must have been famous then.

I am walking down a busy road writing a letter that I want to post. I actually come to a river with a narrow bridge going along. A man tells me that is only for pedestrians but I can keep my bike lifted. I then wonder where it will take me but he says that it only keeps me on the south shore.

I am in a museum exhibiting Japanese houses and play with a large transparent ball. I then toss it to an old friend and he finds that it even bounces. We start playing wild and luckily don't break anything but soon the director comes to get me out.

I am walking with an important curator down a corridor. I then ask her if she knows another curator I know but she tells me that he recently died. I then pretend to cry and go to my studio where I have large paintings on the table. As I am taking out some of my catalogues I get some visitors.

I am in the second level of a conference room seating on a table with some participants and explaining to them my research studies. Suddenly one of them is called down to held a speech. I then go to the edge of the balcony to listen and realize that she is an important director.

I am in a bus traveling when I hear someone having an orgasm behind. I try to look back but can't really identify who is it. I then pretend like I have to fix my bag on the shelf above and stand up. I actually see a very ugly woman seating between two others.

We are on the deck of a boat and approaching our destination. I then call my son to show him the mountains of the coast and get down to fetch our belongings. The entrance to the cabin below is now closed and I have to go from the outside but the driver keeps me locked in but then lets me go.

I take a seat alone on a table when a middle age woman seats in front and starts talking to me. She actually rubs her feet against my legs and I try to make my wedding ring more visible. My wife is seating behind and she also takes her arm over to us to show her ring. The woman stops.

I got a job as a cleaner and have just finished to sweep all the corridors. As I walk back thinking to do some work on my computer I realize that the main corridor across is still dirty and the superintendents are out looking. I then pick up some candy paper and start sweeping there as well.

I take some Indians to look at a town in my homeland. It lays flat by a big river and we walk along it. There a big flying birds singing beautifully but one of the Indians wants to go back. We soon approach a small bridge and I guide them across but it is actually a very tall tower going very high.

My wife and I just sniffed a white powder to improve our sexual performance. There is actually a whole pile of packages in our bedroom and when I get in my best friend is laying there with his girlfriend. He has opened many of them and is now overdosing her naked girlfriend with it.

I am watching a world champion game and hear that there are many teams still to play. I then watch the staff of an unknown team with all the coaches standing up from the bench. One of them is actually Italian and I first think that he is stupid but then hear that he has done a very good job.

I am home of an Italian friend and he starts setting up the table to eat with me. He is actually looking for a smaller apartment now that his Russian girlfriend has left him. As I propose him our apartment he lets my dish on the table and it slides down until it falls but without breaking.

We are in a car with some American guys. I start singing some pop songs with one of them till he gets tired and we stop. We actually pass by an farm and my son asks me about the sign outside. I then explain that it is a fast food but one of the guys tells us that it is the British queen residency.

My sister tells me that both her and our parents just had an accident the same night and in the same spot on their way to a mountain restaurant. They both couldn't turn on a frozen curve and went out. My sister had the front of her car damaged but was able to back up all the way home.

I go in a small dormitory to sleep and choose an upper bed. As I get on it I find that a girl is already sleeping there. She has a double mattress with a plastic sheet underneath to protect it from urines. I find it unnecessary and make to grab a sheet from another bed but my wife is there sleeping.

An old classmate is with his mother buying frozen food in a supermarket. He then tells her about his stomach problems and asks for some pear juice. I follow them to the fish department and help them to get a small shark but it is too big and I put it on the floor. It is alive and jumps back.

A friend and I are looking at some pro swimming when he dives in a lane trying to swim faster but he is caught right away. I then dive in myself and actually swim very fast to the other side where we meet two girls. My friend wants to go out with them but I realize that they are way too young.

I am preparing to leave my parents' place and pack the car with our stuff but find that the door screw is loose. I then hurry inside to get a tool from my step father but it doesn't work. As I am fastening it manually a young man comes to tell me that they have bought some grilled meat for us.

I am with my family and go up an elevator of a cement building. It is actually our new apartment but there are no walls and is very high. My wife takes my son across a corridor to look out. I am very afraid but also follow her to look at the city skyline. It is amazing with the sun in our direction.

I am at a reception with a friend when I see a very elegant family friend who is an important. We haven't met for long and he asks me if I am still living abroad. I then specify that in the last years I have been living around the world but now I am back.

I follow a family and come to a Southern beach under a tree. I actually don't know the kind and ask them. The father answers that it is an olive tree and the little boy starts chewing a leave. I get worry but he explains that this kind is not poisoning.

I am in a square of an ancient city where some girls are dancing. I am looking at one in particular with long curly hair and a good posture. As I am thinking that she is really robust despite living in the city my wife tells me that I will have to choose one among them as my new girl.

I come to a small and dark music shop by the sidewalk crowded with black teenagers. I then seat between some girls to film but find that there is a documentary of a white musician being shown. He has implanted a computer in his head but ended up on a wheelchair and with a large scar.

I am seating at a café with my grandfather. He is telling me about the war and how we lost. He then says that we actually had our scientist ready to make a biological bomb and that is why we had America right against us.

I am walking with my step father on a large and flat rock with the straight signs of ancient charts. As we keep following them we come to another path that is muddy and full with signs. They are traces of bike wheels going in many different directions.

Two man are walking on a road at night when a drunkard shoot at them. They then take both their swords out and attack him. They police come right when one of them is terminating him while climbing on the window. They have to freeze to let the cops determine who is wrong.

I am leaving a gallery when the director tells me that he wants to propose me something. I then seat with the old owner and him and they suggest me that I can be the curator of a book with other artists so that I can include my work. The owner then tells me the title in French but I don't get it.

I hear that my wife's boss is back with his son. I then pick a volume of the encyclopedia and pretend like I am researching. My wife comes in with our son that he has already gone out to dinner with a friend. I then take her to a taxi but the driver is Russian and doesn't know where it is.

I walking up a mountain that is getting late and come in the middle of two peaks. The one on the right has no trees and is covered with snow while the other has no snow but is covered with trees. The moon is on the latter and I go for it even though I am not sure I will get a view from the top.

I see the big catalogue of a Swiss friend with his art work. I am very impressed and make it to go out when another Indian artist asks me about my work. I then stand her with her and start to list her one by one all my projects.

We get to visit my father and keep it in his living room. I then tell him how easy it was to come and see him but he seems rather down. He then explains how he wakes up in the middle of the night and goes out dragging an heavy bag on the snow.

I am on a high terrace with sail ropes hanging down. As I try to fetch one jumping my Polish coordinator comes. We then walk together to the edge and she tells me how much she wants me back. I then tell her how much I love the place and realize that my hand is on her small breast.

I am watching TV with my wife and find an Italian comedy dubbed in English. We then start watching at the comedian being summed by the pope. He is making him a cardinal but instead of putting a purple hat on his head he puts a textile with a hole of the same dimension of the hat.

My mother-in-law comes home with my son and I wait for them outside. As they approach I realize that she just took him for an haircut without my consent. I first think she got his long hair all cut behind but then see that they are just nicely rounded.

We are in the metro trying to look for the right stop to a mall. We are told to take another train which takes us back to a previous station. We then go up the escalator but is all manual and I have to climb up a slide. I have a person behind giving commands and we jump on the actual escalator.

I am with my old neighbour in a tropical beach and we decide to go home after having explored one side of the coast. We actually find that the other side had a nice bike path but it is too late as a plane will soon come to fetch us. We then look at another plane departing with a sudden speed.

I have just been shopping with another father from the south and we load his car. He shows me that he has actually bought allot of porn stuff for his son. As we get in the car he gives me some candies to try. They are of different colours but I decide not to try the purple ones.

I follow my step-father across a bridge of our old town carrying his luggage on wheels. He then decides to stop at a café and I have to carry the luggage up the stairs. As we are having a drink we finally get to talk and be nice to each other but when I try to tell him how I feel he wants to leave.

I am in my mother's dining room and see a stand with my catalogues. I look more carefully and find that my father has written a message on a poster inside. I take it out before my mother sees it and find many more. As I manage to remove them all my mother comes and I carry them away.

I get in a laboratory where two girls are working and I tell them that I also want to apply as a student there. One of the girls is older and doing sophisticated things but the other is younger and draws frames on paper. I then tell her that my work is also artistic and she really advices me to apply.

I seat on a sofa with a professor and show him my work. He is first very interested but then lay down on me as he was tired. He actually grabs me very hard in the ass and I manage to escape out in the corridor. As I get back his students tell me not to sue him as I won't gain anything.

I go to the janitors office showing them a bed sheet with a spot blood to prove that I have just been raped. One of them is a black lady and tells me to come out for a walk. We then go on the sidewalk with allot of old bumps seating. One of them starts picking on me that I am no longer a virgin.

I am with few others following a great composer up to a cement building with a low roof. He shows us his theatre and I take a seat in the back close to his daughter. She actually stands and goes to assists her father with some large speakers. She has never done before but connects them right.

I am by a river with my American girlfriend when she suddenly jumps in. The stream is very powerful and starts taking her away. Her mother and I watches her with a binocular. Her head is shaved and there is no expression on her face that I now recognize to be that of a native Indian.

I am in the back of a room where my step father is making a surgery with a Negro doctor. The latter is big and comes in the room to put some music but my step father turns it down. I keep it in the room afraid they will fight but the surgery is soon over and the Negro turns the music back up.

I am taking a swim with my son at the sea when we meet my old Jewish girlfriend. She invites us to join in her club where a man and a woman are preparing a sea salad. As we get ready in our room to join them I read in the back of a conditioner that we will actually have to pay allot of money.

I get in a gallery and talk to the director who apologizes for the mass saying that they have allot of exhibitions. I then ask her whether she wants to see my new work and she tells me that we can definitely meet up. She actually speaks Italian and shows me in the map where she lives downtown.

I have just been to a meeting and see that a Swiss artist has just posted his comment about it. I then look through it and see that is published on an official site. As I look at the interactive menu bar I see that there is an animation about the article. It is also done by the artist and is well made.

I am walking in a park where all the trees have been previously cut and now there are only small ones growing. I then go out talking to a girl and turn down. My wife should actually follow us but as I turn back we see her walking straight. I then scream to turn but she doesn't seem to hear.