

I am at my parents' apartment when my mother tells me that I can go work with my uncle. She explains me that I can follow him to trade on stocks of clothes in different cities. I am quite excited but then I understand that it his her idea and my uncle doesn't know anything about it.

I am at a family party and go around photographing the faces of all the guests I met for the first time. As I take the one of two Southern brothers I realize that the previous images have not been recorded. I then try to put the camera back to the automatic mode but it is too slow to photograph.

I am walking with my son and tell him that we are going to move back to America. As we try to decide which city to go to I think of Canada. He is actually biking even though it is up hill and we suddenly reach a church on top. There is a line of pilgrims and my son joins them to kiss the bishop.

I am in a broken shelter with a group of rebels enjoying their company. The setting sun comes out of the clouds and some of them goes out but then we hear the sound of the curfew. A snowplowing machine comes with a man talking on the megaphone and we run upstairs under the dark roof.

My grandmother's old villa has been taken over by parents-in-law. The kitchen is the warmest place and I keep it there with my mother-in-law. There are too many cats running around and I am afraid. I actually see that a little dog sleeps on a chair and I also stand on one but a cat climbs up.

I am with my Russian friend and come to an abandoned park. The branches of a fig tree covers up the entrance but the fruits are rotten. There are giant oaks inside but all their branches have been pruned. We find that there is also a swimming pool with nice girls but my camera doesn't work.

I am in a hotel room trying to sleep when I hear someone coming in and I remember that it might be my Chinese colleague. I then try to lock it but it is actually my Polish colleague who shows up with a friend. They have been partying and I remind them not to tell my other colleague about me.

I am watching a black and white film of a tank full with weapons going over a bridge that the army is crossing. Suddenly the other army shows up on the other side and the tank is left alone. The soldiers inside don't shoot but get bombarded by allot of toy bricks of many different colours.

I am with my parents in a dark room and go up a chair to look over a shelf. There is a device my father needs but he gets it himself with a jump. He then wants to show me what it is and points it to my head. It actually measures my temperature but when I try it myself I get an electric shock.

I am with my wife in the South of an African river where locals used to cultivate. We walk over the deserted small fields when three dogs come attacking us. We hide in an empty house but two of them come in. They are actually small kids and I throw out one but keep the other who is my son.

I take my family to an amusement park where a little girl is shown to an arena down the main alley. She will have to defeat a knight with a heavy sword and we all go there to look at the battle. There are actually too many people already and my wife doesn't want us to see such a violence.

I am at my parents-in-law's place and go downstairs where my mother-in-law is making breakfast. She doesn't say anything and I realize that she is letting my kid watching TV. I then go to him and turn off the TV getting really angry. I suddenly feel sorry for him and turn the TV on again.

I am with my kid in our old apartment and see some sparkling outside. It is a group of teenagers blowing inside metal straws and making small sparkles of fire. They could harm my kid and I open the window to scold them. I yell so much that they finally all leave.

I am in class waiting for a new lecture to begin and notice that an e-mail of an American friend is projected. I read that he got a position as an assistant professor in Canada. He also lists some good opportunities for me but a Puertorican student starts the lecture and the projection is replaced.

I seat with my family on a sidewalk close to two young homeless. They are both asleep when suddenly my step grandmother comes with a friend to assist them. She soon leaves in the crowd without recognizing me and I look at her noble features realizing that we are inside an old metro station.

I am in an American city and meet a Brazilian guy with a nice video camera. I then ask him what kind of videos he can make and he shows it to me listing all the various formats. It is actually just like my own camera but when we compare them together and we find that his is much bigger.

I am looking at a map of my old city where a film was shot. There is a location on the southern part and I see that a woman is standing naked by a lake letting young boys to fuck her. Meantime a group of knights is approaching from the northern part to invade their village and punish them.

I am at a friend's house listening to high music and dancing. His wife notices that I am drunk but I assure her that I will be able to drive. It is actually very late already even though is day light out. I try to tell my wife but she also spent the night up and comes with scrambled eggs for breakfast.

I take out the girls of a Spanish friend and we reach a church. They give their empty cups to a priest outside and we go in to seat on a bench. It is to the side of the altar but it is soon moved to the front. I then try to film but the priest puts his hand in front and then goes to join the service.

I am spray painting my essay on a running track and ask my American classmates if I am doing the right thing. They tell me that they usually print it on posters and then put them on a bench but I tell them to ask the other classmates. I am right and a black guy has already coated the track.

I am on-line submitting an application when I remember that I have still to submit another essay about my thesis. I am really worry but then start to write it anyway. I actually realize that the application is not completed without this essay and I can still upload it before the deadline.

I am going back from jogging and see my son in his school getting bored. As I walk down to the sea I make up my mind and go back to pick him up. I then put some lotion on his back and we go to swim. There is actually a tunnel we have to cross and the water is swallow and in the shadow.

I get in a university and find a giant cube of white marble. As I go up the elevator I tell a colleague that it is going to be sculpted by another colleague. As we reach our office she shows me her work on a mobile device. Also some nuns are looking but I have to go to work with my other colleague.

My Italian boss is working on a book with my wife when he suddenly sings a sad song about being friends. He is good but I can't stand it and tell him that there are lucky people and unlucky ones. He then gets drunk on wine and asks for whisky. I am packing our car and go fetch it for him.

I am driving with my wife by a lake looking for a house to buy. They are all too expensive and my university is on the opposite side. I then wonder if I could take a ferry there but the terminal is falling apart. I see a nice playground on top of the hill and tell my wife that we should check there.

I am alone in a gym doing weight lifting. I feel very strong and carry an iron bar looking for a bench. Meantime an old classmate comes in and I realize that my arm muscles are really big. She seems disgusted but I ignore her and keep looking. I finally find a machine for my chest but she leaves.

I am with my stepfather at the hospital where my sister is giving birth. Her belly is a watermelon and he cuts off the peel. They then get a big girl out and wake her up with a needle. She can already walk but I hold her in my arms before she falls and realize that she can also repeat our words.

I am with an old man from South America laying on the grass by an ancient city wall. As he is talking to me I realize that he looks exactly like my dead grandfather. I tell him that but he replies me that he is over a hundred years. He still remembers the time when the use to eat cornmeal.

The revolutionaries inside a giant boat are shooting an hostage who grabbed a woman's breast. They actually have to stop by an unknown island and another hostage manage to escape. He is rescued and taken inside a hotel room where a nurse wants to fuck him. She is ugly but he consents.

I reach a German city and drive down a tunnel while drawing on my sketchbook. There are many directions to choose from and I start to pay attention to the road. I am actually on a scooter and cannot control it. I almost hit some pedestrians and decide to park on a sidewalk to take a break.

I visit my cousin in an apartment where he is working on his laptop. We actually need to spend the night at some family friend's place on the other side of the street but he starts watching porn sites. I let him do it and go downstairs to fetch our grocery but it is too much and some fall down.

I am about to watch a movie with one of my twin cousins but he tells me to play a cartoon that he produced with a friend. It is about a robot flying out of the sea water and into the sky. I really like the music and also realize that there is another robot in the background and it was hand drawn.

Some pirates reach an island and capture a fat female as an hostage. They are at first very happy but then realize that she is eating up all their provisions. The food storage is actually empty and she is too big to be stopped. She is so hungry that she even starts eating up the iron staircase.

I am in my old university collecting my director's articles. As I go out of his office I find a colleague taking a test. I also need to take it and seat next to him to copy the different boxes with the answers to check. I also start checking them as he did but it is actually very easy and I do it alone.

I meet an old friend in a football field and he asks me if I was born in July. He tells me that his grandmother died that month and then starts playing football with his friends. He is teamed up with an old classmate who almost manages to score but gets stopped right in front of the golly.

My wife and I just got our genital rinsed in a mall and go out. I can actually open another car with my key but it is too old and get on ours. My wife starts driving and I show her the way up to a castle. I am not sure about the way but we end up on a road made of fine straw partners breaking.

I am in the kitchen with a family friend who just got a baby girl. I get to hold her head and bring it to the window where a ray of sun is coming in. I spell her the word sun and she spells me the word storm. I am totally amazed that she can speaks already and bring her head back to her mother.

I am at the meeting of the right wing ministers. In the documents I see that one of them is from my native mountains. He actually proposes a new economic system and they go out on a stage to announce it. As the left wing contests them I find that they have marginalized artists in their chart.

I am peeing in the sink of my parents' small bathroom when my stepfather suddenly comes in. He needs to shower and I manage to pull in my penis but not rinse the pee. I then go out and hide with the other nuts some shells my real father gave me.

I get in a church and want to film but there are people praying. There are actually books on the benches and I realize that it is a protestant church. I go all the way back behind a guy dressing with a traditional mantel from south of Europe. As I wonder why he is in the church he starts singing.

I am home at my parents having lunch. I am actually leaving for good and my stepfather asks me if I can be back in the weekend. I am actually glad to do it and he asks my mother to give me some money. It is quite allot and I first refuse them but then she insists and I take them.

We are driving jeeps down a road when the one with my kid on turns down a slope. They transforms into a ski lift and I wait for my son at the end. They have actually been packed in boxes but we can't find him. We then start opening all the many boxes in the storage room but find them empty.

I am in a dormitory with a Canadian artist who starts grabbing on my penis. She understands that I am merry and we start sleeping but the alarm goes off. We are actually in a military boat and have few minutes to eat our breakfast and get ready. She doesn't care and eat her meal naked.

Two guys enter a garage where their car is parked. There are actually some cops waiting for them and they pretend to go to the top floor but then leave their gun between the sliding doors and descend again. They wait for another elevator to go to the actual floor but there are people inside.

I meet my uncle who just got cancer but he seems really happy. He tells me of all the architectural renderings he has done and I want to show him the architecture I am working on. I then play a video of the rendering on my phone but the floor is too high and the furnitures inside are hidden.

I am walking with a colleague to a business meeting. We come to an old cathedral where there are allot of people passing by. He goes in but I make up my mind and decide to keep it outside playing a special flute. It is a metal pipe and makes a very loud noise but I manage to control it.

I am at my parents-in-law that lunch is ready. I have actually left two pieces of my shit on the shelf to dry like small sculptures but I make up my mind and flush them. As I go downstairs my father-in-law has taken some leftovers out of the fridge but his wife has prepared a dish with couscous.

I am with two men by a mini golf and explain them how I was kicked out because I sat on the fence. We then look at the restaurant inside and criticize the prices. We go out with some drinks and come to a shelf with travel guides. I pick one from a district in Northern Italy but I get too nostalgic.

I am in the living room when my Greek colleague tells me to go and cook. My Turkish colleague tells me that I don't have to but I just prepare some vegetables. As they are playing an old movie on TV another Greek friend comes and tells me of a Russian TV series where they drew in real time.

I am with my wife and her father driving in my parents city. She actually gets a phone call that her mother just died but he doesn't seem to react. He is actually going home to wash the car and we ask him if he is going to feel lonely now but he says that it is going to be okay.

I am drawing on one side of a long table while my family is having dinner on the opposite side with an artist friend. I hear my wife telling him that we are thinking of buying a house in the suburbs. He actually tells her that there are cheap houses to buy in the city but I know that they are ugly.

My stepfather takes me and my son on top of a hill. He then gives us our skies and tells us to bring a pair down to my sisters. I then remind him that it is the first time my son skis and he replies that we can come back later. I am worried about the distance but my son can already ski well.

I am in the living room with a Russian girl looking at a book with dinosaurs fossils. She shows me the biggest ones and tells me that they are all in Russia. I actually double check on the internet and find that they are in America. I understand that she only wants me to go to Russia with her.

I am standing in a small wooden theater watching an old cowboy film with my friends. There are actually my cousin's friends and he gives me a ride home. As we drive down the mountains we cross a column of cars coming the other way and recognize his friends again driving inside.

I am walking at night in the old main square of my parents' town. I see a university classmate walking under a portico and I am about to call him but then remember that he is right wing. I seat at a cafe and look at the beautiful houses wondering why my parents didn't move there.

I need a passport picture and look for a place in town. I go up a staircase and find a photographic stage that is about to open. There are already many people and I get a number with the English flag. An Eastern European takes the picture and as it gets my turn an Austrian guy jumps in front.

My cousin is driving a brand new white jeep and listening to a football game on the radio. We get in a valley and he surpasses a column of cars even though there is another car going the opposite direction. Luckily the latter moves to the side and my cousin stops for a pizza.

I am going around an old city and reach a small street named after my mother's family. As I go down I seat on a wall to film the city roofs but I am actually on a lever and I start to go up and down. I film anyway but there is another guy seating on the opposite side.

A friend and I get in an atelier where two girls are drawing together. I then ask them if they have other drawings in their drawers. They first tell me that they don't but then the prettier girl takes out a drawing of white numbers with the background colored in pencil. It is banal and she is ugly.

I am walking to the city center and meet the Swedish police. I actually recognize among them an Italian policeman with his son. He is talking with another Italian tourist and I understand that they are Sicilians. Their skin is really tanned but their eyes are turquoise and very beautiful.

I am with my wife and get a letter from my English supervisor. I was actually expecting an e-mail and I am very surprised. I open it and find that he is suggesting me a position and he has even attached a worn out business card of the place where I should apply.

I am having lunch in a cafeteria and I listen to a girl telling a man about the atomic bomb. He tells her that a pacifist singer is about to come and I show them how sick he looks in a magazine. I also find pictures of when he was already there swimming in a lake nearby and hiking in the forest.

A Colombian student takes a picture of the first audio samples he has collected on his computer. We then go to bed and I remember to do some stretching but he is actually sleeping on a mattress below me. I hear a noise and think he is going up but he has just turned around.

My wife just bought a big black jeep for my son and I ask how she afforded it. As she explains that it was going to be thrown away my stepfather comes out from a garage with other used stuff. He gives me a gas mask and I drive my son out to pee. The jeep is very powerful and I go off the road.

I am at my parents' old place waiting for my sister. As my mother tries to call her I seat with other family friends in the living room. They are both silent and I try to ask them about their daughter but then my sister arrives with her little daughter and her husband who is really handsome.

I am teaching a guy how to do a rendering. He has a list of files and I explain to him that he needs a software to rename them in numerical order. We then go inside his computer at the bottom of a futuristic tower. He already knows the floor where to get the software but the elevator goes down.

I am with my son inside a dark theme park with big slides. We are going out and I choose a riffle from a shop but then hear a kid crying. I first think it is my son and go around a small hill covered with snow but then see that he is playing with another kid sliding down.

I am walking at night with a famous dutch architect in his town. We get under a bridge with gigantic pillars and I think of attaching the pictures of people I take but then realize that homeless people live there. One grabs a club with broken glasses and the architect tells him who he is.

I get in a gym with many things hanging from the ceiling. Two dancers are going below them and make the movement they represent. One of them throws me a sweater and come to seat next to me. Other people come to look at the performance and one takes the chair where she was seating.

I am in the studio of two famous designers and wait for one of them to prepare some fish. He doesn't want to talk to me and I talk with an older woman about the abandoned American cities I saw on a car trip back from Canada. She knows the place really well but doesn't want to believe me.

I am at a beach with other girls. I actually need to photograph a dish with food and go behind them but there is too much light and the camera doesn't work. As I try from another angle one of the girls tells me that I will have to repeat a year of school because of my grades in literature.

I am at a parade with veterans singing mountain songs and see a guy I knew walking through the crowd. He actually stops to greet another guy but soon he has to leave space to a woman going through with a trolley. She is pushing from behind and in front is her oldest son pulling.

I come back from a football game and put on a purple jersey and black trousers like I was going jogging. I am only going to the supermarket and meet allot of people going back from the game. I actually hear a voice from the stadium announcing that we have to return our soccer uniforms.

I am with a friend and my wife going down a forested mountain. I know a very nice rocky path to go back down but she goes ahead with a friend and walk down the path we came up. I try to tell her to turn left to the other path but she ignores me. The rocks might be too wet to descend anyway.

I am on a car driving through a countryside village where I used to live with my family. As I drive by allot of new constructions I notice a field by the railway. There are actually lines of rocks distributed throughout it. I then realize that it used to be filled with water and it was used for laundry.

We just bought a new house and I find my wife seating right next to the bushes where I just saw a big rat. I try to warn her but she finds a family a small creatures with their mother. I am afraid that she might attack but they are actually very nice and let themselves to be pet.

My relatives are seating around my stepfather asking them how many batteries they use daily. My little cousin uses a whole package and my big cousin only one. As I am about to suggest to use rechargeable batteries my uncle asks my stepfather which type of consumption he is referring to.

My cousin and I are in the basement of my parents' mountain cottage getting ready for a fight. We are running late and the other gang is coming to fight against us any minute. We need to reach my parents' black car outside but I forgot to lock the white car. I finally decide to go out anyway.

I am skiing in a forest with a Japanese guy. As we go on the other side of a small hill I show him the place where a kamikaze died killing a British general. He then starts to tell me how his grandfather conquered a Southern island but then I realize that he is not entirely Japanese.

I am in a public bathroom wiping my pee off the WC. A man comes and I go out in the snow even though I am naked. I feel very strong and carry my wife who just got out naked from the women bathroom. I keep walking and come to a fence where my parents are in line to get in a supermarket.

I get an e-mail from an old friend who wants to meet up. I actually read a small article of his long trip in India with a photo of him camping on the snow. The article continues in the next page with a big picture of him inspecting with a magnifying glass one of my photographic prints.

I am with my relatives in an old garden. As I look at how they have scraped through all the nudity on the stone relieves my sister gets a phone call from a friend. He wants to talk to an old family friend and she leaves with the phone. I find it weird and suspect that they are having an affair.

I get to a nice brick house constructed by a busy road. It is actually elevated from the ground and there is a river on the opposite side. I get in with my stepfather who lights a fire but I want to leave. He listens to me and we start climbing a fence with the owner teasing us from below.

I am with some students and get to an art school. They have actually removed all the furnitures inside and we start to reconfigure them. One of the students is actually an old classmate and he climbs on a table to fetch some books from a shelf. He then recommends those to learn mathematics.

I am in my new house and get a call from a guy who wants to sell me his computer. He is coming and wants to identify my voice by hearing me singing. I do so even though I don't want his computer. I then go to the terrace where I am planning to build a room for my kid and prepare to hide.

I am in an American town waiting my turn at the cashier of a grocery shop. I actually bought an airplane ticket to a big town where I will fly back to Europe. As it gets my turn I ask the shop assistant if she can change my ticket to a bus ride so that I can save some money but I forgot the dates.

I am checking my phone and find allot of unread e-mails from an announcement site. I open one and find that it is from a Swedish whore. She is not so nice but has a special trick where she connects a glass to a fishing rod and places it on the costumer's penis to make him come.

I get in my stepfather's new car and place a new holder I bought for my laptops. My friends in the backseat are really impressed but my laptops are actually really old. The car is new and as my stepfather's drive I realize that it is made by a computer company.

I am pushing a guy on a wheelchair and show him the old town we are approaching. There is an old church with a big cupola on the top and I explain to him that it was going to be the biggest. He is actually an Italian woman and as we approach the town she stands up and goes to work.

I am with my sister who is seating at our kitchen table. I actually have some coins she can use back home and ask them if she can change them. She actually gives me very few back and I explain to her that our currency got much stronger and she owns me almost the double.

The director of an American college is interviewing me for a teacher job. He then asks me if I can handle people of all ages but I am very vague. As I tell him that I actually had an elder in my class another of my students shows up. He is also there for the job but I have much more experience.

I am in town and bump into a big parade of a group of Northern Italians. They want to separate from the South and I try to avoid them but realize that I have nothing to fear. I then listen to a female priest who stands up among them. She is very pretty and gives a good speech about their rights.

I am in my apartment at night waiting for an old classmate I was in love with. I hear her coming and open up the door to the dark staircase. As she gets I find that my wife has the light on and she is looking at us from her bed. I explain her that I am helping out with her daughter's homeworks.

I am with a friend driving in an American city. It is getting dark and we still haven't found a way to drive to the center. There is allot of snow on the highway and we are going the wrong direction but I manage to turn to a smaller road where we find a Pakistani restaurant like my friend.

I am in a big supermarket and find a can of digestive soda. It is a new version but I also find the old version below and go to the cash desk. There is actually a man from the lottery and I see that a lady is giving him her airplane ticket. I also have one and it is almost the winning number.

I am driving with a friend in a German highway and keep behind a race car. The speed limit is actually very high but we soon reach the border. A policeman asks for our passports but he starts to question us. I then show him my wife's paper from the university where she has been employed.

I am walking with my son in a market and meet a clown who invites us for an ice-cream. We then go to his stand but it has been turned into a small casino. They are also playing soccer and I try to join but I am really bad. I manage to go with the ball almost to the goal but it is another to score.

I am with guy driving around the mountains and end up in a nice town by a lake. I don't know where to park the motorcycle and I walk with in the city center with him on top. The locals tell us that it is prohibited and I pretend like my friend is sick and I am taking him to the hospital.

I am looking for a video interview and select one I made with an artist. We are among a crowd of Muslims praying and I go to throw an empty can of soda in a pile. A Muslim woman invites all to drink alcohol but I strictly refuse to show my integrity but some of them actually start drinking.

I am in a museum and listen to a guy praising a modern painting. I then tell him that he is full of shit and start looking at a video of an Egyptian artist who is also applying to a program on art criticism. It shows black and white images of poor Egyptians. They are shaved like their donkeys.