

I am walking with a guy in the country and come to a town where three of my best friends have just arrived. There is also one I haven't seen for many years but greet the other ones before him. I then get back to him and jump on his chest to hug him. He is quite steady after all he has travel. I go to a beach in Indochina and meet a friend who just got a new finger after it was cut in prison. I then go to seat with other local friends and a girl also shows her new finger. She tells us how she ended up in a public prison but another girl says that this would never happen in a private one. I am at a football game with my best friend. There is actually a fat guy from the South on the side of our bench and I point it out to him. He actually comments about another Southern who is even closer. The latter overhears him and stands up to give up a speech about discrimination. I am at a concert and start singing an old and dirty song. The public gets all stirred up and I pee on the people below me. I then slide with my body against some plastic boxes and we gather in a smaller room where my Russian friend is giving a lecture. We then all pretend like we were asleep. I am having a picnic and observe a wasp without wings and sting crawling in my chips. As a guy tells me that the bag is made of an anti-crawling material the wasp manages to get almost to the top. I then push it out with my hand and realize that it is actually a bee that can fly and sting me. I am looking at a website of a company that got really big. As I scrawl down the list of persons that collaborated with it I find an older picture of three persons at the very bottom. The one in the middle is actually an old colleague of mine who then moved to work for my company. I am in an apartment with a guy talking to the crown princess who is already old but easy going. She tells him about his rich aunt in Montreal and I tell her that my father is from there. She then tells me to cut the cake she baked and I do so but warn her that there is more cream on one side. I am traveling with a Polish girl up on a valley and reach an highland. She shows me a few modern houses that her friend has constructed and I realize that we are approaching my native highland. We actually left from her city in the South of Poland and I did not expected to be so close. I am in the vegetable garden with my wife and she shows me how the carrots are growing too close to each other. She then pulls some big ones out and tells me to replant them so that we can win a competition for the best vegetable garden. The rest of our garden is to empty for us to win. I am at the airport and find that our flight is many hours delayed. I then walk down the terminal to look at a German pilot taking off. He has a special see through aircraft and I notice that he has his hands in his pocket. As I look at the info board again I see that there are only few hours left. I get introduced to an Austrian professor who is researching some biology books in his office. He then shows me how they try to use them for their design and I mention an Italian designer who used to do that. We then talk about Italy but I cannot remember all the towns I have just visited. I am talking to the organizer of a German biennial and he takes me to a lecture room where a girl can translate for him. I seat close to her but a lecture starts and she touches me with her legs. I am actually fascinated by some Chinese students who go to the board and make very fast scribbles. I am dining at my Polish friend's place and listen to his brother singing a football song. I then ask him what team is from and he tells me that it is from the blue team in town. My friend is behind me taking food from the fridge and I notice that he is wearing a red jersey from the other team. I am in my native town and take my son to the hockey stadium. He gets to be one of the players but he is soon disqualified and I leave with a player of the other team who shows me their modern stadium. As we get out again we find the players gathering. His team has won using fake dices. I wake up in a hotel room that is very late. My son has to take a flight with my dead grandparents and I try to wake my wife up but she doesn't. A waiter comes in with a small air conditioning and turns it on. I then realize that we have to check out as soon as possible not to pay an extra fee. I get in the TV room that my father-in-law is watching a football game. Italy is playing against Spain but I don't understand who just scored. The camera is showing the public and points at the sky. I then tell my father-in-law that there has been so much rain that the river in town is flooding. I am at wedding party with my Spanish colleague and wait below the dark attic. As I tell him that they should have thought about karaoke our Norwegian colleague who just got married comes down. We are actually supposed to pay and I take out a note hoping that is not going to be more. I am in a small room bending down and an older man rapes me from behind. I then go out and meet my new colleagues for the first time. I try to tell one what just happened to me but he doesn't seem to understand me. I then climb on a trampoline and look at them talking with each other. I am creating a church but cannot project the a man on the vault. I then go looking for the camera and find it outside. My son is also there on a rock and doesn't want to construct with me anymore. As I am going back in I see my Polish friend going to him with a cigarette and I go to meet them. I am in a shop and want to buy a tool to unroll a string. I actually don't have any money but the shop assistant tells me that I can have the tool for very little but not the string. I then follow him to the cash desk and pay using ear sticks but then find that I actually have allot of money. I get in a train and seat in a small compartment. There are some cute girls there looking at me and I hide my face in my hand. One of the girls' father also starts to look at me but then we reach the airport and it is time for me to get off. I try to collect all my belongings but they are too many. I am walking through a market when a seller starts chasing me asking in Italian if I want to buy from him. He just sells old toys and I say that I don't want to. He then gets really angry and wants to hit my face but I also get angry and start throwing thing around from other stands. I am with a friend climbing up a frozen hill with our skies on. We are actually very strong and meet my cousin who is skiing down. He is very weak instead and compliments us for our strength. I then tell him about an architectural rendering I just did but he is not interested to watch it. I am walking at night through a dark forest with my wife and another woman. We pass by a cottage with a strong artificial light inside and find some giant plastic bottle lighted on the opposite side. My wife gets in one of them to sleep but I crash another made of wood to make myself a real bed. I am with my stepfather in a foreign city and reach a grand hotel. He has to give money to an important officer and I promise him that I will postpone my flight to help him. The latter is not at the reception and I look in my stepfather's phone for his contact but he actually sees him going inside. I am waiting with my wife and a friend who meets another friend. As they start talking my friend comes with his dad to give us a ride. I tell him that my wife and friend are busy but I can follow him up a hill. As we get on top he starts staring down and I find back the knife I got from my father. I get to a cafe where my wife is seating with her relatives. My father-in-law has a cute blond on his knees and he explains that she usually has coffee with them. I actually leave them to go to a nearby hill but end up in a square with an ancient aqueduct standing by the water. I am in a forest looking for wood to build a tree house but end up at the ocean. It is very agitated but I notice that it brought allot of planks which I could use. I go down to pick them and go up again that a big wave is coming. I then grab on a rock and wait for it to crash on me. It does and I cry. I am with two friends and get in the elevator of a garage without paying. I actually need to go up again to get my keys and run in the elevator again before a Japanese guy goes down. He is actually an aborigine and we end up in a village where my friends have been captured and are making out. I am in bed and realize that my wife is my best friend's old sister. She starts grabbing my testicles and wants to masturbate me but we are actually in a dormitory and it is time to get up. I then tell her that she will have to do it off every morning but then realize that she is not that cute. I am walking with a Canadian friend in the periphery of a German city and decide to propose ourselves to the local galleries. As he tells me to let him do all the talking we end up in a public art work with pay phones. My friend picks one up but the coin doesn't work and he has to try another. A friend and I get to the Amazonian forest but there is no Indian to guide us. One shows up with a baby and we start following her through many rooms. We actually stop at the counter to buy some tortellini and find some guys that have been lost for days. We have actually lost our guide. I follow a man out of an exit door and get out in a strip of grass by a road. As we walk down I wonder if there is a meaning for us to be there but he suddenly sees something in the high grass. He then runs towards it and find the white sheep dog he had lost at the beginning of our journey. My wife and I are invited by our new neighbour to have coffee on top of the condominium. She is with a friend who works at the hospital and my wife tells her that her mother also works there but at a different department. I then tell her that my stepfather is a surgeon but from a different city. I am driving in my old neighborhood and see a shelf with films. I stop to check it but there are allot of Chinese waiting for the bus and I would need to pay using their coins. I then get back driving behind the buses and end up in another neighborhood with allot of black kids speaking English. I am watching a documentary of a large group of Islamic fundamentalists meeting in an ancient stadium in the middle of the desert. The majority of them has big black flags and a few have white ones. The latter are actually Christians but there number has decreased since their leader's death. I am replacing my wife at work and test a software using a picture of me at the lake. It looks like I am drowning and I go in the terrace to take a new one. I can't get a good picture and try to erase them but don't find the button. My wife's boss asks me if I have a problem but I just take a break. I am walking in the main street of my native town with local girls. I am actually quite close to a beautiful blond who is actually from Poland but a Southern cook comes with a cake to celebrate that she is getting married. It is a very bad cake and I end up in his kitchen chopping a special onion. I am in a small living room with a good friend and a guy we just met. I want to take a picture of him and tell them to come close together but realize that my screen is dark. The previous guy I met took a picture of himself and I find that there is actually a picture of his old face but it is very dark. I am walking with my racket at night looking for a place where to stay. I could go back to my parents but I don't want to and end up in a street with small hotels. The owners of the first one are making out and I go to the last one. The owner there ask for little money but I only have change. I am in a bedroom that is still too early to go to bed as I could get sleeping disorders. I then think that I could have stayed longer outside but it is now too late. I can still use my laptop and I try to reach for the plug on the other side of the bed but I can't reach it and get really frustrated. A town is getting invaded and doesn't want to fight but a knight and I convince the people to defend it. They do so with guns and the enemy is defeated. Their big prince turns himself to be imprisoned and I let him in without his sword but he is actually a woman and we end up in bed together. My wife and I drive to the seaside from the Norwegian mountains. We regret that it is raining again but decide to stay by the sea. I then turn the car around to find a parking along the beach and we get out but then park the car in a better place where I am sure it is free to park for an hour. My son is starting a new class and the teacher shows them to a small room with three computers. I then tell him to take one from the sides that are newer. He chooses the first one and starts playing video-games but then I select a documentary talking about overpopulation in Swedish suburbs. My family and I go to visit my old family and meet all their friends outside. As I go around to greet them I realize that they are all dressed up and about to go out for dinner. I end up driving a friend to an empty pub but make up an excuse to go back to the car and reach my family friends. I go to the museum where I had my last show and tell the director about the family villa I have inherited. I actually show her a thick book about the art exhibitions they have there. I try to persuade her to support me with my exhibition but she is very skeptical even though the villa is nearby. I am with my son going on top of a rock with another boy who doesn't like me and runs away. We make it to the top but my shoes are slippery and there is a big opening to make it to the other side. We then go looking for wood but end up in a monastery with my son dressing like a monk. I am driving with my family by a big lake and come to an ancient city by the mountains on the Slovenian border. It looks very beautiful and I propose my wife to stop there. I then find a parking up a street but it is in front of a shop and I go to park below where we end up walking in the metro. I am outside talking to an old classmate and see another classmate going in his family apartment. The kitchen is a big balcony and I can see his beautiful mother working inside. He is also very tall and I wonder how it didn't affect them to live in an old condominium made with cement. My wife and I get in a big church that a bishop dressing all red is finishing his mass. There is a monk in his plain dress going out and I hold the door open for him. As I am about to close it again another monk comes and I keep it open but he is actually going for the holly water to cross himself. I am eating at my parents' place and hear my sister talking about work with my mother. As I find that my chicken is like wood inside she tells her that our stepfather has refused to operate his colleague's shoulder. My sister makes a call and confirms that the latter has found another surgeon. I am walking in a Spanish town with my wife and find a pub with a poster saying that a band I like will be playing. I then look inside but find another singer. As we walk down to the sidewalk I keep recording with my camera and notice the band passing us. I rewind and find that it was them. I am with my family waiting at a station for my Polish friend. He comes and I ask him to take us to a cheap restaurant by the post office. He is quite reluctant and takes us to an expensive restaurant where the waiter is asked to cook for us. He prepares to do so and puts his shoes on our table. My mother has just renovated her apartment again and she is left alone in her new kitchen. She then calls her maid and begs her to come down. The latter actually lives in a neighborhood up a small hill nearby but I can't remember where that is and can only recall the local supermarket. I am with my new supervisor who asks me about the different studios of my old university. I can't remember any and actually end up with her upstairs where there is a workshop with them. We renovate furnitures together and an old colleague asks if they remember me. They do but I do not. I am in church listening to a girl reading questions for God. I am actually behind a column with a public phone and my grandfather gives me some cash to go up and read his questions. I take notes and he tells me to ask whether I will ever have any money in my pocket. I am with my uncle who shows me the apartment he bought for my grandfather. He then takes me in his car and has to tell me a secret. I expect something serious but it is just about a pair of sunglasses a friend forgot at his place and the fact that he doesn't want to take them back to him. I just got a race motorcycle and drive around with my kid. We actually get in a shopping center and I drive very fast against the corner of a shop. I manage to stop on time and hurry to give back the motorcycle. It is actually a foldable bike and it is very dirty now but the shop is anyway closed. I get to my wife's work seating on the elevator floor. We reach the top where some of her colleagues are having a small party. I hear a girl who is going to Russia and I tell her that I am also going. We then start talking about Russian literature but I leave to get my camera and photograph them. I am with my father in our mountain house waiting as there is too much traffic to go skiing. My sister's boyfriend is also there and gives me a drawing of a knight before going to bed. I then show it to my father and he tells me how glad I should be. I cut the cross from the shield and start crying. I am in a big classroom with my old classmates and come close to them but tell them that I am homophobic. I then start crawling around the room with two other girls behind me. One of them grab my balls really hard and we start singing an Hawaiian song biting our classmates' projects. I am walking to a condominium and see my Colombian student going inside. I also go in to fetch my bike and greet him. I actually have a military ID from Central America and only get some changes. I then go out playing a small guitar and my student comes with the cake I should have got. I am with an American friend and show him my expensive camera. It shows the screen in black and white but I find the button to show it in colors. It is a film I made of my walking in a city and I wonder how I could have been filming myself with the camera on the other side of the street. I am with my wife in her parents' kitchen watching her sampling water from the moon in vitro. The craters with water are too swallow and she doesn't succeed but then find a deep sea. She takes water from there and shows me how many bacterias there are. I first get worried but then drink it. I am in the countryside and meet my brother-in-law who is sunburned after the holiday. We both go in our old house where his wife is talking with mine. They want to give us another sofa and I get very angry saying that we already have too many and she will have to throw at least three away. We reach a valley where some tourists are looking at a brochure of some beautiful mountains. I soon realize that they are really near but we already been to one of them and it wasn't so special. I then look for the tourist office where to get the brochure and find the way to the other mountains. I am with my family in our country house after dinner when we see a little car driving outside. It is my old Indian neighbour with his Finnish girlfriend and I haste to prepare dinner for them. I thought we had invited them another day but he is only taking driving lessons and soon turn around. I am in the big hall of the national museum in Poland and go around thinking how to install my work there. I wonder if I will have time to do it for the king's ceremony but people are already dancing around and I wouldn't be able to install the pavement. I then decide to postpone it and leave. I get in a small pharmacy owned by two poor ladies who actually leave there. They have a big printer and an Italian guy is in charge of it. I then wait for my turn but he has to leave and wears his helmet as a baseball hat. He got an injury from it and shows how his face was hit by the visor. I am in class where an old classmate is presenting his project together with a new one. The latter recites a poem they have composed on the blackboard behind the teacher. An adjective and a noun that sound similar are pronounced at the end of a rhyme and the teacher starts contesting it. I am on my way to my new job at the university and meet a guy who is also going there. I missed the first day and ask him where to go but he guides me to a pub. My new colleagues are inside and he introduces me as a professor. They all introduce each other but one doesn't have a surname. I am walking on a sidewalk carrying a foldable chair. I want to drop it inside a container where we have left our belongings for shipping but it is already empty. As I continue walking a big guy comes with an heavy box. He is going to load it in the container but it is too late to load our chair. I am with a girl in a pub and hear my American friend. I then greet a guy inside thinking it is him but he is actually seating outside with another guy. I introduce her the girl and he asks me where we first met. She then tells him that it was in the staircase of his apartment where she also lives. I am in a wood trying to put in order allot of timbers I left there. They are too heavy and there is another man with a chainsaw on the other side of a clearcut. I then decide only to get some planks in my car and leave. The car is parked next to him and I have to pull down the seat to fit them. I am in the art school where I used to teach when my English supervisor calls me. They are evaluating a test I took with other teachers to become a professor but I only get two points. The librarian gives me the test and I find that I was scored for the two drawings of a Donald duck cartoon. I am waiting for my wife to pick me up and go in a cafe where people are eating. I want to call her but end up talking to my cousin. I wish to ask him about an architectural drawing software but he is also eating and gives me another number. As I write it down I realize that it is the same one. I am at a party at night talking to a girl about the asbestos roofs we have in the country. I read that it is not dangerous to keep them but she tells me that they release cancerous fibers when they get old. I then tell my wife to talk to her but the girl holds her foot next to mine and she can see it. I get in an old Spanish city and walk in a real estate even though I am not so well dressed. I then tell the agents inside that I just got a position in their local university. They seat around willing to help but I realize that the house in the neighborhood might be really expensive. I get in a clinic with a friend even tough it is still too early. A doctor checks me in anyway for a dentist check up. As I wait for my turn I realize how dirty it is and think of skipping it but then she tells me to go to one of the studios down the corridors. I can't find it and a policeman helps me out. I listen to an archaeologist talking to another. She has a map of human skin showing a straight path that used to connect Africa to Europe. There were no boarders then and never a man has died crossing it. They found allot of coins but now they removed it to let the cruises transit through it. It is late at night when my parents-in-law get on a big tractor. I am inside our old country house and realize that they have connected it with a chain. My father-in-law starts pulling and the house slides out of the stone base and we start going on holiday as if it was a big trailer. I am walking with my friends and find that our path goes on a string of trash over an abandoned house. We cross it and meet a local on the opposite side who starts telling us how expensive it is to go ski nearby. His car is on the other side and I understand that he wants to share the ride. I am in a market and meet an old man who shows me the evolution of a Nordic family. It is actually my surname and he wants to give me an asparagus as a present. I want to pay him and go to my car to fetch the money. A relative who looks really Nordic is coming up the hill but I slide down. I am about to give a presentation of my project but the interface is missing some elements. People are already coming in and I start anyway. As I tell them about my childhood some of them start teasing each other and I tell them to stop. As I resume my presentation everyone has left. I am on a hill with a big cannon commemorating a battle. I place a newspaper on top of it so that it doesn't damage an obelisk nearby. A young man is also taking care of other rusted items and he tells me that he is actually the landowner. I then show him that we own the farm right across. I am in a library looking through some discs but they are all video-games. A young woman is actually presenting one and I go out where I meet a second woman who asks me about my presentation. As I tell her how catastrophic it was the first woman comes out and cracks her back. My wife is driving and there is almost no fuel left. There is actually an intersection with a station and we get off the highway. The pump is inside and we have to fill a wooden barrel with fuel. I don't know how to take it out to the car but my wife shows me how to roll it. The fuel turns semi solid. A Polish football team beats the American team and the black players go to protest. My Polish friend makes fun of them and his coach takes him on the side to scold him. He is really harsh with him and I start crying saying that there is not a better and kinder person than my friend. I am walking in a city at night and find very interesting trash to pick up. I cross a small road which is also very interesting but decide that it is too dangerous even though it is fully lighten. As I keep walking I find a disc of a classic composer. There are also some on a wall and I pick them all. I am in my parents' old house and find a letter of a friend. There is a note on the envelope thanking my sister but I can't understand what it is about. My stepfather then explains me that she chopped his finger tip when they were playing poker and she should at least pay him for a new finger. I am driving a scooter to my cousin's new place and pass her old farm. As I take a break on a field some young guys come up with their scooter. They point a gun at me but I also have one. Some skinheads are also there and I tell them who is my cousin even though I am not blond like her. I am at my new job and meet an old childhood friend on the ground floor. I first think he is working with me at the top floor but he explains that he is on his own. He then shows me the many drawings that he got from some kids and I understand that he is athlete taking part to the Olympics. I am driving with my wife at night by the river of an old European city. I am actually feeling very depressed and as we cross the long bridge I tell my wife about my back. It is very stiff and I will have to go to a physiotherapist as soon as I start my new work and can deduct the expenses. I am walking down a hill and make it to a small bus. As I seat on my bag a guy starts bothering me. He is my old Russian friend and I show him the University where I am starting to work but I am not sure it is the right day. He then shows me his lunch box and I understand he has a girlfriend. I am with a friend and receive a new catalogue of my exhibition. It was published by the local art museum and there are essays of my work from many authors. Their names are written like the logos of famous brands and I understand that they are famous fashion designers. I am watching a porn on TV but only see the ass of a person. I then turn it off and get ready to go to bed but then turn the TV on again and see that there are four naked girls against the wall of a hotel room. A black guy comes to fuck them but I don't fell any excitement and turn the TV off. I am looking through the sketchbook of my old Italian boss. There are many watercolours he made of people he studied during his graduation project. As I look through the small pages I realize how talented he was and wonder why he is not doing anything anymore. I am seating by a girl in a bus when the driver starts looking on a map for the university where we are supposed to go. As he complains that he might get in trouble an audio recorded message tells the other students not to seat in front. We are actually going in a tunnel and fear we might crash. It is late at night and I drive with my wife to an airport. We want to drop the car at the parking but there is no one there. I ring and a guy comes out but cannot tell me how I can park inside. He then tells my wife to wait there in the morning and take pictures of our car before it is moved in.