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I am with some Russian activists and decide to install a surveillance camera in front of the parliament. I really like the idea even though it can be dangerous and a guy starts doubting it. The camera is actually a rugby ball and I start to run away with it to reach the parliament first.
I am watching a film with a man putting a lotion on his penis. He warns the audience to use condoms and start penetrating a prostitute without. She gets excited but realize that I am in a cinema and can't masturbate. I go out and try to go back but it is closed.
I take my biological father in my mother's car and she gets silent. She is actually driving up a small mountain in our native village and he starts opening it. Only the front legs still works and I wonder how he can take pictures.
I am looking at a three dimensional map of Southern Poland. My Russian colleague is also there and I tell her that I want to go to a mountain. There are many around the city where we are staying but she shows me one right next to it. There is a glacier on top and I get afraid to climb it.
I am walking with my son and his mother in the Dutch countryside. We have just moved there and the people seems cool. As we follow a girl we end up in my son's new school. His class is on the second floor that is large and all empty. We seat with his new teacher and I see tears in his eyes.
An Asian teacher is showing a class how to paint on an Internet browser. He can't get the yellow to work but it is my turn to teach and I jell at him to go. I have actually no idea what I should teach and have to ask a student. She then tells me that they have to continue with that assignment.
I am in a house with my son and another girl. I am actually trying to dry my clothes in an old dryer before leaving for England. It is already quite late in the night and the clothes are still wet. I then realize that I have put a too low temperature and I now try with the maximum temperature.
I go out at dusk and reach a river where a woman has told me to check an apartment for sale. There are actually only houses and they must be very expensive. As I walk back I accidentally make a piece timber roll down. There are several people walking up but it luckily avoids them all.
I am with my mother standing on the side of a street and she sees a Dutch woman coming with her car. She actually knows her from when she was young and I try to get on the road to block her but there is a car parked on the way. I then try to roll below the car but the Dutch woman is gone.
I am with my son in a university campus where I just got a new job. A secretary tells me where we can register as citizens and we walk into a beautiful Italian city. There are ancient towers in the background and we reach a square where the registration office is but it looks abandoned inside.
I am at a buffet with my sister waiting for our parents. It is getting dark already and we see them coming with the bikes on their side. We walk towards them and realize that they are very tired. My father complains about the distance and the fact that we will have to eat and then bike back.
I am with my girlfriend in a harbour and I take her on a sailing boat where it is cheap to have an hair cut. She seats on the deck and a man takes her pony tale. He just cuts it and it is already another man's turn. She looks very nice and I also think to stand in line and get an haircut there.
I am with my son in a university campus and start walking without him. I then get back to him and we go to my department. They are actually discussing about a dinner at a restaurant and start serving cocktails. I am actually seating by a mean student who turns out to be very kind with me.
I am at a conference that is about to end. A researcher is satisfied with the talks but I am not paying attention and actually get a phone call on my computer. It is from a man I don't know of and try to look for his name in the conference proceeding. He works with message boards like I want to.
I am in a library with my ex wife and I pick up a small book of Slovenia. She then asks what it is for and I lay to her saying that I will go through it to go to a conference in Turkey. I look at the map and find the capital city but then see that a map in the mountains has many attraction points.
I am at a conference reception and meet my girlfriend's boss. We don't have much to talk about and I follow a guy out to the campus. We then get in and walk inside the empty offices with fresh fruit. In one they are celebrating a girl who won a prize and they all go to swim out in a lake below.
I am in a university with my Polish friend who starts telling me about his trip in the Alps. The students around are actually Italians and I talk about the universities we have been abroad. We seat down with them and I ask some girls to talk in a Southern dialect even if they are from the North.
An immigrant is driving my mother's expensive car and I tell him to pull off. He does it in a one way road and I have to back up again.
I get out of my new mother-in-law's house riding a clothes hanger with an electric motor. My old father-in-law is outside and I drive pass him pretending that I am going for a jog. The hanger is actually a bike and I end up in a country road but it ends. I then wonder if I should go back to him.
I am with my old family friends in the country. We end up in a river and one of them shows me the fishes inside. There is a lady throwing a detergent in the water from a terrace and she tells her to stop. She then shows me how the fishes come to the surface and she can get them in her hands.
I am with my son approaching my girlfriend's city in the Netherlands. It looks really modern and ugly from the outside by a reassure him that it is very nice. We then get off but find a playground and my kid wants to stay. There are some youngsters there and one of them sends us to a cloister.
I am playing volleyball with my son who is now a man. I am actually old and he lifts the ball for me. I hit it to the other side and see that there are actually other players. They are only boys and two of them with leather jackets get in our court. They want to play tough but we start beating them.
I am on a train that the sun has set. It is about to stop in the middle of nowhere and I get ready to get off. They are actually serving free food at the station and I promptly get out to fetch the last trail of lasagna. I manage but there is also another guy behind me and I decide to give him some.
I am going out of a metro station that is under construction and a brown hair girl starts talking to me. I am carrying a suitcase and I tell her that I am doing my doctorate studies. She is also a student and takes me to her nice apartment. I kiss her but don't manage to get excited to make love.
I go back to the university and find my high school classmates busy. I seat in front of one that just got a new laptop and he is waiting to have it charged. Another is explaining some mathematics to a third classmate. It is a difficult equation with some numbers to subtract from another equation.
I am in a cafeteria queuing with other young people and pass by a girl queuing in a slower line. She is actually a local prostitute and we decide to walk out together. We end up in a swimming pool with another guy and I wish to take a portrait of both but realize that the former is in fact my son.
I am with a colleague talking to a professor in his small office. He is actually commissioning us a work and starts doing photocopies. I then go out to talk to my colleague and he shows me a map of the country place where we should walk for him. There is an old building resembling a church.
I am walking with my son and pass by a small Chinese restaurant. I first think it is too expensive and go in a bigger Chinese restaurant. My son only wants noodles but the waiter gets really angry and tells us that we have to order the entire buffet. I then wish to go to the smaller restaurant.
I am biking on a straight road through the forest and think it is going to be straight and boring. I actually get on top of a hill and see that the road is a ski lift going straight on another hill. Behind that hill I can see a big mountain but the top is covered in the clouds.
I am in a Chinese park and come to a fenced ring where a white couple is performing. I recognize the guy from before and wish to bring him a present. As I try to reach him I end up in an elevator and find a small water gun connected to the button. I leave the button and give the gun to the guy.
I am out of a big store with my students when a young American professor with a beard comes out. He starts giving a long lecture without any interruptions. I then look at him and realize that he is my American curator friend. He stops lecturing and starts chatting with an English curator.
I wake up on a small boat with my ex wife. Some people on another boat tell us that we are in the Belgian capital and we start walking on the beach along the ancient city walls. I get to know the name of the beach and I try to write it in a message to my new girlfriend although my ex is there.
I am attending a piano concerto. There are actually a man and a woman playing on the same piano and a lady next to me starts getting really excited. She claims that the piece is too difficult for four hands and it has never been done before but I know it and don't find it too difficult.
I am in an apartment when two girls bring in a tall criminal. He doesn't have any handcuffs and starts going around with kitchen knives. I try to stop him but the is gone in a park and only see my girlfriend and son with an ice cream.
I am walking by an empty asphalted road to a forest when I see an Arab guy with sunglasses approaching. As we come near he lifts his sunglasses and tells me not to continue that way. I then realize that he is a cousin from my father side and that our dead grandmother is in a house nearby.
I am with my mom in a big store selling clothes and I realize that the owner is an old aunt. I wait that she packs a shirt for a costumer and then hug her. My mother comes with a jacket she got for me and my aunt gives me a discount. We then go to the cashier where she has pictures of me.
I am in an arena training and doing whatever an instructor tells us to do. I actually need to be careful not to dislocate my shoulder but a guy points a me to fight with a bamboo cane. I let another guy do it and he is actually really good but the instructor tells him to use a different cane.
I am out in a terrace and notice some kids going around in a circle. I then go in my mother's apartment to call my son but I also seat down to have a slice. It is quite fat already but my mother adds a marmalade my sister has made.
It is late at night in my apartment and I realize that my Swedish curator friend is upstairs. He is actually looking at a show that my American curator friend has installed there. I am very curious to see it also and expect to find allot of political art works but find works with allot of colored lights.
I get in my grandmother's living room and find an apple pie on the table. I take a slice although I am in a hurry and there is my uncle on the mountains and I taste the pie. I agree that I will visit him but then find that it tastes chocolate.
I am with my step sister about to go out with my stepfather but she shows me a big medicine book with a passage that I should discuss with him. He is actually driving us up the hills and I tell her of a square that is approaching. I then remind her how we reached it from a different path.
I meet an old couple friend from Sri Lanka and I instruct them to seat between some strings to have some food with me. She actually tells me that they already ate and have to go to massage away the toxins from their belly. They are in a point in the back and she feels that mine is very relaxed.
I see a man standing on one leg with his hands in the heart of another person standing in front of him. I then try the same with a guy even though he is shorter and homosexual. I should look in his eyes and a woman is also trying the same in a small library but her lover is on the upper floor.
I am in my parents' old place and find my stuff on the street. There is also an old rusted car I bought and I start backing it to the side of the road. My mother sees me and gets disappointed. I then go back to my room and notice that she has removed my Internet connection as a punishment.
I get in an empty office and find my ex wife's smart phone on the desk. It is the one I used to borrow from her and I think of taking it back. I do so but then realize that an application with my e-mail account is open and she has been reading my conversations with my new girlfriend all this time.
I am in a commuter train and meet my son who has just got back from a trip with his mother. I then ask him if he likes to go to so many vacations with both me and her. He really does but then I notice that the sides of his face are filled with pimples and they must have eaten allot of crap.
I am in an apartment working with an old Spanish colleague. I pretend that I am working on my laptop and keep chatting with him but in reality have a porno site open. It shows three illustrations of different kind of sex I could view and I try to put a different page of an article but I can't.
I get in a football field of an primary school and a big ball rolls my way. I then start running with it to the goal but see an old musician friend who is actually working there. I don't go to greet him and keep running to the goal where a mother puts herself in front of her child to be the goal keeper.
I am on a small road walking down to the center of my native village. It is actually the middle of the summer but the weather is very gray and I feel the cold wind in my bones. I then go through a tourist office and see images of the sea side. It must be very warm and I regret not being there.
I am in a mountain village and get my bus ticket. I then go out on the road to wait for the bus but see my mother coming. She has a scratch on the table. She got over them and they jumped on her face but it is nothing serious.
I get in an English university and look for a professor. I ask two guys at the reception and they tell me that he is already speaking to a doctorate student. Many people come out and I find the professor. I then tell him of my project and he is impressed but wants me to develop it for everyone.
I am looking at a maps of the alps and try to identify non Italian names in the Italian boarder. I know that there are many German names close to the Austrian side but look at the boarder with France. There are indeed some weird names there but none of them sound French.
I am in front of a circus with my son and hear a gypsy couple in a tent arguing in Swedish. I look in and see a rather handsome dark man and his blond wife. She is very fat and get out to take a walk with an elder lady. The latter is very important and the fat lady wants her to grant a divorce.
I reach an harbor that is getting night and hear some young Italians trying to pull off a boat with another boat. The former is locked with them. I see in a document that one has my surname but he is black.
I am in an empty country house when my girlfriend comes with my son. He wants to catch me and I run out in the alley. They are close behind a big tree. I see them continuing on a street in the fields and I wave to my girlfriend to show her where I am.
I get on a bus with my girlfriend and find that his mother is also there. She needs to go to the airport but took the wrong bus. We see her bus ahead and I tell her to switch to it at the next stop but it turns in another direction. We get off anyway and buy food from an Arab food vendor.
I am outside of a small café smoking weed and enjoying the blue sky. The landscape is all frozen but I notice a lake in front of me with blue and unfrozen water. I then ask the waiter whether it is salty sea water and she goes down to check but her colleague calls her up again scolding her.
I am working in a restaurant and want to go on the other side of the counter but it is too narrow and I get stuck. My colleagues are serving sandwiches with slice tomatoes and mozzarella cheese but I don't know what to do. I start rasping the wooden counter with a file and they seem okay.
I show an American musician friend the website of an old friend. He actually already knows his work but I search for his videos anyway and we find one in which he is walking far away from the camera. As he walks back there allot of people standing to look and the cameras are actually many.
I am at a small conference with a colleague graduating. I did not attend her presentation but give her kiss anyway. An Italian guy actually went with friends to Greece and they have been driving all the way back to Sweden.
I am at a seminar with one professor and wait for other two professors. They are not showing up and I start talking to the other students. I then ask one if she is pregnant but I am only joking and she starts telling how she has fallen in love with a guy. I can see how her eyes blink with passion.
I am doing a cross country ski competition with my cousin. We are already in the middle of the group and I want to go to the front but my cousin falls. He is injured and I anyway tell him to keep up but the people from behind start surpassing us and I feel very frustrated.
I am on a bus to the south of Argentina with my girlfriend. She warns me how miserable the villages will be but we stop in one that is quite nice. We don't find the driver anymore and find him in a shop with a blackberry bush. He has bought a branch and I also would like to eat from it.
I am in my small apartment's kitchen with my stepfather and receive a call from one of his friends. He wishes to tell me a secret and I turn off the loudspeaker although my stepfather already heard us. He talks really low and I barely understand that his wife has cheated on him with my uncle.
I am at the sea side with my girlfriend and son. I see some locks for her bike in the sand underwater and I try to pick them without getting my feet wet. I manage to get one out but there is no actual key on it. I try again and take one with the keys. I lock it and realize it is very sophisticated.
I am nearby a timber factory pealing a timber with a knife. As I put my head up I realize that a blond Russian girl is looking at me. I then follow her in a basement where she starts going the dishes. As I try to kiss her I realize that she is a Russian guy and wants to be paid for an intercourse.
I am going out of a seminar and realize how nice is the weather. I then tell a group of German curators to follow me. They are seating on a railroad chart waiting for me and I get next to a girl but find her arm on my leg.
I am in my apartment preparing for an exhibition in a church. I look for some plaster to stick my photographs on the wall but cannot find it. I then look for some screws and see that an artist is constructing a wooden wall using them. I start to unscrew them and find them also glued on top.
I am in an institute and meet an old Hungarian friend. He tells me what he has been trying to do in the last years but it is only about learning new programming languages. I am curious to hear what he is working with now and he takes me to the small stand where he sells food with his sister.
I am driving down a big American highway and think about how to record my thoughts. As I pass through an intersection I notice some small villas on the side. One of them is for sale and the owner shows me and my girlfriend the different rooms. An English friend is actually sleeping in one.
I get off a train and start walking on the roof of the platform holding a glass. As it gets steep I drop it on the guy picking the pieces and he tells me that I have lost one point of the nine they gave me.
I get in a small park to fetch the poster of an actor I like. I only find posters from other movies but the guy who hands them out takes me to a gym where I can photograph another actor live. He is playing with a string and I wait for him rolling the string around a bronze ring on my finger.
I am in a mountain house watching TV and find a porn in which naked girls are fighting on a ring. A new one arrives and I masturbate although I have very little to ejaculate. Two female artists are actually at my door. They came for a museum party and I write them down the correct address.
I am with my Polish friend in a small cottage we want to rent in the city suburb and go to look at another apartment. It is actually much bigger and we take a look at several rooms. I want the largest one but it is actually a terrace and we walk back but find ourselves in an elementary school.
I am in a city square at night and hear an Italian singer. I also start sining in Italian and we get introduced. He is actually also a dancer holding a girl upside down from a pipe. He then also hangs there and starts kicking him on the sides until he drops on the ground.
I am out with some friends in an an empty city center when the cops come with riffles pointing at us. We start running away and get in a perfume shop. One of us tries a lotion to make his face darker. It actually works and he also change his hairs to a lighter color but he is still recognizable.
I get in a shop with my father and his friends. It is specialized in rollerblades and the assistant takes us downstairs. They have long sets of wheels and my father tries to test one with a big plier. We then go back upstairs and get some food served. My mother is also there and complains about it.
I am walking with a very old high school friend in the countryside. As I look down at his mountain boots I realize that he has being biting the tops. He has actually eaten them and we get on his old car to drive home. We have to back up on a steep slope like a pregnant woman in front of us.
I am walking at night to a bike shop and see another bike shop where they sell second hand wheels. It is closed and I go to the other one where I find a man fixing a bike inside. I also have a bike but without wheels and stretch myself over the counter to place it with the other broken bikes.
I am polishing a metal basin that is painted with a dark orange glaze. I am actually using a fine sand paper and scratch over a large rivet painted in the same color. As I start seeing the metal underneath I think of the time I was in China and my boss thought of keeping me there to earn money.
I am inside a big bedroom that is already afternoon. My girlfriend is still in bed and asks me to tell her about my dreams. She actually wants to know whether I dreamed about girls or guys. I have dreamed mostly about girls but tell her of a dream I did with a guy eating his shoes.
I am taking part to a workshop with a friend. The Japanese facilitator tells us to connect a small micro processor with three buttons. I already have a bag of small buttons but don't know whether I should connect them in parallel. I then ask the facilitator but realize that I have bigger buttons.
I am in my apartment and realize that my former African roommate is laying on my bed. I then ask him whether he has found a new apartment and he tells me that he did not but he is trying to get adopted by the state. As I start making fun of him I realize that he has put my mattress in a bag.
I am driving my parents' expensive jeep at night and pass by the house of an old family friend. It looks really poor from outside and I wish to make fun of him showing off my parents' car. As I prepare to do so I see him on the opposite side getting in a more expensive and bigger jeep than mine.
I am reading a novel about a French emperor biking up the staircase of the palace of the Russian czar. He is shown inside a room from which he can see how the floors upstairs winds up. He is really impressed even though his palace back in France is far bigger and more advanced.
I am in a dining hall with my girlfriend who shows me the painting of her classmate. There are objects suspended in the sky and most of them are vivisected head of a small bulldog in my plate. I put it in my mouth and start singing opera.
I am looking at a video of a guy talking and he suddenly says that he has had an homosexual intercourse only twice. I immediately change to another video and find a guy fucking a girl undertaking cancer treatment. I then change again and now find that the guy fucking is under treatment.
I am in my apartment with my former African roommate. I want to ask him why he sued me to the police but he is very relaxed and wants to take a shower. His two female cousins actually comes bringing allot of good food. They have two tacos with shrimps and I get a whole one for me.
I am walking down a garden on the slope of a hill and come to a forking path. There is a beautiful girl on the left side and I decide to go through it and kiss the girl but she stops and gives me the slice of hard bread with strawberries I once gave her.
I am together with my girlfriend and sister by a beach. We decide to walk on top of a tower to go down but find there is no cable connection and it is actually a water tower. I am very afraid to go down but then let myself and realize that there is almost no gravity. We end up in an office below.
I am in an old house at the edge of a hill. I don't like to be close to the slope and go out. There is a young lady carrying her newly born son to the house. I can see her breast hanging down through her white shirt and the son who tries to grasp it. I then realize that she is my Polish friend's sister.
I am with my parents and end up in a ski resort. My stepfather walks away really angry that her sister's husband is not there. I actually see him camping in the parking lot. He comes to meet us and I notice that he is really young. I then tell him of the time I have camped by the river ahead.
I am out of a mountain restaurant with some family friends when a local of their age arrives. I don't recognize him but he recognize hi
I am in a small kitchen that is late at night and I still have to do the dishes. As I am about to start my philosophy professor comes and tells me to rewrite my article instead. He promises me that he will pass me anyway and then goes to bed. I don't listen to him and eat the pasta left on a pot.
I get in my girlfriend's attic and find that she has moved the bed to the window. As I get closer to it I realize that the sheets have the same graphics as the ones I got from my mother many years ago. My girlfriend then tells me that it is correct and that she had to get a smaller bed to fit them.
I am standing in a square where three young Chinese are also waiting. The floor is actually carved with Chinese signs and I start stepping over it like a Chinese martial artist. I am suggesting them a new pattern to draw on the pavement but they cannot understand what I am doing.
I am in a classroom with some students and a famous Italian theorist. He is writing on the board using colored tape and I take a look at his notes. They are about an old movie showing the Italian situation when he was young. I want to watch it but my son is sleeping and starts complaining.
I am at my parents' mountain place when my mother comes in complaining that I am not helping. They have bought the ancient walls of a medieval village and got the neighbour's insurance company to renovate it. I start looking into it and find that they are rebuilding over archaeological sites.
I am with my girlfriend and get in a restaurant with a couple. I already know they serve good omelets there and I suggest one to them. I then find in the menu that they cook it in three different ways and I start to order one for each couple. I even chose the ingredients but the woman intervenes.
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I am in a small and dark kitchen with some other people. My old American professor is there and I make him laugh commenting on a woman drinking. The latter is actually a pop star and they start carrying her around. I then make fun of her dark hairs loosing dandruff but it is not funny.