

I am in a kitchen talking to a shop assistant whose parents are from my native highland. As she tells me how she ended up living in a polluted city next to a roundabout I can feel her legs touching mine. She actually claims that she is leaving there with her girlfriend but then touches my hand.

I am walking with my hands and feet up to my parents' mountain cabin. I actually pass a man with two beautiful Russian girls and I make a circle around them. As I reach the house I realize that they were a lesbian couple and they actually leave next to us in a much bigger and nicer house.

I am in a museum with a friend and we see the last work of a German artist friend. It is a dinosaur sculpture and I want to leave not finding it interesting. As I am about to do so the dinosaur starts moving and big locusts start coming out of his ass. I seat down thinking how expensive it is.

I am on a train with my son and his mother. It is actually following a nice and quite river but I know that soon there will be a small waterfall and the train will also have to jump down. I then tell my ex wife about it but she reminds me that we are not in Italy but in Sweden and everything is flat.

I am walking through a large restaurant with many people seating on tables. As I reach the opposite side I realize that it is actually a beach. I then look for a place to swim but see no one else swimming. As I keep walking I realize that the water is too dirty but then reach a place with swimmers.

I am in the bathroom of my old mountain neighbour peeing and she keeps talking to me. I feel embarrassed but she keeps checking if I pee in the WC. I try to pee inside but she sees that I have made some drops out and I immediately clean telling her that I have had an operation on my penis.

I am on a boat to the airport with some English tourists. We are actually approaching a beautiful old town and I tell two girls about the churches to visit. As we disembark I go by myself strolling around and come to a small square with penguins. They dance but a small dog bites one's wing.

I am in the back of my barn waiting for old friends to arrive. One of them runs towards a car of another friend telling him to hurry. We are actually supposed to be at a restaurant already and another friend arrives with an old Swedish car. My best friend thinks it is nice but it has no battery.

I am in the wood shop of a friend and I ask him about some planks I need to renovate my barn. He actually wants to give me some leftover pieces for free and he starts searching but I know that it will never work. As I am about to leave I meet his wife with their kid and I eat one of his cookies.

I am with a friend after a night partying and go to sleep at my parents' new apartment. They also moved up north and we try to be very quiet but my little sister is also coming home and she is very noisy. I then lay in an old wooden bed and she comes to lay on the same bed saying it is too hot.

I am in a museum mounting pictures of a very famous artist on the floor. The quality is not good at all and the curator complains that we should not remove the poles from the hangers nearby. I then catch a guy removing one and approach him to ask his name. He is a Swed with a black face.

I am in a field with a group of young people ready to fight another group. As the battle begins I run around some old houses and climb over a roof. I want to surprise them from the back and enter inside but soon realize that it is an apartment. I walk in the dark and manage to find the door.

I am walking down the wooden staircase of a condominium and reach a park. I then walk towards the playground but a guy with three pitbulls is also approaching it from the side. I then hurry first and try to climb over a net but I am carrying a wooden leg on one side and the guy arrives first.

I am at a carpenter warehouse asking the owner for a good insulation material. He then shows me a plastic fabric I can attach to the roof and the price is actually quite reasonable. We then walk in another warehouse to check a thinner version but his aunt asks him for a long screwdriver tip.

I am walking with a guy and a rich man in a mall and realize that our books have been stolen by a homeless seating next to a big column. We then go to the department upstairs and I see him sleeping on a sofa. We then decide to put him inside a bag for suites but they cut him in half.

I am with an old noble man and his servant on a chariot carrying an old furniture. We are actually crossing the boarder with a country and the local police surround us. The man then explains that they are carrying a machine for physical exercise and they let us pass but we lose our chainsaw.

I am in a small chapel and start playing with a kid even though his mother is there. I actually get to hold him and start showing him around. We then go to see the small religious paintings and as I realize that they are made of different colored stones his mother comes to take him downstairs.

I am in a narrow classroom and walk all the way to the front to seat next to an old classmate. As I get my laptop put he tells me to order an hamburger for a guy seating on the opposite side. I try to do it but he gets angry and the teacher comes in. She then gets very upset and leaves.

I am on an airplane reaching a small airport. It is actually going on a railroad and I get off at a stop I recognize. There is a big square there with some Arab immigrants and I stop in front of a cinema to film an inflatable super hero defeating an octopus. I then wait for a rock giant to appear.

I am waiting in the corner for some soldiers dressing with old costumes to pass. One of them knows me and tells me to follow him through the narrow roads of an old city we both don't know. At a forking path a pale blond girl tells us to follow her and we end up in a dead end with leeches.

I am with my Polish friend walking inside the property of my ex wife's former boyfriend. There is a fence dividing it with another property but my friend tells me that his property goes well on the other side. I then go inside to pee and realize there is a lot of stucco on the walls to be painted.

I am driving with the English former prime minister in a Swedish city and I tell him to park before the bridge. He crosses it and I realize that we are only carrying a chart with few belongings. I then show him the oldest building and the university were I got enrolled on the other side of the river.

I am in front of a very big screen trying to insert my password to call my girlfriend. The keyboard tries to predict it and I keep on mistaking but my girlfriend contact me on the phone. She is in a restaurant seating by a fire hugging with our small baby but I want to know where my big son is.

I am in a restaurant with my girlfriend and it is getting late stand up and tell her to come with me to the airport even though we are taking two different flights. I give five to everyone and we go down to pay but I see one waiter with bag. He gives it back to me and gives another to my girlfriend.

I am at a theater play and go to meet a beautiful actress during the break. She is actually my girlfriend and the manager is jealous and wants to kill me. He has brought some poisoned popcorn and I follow him in the corridor to tell him not to do it again but the actress eats them and dies.

I am in a church and go out talking to the pope. I then think we should only talk shortly but he keeps talking me things about his youth and we walk together through a public garden. He then takes me inside his private room and allows me to take pictures of a painting with the crucifixion.

I am with my step-father and reach their apartment. He then takes me to his bedroom and shows me how one closet disappears under the floor. We are actually about to leave for the airport but I decide to run up to the kitchen and get some fruit. I take one of each kind but leave very little.

I am in a field carrying some heavy old timber to build a house for my archive. I measure the distance between each project and realize that the space is too short and I will have to pair some of them. As I lift the timbers to make the roof I realize that my former father-in-law is also there.

I am walking on a road thinking about my former trainer who opened up a small restaurant with his girlfriend. As I think how they started making American food I realize that there are some signs hanging on the road. They protest about a road they want to build and have even a uniform.

I am on a tram with a Swedish girl showing me the landscape outside. We are actually on an island and the tram is going on a railroad engraved in the rock. I then want to try out the beach there and get off but only find a swimming pool. As I get in a lady tells us that they are about to close.

I am in a small gallery and go to the bottom floor. It is actually connected with the top and I realize that there are a lot of interconnected photos. The top one explains that the curator is my American friend and the low one shows a photo he has taken. I am in the picture with a famous artist.

I am on a square waiting on my bike when I see one of my son's classmates biking to him. I then follow him but a railroad passage closes and he goes underneath. I have to wait for the train to pass and when it opens again I find myself in the middle of a highway next to a fenced bike path.

I am in a restaurant with my girlfriend and our Dutch neighbours. We are actually seating under a tent at night and they speak to themselves. I am feeling bored and start rotating the wine glass in my fingers. I actually see someone on the opposite side making a stencil with fire on the tent.

I am in a classroom examining students with another professor. Two of them present us a system to make less plastic consumption. It sounds really sloppy and I go all the way to the back where they are seated to see it. They even built a prototype with a male and a female component.

I am seating at a small conference when a red hair girl comes laying behind me. The conference is actually over and everyone leaves but she keeps behind me and starts kissing me in the back. I then take her in the back of my van and I see that she really wants me placing a hand on the glass.

I am at an old friend's mountain cottage preparing a pasta. There are also my other old friends seating in the living room and I have to prepare food for all of them. One of them comes forward and I realize that they are more interested in getting drunk than to eat. They then go out to buy drinks.

I am in an empty classroom drawing and hear my son with all his new classmates coming in. I keep drawing expecting him to come. He doesn't come and I decide to leave my drawing and go to see where he is. He is actually alone in a room barricaded with toys and doesn't want to meet me.

I am in a bar in front of a beach with an old friend. It is getting dark and we order a salad to eat together. It is actually quite a lot and all other friends come also to eat it. At first I am quite disappointed but then one of them wants to take a photo of us together and I feel happy about them.

I am together with a woman hidden in her bag not to pay the ticket of a bus. The driver actually takes a break in a rocky road and the woman walks ahead to let me out. I am actually a dwarf and she is my lover but the driver is also her lover and catches us. He then drives us to the next town.

I am in a dark classroom and one of the students read on his phone that a Swedish artist just died. I actually knew him and I immediately check my phone and see that his profile his all red. There is the date of his birth and his death and I start crying thinking how good he was with everyone.

I am in my barn and walk to the ground floor where there are a lot of flies. They all disappear in a hole on the wall that I still have to close. I then go back upstairs and find a young guy feeling very happy that I have divided up my property with my neighbours and his family got the most.

I am on a train and ask the guy when it will reach a city. He then checks on his phone and I realize that I could loose my flight even though I have started my trip very early. I then get off and wait for a bus instead but it doesn't come and I decide to take a taxi. I get on one but the driver is slow.

I am with my girlfriend at the bottom of a steep park and we realize that my stepfather's wallet has been stolen. We then go look for it and walk through a little square where we find it next to a trash bin. It is empty inside and I ask a guy selling sausages on the opposite side if he saw the thief.

I am at a foundation waiting to be introduced by the staff. I first think they are unprepared but then they introduce a catalogue about my last show. My parents and their friends are also there and start reading through it. As I am about to speak my stepfather jumps in a river out of the window.

I am in a Dutch changing room with two guys and tell them that we should drive to Italy through France. One of them agrees but the other is actually French and doesn't agree. I anyway take out the map of Northern Europe but as I unfold it I realize it is only about the Northern part of France.

I am in a very big classroom with many kids listening to a dictator. He tells them to get their microscope lenses down and start working on an experiment but one guy points his camera against it and makes a black circuit. Two guys working on a radio then recruit him to boycott the dictator.

I am with my son walking in a forest telling him to become a partisan. I then show him how to see through things and find water and a gun inside a closet. We then walk back home where I want to teach him how to see through things and we wait on the roof for eagles to take us away.

I am on a sidewalk with my twin sister watching a movie. I am actually quite bored about it and take out pen and paper to make a drawing. I don't have the right surface to do it while seating but I anyway try on a magazine. It is getting quite good but my stepfather tells me to seat on a table.

I am dining with my mountain neighbours and tell them that I am quite impressed about how many of us come from my highland. A neighbour with my last name says that it is normal and another neighbour tells about his apartment. They had to remove some paintings to get it approved.

I am seating in my mountain apartment at night drawing and waiting for my girlfriend to come home. It is getting very late and some girls come in followed by my girlfriend's best friend. They need to pee and I walk down to a field where they are having a party and realize that it is getting light.

I am in a restaurant lobby waiting for my girlfriend. She is actually upstairs in a bar having a party with her male colleagues. As she gets downstairs I get very angry with her but then realize that one of her colleague died. She shows me the commemorating slides and I find photos of our baby.

I am with a guy next to my barn and go inside to show him the isolation work I have put up. It is actually all falling down and there is no way to recover it. We then walk outside next to a fascist building and decide to remove the front bricks and use that as my exhibition space instead.

I am in England biking down a road. At the bottom I end up in a stable with three big cows. One of them is too much on my side and I almost hit it. The stable continues and I see that a local girl is dropping three more cows from the floor above. I avoid two of them but the third almost hits me.

I am in an empty street with my son and hear a Muslim general coming to kill all the non believers. I then hide at the entrance of a condominium but my son shows him where I am. I then get in an apartment and jump out of the terrace to run until I reach the central park of an American city.

I am watching the news and hear an interview with a crossed eyes black lawyer claiming that the economy in England has dropped. The news then shows a group of punks in a square in the capital. They wants to stay in the European Union and start screaming against the republicans.

I am laying in bed with my girlfriend and realize that I could swap apartment with my tenant so that my son can live with us next to his school. I then stand up to reach my phone and call my ex wife but see that she has already wrote me many messages with a long string of romantic icons.

I am in a museum and walk with other artists to a reception. Our curator is making clay sculptures and doesn't follow but another squeezes my shoulder as if he was writing a message. Meantime a lot of old women arrive and go to the studio of a local artists who sends them to his friend.

I am waking up with two lesbians and realize that a museum directors are watching me from another room. I actually have to give a lecture and they tell me to hurry to a classroom. I find it but there are only backpacks there. The students are in a small garden and they all come my way.

I am in a room listening to my mountain neighbours playing an old song. One of them is playing the guitar and reading the words to the others before singing. I know the song by heart and go among them to tale the lead but it soon comes to an end and they start singing a song I don't know.

I am having dinner with my girlfriend's students but feel very bored and don't want to socialize with them. The one seating on my right side actually mentions to the one seating on the left that he will resume his work as a carpenter. We stand up and I tell them of the museum I am building.

I am on a car in my parents' home town following a car carrying a coffin. I actually turn in front of my step cousin and loose the car. I then call my parents to ask where is the cemetery. My step father gives me the name and I put it on the GPS but realize that it is too far in another province.

I am in front of my uncle's villa and leave my expensive car parked outside. I then go in and also meet my cousins. Their house is actually very poor and I ask my uncle if I can come back to sleep at night. He has actually too much laundry to do and I realize that my t-shirt is full of blood.

I am in a classroom and make some remarks to a lecturer telling us about Roman philosophy. She is actually done lecturing and our teacher opens up the floor for questions. One classmate comes out and shows his list of questions and I realize I also could have asked something interesting.

I am with my girlfriend in the garden cutting some wood. My chainsaw works really well but the wood starts getting too thin and I switch to a smaller chainsaw inside our house. It is actually a small gun with the chain running through the handle. It doesn't really cut and I can't stop it.

I am in the living room of my mountain cabin putting my son to sleep. He actually moved in with me and I tell him that we will anyway celebrate all Swedish festivities also in Italy. As he agrees I remove some fake eyes he has but then realize that his real eyes are white and have no pupils.

I am with a man in a room. He is holding two ends of a rope and asks me to put them back together with a lighter. I do so and then he pulls the rope but realizes that there is another end to it. He then explains me that he has been trying to put it all around the world but it was cut in pieces.

I am in a Palestinian city and walk through the market while bombs are falling from the sky. Some of them are falling in front of me but I keep up and enter an area that is quite nice. There are a many shops selling gadgets and each of them has a pizza also for sale. I then buy two slices.

I am in a poor neighborhood and seat on a cement pillar to film. I start my phone but my hand shakes and I don't manage to keep it straight. I then try again but there are kids playing soccer and the ball comes my way. I manage to finish filming before a kid running after it reaches me.

I am with my mountain neighbour in the city where she used to live. As she shows me some ugly cement buildings that are going to be demolished I realize that the factory where she used to work is right in front of us. It is also abandoned but she tells me that it has moved to another country.

I am looking at the x rays that a friend did for my stepfather. I cannot see the letter the latter wrote for him but then find it written behind a paper. I already know the diagnosis but read through it anyway and get surprised how eloquent my stepfather is saying that it is an easy operation.

I am at my parents' place in my old bedroom getting ready to take the airplane. I actually realize that my bag has not been shipped and I cannot fly without it. I try to track it on my computer and realize that it is arriving the day after. I then call the airline to move my ticket to another day.

I am walking with my girlfriend and her best friend on a road through the dunes. We actually need to reach a small city and I propose to go straight through the beach but they want to go left. We then start walking on a ridge and my girlfriend throws a ball really high but I let it fall below.

I am in a big warehouse and start singing a song with the deep voice of a black person. A couple listens to me and the woman tells me that I should now sing the entire song. I then keep walking and try to sing also the main part of the song but the pitch of my voice gets way too high and I stop.

I am in Austria driving with my girlfriend and have to stop at a check. We need to get a ticket from a machine and pay the toll. My girlfriend is actually on the driver seat and she cannot reach it. She then drives further to a pink machine that only takes paper money and I get out to do it.

I am driving with my son and girlfriend up a mountain. We are supposed to take a walk but I want to take them as far as possible to the top. I then start driving on a road that is marked on a map but it is only grass and way too steep. I try to go up anyway but there is even snow and we stop.

I am watching a movie with an handsome actor strolling in a Canadian city. There are two girls in front of him and he holds them on the shoulders but his real girlfriend shows up. He then goes for the latter and picks a molded magazine from the street and throws in front of the other girls.

I am with my step cousin looking at the photos of a beautiful beach in Sicily. I was recently there and I really miss it already. He keeps showing me pictures and I see that his father is also there. He is now dead and I realize that we used to go on holiday there when we were little kids.

I am in a Swedish city up north and see a lot of students celebrating. I follow some in a bar and start filming them dancing. I then go out again and seat with two couples. The nature around us is very beautiful and I ask them what is that they study but they seem very bored and talk too little.

I am in my department after the summer and hurry to meet my supervisor. I haven't written anything all summer and decide to print her comments. I then seat at my desk to do so but two visitors arrive. One of them wants to know if we deal with prostitution and I tell her only in the media.

I am on my way to the airport and realize that it is late. I am actually the last one to check-in but the hostess seems perfectly fine with it. I don't even have my ticket and she is also fine with my credit card. As she prints me a new ticket I gave her two bags but then realize I have a third one.

I am in metro station and walk to the front of a train where I find two bags unattended. I want to seat close to one of them to look inside but another girl takes my place. She finds a wallet and searches for an ID. As she cannot find anything I look inside and find an invitation to his dissertation.

I am in a small parking lot in the mountains with my step father and one of his friends. They are planning to go down to a valley and then up a big mountain. They are saying that it is a very short trip but my son is with me and I realize that he won't make it and I will have to walk with him.

I am in my mountain cabin about to go out and see a written message on a blue paper. They are messages my girlfriend is exchanging with a guy. The paper is actually the screen of her phone and I realize that they send a lot of love icons to each other. I then throw the phone on the ground.

I am with my best friends inside a house in a remote holiday place. They want to go to a party back home and then come back there but I try to explain them that it is very far. They want to go anyway and I realize that I have already been there the day before and I don't want to travel again.

I am in the corridors of an important university and follow a student who is trying to talk to other students. She is only a freshman and gets to talk to a professor who also explains me the etymology of the university name. It is actually the same as the phenomenon I am researching on

I am in a small city with a girl. We are talking together but she thinks that I am flirting with her and goes to an ATM to withdraw money to take me out for dinner. Meantime my girlfriend comes and the girl suddenly realizes why I was so discreet. We nonetheless keep walking on a highway.

I am on a train going to my parents' city and see a missile taking off but then falling back. It is actually an atomic bomb and I see the explosion reaching us. We then get in the next city and I go in a house to listen to the news and drink some milk to clean me up from the radiations.

I am driving on the hills with my girlfriend and his mother. We are actually listening to the radio and I input the name of a singer I like. The radio then searches for a channel playing his music but chooses the wrong singer. The presenter tells his name and it turns out that he is my homonym.

I am running through a small village and meet my mountain neighbours. I then say hi to them but cannot figure out where is our village. A guy living in the next village actually lives there and he tells me to go straight. I then run down a road but it turns out to be an highway without exits.

I am walking by a stadium and German hooligans starts throwing me beer caps. I then run inside and go up a staircase passing a fat guy. He is going very slowly and I offend him but he is able to chase me up to the last floor where he wants to beat me. I then throw him down and he dies.

I am walking in a dark shop with my girlfriend and suddenly get a phone call. I immediately start talking Italian thinking that it is my mother but then realize that it is an old girlfriend from Costa Rica. I then switch to Spanish but try to use very few words not to make my girlfriend jealous.

I am walking next to a beautiful river on the West side of a Nordic country. As I think what beautiful place it is regretting to have moved down south I realize that my son and his mother are running behind me. I then also run and guide them along a nice path between the water and some trees.

I am in a park waiting for my sun to come down a water slide with his classmate. My mother is also there and tells me to go in front of a crowd of parents also waiting for their kids. I do so talking on the phone with my sister and accidentally push a woman to the side making a fat man angry.

I am on the bus in England and start talking aloud about what a small country it has become now that they separated from Europe. My stop is actually coming up and I get off at a very expensive restaurant. I then seat outside and order an Arab sandwich but it comes with a very fat ham.

I am out of a disco at night and decide to go home with some friends. We are actually surrounded by the police and I manage to drive pass them. They have put a truck at the end of the road but I turn in a highway and drive to my apartment. There we sleep a few hours and run away again.

I am with my girlfriend and son walking down a dirt road along a valley. An old classmate is actually walking up and he tells us that he has a date with a girl on the top of the mountain. I then point out to him that he could have driven to the top like we did and realize that we left the car there.

I am with the German chancellor working on our laptops. We are actually filling up the same form but I copy from her how she does it. She shows me a printed form I have already handed in to an Italian tax office. They ask me if I want my tax reduction because of a Dutch company I own.

I am in a parking lot of a mall with my girlfriend. We are actually waiting for my stepfather to call us so that we can join him and the rest of my family for dinner. It is getting very late and I finally check my phone. There are some messages from him and one says that his phone did not work.

I am in a small gallery with my uncle and I ask him if he has heard from any relatives. He tells me about one I have never heard of and keeps looking at some prints on the wall. They are only digital prints but he wants to buy them anyway and I look at wax sculptures of angels painted black.

I am with my girlfriend ready ina bedroom and she tells me that she will go to Indonesia with a guy. The latter used to come to school with me and has been a latin lover but my girlfriend doesn't want to change her mind. She doesn't even want to invite me along and I get really aggressive.