

I am in a station running to catch a train but drop my camera. A girl brings it to me and shows me the right train to get it. On it there is a girl playing a saxophone and I talk to her and her friends but soon realize that I am going the wrong direction. They then explain me where to get off.

I am in our Dutch house seating on the sofa with my relatives. My dead stepuncle is seating next to me and starts holding my arm very hard. We actually need to pull each others underwear up and I manage to pull his so hard that I get him laying on the floor. It is red with white dots.

I am in the passenger seat looking at the trucks loaded with metal driving next to us. There is actually no one driving and I get suddenly afraid we could get in an accident. I then manage to get a leg across so as to slowly break. I pull off in the emergency lane put there is another car there.

I am walking in the countryside with a beautiful girl who is now dating a very ugly old friend of mine. As we reach a hill she tells me that she doesn't even have his number and I offer to give it to her. As we stop to look for it I try to kiss her but she is very loyal to my friend and leaves me alone.

I am cleaning the gutter of a building when I see my old American friend getting in. I then go talk to him and realize that he brought me all sort of equipment to show me how to weld. A he starts demonstrating how to use a big gas tank he tells me that I should at least be on social media.

I am in a luxury car belonging to a rich family I ma now working for. A small handicap guy working for me is also seating in the back and tells me to come out of the window to check the roof rack I previously mounted. I do so and he shows me one broken joint but it cannot be fixed.

I am in a small apartment checking a package I have just received. I am very happy about it and want to send it back to thank the company delivering it. As I realize that it would be absurd I get another package from my Polish friend. He suggests me to eat some special chips to get high.

I am driving a car up a hill towards a condominium. As I reach it I park under a terrace but the elder living there tells me to move it more to the side. I don't really understand what he means and just move it a bit to the right but he wants me to drive in a small garden and leave the car there.

I am walking in a small city with an old friend and reach the headquarter of a local politician. We are actually supposed to meet him but everything is closed. Next to it there is the headquarter of the leader of the opposition and it is also closed. As we walk away we meet the first politician.

I am watching a movie about a boy and a girl standing on a beach right against an ancient stone they discovered. It is round and with Islamic text written on it. As they lean against it to film themselves presenting it to the world precious stones start coming out behind right behind them.

I am in an apartment with my spiritual friend and other students living there. One of them is a womanizer and bring us some aphrodisiac ice-cream to eat. I actually don't want it but my friend starts scooping it up. The womanizer also does the same and I am afraid he can infect my friend.

I am in the kitchen of our Dutch house with my mountain neighbour. She is actually on the phone and I review some photos I just took of her and her husband rowing in a boat. The latter is actually pretending and I don't want to use that picture but if I crop his hands his face is quite alright.

I am with my spiritual friend in someone's house. We are actually seating on the sofa watching TV but I want to turn it off and be with our guests. As I try to press the red button of the remote control I accidentally press a blue one. The TV then tunes to a porn channel and I can't turn it off.

I am in a kitchen with the daughter of my mountain old neighbour. As I help her emptying the dishwasher her husband calls her to sing a song. I wait for him to hang up and ask her how he is doing at work. No one likes him but she doesn't comment and I just write the song on my phone.

I am in the mountain where I am building my museum. It has snowed and it is very easy to move the pieces with the help of my girlfriend. She actually wants us to take a break and go with the sled instead. We then go up the hill but hear some American tourists who have come to ski.

I am seating in a big room with a lot of desks. I also have my own desk but it is at the very end of the room and I can observe all others. There are actually a lot girls and I realize that they are my new colleagues. I actually just resigned so I don't care about them and just keep on looking.

I am in a bathroom and lock the door even though it is public. I just want to have some time for my self and go to a sink. As I stick my head up I see myself in the mirror and realize that I just got an haircut. I look like an Arab with my hairs covering my forehead. I then pull them back up.

I am in the metro with an Eastern European programmer who wants to take me to his apartment in the Swedish capitol. I then realize that it is a blind date and I am curious to see where e lives. He tells me that he lives very central but as we get there I see how filthy and small his place is.

I am at a concert seating with other guys but realize that we spent the whole night there and it is boring. I then decide to go home but as I do so there is a new singer and I see his mouth mutating in that of an elephant and then in a pig. He finally transforms himself and others in kangaroos.

I am visiting an institution with a group of people and we come to a corridor where the director introduces us with an artist. He gives her money to paint and she shows us how she makes portraits on round canvases. They drawing is very realistic but she uses her fingers to paint over it.

I am in a classroom with other students who are suppose to vote whether I should become a professor. I am actually still in charge of assigning them a grade based on the pooh they made. The bigger the pooh the higher the grade and the relevance of their vote but one girl hasn't poohed yet.

I am in a Brazilian beach with my feet in the water. Next to me is a beautiful Caucasian girl and a Caucasian boy forces her to lay down to make love. She is actually only annoyed by him and as other guys arrive I leave but some of them are actually black gangsters and I am afraid of them.

I am in a harbour with my oldest son and want to go with him for a boat ride. They actually rent small boats in a big boat but no one is there. I then go inside to check but find two guys sleeping together. They probably just made love and I decide to just get a boat anyway to explore around.

I am on top of a ski resort of my native highland. The snow is melting and I try to ski to the bottom. I am actually afraid for stones and just get on a ski-lift. As I add a red curtain to protect me from the sun I reach another mountain top where my stepsister is training with the local team.

I am seating on the choir chair of a big church when I hear the news that the Italian city hall man who has followed the permit of my project museum has died. He was not so hold but had lung cancer even though he was not even smoking. I then start crying and no one can stop me.

I am in front of an abandoned supermarket with a young artist who is planning to curate an exhibition there. He then shows me how he has modified the shopping carts so as to bike inside. The floor is hollow and perfect for making jumps but some corners have to be made smoother.

I am in our Dutch village with a friend and we see a shark swimming over the canal. He then tells me that it is a special kind of shark with diamond teeth that can bite through anything. I then double check on my phone and read that it only emerges from the water when it wants attention.

I am in a small church crowded with people wanting to take the communion. There are actually two lines and I go in the one with less people but the people behind the first line get angry and kicks us out. We then wait in the porch where an old actress stand on under a roof to do a sexy dance.

I am walking in an Italian city with a lot of ugly condominiums of different colours and styles. As I turn down one street I recognize an old tower and realize that the condominium where I live is right next to it. I then walk there and meet a neighbour who wants to take the elevator with me.

I am in the reception of a university waiting to talk to my director. The secretary actually calls up a Chinese student and take him first to his office. She then comes out with him and calls up a man seating in the waiting room. He is an important Russian scientist who should assist the Chinese.

I am at a restaurant with a lot of friends but only the one seating next to me gets his food. He also gets the bill and I realize that he will have to pay for everyone. Another friend doesn't want that and try to sign over the bill but he wants to pay it all for himself despite living in an old van.

I am in a small apartment ready to change my dirty clothes when I see through the window that an old cousin from the mountains is coming to visit me. I then go to the bathroom to clean myself but he comes in and says he wants to check my broken shoulder even though I am so dirty.

I am in the garden of a villa talking to a journalist about my former American director. I then tell him that I have a photo of him with a famous artist who was later convicted. I also tell him that I saw how the latter made a lot of money fertilizing by hand a very expensive type of fish.

I am climbing up a fence of an installation I built in a small town. I then realize that it is completely built of bricks and climb down the opposite side. A local tells me that he finds it too high and that he thinks that my installation in the mountains is much better although that is even higher.

I am on a sidewalk spreading yogurt on a small canvas. I then see all the different particles and feel as if I am eating it. As I get even closer with my nose I see a lady putting my kids with her kids inside the same stroller without fastening. I find it very dangerous and decide to follow them.

I am in our Dutch house with my former lesbian colleague. We are working on our thesis and she actually keeps next to the window facing the road while I seat on the kitchen table. She actually wants to go outside to work at a cafe and just leaves without knowing that there is nothing open.

I am in a bus with a lot of young people and reach a station from where some of us will continue on a smaller bus. The driver is a nice fellow and helps us downloading our luggage. He is completely bold and I want to take his portrait. I then plan to shake his hand but we have to keep distance.

I am walking up a long staircase to the top of a mountain. There is also a girl ahead and I reach her to chat. We then start walking side by side but I am very shy and just talk about her school starting again on Monday. I don't even find the courage to ask her for her phone number.

I am in a big building where I am supposed to get a room. I then go to the floor where there are other people getting settled in their rooms but the coordinator tells me to go further. Another guy is also searching for his room and we keep on walking in the empty building reaching a big office.

I am with my girlfriend outside of a small church and she starts chatting to a nun. The latter wants us to attend the service with another pries and I follow them inside. The also want us to seat all together on the same bench but I don't want to squeeze in together and seat on a bench alone.

I am in a bike shop and order some pedals. A mechanic mounts them on m bike but tells me that they can be smaller. I then tell him that I am actually used to have them smaller but anyway try the ones he mounted. They are good but the wheels are deflated and he takes me to a compressor.

I am with my parents in their old house and they announce me that they will celebrate their seventieth anniversary. I the ask them what anniversary and my mother replies that it is seventy years they have been married. It is a lie but I anyway suggest them to go to an island for a holiday.

I am watching a lecture of an historian drawing with a pencil around the Scandinavian peninsula. He is actually making a glacier and shows how it was connected to an island to the west and how this island was connected to the American continent where they discovered Canadian cheese.

I am in an American university where I want to enroll and ask a teacher if I can take whatever courses I want. He comes way too close and says something I don't understand. I then ask another students and she tries to understand what my interest is. I then if they have modern art classes.

I am with my youngest son in a field and try to cross a fence with barbwire. It looks very simple to go across and I first put to the other side lifting the wire from underneath. As I try to cross he keeps coming my way. He almost scratches his face and a journalist tries to photograph the moment.

I am walking in a Scandinavian city with my spiritual friend. As we walk through the old town we catch up with a Canadian couple. My friend walks past them but I tell them that he also lives in Canada. I then walk to my friend and tell him how stupid Canadians can be but they hear me.

I am in our Dutch house with some guests and see one of them pouring water on our old wooden table below the window. As I go to dry it I realize that he poured a chemical solution that melted the paint. I then tell him to leave our house and he goes out from the backyard but not his friends.

I am seating on the staircase surrounding a small square with two other guys and two girls. The tallest of the guys goes away with the tallest of the girls and just me and another guy remain to contend the last girl. I am not so interested about her and just lay down to look at the sky.

I am in my native highland at night looking at a ski-resort. There is still snow and some big machines are slowly coming down to plow it. The ski teachers are right in front and I can see one going backward so as to direct the machines. I wait for him to turn around and realize he is my age.

I am watching a movie about a young soldier who accept to be trained as a spy. He is actually in the hands of the enemy and his taken in a compound where he think he is going to get a medical examination. They make him lay on down and just drug him to start using him as their own spy.

I am with my girlfriend in my parents' old basement and wait for her to make a call to book a holiday down south. We are supposed to go to a camping and I realize that she wants to rent a bungalow thinking to pay the price for a tent. She actually gets a very good price and we accept it.

I am at the end of one street watching my daughter at the opposite end. Gypsies are getting married right behind her and I want to take a photo but she doesn't look at me. I then make a small whit onion roll in her direction but by the time she sees me the gypsies have moved away.

I am in an old hardware shop paying for some expensive screws. The shop owner than show me a road through the window. He then tells me that another man has a shop there selling everything he is not able to sell. He recommends me to go there and check all the many supplies he has.

I am with my oldest son checking out a show of old military vehicles. As I tell him that they should bomb it a man on a motorcycle comes out. He is actually the world champion and his second also comes out with his son on his lap. The two hate each other and they almost crash.

I am waiting for an email and get a message from a young French curator. It shows a picture of her with other curators in a Venetian square. The picture is actually interactive and he shows how a lot of students were also there partying. Some of them are naked playing different trumpets.

I am in a car with some Korean girls driving down a German valley. We want to go for a hike together but they decide to park far below. I want to at least park above the valley so that we can hike on the bigger mountains but I accept to go with them even though there is a risk for a mudslide.

I am walking in a field with my spiritual friend and another guy. Suddenly there is a barricade of dead trees and I realize that the hunters must have put it there. I then show the other guy and my friend how to climb it but the latter pulls out a rock from my feet leaving me suspended in the air.

I am looking through an old book written by the former Italian prime minister. There is a reference of my work somewhere but I am more interested about about different black and white pictures of ancient artifacts. One is a small mosaic that corresponds to the one a guy just showed me.

I am walking in a filed with my Polish friend and his Jewish girlfriend. We are actually reaching a lake and I can see that a ferry is approaching. My friend's girlfriend then runs to get on board but she steps on a peer that is not anchored to the land. She then begins floating away.

I am in the kitchen of my Venetian apartment when I get an email that a Chinese girl has booked a room. I am already fully booked but think of dividing a room in two. There is already a library dividing one of the room and I think to only keep one bed there but my tenants think it is too small.

I am talking to a Turkish student about two of our classmates. They were not good at all but became famous architects. He shows me a book that got printed comparing their works and I see that one of them has covered the streets she has walked on with foam strips of different sizes.

I am walking across a large sculpture in the middle of a square. As I try to make through a tunnel I realize how mean my contemporary art history professor has been with me. I then think of all the mean things I could tell him but then reemerge on top of a small hill and find a way out.

I am with my son in his family forest and we walk on top of a promontory. From there we can see two big moons and I look more carefully at the one to the left that is clearer. I then check the forest below us and realize that it was clear cut and that they are picking cones on the surviving trees.

I am watching a movie about the new American president informing his secretary to block an illegal cargo set up by his predecessor. As the cargo is approaching an Asian city the security service takes the person waiting for it and brings him next to a small river where he gets executed.

I am in a city walking with my spiritual friend. It is actually getting dark and I realize that it is too dangerous to spend the night outside. He then takes me into a large building where his mother has rented to storage rooms. There is an awful smell and I can hear other people sleeping there.

I am seating on a bench in a park with two other pilots. Three women pilots come to say hi to us and I realize that the one at the back is very beautiful. I almost feel in love with her and stand up to introduce myself but an ugly girl tells me how she had to prostitute herself to get her passport.

I am in a dark small room where my father is seating at a table with my girlfriend. They are bot eating in silence and I seat between them to chop some cherry tomatoes. I try to tell my father how I bought them from a girl who needed money but he is not interested and keeps looking down.

I am seating at a desk in front of a window. On the opposite side of the street there is an auditorium where a conference is taking place. I can see a woman rehearsing her speech and my girlfriend goes to talk to her. The woman tells her to attend the conference but our son is sick.

I am on top of a pink castle in the middle of an empty city. As an art project I have actually cemented all the windows. I then also inspect the top that I have previously cemented. It looks as if it is now sealed all the way to the end of the sky but I can see a way in in case of a Nazi invasion.

I am in a train seating in front of a shabby guy. I actually want to draw and I see that there are better seats in the back. I then move there but the guy in front of me is taking too much space. I try to find another seat further to the back and end up seating in front of the previous guy.

I am on the ground floor of a villa and receive an important old woman. We have met once before and I explain to her how stimulating it is for me to have a conversation with friends. She then asks me for the definition of friends and I tell her that they are people I have met once before.

I am seating in a restaurant with some old family friends but not much to eat. As I look at small leaves of salad on my plate the guest on my left puts the tea bags in the wrong basin. She actually twists the strings and make a solid rope out of it and then puts the bags inside the right pot.

I am in an old house talking to the brother-in-law of my family dentist. I can't remember his son name but asks him if it is true that it will fail one more year of high-school. His teacher is there and says that it is true but he has composed some beautiful music and she plays it on the piano.

I am walking with my family in a forest. I actually notice the entrance of a tunnel inside a trench on my right side. I then call my oldest son to check it with me but he is ahead with my girlfriend and I have to reach them. As I finally do so I realize that there is a whole fortification in the woods.

I am watching an advertisement of a bus company working with another company. I am also using the former to travel and have to transfer to the latter but only booked for one suitcase and I have two. The advertisement shows how I can add one by calling a number but I don't remember it.

I am in a room looking at my oldest son practicing the piano next to his mother. The latter is actually watching a piano festival on television and my son is seating next to her watching a hunchback Russian pianist on his mobile. He then tries to repeat the music he listens to on the piano.

I am in a street with my Neapolitan friend showing me his car. He will soon have to throw it and we take a last ride. We then drive along a beach at night and see a big moon slice coming out of the sea. We park on the side of the road and run to the water to see but there are a lot of people.

I am at my sister's wedding taking pictures with her camera. I try to take portraits of people but there are too few and I go in another room where the American defense secretary is preparing to give a speech. I then try to go in front of him to photograph his face but the camera is out of focus.

I am in a bedroom waiting for two girls to fall asleep. One of them gets really agitated and I try to calm her down. She wants to go up but I insist that she lays in bed. She listens to me and I wait on her side not at all interested to see her bubs and that other friend through their night gowns.

I am at a university and ask a colleague to borrow some toys with special technology embedded within. I want to show them to my students and he gives me some toy blocks that can generate music but tells me that they are not so good and shows me a sardine can that can fly really fast.

I am in a cafeteria seating with a Russian guy when two American men seats with us. They get very hard on the Russian and we decide to escape from an exit that brings us into another country. In front of us there is a mountain chain covered in snow and we cannot go any further.

I am in an office and see three posters. One of them is about my research and I realize that the other two belongs to the students doing their doctorate. I check the middle poster and realize that that student is doing her research based on a performance she did throwing herself from a plane.

I am in a terrace and take my daughter inside to order an apple juice. I know how much it costs but the waiter charges more to bring it outside for us. We then follow him but he starts going through the market. In the middle of it he meets an Arab merchant and he starts talking to him.

I am walking with a younger and an older man through a Russian forest. We then reach a cabin that a local has arranged for us. There is some leftover food but I am not hungry. The younger wants it but the older wants soup. There is already a fire and I add some paper but it does not burn.

I am with my girlfriend at a big mechanic shop. We left our van there over night and it got damaged. We then asks the mechanic and his assistant if they are insured but they are not and the former tells us how I should just sand paper all the colour away from where the damage is.

I am boarding a plane and realize that my sister is also in queue. I then toss her a small ball and she toss it back but it goes under the airplane. I then run to get it and realize that the black American president is also in the queue with his family and he is having a lot of fun looking at me.

I am in a park with a friend trying to teach him tai-chi. The terrain is too steep and there is not enough space but I anyway show him how to do a position. An American woman thinks I am also learning and wants to teach me but then I go on the asphalt road and show her all the movements.

I am in a classroom with several professors assigning scholarships to young scholars. I then make a joke saying that I got one to go to an Argentinian university but only my former lesbian colleague got a scholarship. The committee is made of important cardinals and they say to keep on trying.

I am in a city square where a man is giving a presentation on how to set up a scaffolding following safety procedures. All the public leaves and I am left alone looking at him walking over a pedestal. He then starts walking on the structure of the scaffolding only to show that it is not okay.

I am in a ground floor apartment selecting shoes to go for a walk. I have some old sneakers but the soil is quite consumed. The edges are still fine and I decide to wear them anyway but realize that the left shoe smell a lot. I then look inside and realize that it is green with small algae.

I am walking inside a garden and find all the hamsters running around. I then realize that no one has taken care of them and they have multiplied themselves. There are some drops I should put on their necks but there are way too many of them and decide to focus only on the new born.

I am trying to add some clips about my project onto another film that some students have edited about me. There are actually several of them but they are all different formats and I have to open them individually to see which one is the final. One shows us resting in a dry cave without snakes.

I am on a beach talking to a Polish couple and the girl shows me an ancient map proving that the territory belonged to her family. I can see a river flowing through but there is none around us. The girl then shows me a canyon where she thinks the bed of the river was and I agree with her.

I am in a small classroom explaining to a guy that in the evening I will get a phone call from an operator. He can then call the same number and we can be talking to her simultaneously. As the operator finally call we are still together and she suggests me to order some pasta for both of us.

I am in a workshop where a guy wants to ask me about the t-shirts I have printed with my drawings. There are minor mistakes and I try to explain to him that it was the computer making them. There are also other t-shirts with beautiful serigraphs painted in vivid colours I forgot I made.

I am at a conference dressing really nicely and I take a seat on a big round table with two colleagues on my right side. It is an important moment and my parents are in the audience observing us. I feel very proud but then a poor girl dressing casual clothes comes to seat on my left side.

I am in a swimming pool taking part of a competition. There are mostly girls competing with me and one of them is an Olympic champion. I actually start swimming few seconds after the beep but turn earlier back. I either way do not win and realize that the one arriving third is also an Italian.

I am at a boarder checking a black guy using an instrument to detect muscle pain in the back of a migrant transporting metal plates. As he is done I also ask him to check my back but he just push his hand really hard on my neck and then use the other hand to move my waist.

I am walking up the staircase to go to the bathroom and reach the top floor where my Greek homosexual friend is cooking for us. He has all the pots on the ground and I realize that he is using a lot of fish from cans. I then try not to step on anything and make it to a small bathroom.

I am in a bedroom with an American guy who asks me for a massage. I then give it to him and before leaving I ask him if I can take a portrait picture of him. I explain that I am making a time capsule and no one is likely to see the photograph but he refuse categorically and just tells me to go.