

I am walking in the park of an American city and see a rabbit in front of me. It is not afraid but finally see that I am behind me and runs away. Further down the path is a young owl but it has four legs. It is not scared and I wish I had a camera with me because it is a crossing with the rabbit.

I am in a city and realize my Italian artist friend has little show. I then look down a smaller road and find him in front of a little shop. I greet him and check out the inside. There are baskets with old stuff and on the wall some his drawings and an old video of an interview of when he was young.

I am in our mountain village and see a small police car approaching. It parks right in front of me and for a moment I think they have come to get me but they are actually fetching my old neighbour. They are rehearsing his death with all other neighbours filming the policeman taking him away.

I am in a changing room and have to wash myself although there are also some women and it is very tight. I find a free shower next to the entrance but a Tunisian girl also starts showering with me. She is also playing a video showing how religious fundamentalists have taken over her country.

I am in a hall and see two friends sitting on a bench. I already took their portrait but there is a Japanese guy with them and I also want to take his. I then ask him if it is possible and he agrees but as I try to take his photo he turns his head and I have to keep on moving to try to be in front.

I am getting in a conference room and see one of the organizers looking at me and shaking her hand. I then realize I had to carry out an assignment for her but I completely forgot. As the conference start the moderator asks a question and I immediately get the microphone to try to make up.

I am in a train sitting at the end of a wagon with a girl behind me. We are traveling through a modern city but the lights turn off and she start kissing me. I find it awkward especially if the lights turn on again and someone sees us. Her mouth is also too small and tight and I am not liking it.

I am in the bathroom and see that a little tumor on my tongue has become bigger. I even see it popping out as if it was an eye and conclude I must see a doctor to get it removed. I then walk upstairs and find that it is now so big I cannot even talk to my partner about it but she understands.

I am in a playground watching my youngest son with his two best-friends having great fun on the swing. I suddenly realize the importance of being part of social group and find myself next to other parents but all of them are sited and I am the only one standing. I feel I am on my own.

I am in a kitchen washing a lot of cherries. My dead grandfather is behind me whispering that I ought to plant vines in the fall but wait for the spring to plant the other fruit trees. Meantime my stepfather comes home with a basket full of grapes and I regret having bought all the cherries.

I am in the house where I used to live as a teenager and talking on the phone with one of my twin cousins. I ask him what would happen if my parents die. I am concerned about the sharing of the inheritance and he is about to answer me but my stepfather overhears us and comes to stop me.

I am in the backseat of a car with a famous singer. She is already old and I think of her as my mother. As I lean my head on her hairs I can see all the security cameras on the road taking pictures of us. Her staff stops to prevent any scandal but it is too late and we are already on the news.

I am in the field where I want to build my cathedral. I am actually carrying a cadaver on my shoulder and need to bury it in what is going to be the center. I find a very flat spot but then realize there is a river below it and I cannot dig. On the side there are more fields but they have grapevines.

I am in a hut with people who want to live as hunter-gatherers. I wonder what country allows it and walk outside. We are actually in a resort and I go to wash my hands but a man next to me recognizes the scent of an expensive perfume. It must have been from one of the people in the hut.

I am walking in a city talking on the phone with a Dutch professor. He has gone back to study and as I ask him about his courses I enter a building. The niece of my old mountain neighbour lives there and I have to immediately hang up to talk about the sale of her uncle's properties.

I am in a kitchen talking to my partner's oldest brother about the house he is buying in our mountain village. I insist that he should also buy the stable next to it to have more space for when it is raining. He agrees and I go to speak to my neighbours to convince them that it is a good idea.

I am in our Dutch house eating cherries and waiting for a Brazilian guy to call me. He should tell me about a study group I want to launch as part of his organization. He is not calling and I walk out in the garden eating more cherries and wondering whether I should call him first instead.

I am near the ark I built to host my project in the mountains but realize that it is very far down in a field. Some people walking on the road above it asks me how can they reach it and I tell them to just walk down. I then bring them inside the ark but there are walls inside and nothing to see.

I am on a train standing behind a black guy who keeps on stepping on my feet. I then push him with my arm and just move forward to find a place where to sit. As I find one I check the black guy and see that he has blood in his eyes. The door in front of him is open and he just jumps out.

I am with a Turkish woman with long curly hairs boarding a ferry. We want to sit together but only manage to find a place with a Polish woman. There is actually a creepy movie being played on a big screen in front of me and I start watching it but suddenly the woman touches my shoulder.

I am in a mountain village checking a house for sale. It is quite expensive and I am afraid of the height. I then walk back to our van and realize that an old aunt came to visit us. Her son just committed suicide but she is cheerful and wants to hug my children. My daughter runs away from her.

I am in my mother's clinic receiving orders from her for office supplies. I think along with what she could need and then go in a room to rest. There I pick a bird with a silver scissor but as I lift it my stepsister jumps in and with a kick lands right on my face. I did not realize it was her room.

I am driving down south and see the sign for the highway we have to take. I then turn left but get in a tunnel that leads me to a very small road. It is a shortcut through the mountains and I stop to pull the curtains in the back so that my oldest son can sleep but find him checking his phone.

I am walking with my family and another woman with children along the shore of a lake. It is actually a bay and we are on an island. The woman stops but my family goes ahead and I also want to keep exploring a path going around a hill but find my partner eating local fish in a restaurant.

I am in a German city with my baker friend but he wants to go to sleep even though it is still light outside. I then let him go to his hotel room and I go in a pub underneath it. There are a some German girls helping each other to make themselves more beautiful but they are all really ugly.

I am with a girl and a boy running late for school. We get in the classroom that it is late and there is a test. I try to fill it up but cannot understanding anything. I try to ask the teacher to help me out but she is of no use and I start insulting her. I then realize I am too old to attend school.

I am on a beach with my partner and go to a little pub to meet an English lady. She is supposed to rent us her apartment and I realize that she means to rents us the pub. She is very generous and shows us all the food we can eat there and the things we can use while she is gone.

I am in a room with my stepfather and an old friend. I actually realize that they have the same last name and my friend explains me that it is has a very ancient suffix. As I look at him speaking I realize that his ears and those of my stepfather are exactly the same as those of another cousin.

I am at a wrestling match between four common people. Only two of them seem to be quiet robust but the first fight is with the other two. One of them throws himself down and the other throws himself on him but he is pushed off the ring where all the spectators are protected by mattresses.

I am in the corridor where an American museum has its wardrobe and search for my things. I actually find a new deck of cards among them but not my backpack. I then walk back inside and ask a lady working there. She comes out to help me and I think of giving her a tip using French coins.

I am biking with my baker friend and get on the new path built on top of a dike. He then tells me that he found a replacement for when I am going on holiday but it is an Italian friend and she just had a burnout. I am happy for him but do not mention the fact that she is really not doing well.

I am laying in the attic of a holiday house I rented with my family. As I stand up I realize that outside is snowing and there are drops of water falling from the ceiling. I then think of writing a bad review about the place but then remember how sweet the lady who rented the place to us was.

I am on a street and hear my mother getting in the car saying that she is dying. I want to hear more about it but have to get in a big trailer that is leaving ahead. I do so but tell the driver to stop at a station to give a lift to my spiritual friend and another guy. They are waiting there for the train.

I am in the ground floor of an empty school when a student comes in to fetch a teacher who is still in his office. He takes him out and let him watch an eclipse through a small hole. There is a big window behind me and I also start to watch it. The sky is all dark and the sun looks like the moon.

I am in a shop selling glasses and find a nice pajama for my youngest son. It is tiny and I ask the owner if he can get me one for a three year old. He starts looking for it on the other side of the shop when I suddenly realize my son is five. I then ask him for an even bigger one of the same kind.

I am in our Dutch house and realize that my baker friend has been calling me many times. I am late at work but I keep being very slow and just put my shoes on. As I finally go out a guy with an old truck parks right in front of our house. He has a package for us and I ask him about the truck.

I am in a warehouse at night when some thieves come in. I am able to run out just on time holding a girl in my arms. We then run on a path along the coast but a little boy follows us with a message. I tell the girl to keep on running but she turns around and the thieves catch up with us.

I am in a big house in the mountains and realize how unlucky we were buying our small property for too much money. As I walk outside I realize the the family now living there only owns half the building and that the kitchen used to be the cellar. They must have spent a lot of money.

I am in a small supermarket and see the my Polish friend is also there buying frozen food. I then try to say hit to him but he is completely ignoring me. I then insist he should come and have dinner with me but he is together with my spiritual friend and they are going to have a concert together.

I am walking through the big square of our Dutch village and meet two Italian girls. I then ask them if they know a good place where to buy fish and they tell me of a shop in the small square. I then walk there and realize that there is indeed a small shop selling fishes but it is closed.

I am on a dune overlooking a beach and sit to compose a song using a small notebook I brought with me. I try to write the first lines but realize that I am only rewriting an already existing song. I then force myself to use my own words but as I read what I wrote I find that also that song exists.

I am laying inside a van going south and I talk to my Polish friend. We are finally in good terms again and I start listing him all the dreams I had trying to get back to him. I actually quite moved myself and feel the tears coming to my eyes but try to refrain them not to make it look too pathetic.

I am in a gym doing weightlifting when the main trainer arrives. Other guys goes to talks to him and I also follow them. Some gives him money and I just ask him if I can join his boxing club. He tells me that it is already full but the American president is also there and tells me I can join it.

I am in a dormitory with an American girl who shows me a small green house she is carrying with her. It is connected to her phone and the more she uses it the more a light turns on within and the plants grow. It actually gets very crowded around us and we demand some space to pitch a tent.

I am in a living room and see that the couple living above us is parking. I have never seen them before and they come in our apartment with other people living in the condominium. They brought two pots of pasta but I tell them they are not enough to feed everyone but they also have cheese.

I am in my native village and get to talk to an old artist. I suddenly remember he was the one who made a drawing for me when I was little. I even remember his atelier next to my mother's shop but he tells me that that was from another artist and his was down a small alley in front of the shop.

I am watching a movie about a family hiding in a villa when a drone manages to fly inside. It is a good drone that warns the boy that the family dog is being taken away. He then run out and see a van driving the dog a way but he manages to get it out from an open door while the van is moving.

I am looking at a map of the Italian peninsula with an American couple who wants to travel across it. I then mark some sites on the west coast going from the south to the north. My stepfather is also there and suddenly marks a city on the west coast but it is not interesting and is off the route.

I am walking with my partner in the main square of the Finnish capital. The sun is already setting and I realize that we are in the middle of the winter. Everyone including my partner is wearing a thick jacket but I am only wearing my t-shirt and I think I am not cold because the air is very dry.

I am outside our mountain barn looking at how the first floor was built replacing the stones making up the wall with cement bricks. The plastering I have done looks good but there is a yellow bird eating it up and I don't know what to do. It knows I am looking and in the end decides to fly away.

I am in a sculptural park where I have built a replica of my ark. It is much smaller and made of wood but it doesn't look so nice. Some visitors asks me about my other ark and I tell them how I have to wake up in the middle of the night to work on it. It is finished now but I don't tell them.

I am on the ground floor of a house and open up a big refrigerator to see what there is inside. I find a big bag filled with transparent small balls and think I could eat them. I the realize I will have to wait for them to defrost and I can just take them with me and start eating them later for a picnic.

I am sitting on a car pedaling back to our Dutch village but realize that I first have to make it to the bakery to make one more delivery. I then bike back but meet some Polynesian friends. I give them a ride and start using my hands to pedal but there is a slope and we start going too fast.

I am watching a documentary about a tall building selling sneakers. It looks like it is a very beautiful architecture showing a drone footage from the top to the bottom but I actually was there and remember it was only attached to a big stadium and looked very small in comparison but also ugly.

I am walking through a Chinese airport and hear a voice saying that passengers can also get a surgery there. I don't like and hasten to make it outside where there are English boys waiting with chariots to bring the tourists around. Two of them come to me and I realize they want to rob me.

I am in a mall with a lot of restaurants and see one where a family friend is making pizzas. I then decide to also eat one even though it is very crowded and I have to wait to make an order to the cashier. A man is in front of me and orders a very good pizza with asparagus but then gets stuck.

I am on a road with my partner and her father. The latter is by car and is waiting for his ex-girlfriend. She arrives with her own tiny car but does not want to get on the car with us. I then realize she just want to make a statement that she wants nothing to do with my partner's father again.

I am laying on a big bed with my kids. There is also my uncle behind me and as they fall asleep he tells me of the long trip oversea he is just back from. He says he doesn't mind traveling anymore but then puts his hand between my legs and I get very furious and starts throwing things around.

I am in a parking lot in the middle of the countryside and just get in a car. The seats are too squeezed to the front but I am able to regulate mine and I start driving. I actually take the left instead of the right and I see that I have a long road ahead of me before I can turn back on the right road.

I am in front of a public toilette waiting for a famous rich man to come out so that I can tell him about my project. He just stays inside and I decide to leave but another guy stops me. He knows my project and wants to invite me to a residency he has in an Eastern European country at war.

I am walking up a staircase going around the inside of a very tall building. A man working there is with me and shows me that he has two very old digital cameras. They are very long and I open up the lid in the back to see what there is inside. It is a screen and it is still functioning.

I am in a German village and walk up to an old barn where my American curator friend works. He actually fixed a pair of shes for me and I tell him about my new project. He is only interested in social works and I try to explain that it can be public but his place gets filled with young people.

I am hiking with my best friend on top of a mountain and reach a Gothic church. It is quite beautiful from the outside but we realize that the inside is abandoned. We check it out and find that there is even a shop with toys. I then go through it and get some puppets even though they are dirty.

I am on a beach with an old boy scout friend and get ready to swim with him to an island. I take too much time and realize it is getting dark. I then hurry to swim with him even though we have no idea of the coral reef. We reach a place we clear water but people warn us that it is dangerous.

I am at a supermarket going out with a lot of grocery but realize that I still need some potatoes. I then go back inside to pick a package but the supermarket is closing and I hurry to a cashier with a bag of quite ugly potatoes. I pay with my card but the cashier suddenly leaves me stuck inside.

I am walking in a town with my children and see that there is a crowd ahead of us. Someone is playing the bagpipe and I see that my youngest son is ahead dressing like a red Pete. I make it through the crowd to fetch him but realize that he is behind with my oldest son and he is a blue Pete.

I am at a conference with an old American anarchists explaining how difficult it was for him to do research about on-line videos without knowing how to use them. He suddenly takes his guitar out and begins to sing of his frustration. His voice is very powerful and I realize he is a famous singer.

I am taking my children to school and meet the father of a half Welsh boy. I once asked him to help me with the animation of my theater but he never replied me so I try to ignore him but he comes up to me and says that he is working on it. I tell him no to bother that I found another way.

I am in an old van with approaching my native mountains. A man has been driving all the way and it feels like the trip was very short. I then congratulate him but he end up driving too much down the valley and we stop in a cafe to get him a map. I then decide to drive but end up off road.

I am in a meeting with some family friends and they organize a ceremony for my work. There is also a very rich couple and they give me some very expensive watches to sell with each of my work. I then put them in order and want to take a photo of them but people are already writing checks.

I am on a boat with my oldest son and take a break under a bridge. We are carrying croissants and I give one to him. It is very long and I realize that there is a boat full of politicians behind us and they might get interested. I then make it to the cafe where we are supposed to make the delivery.

I am in a cemetery with a famous sculptor from my native highland. He is actually standing on top of a grave and asks me is I want to build a sculpture there. I have my theater in mind but he says that I am only allowed to build a sculpture on top of the grave. I then turn down the offer.

I am in a small kitchen with two other men who want to go to a restaurant. I try to locate one with a tablet and realize that it is an old barn on the hills. I first think it is very close by but then see that they will have to drive down to another hill where there is another barn that is abandoned.

I am editing an online article I have written a long time ago. As I save the changes I see that they are immediately accepted. I then think it is an automated process but then realize that I just got an email from my Swedish supervisor greeting me and saying that she has accepted the plans.

I am riding a scooter on a road that becomes very big. I then realize I might not be allowed to drive on it even though there is a sign saying that I can. The road suddenly splits in three tunnels and I just take the first and manage to get with the scooter on the bike path but it is full of plankns.

I am in the terrace of a pub with my mother and a famous artist. We all feel quite embarrassed not knowing what to say but then he asks me about my woolen sweater. I then explain that I bought it second hand but that my mother used to get me new clothes at a nearby fashion store.

I am on a bus sitting next to a girl. She has short blond hair and blue eyes but she is really not attractive. As we pass by a medieval city on top of a hill she starts hinting that we should move there together but I really don't want to. I cannot just tell her and she gets closer to me with her arm.

I am in a French village with a group of scouts. We have big leaves that we should use as maps to reach our camp. I then look at mine carefully and see that the veins correspond to the paths we ought to take. As I walk in the fields I actually find the right path and get all the scouts to follow.

I am in a park with some musician friends. I just got the idea of using an old ballad celebrating a young anarchist who died killing the French president to celebrate a young anarchist who killed the American one. I then talk about it to my friends but they are shocked and I insult them.

I am in a big shop with another guy and we go to the cash desk. A girl is in front of us and asks me whether I bought some bullets but I explain they are from my friend. She is anyway interested in me and asks more questions but my partner also arrives and starts smelling our underwear.

I am in a gym and try to do the bench press after a long time. I put no weights on and only use the bar but still it is very heavy. My baker friend is also in the gym with another friend and I don't want to make myself to ridiculous. I then stand up again and put the bar in a special holder.

I am in an apartment I just rented with a Brazilian friend and hear that a battle raging not too far away. I start to panic and want to live but there is still a big mess in the house. I try cleaning up but there are military vehicles passing. As I am almost down a group of young scouts arrives.

I am with my partner driving behind a jeep. There is a curve and we see it taking it too fast and too much on the inside. It almost fells over but not us who make the curve more on the outside. As we get on a highway I realize that our exit is closed and we have to go all the way to the end.

I am back in our mountain village and our neighbours invite us in their house. It is full of fresh pasta of many different kinds hanging everywhere. I know that they have made it themselves but joke with them asking how many packages of pasta they had to buy to fill up their house like that.

I am sleeping in a bedroom when I hear a woman coming in with her children. She is a famous musician who became mad and is now allowed to teach them how to play piano even in the night. After she leaves her children keep next to the door to see if she comes back but she never does.

I am in an old town carrying a big book and realize that there is a phone inside it. It is ringing and I try to find it between all the pages but it is too late. As I find I see that it was my sister calling me and that the phone is from her daughter. She saw we were checking in her back account.

I am inside a mall with my baker friend and he tells me about an underground cinema. We then walk down a staircase to reach it but it is completely dark. I loose track of him and find myself with other people. The British police is checking if we paid for the ticket but it is way too expensive.

I am in my oldest son's Swedish farm and keep in the same room with him. Outside there is a storm and I see the wind pulling up a cover from the roof. I then tell him that he will need a lot of my help to renovate and also notice that the paint on the window needs some maintenance.

I am in bed with my former American director. He has been dead for a long time but is now born again into a baby and I tell him about our English colleague who got a professorship but then was downgraded into a lecturer. He know all about it since the latter is also there and is also a baby.

I am biking with my partner and our children. We actually have a total of four and she is making sure that the first two are safe. The other two are still far behind and I realize that they are crossing the road by themselves. Luckily they are both safe and I know try to stick close to them.

I am searching the internet for a ruin. There is a monument next to it and I realize that it became important after my Polish friend did a gig there. There are pictures of him wearing holographic glasses but two other performers are next to him also wearing the same glasses and looking like him.

I am in a restaurant with some students when the waiter brings us a tray full of candies. I take my time to find one without sugar but the other kids starts taking way too many candies and the waiter takes the tray away. I then realize that there is another boy who is left without anything.

I am with my oldest son biking near the country house of another artist. I call him to ask if we can come to visit him but he is not home. We then get in his house but hear him arriving and quickly make it down to the garage. He is also there but we manage to escape with his scooter.

I am near my ark in the mountains and notice a group of people sitting on the field above it. I then join them and realize that they are all anarchists. I am actually picked to present my ark to them and I begin a slideshow but no one pays attention and I try to bring them down to see it.

I am in a village with a Croatian girl who invites me to eat at her home. She got it really cheaply and I realize that it is because it was badly constructed. As I wait for her mother to cook for us a dish with different cheeses I see that there is a lot of moist on the walls and they will soon collapse.

I am in a modern church waiting with my twin cousins for a wedding to start. The priestess is dressing casually and we ask her who are the witnesses. As she introduces them to us my cousins start stealing a present. They put it in a backpack and I lift my hands to show that I am innocent.

I am walking with some guys on a dirt road leading us into a tunnel. It is actually suspended over a swamp but we get to walk on a wooden pathway. The last part is missing and we have to jump. Everyone manage but I barely do with my hands and realize that I have left my pouch behind.

I am in the villa of a Dutch lesbian woman and see that she can watch a football field from her window. There is no one playing there but I imagine that if they have a game she can watch the game as if she was a spectator. I then realize that the house might be built there on purpose.

I am on a bus going through a city when I get a ball against the left side of my neck. I the turn around and see that my Polish friend is experimenting with a machine. I ask him what it is all about and he explains that it is against protesters and he needs to run a test for his supervisor.

I am with other friends sitting on the floor of a room that is attached to a house. It is much warmer in there and I think it could be the heat coming from the apartment below but we are on the ground level and I realize that there is a pipe sticking up and that must be the floor heating.