

In a future time I am walking on the snow along my girlfriend's family properties. The houses are all falling apart. No one seems to live there anymore. I walk down towards the forest hoping that at least there things kept the same.

I am in a classroom. On one side by the wall a foreign student seats in front of a screen. On his knees he holds his son. I am about to play with him. He is a miniature of an ugly man. I wander how his young father keeps him alive.

I get in an American museum pushing a friend on a wheel chair not to pay the entrance. I meet my father who works there. I then meet my biological father. I put him on the wheel chair and try to get out of the museum without getting caught by my other father.

My biological father and I are outside contemplating the view. He is young. As he drinks a coke he tells me how when I was an enfant sucking my mother's tits he suddenly ripped me away from her so that the umbilical cord broke.

I ride a bus for a long time before I get on a highland. An isolated yellow church reminds me of my home town. I walk and then slide fast on the icy road. I turn with my gloves. I reach a hotel where huge cherries are mixed with fake ones.

My apartment is the office of the museum curator. I bring her my catalogue to propose her a show. A lot of images are missing. I tell her not to take any decision before I get her the complete version.

I am on a metro of a foreign city. I ask an employee which stop is the airport. He tells me I have to go back. As I stand outside, the train back approaches. The driver has her breast exposed. I get excited, touch myself and come.

My girlfriend and I rush inside the airport right before our plane is taking off. We get at the check in. They tell us we won't make it. We try anyway and run through a door to the plane. As we make it inside I hear my son singing in my hand luggage.

I pick some small orange mushrooms. I through them as I realize they are poisoning. I find many baskets of poisoning mushrooms in the attic. They are all well conserved. I am about to throw them also but my friend turns off the light and I can't see.

I am at a dinner at someone else apartment. Those ones drinking wine move to the sofa. I am just drinking water but I move anyway. My young grandfather does a toast and purposely splits some wine drops on his white shirt.

We are on a big and new pick up. My father in law is driving us home. Many civilians on horses move against us. We are stopped by the police. We are not allowed to drive there. My father in law goes and looks for the street sign that say so.

I am in a hardware store paying an old bill together with some new things. I look at the receipt. The total is outrageous. I realize my curator added some very expensive things he needs for a show with other artists. I don't know how to afford it.

I am watching a film with a Japanese friend. As he moves upstairs I start watching a porno channel but I can't get excited. I switch to one where a plastic dick bumps into a pussy. I come. The pussy is also a plastic prototype.

The afternoon sun lights my girlfriend's face. She lies on a bed at our country house. I convince her that this is the right bedroom as the morning sun is on the opposite side. Although is about winter the neighbor starts the noisy tractor to cut the grass.

I am filling in a certificate to proof that I am writing to my biological father. He knocks on my door. We meet for the first time. I let him in and hug him. He is small, skinny and very light. Nonetheless he lifts me up to the ceiling.

I take my class on top of a mountain. I propose the director to go down the opposite side instead. It will be much shorter and we can walk in the military tunnels. All the students follow me but him. He finds it to risky.

I am running down a dirty road. Looking down I see my old city surrounded by small hills and a big lake. I reach my family. We should leave for the mountains but we have to wait for my father to finish some work.

I get late in class. I can't find a place where to seat so I take the one of a South American student currently out. I look at his work on his laptop. An animation describes it. I wish I could also build such a thing.

My father complains that my sister's car shouldn't be parked like that. My mother and I drive it away. I observe how much has been built around our old house where it used to be just a field.

We are invited over night to a friend's house. He argues with his wife where we should sleep. He says that guests deserve a decent room. He gets us in a very small one. I lye comfortably on an animal fur all the others lies on the floor.

A small girl is playing a videogame. I handle the joystick to help her out. Small enemies come from all over. As I finally understand how it works we loose. The girl goes and looks for some more coins for a new game.

In a club dancers eat from a spaghetti pile. They show us how to pick the spaghetti with both hands not to contaminate them. I try. The spaghetti are actually wood sticks. I get a thin one. I force myself to eat it with mayonnaise so to survive.

My tiny aunt is showing me her home gym. She has all the machines to train all of her body parts. As she is showing me how she trains her legs my father gets in and interrupts us. He starts telling her about a loyal gym owner.

I get to my grandmother's place she left us. I will need to restore it all. My sister is seating inside. She is so stubborn that I repetitively punch her in the face. She gets completely stubborn. Suddenly my director shows up. He understands what happened.

A gypsy man is in an ancient city performing. He throws two balls and then tries to pick them with two others. He misses them. His wife also tries but the balls end in the water. I tell them that my friend wants to buy their gold ring. I know is a fake.

In a supermarket shelf I get a cheap toy for my son. At the cash desk a man charges me double. I show him the right price and say that it is probably half because of the used box. He accuses me to have replaced the price label.

I am with a friend at a table of a mountain restaurant. The waitress serves me with a bottle filled with soup. She wishes that I use just half of it as the owner wants the other half for his spaghetti. I do so and tell her to let the owner know how good I am.

A Central American student is driving me and a Chinese student for a trip. It was decided that we shall sleep together. We pass a forest and reach a hill top. I see a small mountain and wish to hike there but there is no time as we shall get in love.

I am on a car with my girlfriend. We should meet my grandfather on top of a mountain. He has our son. We pass by a restaurant. It is for sale. The sandwiches look good but there is no one inside.

During a lecture my director accuses an American student to watch porno in class the other night. He was lying on the sofa with a golden can. The student rips off his many blonde hairs. The top of his head gets completely bold.

I am walking in the forest holding my son. A group of cows approaches us. A black one comes forward. She wants to smell my son's belly. I try to scare her away. She does it anyway and hurts him. I rush on the other side of the fence but some cows are also there.

In my old village I meet an old guy. He shows me his painting where an old man dressing white stands on a white background. He tells me how he was once told not to paint the background to be more contemporary. He has never managed to do so.

On the phone I tell my director how my girlfriend was driving to the see and we kept on returning to the same town. I also tell him that there was a hill where we stopped and met two old classmates.

I am in a club seating on a sofa with a professional artist. She shows me her work. It looks exactly like mine. I show her on a catalogue how I also had some square pools of blood where a dancer was performing.

In a class my old teacher is talking. I find it boring and get distracted. He stares me. I press a button on my keyboard representing an ant. It triggers a visual effect of two humans merging on a projection. My teacher is delighted.

I am on a bus to a foreign city where a female friend should host me. I hear another girl seating close to me talking to her on the phone. I ask her what was my friend saying but she wouldn't tell me.

I am in a shop buying some inexpensive components. I tell the shop assistant that I also want a laptop. He shows me a nicely designed one. I would have to follow him to his place to configure it. I ask the price. It's extremely expensive.

I cross a mountain path with my father's friend. We cautiously walk down as we both recently recovered from some injuries. I find myself on top of a rock. I am about to jump down with the help of some sticks but I realize is too high.

I am lying on my parents bed. I get to the bathroom to masturbate while looking for some pictures of naked women. My father gives me a newspaper with a folder saying porno. I try to click but it doesn't open. I go back to my room very bored.

A Greek friend is prosecuted for being illegitimate in a foreign country. He risks many years of prison. He writes a residence permit on his passport and shows to the court. They ask him forgiveness.

I swear as my sister is taking too long to get ready and we should catch a flight to get oversea. I ride a horse in the trunk of the car she is driving. At the airport my parents give her plenty of money for trip. I don't get any.

I am outside my old house. A friend shows my high school teacher the difficult ancient books I am reading. He is delighted and willing to translate my artist statement from French. I go inside to give it to him together with some cooked vegetables.

On a rainy day my best friend and I are going on a canoe instead of biking with my father. We drag the canoe out. The tip is bent. I live my phone inside. The canoe flips and the phone hits the ground. We can't find a second canoe for my other friends.

The lake stream carries different creatures. One is a white dog barking. I run in afraid and get up to the bathroom where I rinse the dirty lavatory. My mother is shocked at the entrance. She almost got beaten.

I am seating at a round table with my dead grandmother. She burns water candles of a dead priest who was also our relative. She accuses herself to had made favouritism in her life. She proofs that by showing me how the round table cloth as a tip pointing at me.

I am in a museum with other artists explaining their work. Suddenly they all lie with their belly on the floor to protect themselves from a beast. I place chairs at the entrance to let the beast out. The museum director arrives announcing that the risk is now over.

I walk through a field of high grass. On the melted snow there is some ski traces. I cross country ski downhill afraid of the icy bumps left by small jeeps. I go fast uphill among the slow skiers. On the top a new downhill starts. It's a proper slope.

In the basement of a bar a woman and two men seats. One of them drinks a glass of alcohol before leaving. He is an alcoholic. The other two stop him before he drinks some more. They manage to put him asleep by getting some white paste in his mouth.

I am on the phone with my director. His mother stops the conversation. I get angry with the Russian student. I tell her she should attend class to improve her English. I throw the readings on the floor and step on them. She rebels but then photocopies them.

At a pub a big plotter is printing many images on a big paper roll. I hear the group in charge of the project speaking Italian. An Albanian girl explains that they are competing to take the highest amount of photos. So far they collected three billions.

A guy takes me to a park where I leave my bike unlocked. Two teams of guys in their underwear play ball. I join the game. One of my opponents explains that I have to throw the ball through them without it being caught. A team mate scores.

I am at my ancestors' villa. My poor grandfather tells me how he had three paintings from an ancient artist and my rich aunt took them. She arrives. He kindly asks them back. She is absolutely not willing to.

My parents and I are eating at a restaurant. An important curator seats at table nearby. My father tells him about my prizes. I have to correct him. The curator seems enthusiast but quickly changes topic and shows an old feminist video. It is a superior art.

A father drives his family full speed on his motorcycle. They stop by us on the side walk. They try a hat on my son. It is too big. They put back the other hat which is of the same type but smaller and double the price of the first one.

I am at a meeting with the important organizers of an important festival. My curator tells me that I should prepare a good presentation of my work. I follow the vice-director upstairs to look at some examples of good presentations but I can't configure my laptop.

On a computer screen appears a close up of my head. I am bold. I look myself on the bathroom mirror. I can see my face of when I was an enfant. I find it very cute and understand why people loved me then.

I am walking around looking for my parents' new place. I find the road by a big and ancient timber villa. Behind there is an ugly cement building. My father opens it. Inside it is narrow, modern and full with new art books. He reads to understand me.

I get in a boat where a lot of pretty girls are taking a seat. A black one passes by looking at me. I go around with an empty trolley to look for her. On a seat a baby is left alone by her mother. I take care of him.

My girlfriend, my son and I are on a train approaching an African city. We should stop there to wait for another train. I already know about the frequent violence of those people. A black man also tells us about their costume to steal babies.

A bunch of politicians are thrown in a dark pool. They are forced to stay under water. One raises his head up to breath. The guards promptly get him under water again. After some time he gets in a meditative state.

I am walking with my son through a field. A big black horse runs out of the wood. We go there. It is the boulevard of an ancient villa. We rapidly walk through the parking lot and onto an asphalted road by a corn field.

At a park I am training a huge crowd of young students. They repeat all the gymnastic movements I do. I go up and down like a frog. No one repeats it. The elder teacher asks for a break. I go around offering some dry fruit. No one wants it.

I am on a train with an old schoolmate and some others. To get from the North of Europe to the South we are forced to go East through Asia and almost to North America. We finally reach the destination. We hug like best friends. My schoolmate's mother is filming.

At school the director tells me the topic to start my lecture. I look at my notes but I can't remember anything. I look for the article online. My director tells me to start but I can't find the hand outs for the students.

I am about to step out my best friend car. I want to make sure he doesn't run over my foot. As a guarantee he gets his feet on top of the wheel. I go out and wait for another friend who is going to drive us behind him for a long trip north.

Driving we reach a village. I recognize the main building. I walk in and show an architect friend the inner building. It was constructed by a famous architect. I criticize its boring functionalism. My friend is really excited about it.

Out in the country the people of a village seats around some long tables and eat. My mother is standing. She listens to an old man making a vulgar joke. He speaks the local dialect. The last rhyme is about her pussy.

A young rich man drives a girl on an expensive car to a hotel. He runs in the courtyard. He asks for the usual room for the two of them. He pulls his shirt out. The girl comments how handsome he is. She is pretty ugly.

I walk in the chaotic downtown of a Central American city. People are selling weird things. A dwarf girl stands on her knee with her dwarf baby. She looks in the future and the baby tells it. I walk forward without purchasing anything.

I am at an artist club. Two of the artists running it, move upstairs to talk to me. As we are about to do so, my sister calls me on the phone. She starts telling me about our past life together. I let the two artists wait for me.

I am seating in the bathroom at my parents' place. My mother is very angry with me. She shows me a postcard where the neighbor wrote what a trouble maker I am. She wants me to write him back. I can't. It is not the truth.

In a gym the trainer explains the causes of injuries in martial art. She shows a kick where one never gets injured. She wants us to try it in pairs. I am the only male. A girl lifts me up. I kick my legs up and down as I was dancing.

At night a friend is driving uphill. I seat in the back with somebody's girlfriend. I explain that I once biked down this road and we should go on top to visit an ancient theatre. As I speak I try to touch the girl with my arm. She doesn't reject me.

A friend and I are escaping from the police. We run on the road of an ancient town. Through a shop window I see my cousin working as a hair dresser. He also sees me and gets out. He looks good in his uniform.

I am seating on a theatre chair. The place is small and empty. My ex girlfriend is on my side. She is a complete mass with her unbrushed hair. Some of my girlfriend's relatives pass by. She waits for them to go away to put her hand on my leg.

I am on a mountain over a big city together with a female artist. A guy tells us to climb the highest rock. We walk up the stairs around it. I get vertigo. Once on top we should bungee jump. She does it too early. I am left suspended in the emptiness.

I am at a club with my sister. We agree that I should beat up a friend of mine whose face is ruined by pimples and whose body is weak and small. I face him. He is much taller and stronger than I thought.

I am biking down hill on a main road. In front of me there is an older man biking rather fast. In front of him there is another man who has to stop afraid of a slippery curve. I am now second. I could be first but I am too cautious to pass in front.

Along a polluted river there is a small lake. A guy is swimming in the cold water. He is a good swimmer. I walk around the coast to find the proper place where to jump in. I just need to find the courage to do it.

I am about to give my students a shampoo to wash the corridor of a hotel. I realize it is my father's one. I bring it back. As I seat on the toilette my father gets in and realizes I peed out. He gets very angry.

A nice girl wrote a sentence on her purse. It is my sentence. She also wrote a date. My friend checks on a lipstick if we were actually together then. The girl arrives and seats on my knees. At my back my mother is looking at me.

At a bar my best friend is telling about the big prize he got. He submitted a black and white photo of a naked girl laying on a square. Some text is also there. I recognize that is just old fascist propaganda. My girl is fascinated and moves close to him.

A classic film shows some workers making the dough for some cakes. The owner walks around to see their progress. He notices a very small dough. He takes a knife to beat the hand of who is making it. A girl sacrifices herself to get punished instead.

My girlfriend's best friend is walking with me by a harbor. I tell a joke on her. She gets offended. I run away pushing my son on the trolley as she wants to revenge. We make a sudden turn and hide by a boat.

I am in a park with my relatives. My uncle comes forward. My twin cousins are also there. I hug them one at the time. They wear identical fashionable mantels. I feel ashamed that I am so poorly dressed.

On a beach the red flags are half under water. I swim in a safe pool but it is too small. As I see many other swimming out in the ocean I also go with my mother. We swim towards the red flags. The see is dark and the waves get bigger.

I am at an institution consulting some older successful applications. They are unreadable. The ink is completely faded. I find one where each word is written with a different color. The content is very stupid.

A group of girls is looking at me swimming very fast back and forth the pool. I get ready to dive. The lane gets crowded of old and slow people and I don't have my goggles. I anyway surpass them all in total speed.

My head is cut on the floor of an abandoned room. It is very large. It stands straight up. In its bottom some tentacles are slowly growing. They will let it move around as an autonomous creature.

I am in the garden of someone's villa. I contemplate the very beautiful view of the lake surrounded by very steep rocks. I move in front of the villa. A train passes nearby. It is no longer beautiful. I drive the owner away on my car.

My cousin and I are at a technical store. We find a cheap package containing many small cameras. I would like to have the smallest one. We look for a memory card adaptor but we can't find the right one.

I am at a festival among my old professor's students. Some girls are on the stage for a beauty contest. In a moment of chaos one of them comes down to kiss me. She tells me her name so that I can ask her boss if I can meet her again.

I am part of a group show at a modern museum. Many views of my work are hanging on the wall. The frames don't seat straight and I can't fix it. I finally meet with a small Asiatic guy. He is supposed to help me.

I am visiting the website of an American writer. I look for the text of his book. I find the page. To avoid visitors to copy his text he has the background with some small pictures of him boxing. The text is written in almost the same red colors as the pictures.

I wake up in the middle of the night inside my car. My grandfather needs help. I go out in the dark and then inside the room where he is sleeping. He is perfectly fine. He doesn't need any assistance.

I take a seat inside a boat. It is smoking black. We are going under water. The engine stops. Three guys wear the only three parachutes and jump out in the dark. They will survive. The earth is below us.

In a small room a young politicians has a very vibrant talk on federalism. His party leader takes his place and refines his ideas. The leader of the opposite party intervenes proofing their superiority.

Someone knocks the door of the house of a rich farmer. He announces that society failed and humanity his left without food. The farmer generously offers his corns. Part will be used to make flour and part to be grown next year.

After many years of silence my son and I visit my father. He warmly welcomes us. Inside there is his dentist friend. He says that is unfortunate that I haven't visited him before. My teeth are now rotten and it is too late to fix them.

There is a lot of snow in the city. I discuss with a friend where we should go and country-ski here in town. I suggest many places but none of them has a ski-track and the rain is starting to melt the snow.