

I meet with the professor who is supervising my thesis. I haven't yet been updating it as he told me. He tells me that he have been rewriting it and correcting it himself. He claims that it didn't take him so long.

I am inside a restaurant up in the Nordic mountains. Outside the window is pitch dark and very cold. As I wonder about the kind of sports people do there I notice a sport car going up the ski slope. I show it to my Nordic friend. It goes too high and flips over.

My colleague and I are in the office that has been turned into a sauna. I get to the workshop where we just had our course. A drawing class has just started and the teacher is very angry of the mass we left. She stands up and demands to see my office that is also a mass.

I am in the living room with a very muscular brunette. We are getting ready to do the iron man on the table but then move to the sofa. Everyone leaves and she puts her big a naked arm around me to kiss.

I am about to leave a church concert but hear the choir singing a Christmas song. I feel very moved and stay. An Indian woman gets on the organ and plays a classic pulling the microphone over the keyboard. Everyone is moved and I cry wishing to hug my uncle in front.

I am with my uncles who just had some kids. They are small and many as puppies. I wonder how much my uncles make love at their age and think that it is because of their business going bad.

I am leading my relatives on a path high in the mountains. I find the pile where I buried my aunt's dead puppy. I show it to her but she is not interested and wants to continue. I look at the many black aunts coming out of it.

A woman tells another woman about living high in a mountain. They have a caravan and even if it is summer it could get very cold. His son brings in a rectangular piece of cement where the fire is already burning.

Some art curators are examining a group of artists. We have to go up individually to be interrogated. One of them is going to the toilette and asks if we are ignorant. I get angry and incite my group against them saying that we don't need them.

I am working on my laptop and try to get some writing before a group of people passes by. Among them is a Central American artist. I tell him that also one of my students is from there. He shows me a video of rolling skulls. He tells me that homicides are really common there.

I am at a small train station looking at a panel for a train to a small town. A lady shows me the right one. On my way to the opposite side I quickly help a young lady with her luggage and then get to help an older one dragging hers back to the platform. A train arrives but it is not mine.

I am helping a student mounting his project in the school corridor. I try to convince him to simplify it and leave just the part we are mounting on the floor. As we are done with it I grab a big camera to photograph it but the optic is all dirty with graphite.

Out of a very high terrace is a very long strangling cord hanging down. There is something attached to it. I panic thinking that it is my son who has jumped down and died. I pull it up but it is just a weight.

An old man paddling his small boat gets me and my friend on a deserted beach. The waves are very strong and we are violently pushed there. We get surrounded by pirates. Their captain has a long ninja sword and we just have pocket knives. We then agree to be part of his crew.

I lonely descend a dark road with an airplane flying over me and get in a very lighted and busy mall. I have very long and white wings and fly over the crowd. At a corner I pass an underwear shop that could interest me but fly around it.

I am in a small tobacco shop and give them a big print to frame. I realize that I should have gone in the shop next door but the shop keeper tells me that they can also do it through the same company. I then tell him to don't hesitate and call them.

I walk up to the right platform to catch a train. Two blondes are on each side and I drag my body on their tits to go through. They invite me to catch a taxi with them instead. The prettiest is already married but the other gets to hold my hand and as we are about to arrive we make out.

I meet some friends at a parking lot. One of them has just crashed with his expensive car and has a cheap one. I try to tell them about an adventure I just had with a girl but they don't listen. I then throw my lunch box on the ground too happy to care about them.

I am part of a group of militaries stationed in the city. We are gathered by the captain and sent out on the square to a group of kids. They are dancing a beautiful song I wish I could remember.

I am on a hill expecting some racing cars to start competing on the river. I get ready with my camera to film them when a guy with a very modern kayak arrives very fast. I understand he must be peddling since there are no paddles.

I hear an older couple discussing about the apartment on sale behind us. It is very cheap and quite special being on a floor of a house on a hill side. We were supposed to buy them and I regret we haven't done it since it was very close to the ocean.

A girl is testing how jealous she can get her boy by fucking another boy and look at the first. She gets pregnant of the second. It takes her a few days after her delivery to get pretty again and hold her first boy very much in love.

My grandfather is out of the door playing with my son and having a lot of fun. I take the camera to film them but he doesn't want to play anymore. He looks very well and healthy.

In the living room there is a guy from my native village decorating an agenda for the church. I wonder how he can concentrate with the TV on. I then go to the bathroom and think that I should also get my drawings out.

I am at a dinner with my girlfriend's colleagues. On one corner is one of her chief that has rejected me for a PHD. I seat close to her and we start talking a lot. The others think we are getting in love.

A small dark hair girl and I fuck twice in a row. Her vagina looses a lot of liquid and I come on her. My girl arrives and I fuck with her instead but I can come no more. She then goes to the bathroom and a woman sneaks in to steal a condom to fuck her while I get back to the first.

A small kid gets reinvigorated after loosing his virginity with his mother in the swimming pool. He stands on the edge and shows the other kids his muscles. He then dives in and holds on to another kid swimming. He almost gets him drawn.

In a supermarket some kids have spoiled a cardboard coffin of a large fish. The old fisherman is called to evaluate the damage and charge them. He comes with a new cardboard and starts folding it. He then gets moved and lets them go saying that his friend can provide a new fish.

Inside a room are my prints on the wall covered by a plastic sheet. An art critique gets in with my other colleagues and one of them tells him of his strategies. I then tell the first that maybe he would be interested to see my work that is the opposite. My colleague gets angry.

In the very north is a polar landscape with a small mountain. People are skiing enjoying the unusually warm weather. I also would like to ski but my cousin warns me that it can snow ice and it is painful. The skiers start going fast crashing on one another.

I am in queue with some teenagers to help with a flock of lambs. We have to get them on our shoulders. It is my turn and the old shepherd shows me how still they are. He gets me to carry his bike instead. I follow him telling how much I would also wish to conduct his life and cry.

My American curator sends me a formulary to be filled by one of my students who should exhibit at his gallery. It is all badly translated in my own language. I wish he could have written it in his language so that the student could have understood. I am seating in my cousin's expensive car. He got together with my sister and they leave me alone to go shopping. A policeman passes by and I realize that we are in a paying parking. I notice some free parking in front and quickly drive there scratching the wheels on the side walk.

I am in the living room and find a letter on the floor. It is from my uncle asking us to sign under a contract for an animal rights association. I tear the letter apart suspecting that it is about some of his nasty business.

I seat on the toilette holding my finger in a catalogue where my work is presented. It shows an exhibition I had at school presenting my large photographic prints. It also shows a picture of me in front of one of my old abstract paintings.

An old classmate is working at a supermarket. I can see her very blurry from the distance. She walks and her tight dress falls from one of her big bubs. She naturally pulls it up with a hand.

I look for meat in a large refrigerator but find a large variety of cakes. A lady asks which one she should take. Another lady points a white one with candies on the top. The first lady doesn't like it but cuts a piece anyway. I also get a piece and greet the second lady and her daughter.

I walk in a large and ancient building where a design exhibition is being hosted. I recognize an old classmate passing by. Although I am holding an open bottle I throw myself on him and we hug. I wish we could go and talk under the sun but he prefers to stay under an arch.

I decide not to follow a criminal inside his barrack and he leaves me out in the desert. I realize that I will never survive and resolve to steal his old car but there are no keys. I get them from his little daughter and get on to start the motor but the gas tank has been removed.

I escape from my mother's family mansion and run out on the road. I turn around to see if they are following me by car but they are not. I am about to turn in a secondary road when my parents reach me by bike. They tell me that I am on the right road if I want to hide at my aunt's.

My son and I are running away in the dark street of the city. We throw ourselves on the side not to be caught by the headlights of the cars passing by. We reach my friends' old school and I hear my phone ringing on the distance. It must be them wanting us for dinner on the hills.

I get in the metro with a foreigner who is going on a bike trip but have lost his friends. Two brothers I used to know come by. They don't recognize me but I anyway introduce them to the foreigner since they are all originally from the capitol.

I am about to check in an airport and try to find my tickets in my bag. I print them out on a machine but my credit card doesn't work and I get a print out where to fill in the details manually. I go anyway to the check-in.

I get a climbing plant on top of the wall with the branches pointing down. I show it to my girlfriend but she tells me that the interior architecture wanted that wall completely clean. I look around and notice all the marble reflection between the wall and the floor.

I am talking to my colleague who is seated on a small desk playing with some magnets. He tells me that he also went to see a professor for his PHD. The professor gave him a ready made topic as he did for me.

During a field trip we reach a cathedral high in the mountains. I film around but drop a glove down below. We are then placed inside in a small chapel perpendicular to the main one. We manage to move to a bench in front but we are told us to respect it since it is very antique.

In a dark night the top of a mountain is lighted. The villagers are called for the presentation of the local hockey team. The two best players show up. They seem very little and fragile. My father takes off his jacket and gives it to me so that I can give it to one of them who is freezing.

A huge muscle man and a smaller one are in a little town escaping. Suddenly the first gets the second down on the pavement to rape him with his long dick. The second stubs his legs with an iron bar trying to escape but he is lifted by the first with a helicopter that the he can't drive.

I get in a museum and meet with the famous artist exhibiting. I look at his many sculptures and all the great work he did. As I am observing a model of a muscular man and the cartridge of a pen my sister shows us the actual pen she caught when an actor dropped it from a bridge.

I have some friends over at the entrance of my kitchen eating. It is dark and also my father gets in greeting them. He then comes to me at the end of the kitchen and tells me that he will blow the house down if they don't move out.

I walk on the edge of a forest looking for a way out. Lower on one side is a clear-cut area where the earth has been ploughed on one end and high grass is growing on the other. I notice the smoke of the fire I just abandoned and turn around watching a cow in the pasture running.

I use toilette paper to clean the pee around the plastic lid of the toilette. Another man is there. He is the one who gave me some pornographic material to masturbate and calm me down.

I meet with a professor at his office. He is quite positive that I will become a PHD student. His son is already one but shows up to the office just twice a year. He and his assistant show me the printing room.

A mucho actor is competing for his last race. He is about to win the world title when he crashes on the last curve. He gets out of his smashed car all in one. His chest is gigantic.

My new colleagues are taking me around the ancient town where I will be working. We loose some and I remain alone with a guy that I already know. I then ask him about the others and when we meet them again they asks me about my background.

It is evening and I reach a train station of a foreign city meeting with one of my cousins. He is waiting outside at a bus stop and tells me that I still have some time before my departure. We then decide to go inside and have something.

I hear of a comedy about a group of militaries that gets in the desert on their lame and thirsty donkeys. One of them sees the ocean and gets down to jell if anybody is on the opposite side thinking it is a river where to drink. His companions are also there surrounded by the brown waves.

I am drawing a classmate when she appears talking in front of me with my director. A side of her hairs is scaled higher and bleached. They discuss about her work that couldn't be finished. He compares it with mine saying that while I look in the future she looks at the past.

In the office there is a big movement. A group of artists are demonstrating their hand held device. One of them explains it while the other two keep on programming it. The code is changed and it seems to sound but it soon stops.

I am seating around a table with my students. As one of them is talking about his dismantled installation I make small clumps on the table using insulating foam. I use a knife to remove them but they still leave spots that don't go away.

I realize that I don't have my camera with me and remember that I left on a table of the school cafeteria. I take out my phone to call somebody that my still be around. As the wrong student answers I actually get my camera out to photograph. She shows up with her friend.

A very tall guy is playing basketball in my team. It takes him a long time before he gets ready to shoot and he fails. We are just the two of us against a large number. I get a Chinese player with us and the tall guy finally jumps under the basket and scores.

We are downtown and I get in a shop to buy a small electric device. The shop keeper remembers that I already bought a similar device. I tell him that now this is wireless and I can seat anywhere with my computer. He lets me go and I run away with my girl since he forgot to get paid.

My PhD colleague takes me inside the tunnel he has designed. It is black and quite articulated making subtle curves. The ceiling gets lower and we run out on a much nicer tunnel where the angle of a luminous spiral around it can be regulated with a handle.

In the middle of the road in front of our country house is a Christmas tree. I get there with a saw to make wood out of it. My cousin needs to go to work and I let her car pass. I get back to the tree but realize that I also need an axe.

I call my colleague to tell him that I got on the wrong train and ended in a city up North. He is rather upset since he will have to teach by himself. As we talk I actually meet him out of a hairdresser. He tells me that he comes up here since they are less stressed than in the capitol.

I forgot my bag on the train and go back to the station to try to find it. I get to walk over a steep bridge resembling a roof. On the opposite side is a place for parents to drop their kids and have them catapulted by a spoon below. There is also a bowl of water in case they don't succeed.

I go in a shoe shop and get asked what brand I prefer. I go for one but then pick a simple model of another. The shop keeper goes and gets me the right number while I put my face on a chair with an embedded rat. He tries to pick up the right tube with a pole and his colleagues draw me.

I am with one colleague about to teach a course while my other colleague hasn't shown up. He wants me to teach anyway without him. In a room in the library we find his laptop turned on. I give it to him to bring it to class without turning it off.

I am part of a presentation. My student should be the last one to talk and I blotter that I am his teacher before he actually starts. We then all go and dance. I make very acrobatic movements among the ladies who are from very prestigious institutions.

My father and I are downloading oranges from his truck. He is on top selecting the rotten ones. I get a box on the floor and he tells me to be more careful. He also comes down to help me but with boxes of mandarins.

The door bell rings. It is lady who is expecting a present from my father but he comes up from a red and green wall and tells her that he is too busy. Her ugly daughter comes in to introduce herself. My sister and I are both lying indifferent on the sofa while she shakes our hands.

My girlfriend and I are sleeping in a box. I open my eyes and realize that we are in a disco. Some guys start to fight in front of us and I try to move them away. One of them beat my girl so that I start to beat him and he can have his big friend to beat me.

My girlfriend and I are running in the pavement of a city ceased by a car. We group with some other passer-bys who are walking with a lamp on. I wish they could turn it off. The car passes but it's not the one that was ceasing us.

A girl and I walk out of a Southern city into the pastures. The grass is dry and the road is of dirt. She explains me that foreigners can drive just a set amount of miles per day unless they go up to the mountain pastures. I tell her that I would really love to but her driver license has expired.

A man and her daughter are walking a path by the ocean. They come over a cage where a dangerous dog is kept imprisoned. He opens it and the dog walks away with his mouth shut by a wire smelling the ground. Meanwhile the daughter has been down to the ocean. They look alike.

A long truck arrives and I suppose that it is delivering my thesis large prints. My father-in-law tells me that they are actually already in the barn. I then ask him if I can hang them but he first wants me to write a message so that I can claim my director if they get damaged by the moisture.

I dance with some small black kids in a circle. I then position some microchips also in a circle and go over with a bigger one to activate them. Their white father arrives and gets angry thinking that it is harmful. I explain him that it is just low voltage but he takes his kids at home.

I am in a room where some teenagers just had a party and slide over the pictures that were taken. I comment how grown up they looked at the beginning of the party and how much childish they looked in the end. My sister tells me that they actually smoked in the car on the way home.

I am giving a dinner in my small kitchen when I hear that the dictator and his generals are coming. I tell my father and uncle to help me moving another table inside. My uncle bumps it on all the doors. By the time we are back the dictator has arrived and wants my cousin's hat.

In a pavilion the film of a modern architecture is being screened. I move to another pavilion to give a presentation. A girl follows me being very sad that I have been after another girl. She tells me that I actually got her pregnant.

I get in a bakery that the shop assistant is actually working on the dough. I also get behind the bench to work on half of it by my own. As I get started she tells me that it isn't the right way of doing it for the kind of croissant that needs to be made.

I show a friend on a map where I live. I then try to show him where I will soon move but can't find it. I tell him the name and he shows it to me. I look at the morphology of the area around it and find some fairly high peaks.

I am seating together with a beautiful girl getting mutually in love when another guy comes to seat with us. I guess he is French although he is quite blonde and has freckles. He is actually very handsome and takes over my conversation with the girl.

I am getting my grocery off the cash desk after paying. There is a Baltic man and I tell him that I heard from a student about his country at war. We go out singing together a song he also knows from my country.

My father is out on his jeep ploughing a thin layer of snow in the already ploughed parking lot. His friend arrives on his sport car and makes a sudden stop opening the trunk. He gets out amazed that it worked.

My parents are with my son in the living room. They gave him a lot of chocolate to eat and his mouth is all dirty. I take out a chocolate cake to surprise them but the chocolate on top has disappeared. My son is anyway happy dumping it in melted chocolate and eating it.

The news shows a girl who has been abused the night before in a fancy strip club. I was actually intimate with her and thought the place a serious café. I then remember that there was an old and fat pimp dancing with a hot babe.

Some students demonstrate a rollercoaster on a green carpet twisted inside the classroom. I am very enthusiast but the old professors reject it. I am seated by the girl who is going next. She actually has my drawings of a flying vehicle and a coloured book for kids she drew herself.

A black architect takes around the city a group of black people showing them the buildings by a white architect. In front of an old one is a modern one where some workers are arranging some absurd sculptures. I try to film but they start playing ping-pong very hard.

I walk by the small spa of a hotel where some English girls are bathing and move to the lobby. There is laptop connected to the internet and I try to download a cow-boy song. I actually download an entire album. I slide through it to get the right song but end up in the second volume.

My son gets in a river with surreal stones sticking up. He stands on one that is quite high and slippery. I get in to rescue him. I actually get a hold of him but end up with each foot on different stones and no way to get out.

I am with some students in a tribunal of a poor Eastern city waiting for a female officer. We hear her steps that it's getting morning. We still have to find a place to sleep and my student shows on a map how we should travel back to school and come back with the car on a ferry.

I am at a gym training my arms with a pair of silver weights. There is a woman training nearby and I try to keep up the series. I then put the weights down to get some lighter ones and practice boxing.

A friend and I tell our companions about two Nordic men coming for dinner. One of them asks me if I am talking about a blonde guy that was an exchange student in a small town. I reply that yes he was an exchange student but from another town.

The baron of an island goes to meet a group of mercenaries. He wears a glass helmet with his head under water. The man he talks to has also such a helmet and opens his viper mouth to scare him away. The baron gets on top of the hill and fires them with a laser.

A rocky cliff is being shot and bombed by the invaders. I lay down on a dirt road not to get shot myself and have my girlfriend and son to do the same. As the shooting continues my girlfriend suggests that we should go and hide in the city but I am not sure how safe it will be.

Someone is at the door. I try to close it but he forces it open and gets in my kitchen. It's an old red hair classmate who wonders why I don't join the war. I tell him that I am a pacifist. He gets quite shocked and slowly repeats that word.

I am back in the countryside of my hometown. There are some signs left from an attempt to build a football stadium. The project was abandoned because of the very swampy ground. There is even a small river going through it.

I get in an apartment building under renovation. In the entrance hallway there is an old friend of mine painting the walls. He comes to say hi followed by his twin brother. Although they are both painting and wearing the same clothes I can distinguish their names.