

At school my son's teacher presents me a tiny red hair girl. As we were the last one to enroll our children we should decide whether she can be part of the class. I then ask their opinion but the teacher tells me that it is exclusively up to us. As the little girl is leaving I hold on to her and approve.

I get off the metro in a town and follow the railway to get on again. It is actually asphalted and I have to run to reach the metro again on the right railway. I catch it that it is at a stop. As I get in there is another guy in front of me. We start talking and he takes a white camera out to photograph.

It is night time when the bus stops for a brake. The driver goes to a real restaurant but I follow another guy. We first find an empty dining room but then get in a bakery. They have all sort of whole wheat products and it is run by two Middle East men. I have a hard time to decide and ask them.

I am walking with my son over a large blue bridge designed by a singer who is no longer famous. As I wonder how he got the commission we come to the end where there is an ugly spot to seat on. We look for a sunnier one on the opposite side but there are alot of homeless sleeping bags.

It is raining outside and I am in the porch of our country house sawing a piece of wood. My father-in-law comes by and I ask him for some red paint for the garage. He needs to buy it but I am sure he has a full bucket. I haven't been working the whole summer but now is time.

I am with a guy on a small slope and wish we were in some real mountains. I mention those in Spain but the guy doesn't want to hear about them. He has been there once and there were only one mountain after the other.

I am walking in a field and find some gigantic mushrooms growing under a corn plant. I take two and start cutting them in my bag. Looking at them I find that one is actually very brown and I get suspicious. It may be poisoning and I throw everything away.

I am in our country house packing wood inside the car. We finally get going but my father-in-law stops at a place to cut the wood. Our train is going anytime and I start jelling that I can cut the wood alone when we arrive. The window where he is working is open and hears me really well.

I am walking up a mountain where the rocks are so hard that they can break a metal bar. I seat on the one in the very top and try to make it balance while I film. I actually realize that the mountain continues behind me and the top is further up. The view must be great there but I give it up.

A serial killer is ceasing me and I hide inside my grandparents' old house. I get in a small room in the corridor but can't lock it. I then start taking a shit and make a wolf mask out of it so that the serial killer will attack it instead of me.

I am in an Arabic country at war and go out to shoot some videos. I then walk through the basement with several shops and film a vendor. I walk upstairs and seat on a handrail to film the street. A car with black windows approaches and I slide out afraid that there might be terrorists inside.

I get in a playground with a bunch of drunkards. They actually stand up and start playing very good music. One of them sings and the other plays the guitar like it was a keyboard. Many stops to listen but another drunkard has to put his headphones on to start playing his accordian.

I follow a former student up to his class and he gives me a knife to hide. He then pretends to walk in from the dark corridor. I also go in the corridor and get the knife blade through the wall paper but then walk back making allot of noise with my shoes as they were snow boots.

I am with my son in an Arabic country and pretend to be the husband of a girl. I then kiss her in the mouth and we get in the car through the dry landscape. She stops on the side of the road to look at a map and I seat to film a hill behind. As I look at it I find that it is more of a mountain.

My wife and her colleagues are seating in their office doing an experiment with magnetic liquid in a tube. They spent a whole day with it but is not giving them any conclusion. My wife is particularly worried because she is now the project leader and will have to come up with something.

My Polish friend takes me on top of an old cemetery where a large wood opens up below. It is all scribbled and he explains that it is the visualization of a wild horse. On top of it there is a mountain and it is also segmented but with straight lines. On top a big hand is testing a cement staircase.

I am in the back of a train with my legs stretched on the opposite seat when new passengers come in. I then give space to an a short Mexican and an American. The latter shows a girl that he is actually going to the North of Canada where he can take a cheap flight to the South of America.

I am walking along a high canyon and pass the general who is positioning his soldiers. I look down to spot the enemy but we are too high and I only see the vegetation far down. Mean while a soldier passes behind but her mule escapes. I help her and we find that it crashed with a white horse.

I am in a bus and recognize my old South American classmates seating in front. I then go to greet them and we hug. One of them is a Mexican with big tits while the other is Colombian with bronze hair. There is another Colombian but she has a twin sister and I can't recognize the right one.

I pick up a wooden furniture from a stock and start walking home with my son. As we go along the river a piece fell off and only a plank remains in my arm. I then try to use it to fetch the other piece but the current is very strong and it has already taken it far. Another furniture also passes by.

I am out on the sidewalk when I hear my uncle calling me from a small shop. He is now working there as a clerk and wants me to invest some money. I approach him that he is actually weighing a costumer's small diamond. He is very impressed but drops it on the floor and the alarm goes off.

I am in my parents' old garage observing my father's new bike. It is very light and has special pedals. My uncle also arrives with his heavy bike and wishes to have the same pedals. I then go up in the balcony and look down at our land. My uncle joins me and I can see that he has mustaches.

I am with my family seating by a green pond. My wife has her feet in the water and counts with my son the frogs swimming under. They actually have one up but it starts to smell really bad and they have to throw it down again. I didn't know that they could defend themselves like that.

The new pope is always sleeping and the other priests splash him with cold water and wake him. He then stands up and talks with two cardinals to escape. They do so and go out of the stables but he falls asleep again on his donkey while everyone else is leaving. He is now left like a poor man.

I am playing a table game with a king and allow him to use a red and a green pawn together. I then redraw the different segments of the path we need to move on. The king doesn't understand and I explain to him that each one of them correspond to a figure. I suddenly realize that it can't work.

I just had a lecture with my Greek friend and all the students have now left. I actually show him that he has a left a crab and a shrimp alive in a food box for days. The first kept alive by eating the later but is too rotten to be cooked. My friend makes pasta instead and I hide the crab in the pot.

I go home from a beach with my parents' friends who are singing an old disco song but hear my parents talking about the girl I have made pregnant. They want me to talk to the daughter of their own friends. I then follow her to her place in the same old neighborhood but in a different house.

I am with a friend at a restaurant and it is taking too long. The food finally comes when she is in the bathroom. The waiter serves her with a nice piece of meat but I get a small piece with a whole cabbage. I am very disappointed and have him to at least cut it for me.

I am biking in a Southern land with my Polish friend and find a nice path down a forest. We then take it and soon reach a beautiful church. My friend wants to continue downhill but I stop to film. I then find a rock where to seat but he stays close to me and in the last second gets in the way.

My son and I get in a shore where young people are coming out from a metro station. Some girls are walking along the beach but we follow the guys climbing a hill. I have to help my kid and when we are up get a beautiful view of the winter sea. The guys are going further up but we stay to film.

My family and I are looking at people training through a glass door. The instructor lets us in and pair us with other persons. I get together with a guy but don't know the game and he runs with a basketball and scores. I show him how good I am to jump and he lets me win.

I am at a residency program and ask the different performers about them. One starts playing his wooden guitar for us. It has a very special metallic sound and when he is done playing he explains that it was hand made in Italy. It is covered with copper rivets that make the sound so special.

I am in an Italian restaurant seating out with my old family friends. As I stand up to sing something the owner gets his red hair bartender out. He is not even Italian and has a weird Hungarian accent but I let him sing. I never heard the song and it is actually very good.

I am in an old square and meet a woman I knew when I was little. She actually sent me an image of her waiting but I haven't had time to look. We then walk together down and old staircase when her friend reaches us. She has very sexy clothes but worries about having taken a cock up her ass.

I am in the bathroom taking all my things away as I don't want anyone else to use them. My mother is also there and looks at me interested. I even take my electric toothbrush down and she wants to see it. I give it to her and she studies it being with allot of curiosity.

I go to the attic where we are all sleeping and lay close to two other guys by the window. I am actually afraid that one of them might attack me and show him that I the hammer on my side just in case. I really want to sleep but he starts smoking and I throw him away to the center of the room.

I am with my son on a big road waiting for a bus to take us to a giant mall. We actually need to buy a chemical to melt colors like the rusted light pole in front of us. Our neighbour comes by with his car. He is also looking for the same product and gives us a ride over the elevated road.

We get to a football stadium and find that it is free for fathers and their sons. There are many of them and they don't even check the tickets. One of them has an handicapped old son with a sign on his bag. They are very slow and we walk pass them but then wait for my wife buying plain bagels.

An artist rents the same room he used to rent with his parents on top of a pub. He know shares it with a blond and a black girl. They actually sleep in the same bed and the blond girl puts her leg on his penis. As also the black girl do the same he can't avoid an erection and comes.

I seat around a table with some students discussing the effect of meeting other persons. I say that if you meet someone beautiful you really get affected. I can't find any good examples but an Asian girl comes out with my Norwegian old colleague who she finds really handsome.

A mountain man has his pick up parked closed to the wretched car of another guy. They are too close and the latter can't come out. The man then resolves to back up but have to break the guy's mirror. He drives away but is told he was the son of an important surgeon and ought to go back.

I am about to cross the skyway of a station and say goodbye to an old colleague. I really want to start an internship at his studio and tell him that I am ready to come the next day. I also add that I will only do so if I won't be nervous to meet my other old colleagues but don't think it is the case.

I am walking with a friend out of a very old mountain hotel where we spent the night. It is completely empty and I wonder how it can be so cheap. As we walk through the woods I realize that is even close to a lake but even that seems abandoned.

I walk in my old apartment and find a copy of my catalogue left on the wooden wall right at the entrance. It must be from the editor and I look at the title in the cover. She has actually revised it and it now says that they are the longest work in twelve years.

I walk with my cousin up to the old school porch that is going to be made into the hobby room. I then get in the corridor and find that a professor is giving an animation lecture using the same material. I then find that in the end he presents a new animation of a fat guy driving a military jeep.

I am swimming with two of my wife's colleagues and hear them picking on me. I really want to drawn them but they run up in the changing room. I then wait for them outside with a chair lifted to smash them but I am so angry that I smash it on another chair.

I am in a Greek restaurant eating alone a simple plate when three other guys shows up. I let them seat in my table and they come with wooden bowls filled with special dishes. One of them starts picking food from another's plate and puts it in his plate. The latter does the same with the other.

My wife and I have decided to move to a German city but her colleagues explains to us that it is not a big one. As they start listing other cities with higher population I take a walk outside and pass a local couple. They are blond and very surprised to see a dark person like me there.

We are in my parents' mountain cottage and I start unpacking my luggage on the kitchen floor. Among the clothes I find a pistol and I try to load it but find that is broken and understand that it is a toy. My parents has arrived and I prepare to confront them without it but they are nice to me.

My Polish professor has an important presentation to do and I follow him to his studio which has actually allot of gym equipment he has developed. I then stand up front to listen to him but he sends me back. I pick up a brochure and realize that he is trying to sell. Almost everyone leaves him.

I am reading a tourist book with all the different adventures to do in different countries. There is only one listed up North and in a small paragraph with a tiny picture. It shows a giant cruise with a crown like top breaking the ice like a queen.

I am playing soccer with a guy but we have no ball and only score with small things on the ground. I manage to score repetively with a tiny branch but he argues. His father then comes in the game with sticks to attack but I manage to break them and go forward. He used to be a pro.

My wife wants sunglasses and I take her to a small shop where they sell them. It is trendy but they do have sunglasses on the mannequins. They are too polarized and I look at a guy wearing a pair with only a central lens. My wife doesn't want those but I really like one covering only my pupils.

My wife and I are in the metro with another Swedish girl. We get off in a rocky place where my old friends are having a picnic. One of them wants to beat me up and I choose a closed room. I punch him till he is fainted and leave him there. I then take the elevator down and go back to the picnic.

I walk alone in an American country road and reach the summit of a small mountain. There I take my seat becoming the new god. I am big and made of silver but soon a small guy arrives and he seats next to me also becoming a god. He is still small but made of gold and thus he is my superior.

I seat in a small room with a Swiss friend of a friend and ask her if she has Internet. She was actually playing the guitar but tell me that they do have it and I start searching for pornographic images of black girls. She leaves me to masturbate alone and comes back when I am done.

A small hairy man is seating naked on our king size bed. He is actually a philosophy professor and I give him one of my catalogues. He is really impressed and starts looking at it but there are only pictures from the countryside. In one my mother-in-law has hanged two roosters on a small tree.

I hear about our high school teacher saying that only one of us has guessed about the self healing back of a special fish. It was actually made of soy but then we told the teacher to look under the golden blanket of the student who has guessed. She actually caught him with a recipe book.

It is dark in the lab and I am experimenting with a laser on my finger and a brain like cap on my head. I just started working there and look at a senior colleague who has already a working application. There are people inside a caged jumping carpet and he wears his equipment to detect them.

I am about to give a performance and sing a song but can't find the paper with the words. I find them on an old parking in my pocket but cannot remember the actual melody. I am in despair but then think of singing a girlish song from a cartoon at a high tempo but I can't play any instrument.

I am with my step-father at a hospital waiting for one of his colleagues. As I worry about getting a ticket for the parking the later finally shows up and apologize saying that many are calling him for an event he is organizing. I should stay with them but go in the kitchen to prepare some food.

I am at my parents' old place when my mother calls me out saying that I finally got a job. I have to drive an old jeep together with an old lady and help her to deliver the post. She has an handwritten list and we start driving around my old village but the gears are too hard and I am in pain.

I get in a vineyard with green grapes growing low and come to an amphitheater where I seat with two friends. It is rather empty but I can see below a guy with his father and grandfather. He actually looks very much like me and I start crying thinking that my grandfather is dead.

A professional shows us how fast he is with his racing bike around a circuit that we built. He is actually very fast but then drops the bike and starts going with an old motorcycle. He wants me in the back but the circuit starts inflating and I am afraid. I then let another friend and jump down.

I just fell out of a boat and look that if I fell from the side I wouldn't have hurt myself. I then walk on the highway above and notice a swimming pool. The season is cold and is getting late but nonetheless a man is still there swimming.

I am walking alone in a big mall with French fries and tortillas served like candies. I am not hungry and keep on walking but I have something in my teeth and see a shop selling toothpicks. I then get inside to steal one pretending to look at the deformed antiques for sale on top of the shelf.

I am in a changing room with some other guys and look behind a rusted closet thinking to find money. I actually find a bag and take it out. There is a whole piece of an expensive dress and we start breaking it into pieces. We take a big part but no one wants to carry it and I put it in my bag.

I am walking down the staircase of my compound and meet a pretty girl with short black hair. We greet each other and I am about to go forward but then come back to her and kiss her. She stays still while I grab her and feel her fine little ass still not sure if she is consenting.

A dictator has just landed in an old town and the citizens are now pretending to make business with each other. I also come to greet him and both hug an elegant man with his wife. The later describes us his improvements on a military aircraft and I start crying thinking that I am not a pilot.

A girl is on a go kart with an instructor who is driving her around to overcome her fear for speed. At the end he stops to give her the go kart. She has her boyfriend with her and the instructor shoots him in the finger. He weeps but soon marvels about the instructor who disappeared so fast.

I am in a living room with my wife when she starts undressing. There are even our family friends undressing and I am about to leave when they tell me that we are being paid by a rich girl. I then also undress and eat spaghetti with her. She feeds me with her salad and kisses me on the cheek.

I am at my parents doing the laundry when my sister tells me about a girl who earns more than me because she is Persian. I then follow her in the bedroom to count my money but they are actually hers. As I look carefully I realize that the notes are very ancient and were printed the old way.

I am walking up a road and uproot a whole no parking sign. I then keep walking with it uphill but see a car upfront which could be from the cops. I then immediately plant the sign again and find a very soft terrain. As I look on the side I see that is right opposite to a free parking sign.

I am walking up a staircase with a girl who just got back from a ten years walk but had to give back her scholarship. We are actually in Mongolia and come to an empty residential place with German flags. As we get on an aluminum platform we lay down to kiss even though she has pimples.

I start working in a big vegetable garden that has been long abandoned. There are big zucchini plants and I talk to a girl to help me remove them from one lane. She shows me that they haven't grown in another lane but there is a small tree. I then pull it out and it comes with a single long root.

A woman takes me for a walk up a hill. As we get higher the green vegetation gets lower and I realize that there is another hill on the top. I actually have already been hiking up there and thought it was too short but now I know it is much deeper and I can hike for much longer.

I am talking to an old friend about shooting his film in Lithuania where is cheap. We then all gather around an old lady who is recharging a camera to record our respond. We have to fart with our mouth if we want to shoot it East. I fart a bit but the others fart allot as they have chosen China.

I am in the center of a Romanian city and get in the church that they are celebrating Christmas. The nuns are behind me and I move in a smaller room where they are showing a cartoon of a girl finding small grubs on the grass transforming in lizards. She then flies back to her world with them.

I am at the airport with my father and come by an old black colleague talking slang on the phone with her boyfriend. We then get in a bar where my father orders chocolate ice cream for me. As the black waiter adds sugar to it my father holds up a small speaker like he was recording him.

My wife and I are at a reception looking for the catalogues of a professor but there is only one edition left. None of the students have taken it because it shows the way to the dead wife of the professor but my wife wants to go. She tells me that there is a nice space shuttle ride to do there.

I come home after a long trip and an Arabic curator comes to greet me outside. I then tell him that I have been traveling from the Middle East and he runs in to call another curator. I would like to follow but I am using my shoes to carry tomatoes and I have only some thick white socks on.

I meet a political activist in a shop of an old city and she introduces me two boys working there. They are distributing anti-Israeli fliers and I show her that I also have some in my bag. There are pictures of the bricks used in concentration camps and she told me that they are cement made.

Two prisoners go back to live in the same cell. As they are laying on their beds a plate of food is passed below the door. One of them orders the other to pick it for him and they seat up to eat but they don't have any bread. Other prisoners have smuggled bread but they anyway have no knife.

I am in a parking lot underground looking for the right office where to fetch the luxury car I rented. There is a whole row of offices and I choose one. They then send me upstairs with my bag but an old guy steals one from below the chart and run in the elevator. There was nothing valuable.

My wife and I drive in a house and park our car. We rented the parking over the Internet but there are carpenters renovating the house right above. One of them is the owner and comes to greet us. He thinks that we will park for several days but it is only for a night and we pay him directly.

An American guy gets in a cafeteria and starts insulting an homeless seating there. He actually wants to invite him for some chicken wings but the homeless wants donuts from another fast food. The American guy then asks another homeless but he also wants another fast food.

I get in my new office that my colleagues have already taken all the tables. One is even sleeping inside a smaller room where I could have worked. I then seat with a girl to eat and talk intensively but then try to greet with big gestures my wife seating behind.

I take my wife to a clothes market and get in a stand selling underwear. We ask for a series of four and a lady shows us the color combination she has. I would actually like one with the logo of a mouth licking printed in the middle. She has it but we anyway leave without buying it.

I am skiing behind my cousin who is really slow and hasn't grown much. On the opposite side comes his twin brother with my sister behind. He is very fast and fully grown. My sister then takes me for a ride on the edge of the slope but I can't leave as I have some business to do.

I go through a bar with guys my age playing at the roulette. One of them is getting married and they have all put their black golf shoes at the bottom of a small swimming pool. I am also wearing the same pair of shoes but decide to keep mine on during the ceremony.

I am home of a guy who used to be a karate champion but is now a good for nothing. He shows me a large photo behind which there is his kimono. He shows him fighting against a woman who was testing in with her power. He lost the battle and that is why he has thrown away his career.

A drunk man is kidnapped and wake up in the open trunk of a pick-up going inside a tunnel. He could escape but is actually submersed in ice cubes and just his head is out. He then only asks the driver for a strong drink with little ice.

I am walking in the city center and come to the municipal building. As I go around it I see the staircase and suddenly remember a work that I still have to do for my wife's boss. It is about documenting youngsters jumping down staircases. I actually don't care and keep on going my way.

I meet an old school friend in a small Spanish square but no one of the other friends has shown up. A girl selling fish by the fountain greets me in Chinese. I greet her back and she comes out to tease me. Her Chinese father gets us a seat and a drink but I have to drive and ask for the menu.

I am walking the high escalator out of an underground station singing a romantic song. I pass a couple of persons but don't look at them and keep singing. Outside is wet and I cross the desolate city center feeling lucky not to have to commute like that everyday.

My wife wants something sweat to eat home and I take her in a market where they sell dry fruit. I find a good mix for a reasonable price but she already took three other bags. I try to explain to her that they have only dry beans inside but she goes for them anyway.

We are in our apartment cooking a giant egg right on the stove when our landowner tries to come in. She warns about my Chinese employer living below who is following. I let him in and yell the reasons why I am not paying him back. I let him out holding a chair and find him very tall and big.

I see that my wife's boss is finally going through my application. He wants me to include a whole boulevard in my project and I agree. I actually see the rendering and is very nice. As I am about to answer him I accidentally click on the rebooting button of the computer with the mouse cursor.

Some old friends are working on a project when one of them stands up to bring some rented equipment back. I also realize that I have another appointment and get ready. I want to make a good impression on my cute old neighbour and unplug my power supply arching with my back over it.

I am with my parents and they don't seem angry about the meeting I had with my real father. I then tell them a funny story of my sister when we were little and she dragged my grandfather's penis. I suddenly remember that my mother has buried him without me and I strangle her crying hard.