

I want to move to the east but my father has told me that it is full with Slavs and I shouldn't. I actually talk to a friend from there and he tells me that is only the case for the flat south. He then tells me how progressive is the mountainous north and suggests that I should move there.

We are on the metro when a black girl hooks on the back. We see her coming forward as we approach the platform where a group of men are taking pictures of themselves. I get a camera from them to also take pictures from weird angles but my best-friend shows off with his rollerblades.

I get back out of my parents-in-law's farm to keep working but my father-in-law comes also out and starts jelling at me. I left some pine cones on the ground and he is really upset about it. I then explain that I had to bring his grandson inside because he was crying but he is still angry.

I am in a museum room with a Finnish curator and two other artists. She has just nominated us for an award and gives us a bag of dried vegetables each. She then shows that they are all different and I actually got the smallest as I got third.

A colleague tells me that they will fire many people next door while they plan to hire hundreds. A short southern Italian joins us and I stand up to avoid him but then see that he signs himself like a fascist dictator. I get back to him and he shows on his phone how TV programs are commented.

I seat and work outside of my son's classroom but then see other parents inside. I then collect my things and go in with a book sticking out of my bag. It is a book from Palestine that one of them landed me but I haven't had time to read it. I then avoid them and go in the library to give it back.

I crawl between the legs of a line of students at a buffet and reach my friends. One of them tells me that they don't check who pays and I go back. As I serve myself I ask a Chinese a few words and walk out screaming them. A white horse appears and I throw the trail up in the air for the shock.

My boss and a famous Italian designer are in the balcony of the latter on top of the tallest skyscraper of a Chinese city. I am inside instead and find out that his companion is a guy. His old fat wife approaches me in the laundry room. She is first excited but then tells me that she is a director.

My son and I are biking along a river and I find a nice dock where to rest. I then push away a little bird and seat down with him. As I look up I see that the bird is being eaten by a larger bird on a branch. I show it to my son before even the beak is swallowed and get afraid it might not move.

I am talking to a colleague and log on my e-mail account. There are actually many new e-mails and as I listen to him I try to look who sent them. One of them is actually from a guy I wrote to but never heard back. As I look more carefully I see that it is an undeliverable e-mail notification.

I am in an ancient small room with two fireplaces next to one another and read how they used to warm up people coming in to read books. I then move to another room where I can see out of the ancient walls and look at the muddy sea side. A native guy tells me that there are even beaches .

I am at the playground waiting by a plastic tunnel for my son who is playing. Suddenly the postman comes saying that I got an express letter from my old Chinese boss. I don't worry and think to just crunch it up but he tells me that is actually semi-frozen.

An handsome prince finally makes it to the dark apartment of his beloved girl's parents. He has an overgrown blond beard and is all battered after he had to cross the channel to come there. He now has a meeting with her father and wants to ask for her hand but his mouth paralyzes.

I am with a friend in a Chinese grocery store but can't find anything interesting and leave him by a shelf. I move where the fridges are and see a beautiful cake. A woman is also approaching it but I get it first. It is inside a high bowl but is actually very thin inside. Her little kid laughs at me.

I am in the dark living room seating with a friend and using his mobile to write my dreams. My wife is actually in the kitchen and I warn him not to tell her anything. He then shows me on his laptop how his girlfriend has written over his manuscript.

I follow a colleague with a senior researcher who asks me if I am able to do more work. He is actually asking my colleague who agrees even though he doesn't know what it is about. We then reach a computer where my former girlfriend tells us how hard it has been to get us our next job.

I am with my father at the restaurant and still feel hungry. As I am wondering if he can afford to get me some more fish the waitress come to serve him again. She has anchovy stuck on the spoon and can't really pull it down. I don't ask for it as it is too strong for me.

The fascists are having a summit in an ancient villa and a priest takes away a young man who doesn't want to be involved. He brings him down in the empty basement and through a secret door into an empty bathroom. From there he can show him where the communists meet in a cathedral.

I am in my mother's car and she is driving on a long highway. As I look out of the front window I see a beautiful orange sky but the setting sun is not visible. She actually wants me to call my step-father but I have no money on my phone.

I am in a dormitory for rich kids and go to fetch food in the kitchen but there is vomit on the staircase. As I go back in the atrium is full with other vomit. The guy that did it is handicap and is being dragged away before he also pees. They want to get rid of him but I say to try with a pamper.

I get in my library and find allot of people standing around the long walls as they were waiting for me. I then try to ask them what is the problem but get no answer. As I look behind them I find that I actually have many films and even the entire collection from a Japanese animator.

We walk around the Italian neighborhood and get in a pizzeria. My step-father knows the owner asks for a table by the window. As we seat in a small one by the counter waiting to be accommodate the owner comes with some pizza slices but they are too old and too cold.

My son and I are walking barefoot on a sandy street of a small town by the sea. There is actually scrap on the floor but we are soon out and on top of a small hill. From there I can show my son the place where we spent our holidays before and where we now bought a summer cottage.

I get in a museum that looked closed and walk to the exhibition. The curator is actually there but I don't have my catalogue to show him. I then walk back and cross another curator but I have a soda can and have to go out. I then place it on top of a bin in the parking lot for the homeless.

I am in a restaurant eating with my old friends but on a separate table. I then hear some of them discussing why I took pictures of their faces. As I turn to explain they give me another picture. There are all of them dressed in costumes and one is above all with his face red with pimples.

My wife has to build a prototype and I look in a tutorial but the hardware is complicated and the code too long. As I try to understand it I find that they are actually written by three different Indonesian girls. I then play the first video and it shows how she can make a robot move with her voice.

I am back in Scandinavia and walk down an empty street to the capital. It is a summer day but the weather is gray and cold. I then remember what an artist friend told me about the previous summer when it was so hot that it could only tan for one day on the side of a small mountain.

I get in the metro with a found card and see that is charged with allot of money. I then walk fast down the escalator but it is blocked by two girls. A new train is about to leave but the doors are kept open for us. It is actually a minor train and we have to wait for the main one that is always late.

We get in a restaurant with friends but change to a table by the window. I then throw pieces of bread to a guy smoking in another table. I also start to insult him even though he is very big. He is actually seated in front of my son but finally stops smoking when the food comes. It is just desert.

I am seating in a square with my relatives when my cousin asks me if he can get all my drawings. He wants to construct a long trailer for his car so that he can go around and sell them. As I am proposing him to check the prices of art-fairs the fountain suddenly starts soaking his bag.

I show my son a steep mountain and we actually find ourselves walking on the ridge to another one. We then come to a destroyed fort and my son plays lifting the elevator inside. An old train comes and I try to film but we get caught inside. As we go out we take a bag with biscuits with us.

I get out in the country looking at a building coming out of the clouds and get inspired to write. As I go back up to an ancient tree I cross a group of men going down to their boat. After reproaching a woman going alone with her lover they pull away carrying along a whole row of empty boats.

I am seating at my desk when my son comes with his homeworks. He can't do it alone and shows it to me. There are allot of capital A letters but there is one written upside down. I am confused because of a V on top of one but then understand that it is his mark and find the wrong letter.

We are walking on a path and find a sign saying to explore the wood on the right. I want to go to also see down the cliff but we decide to keep following the path to the left. There is actually a timber construction over a river and I hold my son going across while I jump between as I was flying.

I get in a film shop and find a famous artist checking for a war film. I first try to avoid him but then we cross again and greet each other. He then tells me of a cheap war film he wants to make and use an Italian film as an example. It is actually another film and from a different film maker.

We are in a fine suite of an hotel watching TV and I stand up to look out of the large windows. On one side there is a football game and on another there is an arena where two players are training by themselves. They are throwing the ball from one side to another and I call my son to show him.

I introduce my two best friends to my old Polish boss saying that they are both good animators. I also add that I am willing to help him some more and he holds my ears before we run out. My friends don't want to leave and run up the staircases coming to the top where is full with cameras.

It is getting dark and I walk with my smart Greek friend along a busy road. As we come to an intersection we wait for the green light to cross over to the other side. I then ask him how to embed my videos on a homepage and he tells me the two different codes by heart.

I am at my parents place and decide to take a walk in the city. It is actually raining but it is also warm and I decide to continue my walk through the center. I then plan to go to a friend and call my wife and son to reach me. The latter is already with me and we play with snowballs.

I am in a café with my sisters' friends eating a nice salami and recognize the bigger sister of a Persian schoolmate of mine. We then watch a TV program together where a group of black people represents Italy. I then say how my father would be ashamed but they are actually native Americans.

A cartoon shows a character precipitating through different worlds. As I start to get dizzy he actually stops in a black pond. From here a giant robot emerges. The latter was actually constructed with and old submarine and it puts its flag up from one antenna as they start to get attacked.

I am with a friend and she starts telling me the story of his grandparents getting imprisoned during the war. They had a fast car and got at night to the city square to shit on a monument. They then drove away but got stopped by the police and arrested because they were not sleeping home.

I get on the dance floor with few friends but soon get tired and stop dancing. We seat down and I notice my young cousin there. My friends ask her who is taking care of her and she first say it is my wife but then my wife says that is obviously me. I then keep it by my cousin who is now cooking.

My best friend tells us how he used his motorcycle during an uprise. I then get on with everyone and drive downhill. We are too heavy to break and I have to drive through a red light. My best friend pushes me forward and we crash on a fence. I am well but the others have their teeth broken.

I get in a shop with many cheap clothes and the owner comes to help him. I want a thick sweater and he takes me to the dirty basement where his small daughters and wife lives. As they start discussing with one another I look at a list they have on the fridge of things that need to be repaired.

I am walking with my son in an American city and cross an old bridge. A man coming from the opposite side introduces himself and starts walking with us. He also has kids and wants us to meet up. He even has a job for me as a waiter in a one table restaurant where the costumer can rotate.

I am on a bus going to an island but the queue for the ferry is too long. I then start singing communist songs and a fascist friend comes up to me very angry. I run out and jump in the water keeping under the deck. They spot me and I keep it underwater but he also dives in to get me.

I am in a wet winter forest running with another Italian guy. We are approaching the finishing line and I increase my speed. He says that he will catch me but it is uphill and he can't get faster. As we both finish and I get first he goes to tell the jury that he is the winner.

I run in a fine garden to the table where my ex girlfriend is with her friends. She actually wants to go to Switzerland but I will have to drive her back to the Netherlands. I then seat with them and discuss about my work. I have one project for each letter of the alphabet and I tell them to test me.

I am in a park with a Chinese student and my old American director comes to congratulate him. I also wait to shake his hands but he only does it with his students. One has won a medal and they whole unite to celebrate cutting me out. I then feel I should also join a master program.

I am at an American friend's place photographing her kid playing in his room. As she also comes up I take the camera away and give him a present. It is a big toy that my wife bought but she didn't remove the price and it is very cheap.

I am with my wife meeting with the staff of a museum for dinner out in the terrace. I don't really know what to say to the director and start looking at a catalogue with the selected work of the curator. I then show my wife the photos of an artist sprinkling fountains of blood from his body.

The prime minister is in an abandoned barrack stealing bags of gold when the enemies comes with a flat helicopter to pick them. He then lays down as he was dead and his soldiers comes forward shooting. The enemies are dressed like athletes and proceed in line against them without dying.

I am walking on a path overgrown with jungle and talking to an old friend on the phone. He tells me how a natural drug he was using got him to feel very bad. I then see that the path is clear below and instruct him how to join me from a secondary entrance.

My Scottish countryside neighbour gets in his office and seats on his desk. As I would like to ask him for a position but another old man comes in to work. The latter is a designer and asks permission to use the stock of used paper under an old printer. My neighbour grants it to him.

I wake up in the night and find that my son is sleeping with his little neighbor friend on the floor. His mother is also in the apartment but is about to go down to her place. I then remind her of her son's pudding but she leaves to me. I am happy and open the fridge but there is very little left.

We are seating with our old American friend in the kitchen and he tells us that he just became professor of my department. I feel really overwhelmed as I am not yet a student there and will take me many years before I will get to his stage. He then promises me a scholarship if I apply.

My wife is with my sister arranging a teleconference with a famous actor. He suddenly gets on-line and they move to the living room to talk to him. I stay behind looking on the screen at the beautiful lake where he lives. As he starts blathering about my wife's country she immediately hangs up.

I am walking around an old American city when suddenly a voice in the megaphone announces that a snow storm is about to come. Everyone that rushes to their dwellings but I find the sky most clear and I keep walking. I then get through a tunnel and come to a perfect spot where to film.

I hear that my step-cousin had a bad accident with his jeep and look at his profile on-line. I see pictures about his old girlfriend and finally find his account on the day he had the accident. He was on top of the mountains but they American soldiers were training and he decided to drive back.

I am in the supermarket and get in a line after a black guy. He has little grocery and it is soon my turn but I have allot and the counter is short and steep. I then let the package with eggs slide down and the cashier likes it and does it again but this time it slides fast and the eggs almost break.

My son and I are in a huge supermarket and come to a long row with cash desks. I do want to check out but as we walk along them we find them all closed. We actually come to one that is rolling and put the little grocery we have on top. A cashier shows up and I ask her to fetch me some beer.

I am walking in the shallow sea water towards a bus stop where I can see the small silhouettes of people against the sun. I actually cross a small man training to play basketball with a blue ball. I then dive in the water to play with him and find that he is huge underneath.

I am in a room with my old Canadian student and wish to invite him to visit me but he talks all the time. He tells me of a series of a famous films but I have never watched them. He then tells me of a particular one that is very famous and I actually recall the title but haven't watched it either.

I am on-line chatting with an artist friend when my step-father comes home. I want to show him the work I am doing but start the file on the wrong program. As I try to start it with the right one he leaves and I notice a girl next to me crying because my son doesn't want to play with her.

I get a short e-mail from a Lithuanian curator who just had one of my fables recited on stage. She writes that I definitely have a problem with society and I should stay away from it. I see that there is another e-mail she wrote me right after saying that the fable got a big ovation from the public.

I wake up with another man in my old bedroom at my parents' place. It is actually very early still and he is going to work while I think I will have time to write my dreams but my step-father wants us to go biking. I then go out and find my sister wearing half cut shoes with her toes sticking out.

I am waiting outside and walk around the corner of a neighborhood. I cross a pretty nice lady and turn to follow her down the main road where I actually cross a finer lady. I then turn to follow her up and in a bookstore. I keep walking through it but the door at the other end is locked.

I am in the crowded reception of a hotel when a dark and short Indian friend comes to hug me. The receptionist then tries to point us out to everyone but we quickly separate and pretend like nothing. We actually also walk around looking for what she is trying to point at.

My son and I are supposed to go out with my parents but find a free buffet serving pizza. I then go out to tell them and convince them to come instead of going for a tea. There are even new pizzas and I show them to my step-father but they actually don't look so good with only tomato toppings.

I am in an auditorium when the news of an Arab being caught with a bomb is shown. The bomb was luckily broken and they show how it was previously used in his own country to blow up an old iron bridge. As I look at the explosion I see that a white horse is precipitating.

I am walking with my son on an elevated road in a bare mountain and seat down to eat by a puddle reflecting a castle above. The food is actually good but my son doesn't want it anymore. As I insist a group of friends passes by looking but I don't recognize them right away and show my finger.

I notice some big holes around our main window and my wife gives me a foam to fill them. I then get on a chair and start pouring it out with a knife but it is not enough. The bottom is not even foam anymore and small pieces of fiber glass comes out. I am afraid for my son but it is too late.

I am at Spanish friend's apartment talking to him and his friend about our kids. They agree that my son is very tall and I feel very proud looking at their sons who are very short. I actually think that they have the same age as my son but they are three years old.

I am in a University talking to an old professor who introduces me to another professor. As the latter starts telling us about his father two other professors comes in and I tell the first professor about my project. I recite for him the first rule but he can't understand and I wish I had my catalogue.

I find a music video starring my supervisor and show it to my wife. He is about to get in his car with his grocery but his hand is too shaky. In the next scene he is shown in the car dressed like a rapper and singing. I then tell my wife that it must have been before he got a job at the university.

I am walking with my son and come to an ancient tower made of bricks. We then seat below a marble column to contemplate it and my son finds a ripped page of a porno magazine. I immediately take it away from him and I am about to throw it but start looking if there are any tits out.

I am in the apartment with my wife and take out the seeds we had in a pot. There is actually too much compost inside and too little earth. We then get a new bowl and put some orange peals inside covering them with earth. I feel is again too little earth and propose to have them underwater.

It is evening already and an Indonesian friend should come over for an interview but she is late. I then go to the bathroom to get ready for bed and masturbate. As I get out again I look at the clock realizing that it is still early and it is exactly when she should come.

We are at a restaurant with our neighbour couple and they tell us about our Salvadorian landowner. She finds him disgusting and he actually recalls him when he was three years old and used to see the landowner drunk on the main street. He had a belly then but didn't really care about it.

We drive two friends to do some grocery and they get us to an half empty small storage where they buy a bag of dry beans. They also sell bags with bird meat and I ask the owner the kind. He explains in Italian that they were turkeys that fled from Europe and accidentally got in America.

My dead grandfather tells me of the war in Russia and how there was only one German general left with his army. The latter was set to attack a big city but had to go through some big mountains. The passage was actually too narrow and they all got trapped with the artileries.

I am walking with my friends in the city and meet a blond Argentinian girl with my mother's last name. As we walk together we realize that we are even born in the same day. We then come to a cemetery and she seats on a high branch where I pull myself up to kiss her even if she doesn't want.

I am meeting a professor with another professor who claims to be a painter using old computers. He is actually a friend of a family friend and I ask him if I can show him my work. I then go to fetch my catalogue but it is a newer version and the cover shows my photos installed out of place.

My wife and I get in her parents' countryside that is time to pick our son up from kindergarten. We actually want to rob her father's safe-deposit and hide in a shelter. My wife then decides to wait for her mother to go and pick our son up so that we are free to search the house for the keys.

I am seating in the kitchen writing my dreams and hear my wife. She rushes out of the apartment with not even her shirt on and I follow her to see what has happened. She is furious and I understand that she must have seen me even if the screen was turned.

It is evening and I am in bed with an old red-hair friend fucking him from behind. I come very quickly and we stand up again going naked around the room. There is another friend and he also gets on the bed to be fucked. He is blond but not so handsome and I let him be.

A Polish girl takes us to a more tolerant street of a middle east city but the bars seem all closed. We actually find a place where to park and go out but some kids want to rob us. An old man then gives us the key to put our bags inside his place. As we get out again there is a funeral of a girl.

I am in the empty villa of an old classmate who is supposed to come home and meet me. He is very violent and I don't want to meet him also because I haven't done his homeworks. I then try to find a way to escape but the doors are all locked.

I check my son in our bedroom and find that he has managed to download an entire TV series by himself. He is watching the first episode and it is really working well. As the second episode starts the image and the sound flicker but my son keeps watching.

A famous old singer is performing in a club and suddenly points at her lover. He is really handsome but has to leave because his lover is with him. She is really gorgeous and they stop by the entrance where everyone can admire her with her fine silver dress and her big breast.

I watch a documentary film where some ladies are carrying big vases of water up the staircase of an ancient city. The camera suddenly stops following them and goes back to another group of ladies. They are actually very modern and walk over a little starving kitty without giving him any help.

I get a job to polish cars in a courtyard and start by polishing the leather jacket of the Mexican owner. He is actually just a guy working with me and I move on to polish the car. I feel it is the perfect job for me and keep polishing even though there allot of rusted bumps.

My son and I are late to class and I drag him through the crowded corridor. There is actually an old friend with a group of visitors and I point out a knife to pass through them. Inside they are asking all the parents who is poor and I immediately rise my hand but they already know my income.

I am with my dead grandfather driving below a high mountain. He then shows me the fort on top and tells me to get ready to photograph it. As he turns there is a very good view but my camera is too slow and I only get a part of it. Right below us there is actually a whole abandoned village.

My father shows me an old picture but it is all shaky. I can only see a black silhouette seated in the green grass. It is actually him when he was young after he fell off his horse and got hurt in the ear. I can now see that he is seated between the legs of the fallen horse.

My son and I are walking down the main road of an empty suburb. As I cross the street to check for a station my son also does it by himself. We actually find one and don't even need a ticket to go down. The train immediately arrives but it goes outbound.

I am eating at my parents with my step-father on the phone scolding his sick father. I then go to fetch my son that is kept on a bed not to dirty the floor and leave them with my mother who is silent but in tears. As we take the elevator up to the garage I realize that we are with an American girl.

I am on a bus at night but it suddenly gets stuck in the traffic. The black driver tells us that if we are too late we will get our ticket reimbursed. Everyone takes their tickets out but I have to look for mine. I actually have it all wrapped up in my pockets and have to flatten it up again.

My father shows me an outdoor picture of his house that has the upper frame collapsing. He then shows me the living room inside and points at the shelf where the stereo is. It stands on a section of a brick column and he tells me how they have been sawing it down in less than a day.