

I am in a modern apartment at night and I hear a woman screaming outside. I then go to another window and see that a car is on fire. The police has surrounded the place and one of them finds an expensive red car that was stolen. He then drives it to his owner listening to thief on the radio.

A man is seating at a café outside and shoots the guy seating in front of him. He keeps it really still and also start shooting all the other people while holding the gun under the table. There is also another man close to him who is perfectly still and no one could tell if it is actually him shooting.

I am in a classroom with two young Arab students and I tell them about a revolutionary song from Palestine. They actually never heard about it and I search for it on the Internet. There is actually no information and only a small picture of a guy appears when I browse for images.

I am watching a film with a man getting three identical women in his bedroom. He decides for one and starts to fuck her with his giant dick but she realizes that there is a lion in the room. I am also with my dick out and realize that my parents are in the opposite room and may see me.

I am with an old friend watching a TV program about a small natural reserve. The presenter shows how to use headphones as an audio guide. As he travels to an opposite location we realize that the reserve is in a place where we want to go. I then write the name down on a map but misspell it.

I am looking at a newspaper with a big photo of two football players singing in a bar. They actually got really famous performers and I find that the one playing guitar is also handsome. The bar owner is also a player and stands behind them but his long teeth sticking out make him really ugly.

I am working with my Greek friend and his team around a small round table. He mentions us about another team with a very long name but I cannot catch the last word. It is actually the name of a local airport and he explains that they only concentrates with commissions coming from it.

I come in a room where scholarships are being assigned to my old students. As one of them states that she doesn't want her pictures to be published I walk around looking at their works. One of them is a large painting of a wood and I realize that the painter is an old classmate seating below.

I am seating on a bench with my friends when a right wing group comes marching towards us. They get really close and one of them pulls my face against his signing for the country. They are all blond but don't seem concern with my dark skin and we all sing together.

My son and I wake up at my parents' mountain cottage. I have some raw hamburgers for them but realize that there is a long black hair in one. As I am going down a man has brought them a dog but he is too big. He actually runs upstairs and I try to lock myself in but he bytes my upper arm.

I am going back from my vegetable garden even though it is still nice outside. As I pass under the fence I realize that one part has fallen. The cows are actually in the field and as I try to put it back up they all run in my father-in-law's garden. The bull is leading and I don't dare to stop them.

I go to a metro station outside and walk up the elevated platform. A sign shows that there is still allot to wait for my train. A voice in the speakers announces with a strong Arabic accent that we are lucky if the next train comes but a Chinese woman tells us not to listen to him.

I am on the bus at night with an old friend. We feel very happy to have traveled for so long but he can't wait to go back to the city. I actually already see the coast through the woods and tell him that we should be soon there but then realize that there are no lights and it must be another coast.

I am walking with my kid in a park of a Canadian city and pass by a modern sculpture. I show him how my father was sleeping inside it when he didn't have a home. I then think that they should make a sculpture of a sleeping homeless and we go tell a policeman.

I am seating with my parents-in-law and draw. My mother-in-law is talking and my father-in-law gets suddenly really angry with me that I am not listening. I then show him that I am actually drawing the very sea side she is talking about and that I can also redraw it completely in a blank page.

My Polish friend and I meet with a Swedish curator to discuss about our project. We then go to our place and I warm up a plate of tortellini for her. There is actually another curator seating right against her but I really don't have any more tortellini to offer him.

I am seating in the kitchen and hear my wife calling my old boss. They are actually talking about me and hear my wife asking why they didn't offer me any job when I was working for them. My boss comes up with an excuse and I yell at him to fuck off but he doesn't hear.

I am part of a team going to a club playing live music. As our wives get upstairs an old porn star comes out to sells us the tickets. I buy two and she actually gives me more money back. I then go upstairs where a homosexual tells me to grow my mustaches and slides his finger under my wrist.

I am driving with my parents to the airport and take a large curve but end up off road. I finally reach it and go to the check in but it is only the terminal to the airport bus. My plane leaves in a few minutes but the steward prints out a document that I can sign to get a new ticket.

I am preparing myself for a trip when I see a friend coming with a very cool motorcycle. He shows me that he can attach wheels to his backpack and I realize that I have the same one but without the wheels. As I look carefully I find that there are actually some wheels but they are too warn out.

I am driving east and take out a map to decide which highway to take at the next intersection. I have never drove north and decide to take that direction but then I measure the distances and find that there is a better way. I will have to go west even though I already drove there many times.

I am with a countryside neighbour climbing a rocky mountain. I am trying to follow a path that I already took once and get on top of a flat surface. He actually finds the right rock to climb and from there we get ready to hang below my collection of photo panels.

I take my kid to the art college where I used to teach and come to a room where the prefect is busy talking to other people. He actually comes to me and introduces the new prefect. They both tell me about a contract I should sign and I go ask the secretary who is actually an old acquaintance.

I am driving a car with my kid and a friend when we turn in a very nice valley surrounded with mountains. There is a very nice one at the end but I realize that it is getting cloudy and look after a place where we can seat and enjoy the last sun. There is a field on our side but it looks too muddy.

I am with a guy picking weeds from the sand of a circular arena. A Roman centurion asks where is my son and I explain that he was sent to put on his fighting armor. Mean while two soldiers start fighting without it and one of them gets stubbed right on the street where car drives by.

I am walking with an old girlfriend at night through a mountain village. There are no tourists there but the shop owners come out to look at her. As I try to reflect myself and see if I am also nice with my father's blue jacket she stops and starts talking on the phone with another boyfriend.

I am approaching a metro station and realize that I can fly. I then get on the platform and think of flying over the entrance but the controller announces that the train will be stopped because of our bad discipline. I then wait on the opposite side with a telescope to see when the right time comes.

My wife and I get in a pizzeria and I greet an old Italian man I know. There are actually no tables available and we go in the kitchen to ask the waiter. She tells us about one free table but then I recognize the friend of the old man carrying a cheerleader's pom-pon in a plastic bag.

I am in a kitchen with two friends and one of them asks me to pay for my meal. He then shows me the menu but I just took some cheap stuff and pay him. Mean time the other friend cooks tortellini and just when they get ready our professor arrives followed by many other friends.

I am walking with my wife and son up a mountain and come to a war memorial. We actually hear some singing ahead and find a group of people playing ball in a circle. I then take the bottle of another person and slide down to a cottage to refill it with water. There is actually allot of food inside.

I meet a curator going home from work and he tells me of a work he is doing for a big institution. He then asks me if it is possible to check all the list of points that he has to follow. He shows me the print out but there is also his correspondence with a friend and he takes it back from me.

I am driving a car with my cousin and get in a small village. We start signing together an old song saying to drive with eyes closed and I also can't see anymore. I keep driving anyway and nothing happens but all of a sudden I hear a mother and her daughter in the backseat jellingy.

My son and I come to a place in the country where they are playing guitar. He wants to go home but the songs are very nice and I take him in the audience. There is actually his Spanish classmate seating on his mother's knees and I realize that they have drinks from a fast-food.

I am home in America and decide to make a soup with chickpeas. I then go to the kitchen and find that the pot is already boiling and a can of peas is underwater. It is still early afternoon and I decide that it is time to get back in touch with my real father after we haven't talked for so long.

My wife and I get in an elevator with two Chinese men. On the way down I start to sing a Chinese song and impress one of them. Outside we find ourselves in a Chinese garden and climb down a big rock but it is too slippery. There is someone's shoe that got stuck and I use it to hang down.

I am looking at a map and listening to a man telling me about the invasion of the Italian peninsula. He tells me how it started from the South and got all the way to the center where it stopped. I then ask him if the city of Florence was invaded but he tells me that it was an exception.

I am walking in a forest and find a path going straight up. The steepest parts are cemented and I can make it to the top where my grandparents used to live. I am really impressed how fast I was but my sister has expected me for a long time. She then brings my lunch out on the stone fence.

I am checking a paper showing the public debt of each country. There is a line drew with a pencil to represent it and some countries have it out of the page. My native country is actually not so bad with a line going just about to the end.

I am going to a disco with my friends but have allot of stuff with me. I then decide to go to my studio and drop it there. It is down in a cellar but there is no light and I try to open the wrong door. I hear some noises and open the right door. Inside there is a bed and I realize that I now live there.

I am out of a big house with my best friend showing me how he once threw a frisbee inside a fan on the balcony. We then move to his room to play and meet his mother going to work but she doesn't greet me. On the way up I see that he has allot of old pictures and most of them are with me.

I am on a bus with a Greek colleague who just got a position and talks on his mobile. I then try to have some sleep but see that we are going through a very nice old American city. In the back I hear the name of an old Chinese classmate and I go there to greet her but she doesn't recognize me.

I am with my old friends at a bar and find that two of them are very drunk. They actually start to offend a shabby girl seating with her friends on a table behind us. I first think that they cannot understand our language but then realize that they can and I start to feel much pity for her.

I am with my classmates on a small hill presenting a project to our American professor. He is actually getting really upset but I decide to also show him the drawings I have been working on. They are about humans living inside trees and getting twisted inside them. He gets really proud of me.

A new black friend I have seats at an outdoor café in front of a blond girl. We already met her once and he reminds her about it. As they stand up to go for a walk in the old town I realize that he is actually blond with blue eyes like my other old friend who was in the trip with us.

I am in a foreign town and come to a hill with allot of policemen from my town. As I walk up they start insulting me thinking that I am a foreign but I reply in their language. They then imprison me with my kid but I beg them to let us go back to my foreign wife. At night one of them sets us free.

I am making a collage of images to stick them on the back of my car and show that I am a republican. I actually find some images of women who looks like they are suffering. As I look better I realize that they are doing a special kind of gymnastic to straighten the upper spine of their backs.

A friend twists a bronze sphere and points to a groovy part that will be mine. I then realize that it is the Himalaya and the sphere is the world upside down. I then rotate for myself and point at a country in the middle of Africa but two other players have countries to the north and the south.

I am watching my parents-in-law playing bowling in town. They throw the ball on a moving carpet which hits perpendicularly the actual lane. As my mother-in-law finishes playing she lets the ball to my wife but the latter is not strong enough and the ball reaches the lane but comes back.

I am out with a local film writer laying on the snow. I then make a hole and burn a powder with newspaper so that he can explodes and die. I tap the hole with snow that starts boiling but it is too far from him to kill him. His friend actually sees it and tells me of an artist building snow houses.

I am seating with my wife in a park waiting for a performance and watch some black kids picking berries from a bush. She actually points at a round building nearby. It is a biology lab which I really wanted to visit but now I am no longer interested about it.

I am on an airplane with my family seating around a small table. They are actually not supposed to come with me but I still haven't checked in. As I put on some music for my kid the hostess arrives and all the passengers get their tickets out. They have a full page printed but I only have half.

I go down to the vegetable garden and find that my wife has already sawed a lane. There is actually a plank going all along and small potatoes distributed on top. I have no idea how they can grow on top there but then realize that I will anyway have to cover them with some earth.

I am at a bus station checking the calender of a conference. They have a call for papers and I go tell my wife who actually already knows about it. I then go back to read the description but see that it is going to be in India. There is a second part of the conference but it is written in German.

I am seating on a hill with two Chinese girls looking at me from below. I don't pay attention to them and just watch the other hills in front. They are tall but the mountains behind me are higher. I actually miss my bus and share a cab with the girls. The Chinese driver tries to charge me double.

I follow some guys who just got awarded with a golden statue. We get in a restaurant and their manager kisses me in the cheeks for all I have done. We then seat down and his Asian girlfriend asks for a vegetarian dish. The waiter proposes spinaches with allot of different spices.

I am in a park and find a girl filling an application. I then seat next to her looking how she is doing and realize that she is attaching some pictures. There is actually some text and it describes a dream she had with me. I then stand up and talk to other people who have their studio where I have.

I am going to fetch my parents-in-law's car in a parking lot. There is only one woman there who is quite attractive but I realize that she is sleeping in her old car. The keys are on and I think of stealing it from her but I just get on my car instead and drive back with a very cool song on the radio.

My son and I are walking back to our country place and I take a longer trail around a pond. There is actually allot of snow on the ground and he starts walking too close to the edge. I then tell him to come where I am walking but his shoes got wet already and I decide to take the shorter trail.

I with my family and get on an lift to cross a big river. I sing some romantic songs but then realize that we are going higher. It is actually a roller coaster under construction and I count all the intervals to estimate how high we are getting. It is very high and I close my eyes hoping to get down.

I am in a parking lot where my son has just found a friend with whom he wants to go swimming. I then take them to the kids' beach but the tide is too high. We get in anyway and I drag them away from the corrals till we get where the water is clear. We manage but then it gets too deep.

A young couple is in the control booth of a space shuttle arguing. As she tells him that she wants to leave him the space shuttle bumps into something and they hug. The mast underneath it is scratching on the surface of a deserted planet until it is all gone and they crash.

I am Ireland watching a football game on a filed around a big truck. The ball comes my way and I go to score on the opposite side. I should throw it in a pipe on the ground and shout that I did it but there are allot of natural holes. I keep on trying but it goes down in a larger hole with rocks.

I am at the bottom floor of a house and teach a tall girl how to box. She slaps me really hard and I try to stand on a table to show her how to defend herself. She already knows it and I just teach her how to move her feet. I then take a break and eat blackberries while my stepfather approaches.

I am seating in the dark on a table with a girl with short black hairs. As I notice her thick lips she tells me of a sport competition she did in a town in California and asks me if I know of it. I have actually never heard of that town and find that she is rather ugly.

I am in a harbor and jump on a ferry for students without the ticket. We reach an island and start walking up the forest when I see a young politician coming. He is panting and tells us not to continue. My family is on a beach below but I do want to continue and make it across to another one.

I am in a cafeteria with an Italian friend who wants to poison a guy seating at the opposite bar. He then gives me a desert made of rice to bring him. I do so but the guy wants me to try some as well. He gives me a spoon filled with it and I eat it knowing that I need much more to get poisoned.

I am in the second floor of a shop with an American Jewish girl who is blond and pretty. We are now together and she wants us to go and live on the West coast. My family is actually still here and I don't know what I should do. My wife is also very pretty and I decide to stay.

I am at my parents-in-law's place farming and they call me in to eat. I then go in the porch and find that my father-in-law has added a second bird in a cage without closing it. I then give them a used napkin they start eating it. I look if they choke but they seem to digest it.

I am looking at the chapter that an author has prepared for my catalogue. I am really impressed with all the pictures but find that they are from the same artist dressing like a clown. He then wants to make sure that I will take care of the publication with the director and he won't be bothered.

I am going out at night with my old girlfriend but my clothes are old and I decide to walk by myself. The bus comes and I get on that she is already inside. I then seat close to her and hide my head on her leather jacket. I have just cut my hairs by myself but tell her that it was an hairdresser.

I am seating with my parents after lunch in their dining room. I describe them how quickly I was able to get a diploma and graduate from university. I then tell them about my postgraduate studies but my stepfather gets angry and tells me that they won't give me any jobs in any company.

I am with an old friend going up a hill with a temple on top. The grass is very dry and it starts getting steep. He suddenly starts running faster than me and reaches the top making jumps on the ridge like he had some rollerblades.

I go inside a beautiful church that is very long and seat in the middle to video-record. I think that it is all empty but there is actually a service going on. The priest sees me and he comes next to me during the break. As he returns to preach I move on to the other end of the church.

I am in an apartment of a big condominium that the sun hasn't risen yet. As I go out of the kitchen to the small balcony I see that my uncle is actually outside. We had an appointment later in the morning but he has decided to come earlier and wait for me.

I find an electric toothbrush in front of a house but realize that it is my stepfather's tools for surgeries. They seem very easy to use and I am about to make a surgery myself but he suddenly shows up. He then shows me how to insert a pipe in the front of a bent knee without having to cut it up.

A girl and I ask an old friend to follow us down a cave. We don't have the right equipment and he doesn't want to. She then proposes to go to an erotic fair abroad. We need to bring a paper with our vaccinations but I cannot find mine. I will have to look in the boxes I have stored in my old attic.

I am watching a film that is very late and I want to go to bed. As I stand up and a friend shows me a series of old black and white posters hanging on top of the TV. They actually tell a famous story but I had no idea and I realize that also my drawings could fail to tell the story I want to tell.

A man is having sex with an older woman. He finally comes and she is really impressed with how long he lasted. She then tells another woman who tells her how good he was to give her a low job. Her little daughter is also there but they don't care that she might understand.

I am walking through a park with an old friend and he tells e of a small trip we could do together. I agree to leave with him at noon but realize that the place is in a small town nearby. He actually explains to me that it is a very interesting cemetery and I have never been to that town.

I am with my sister and an American guy climbing a skyscraper to get in an apartment. I get hold of the window but the wooden structure below starts to fall down. I get in that the apartment turns upside down and I tell the American guy to go down and rebuild the wooden structure.

I am in a suburb walking at night and looking for a bus to the airport. I come to a bus stop and find that one of the buses can take me directly there without any changes. I then get ready to wait but soon realize that the taxi I have booked has come and I will have to take that instead.

I am in the bottom floor of a fashion store belonging to a relative. I explain to him the problems we had with the walls of our apartment and he suggests to make some drilling. As I go to the changing room I find his daughter who tells me how much her father likes me but not her mother.

I am in class listening to my old art professor. He is showing us a video of an artist going out of an old building with his jacket painted like a brick wall. There are two other artists waiting for him by a canal and they throw him inside. He comes out that he is transformed into a pregnant woman.

I am organizing a workshop for people to engrave on wood their emotions. A woman comes but she wants to use clay instead. There is actually some in a room and I let her in. She comes out that she has made some beautiful earrings painted like some small grapes falling on her cheeks.

I am in a bar and notice that my old American colleague is there. I then make myself recognize and take her out with her friends. We drive a military tank through a small street singing a Fascist song and reach a war memorial but go inside a wooden trench in front and start dancing.

I am walking through at the bottom floor of a mall that all the shops are closed already. I start singing a rock song and realize that I have a guitar with me. I have never played before but try anyway to move my fingers randomly and find the right arrangements.

I am at a debate with two other professors but there is no one in the public to listen. After one of the professors finishes his speech the other takes some poker cards out. He then shows us how we are also part of a hierarchy where he is the king. I then assume that I am the one at the bottom.

The two organizers of a volunteer program shows us a video with their last mission. They were on some beautiful hills with vineyards and a ski slope with a wooden ski lift. As we continue going down the video shows us some hand made caves and I realize that there is an old city I know above.

I am in a kitchen preparing an omelet with people from a circus. As their boss proposes me to work for him I realize that they have cooked the eggs too much and it will be difficult to blend them. I try with a fork but a guy talks to the boss and tells me to use some dough. I do it singing opera.

I am in a bar with a little girl and greet a German mother like a soldier. I then leave her the girl and go with my son to a park. He has a chainsaw and I try all the buttons to turn it off. I finally find the right one but then get worry about the mother of the little girl who might be looking for her.

I am in the house of a woman running a circus. I tell her that I am going to see her show with my son and a few friends. She only gives me two free tickets and as I am leaving she also gives me four hats. I only take two and leave but his assistant comes with a bag to protect me from the rain.

I am walking at night with a friend and pass by a warehouse. She tells me that the most famous artist in town has just built his studio there. It is only a little construction on the top and I tell her that I expected him to have the entire place but she gets offended and I admit that it is very big.

I am checking my e-mail and find that I got a message from an artist. She writes in different languages about her nickname which sounds like the Swedish word for rabbit. As I look through her text I also find that she is starting a new residency in Italy and I decide to filter her from my inbox.

I am in a living room and find that my drawings are already sorted in folders of different colors. There are actually some smaller folders in between and I remove them. As I check the sketches I found in the brown folders my son starts whining about watching TV and I get angry with him.

I am traveling by car on a big highway and see that we have to go to an Austrian city east to then go west again. I then propose my wife to skip it and visit a smaller city on our way home. I first think of another Austrian city but then remember of a nice one on the way down the Italian Alps.

I am in the kitchen with my sister talking to our stepfather. There is a black and white picture of me with my American classmates and she asks me about it. I then explain to them that I don't remember them so well because in the American universities we kept on changing to other classes.

I am on a loft bed with my wife and discuss about a lake where we want to take our son to swim. My mother-in-law overhears us and says that there are frogs infected with HIV there. I then tell her that it doesn't matter because the infection only occurs when males have an anal intercourse.

I am going with my stepfather to purchase a newspaper in a mall. He gets in a shop but cannot get out again and I tell him that I can buy in another shop. He then gives me the right amount of coins with his hand over the entrance and I go to buy it. There are many different kinds but I find it.

My son and I follow a woman that is getting dark. She turns and finally stops to meet her friends. As we reach them we find her with a big dog that gets on us and scratches all our body. They want us to follow them to a restaurant but I keep the distance behind. It is dark and the dog is free.

I get to a small concert that the singer decides not to play. As I put my bag on a free seat a curator introduces me a Spanish guy who speaks Italian. I tell him about my time in America and leave him a catalogue with my correct e-mail address. I then seat close to a woman who asks about him.