

A boy dressing a new outfit is challenged to run up a whole river. A helicopter is following to film the event for a TV show. He runs on the side of the water and reaches the end exhausted.

A family photographs us with beautiful mountains on the background. I hold my camera up and see on the display a very high peak. I show it to my friend but it is just my silhouette over imposed.

My boss is sleeping in our bathroom. I open the door and he tells me to let him sleep longer since he is thinking of his new book. I get out training and when I come back I vacuum clean. He stands up from our bed.

I get out of the bathroom dressing very elegantly and feeling strong. A beautiful blond walks naked in front of me. Her breast is full. She tells me that she has been waiting for me but since I haven't shown up she got pregnant with someone else.

I am at a traffic light on an expensive car thinking of going straight. I am forced to turn right by a shop selling toy cars. The road is empty and I wish to turn around yet I feel uncertain.

I am preparing for an exam for the same course I teach. I ask my father to help me understanding a text. He is uninterested and I can't formulate myself. I go back in the kitchen to read it once more and realize that I have already taken that exam.

A train is slowly passing an underground station. A woman realizes that there are some big white canvases of a famous artist for sale. She gets out. I follow her but then get in again just when the train is leaving. I forget my things outside and swear.

The director of an institute shows me how still an Asian student with a punk hair cut is. He is animating a small snake with a double tale. I see it moving but it is just a commercial.

Two old prisoners escape once again by swimming away in the ocean. They safely approach an island where some old friends have a bar and meet their young son. He is very handsome but his teeth are rotten. A police boat suddenly arrives.

I am out traveling on a public bus. I notice that a family friend is also there and ask him whether his wine company could sponsor my exhibition. He is not sure about my artistic qualifications and he is anyway retired. He unexpectedly got some valuable shares as a reward.

I am at a restaurant talking to a girl about my art. I give her my e-mail address but my friends come to disturb us. I go and talk to another girl. As I am about to leave a friend of the first girl gives me a love letter she wrote me with many small circles.

On two opposite sides of a road two men are shooting each other. One of them stands up from behind a car. His leg is wounded. He crosses the road to finish the other who gets scared and hides in a basement through a small window.

A guy gets ready to attack us. I scream my son's name and we hurry around a table to peak some food. We walk in a spiral. I would like to get a carrot up front but I feel it could be too risky.

At an institute the manager invites me to observe their studio from outside. It resembles a car. I should look for a seat for my future career. A second manager is about to leave for the train but it is already too late.

I am on my way into a concert hall where I was selected to sing. Through the windows I see the other finalists. I feel extremely confident and wait in line with the other spectators. They start a pray but I can't recite it correctly.

I fly over a rounded mountain surrounded by a thick fog. I am amazed of the wilderness considering it belongs to a very civilized country. I wish to bike downhill but there are too many stones.

As a small child I enter the villa of my angry mother after many years of separation. Inside I tell the little servant that I gave my used books to another healthy boy. He says that I could have given them to him. I reply that I can buy him new ones although I am broke.

An important director is on the train with me and a friend who just told him how the next part of my work should be. The director asks him how he is going to structure his coming presentation. I can answer for him.

I seat naked in a bathtub filled with water. Other people are also seating in other bathtubs talking. A beautiful woman on her swim suit seats in front of me. I get an erection and masturbate like nothing is really happening.

A huge shark is on the beach. We escape running up a path in the tight forest and down on a train that ends in the middle of a lake. I get a paddle in the water to feel if the shark is there. He shows up and eats some of us.

I am walking up the school stairs in the dark and meet several students that are preparing to leave with their bags. Upstairs I meet with the director. He seems not aware of the students' departure since we talk about the coming lectures.

In the university classroom we are discussing the construction of a church. I have the good idea that it should be flexible to host different religions and the style should be mixed. The old professors ignore me and think of an abstract church inspired by an unknown film.

I am walking up a slippery path of a steep mountain. A man walks behind with female company. He screams to let him know if it is too dangerous otherwise we might get stuck in the rain. On the mountain top he asks a farmer to host us but he gets shot. I hide behind a van.

I secretly get my son's trolley outside of a villa and try to go out of the garden but there are no stairs down. I disassemble it and jump with everything down but the keys remains suspended on the edge. I am about to hit them down with a ball when the owner shows up.

My son and I are entering a mountain restaurant. He gets licked by a big dog and tries to avoid him. The owner tells me that the directions to the restaurant where damaged by a mad lady. Nonetheless there are mostly new customers coming.

My girlfriend is leading us back to our farm. We walk through a similar one and have to walk inside it to get to the opposite side. The farmer's wife gets angry but then shows us that the path is blocked by a massive stone wall.

A lady shows us the pool where she grows lobster. One of them is completely crazy and jumps on the other ones. I see in the package that he is a lobster of a mad kind that is extinguishing.

I walk up in the dusty attic of a villa where some black slaves are growing rats. I seat at a door with a young slave who begs me to have him as a student. I notice the old blue paint on the rotten wood and suggest him to start painting.

My son and I are on a sailing boat approaching a city of the South. The roofs are silver made and the style is Arabic. Someone on a fast boat greets us. I wonder what my son and I will do alone once we reach the hotel.

The jury is announcing the results of a competition. They are about to announce the winners when they tell my name as one of the losers. One of the winners is a girl doing graffiti on public busses. She was helped by a juror of the same nationality.

I am watching many TV commercials. A racist twists a metal bar in the hole of an apartment to beat up the refugees hiding behind it. A beautiful woman gets out in pain. He gets her undressed and starts raping her with his fellows.

I am happily running around my son's kindergarten when I remember that I will soon face the death penalty for having hit my son. They will accuse me of having poisoned some pieces of sausage. I send them to a family with some candies and they have no mortal effect.

My best friend calls me while I am walking under the blue sky in the country. He is looking at some magazines. I tell him to look for one where I recently got reviewed. He comments that now a days everyone gets reviewed.

I am trying to sow a string in a string with a needle. My father is watching me and I can't make it. He tells me to let my mother do it. She gets the needle in a refilling button and my balls get full with soda.

I am on a car driving through a winter landscape. A stranger guesses the name of my native town. I point at a war bunker below a mountain hidden in the fog. I would like to tell him about it but my son starts complaining and I have to show him a book with figures.

I carry a big old clock in a room. My friend tells me to move it out and wait for other stuff. They carry in some old electric poles of different kinds. They are all small and curved. I start hitting him hard secure of my superiority.

A curator needs a new catalogue of my work. I take a newly printed one and bind it in a colored plastic cover. It looks professional but he also wants some white papers in the front to take notes.

At school a famous actress is talking to one of my students. I join the conversation and touch her with my body. She whispers in my ear that she is waiting my child. She looks ugly and I am worry for all the wines she drinks.

I am at school very dirty and get in the bathroom to change with elegant clothes. I then follow the director out carrying the equipment for the lecture. I will have to go back and carry some more stuff that my colleagues could have easily carried themselves.

A lecture is about to start in my small apartment kitchen. I quickly make a phone call to my brother-in-law asking if he has finished the program I need to present. He says that he sent it a long time ago. I finally find it in my e-mail.

I got a landscape postcard from my uncle. I move some branches and find a mountain. I walk up on the side looking for mushrooms but it is a popular spot. I reach my sister who is tanning and ask her to walk with me to the mountain top. She is completely willing.

My mother calls me on the phone. She is in the car with my cousin driving to a shopping centre. She asks me for the right directions. I try to explain them to her although my father is with me and he shouldn't find out. Besides I am quite unsure.

At a presentation a perfect human replica talks about an art work while I turn my wet finger around the edge of a glass. It produces a nice sound and suddenly it spins on the table towards the others. The human replica ends his talk.

I visit the back stage of an installation where people on wheel chairs have a box on the wall where to plug for the night. Two of them that are young and weak, start arguing with each other. The artist shows up. I congratulate him for the idea and its realization.

The students come an hour late for class and I go to inform the director who was worry about their absence. As we get back in, they have already left their seats to go in the projection room. The director gets them back in order with his authoritarian voice.

During an American soccer game a black, small and quite fat player is in pain by the golly. He gets to shoot a penalty. He joyfully kicks the ball up high and celebrates the great opportunity with wine. He gets ready with his cowboy hat.

A big balloon flies over the neighborhood filming from above. I zoom in the screen to see if I can watch myself in my apartment but the image is out of focus. I can see the roof as it passes over us.

I walk to a store with a colleague who tells me that there might be some money for my project. On the way out of the store I show him some long and thick spaghetti around a sausage in the fridge. He tells me not to pick what I haven't paid.

I am in a shop with a friend and a girl who shows us her new reader device. It is portable, it has a screen and it is very cheap. I ask her where she bought it. She tells me of a store in front of a bakery which I don't know of.

Something on the highway is spinning still. I first think it is a tennis racquet but then as it slows down I realize it is a single sky. Someone might have dropped it from the car on the way to the mountains. I wish he dropped both two skies.

My girlfriend and I are walking on a path among some small mountains. We seat and start sliding very fast down. We pass my uncle who offers us some tea. He wouldn't tell me where I can find the seeds to grow it myself.

At a hotel my cousin invites two girls to sleep in our room instead of being by their own. They go to check out. I also do so but the receptionist tells me to wait till tomorrow. The girls are staying with us just to save some money.

I am on the bus with some drunk and half naked middle age women. One of them shows me the island where we are going. She is not so ugly and I am quite tempted to stay with her but then I quickly jump off the bus.

In a very dangerous part of town a man without t-shirt and some big tattoos is pushing his son on the trolley. As the path gets closed on each side by a working site he turns back and begs me and another man not to shoot him. We both walk pass him with our hands risen.

I am getting in my parents place furious. I yell at my sister how angry I am with them and start punching the glass frames hanging on the wall. I reach an axe and they bring me a section of a huge timber to consume my rage.

In classroom two girls teach me how to use a computer program making blurry images. I am really incapable and one of them just starts to play an electronic piano. The technician lands me some disks for the day and proposes to have our department meeting with another one.

A friend and I are back in the foreign school where I graduated. We walk up from the swimming pool and get out for a slow run. I wish to visit my foreign parents but we get stuck in a small store in town and finally meet with my twin sisters carrying two identical sons.

My son should travel alone on the airplane but then we decide to meet altogether in an intermediate airport. As my plane is taking off a Stuart shoots the pilots, his parents. He keeps us in hostage and we seat naked as he serves us with good food.

In a bar of a high skyscraper I talk to a middle age woman about running on the main bridge. She looks quite pretty with her heavy make up. Main while, I caress her friend and get her really jealous.

I am in a girl's place trying to get in touch with a friend. The girl announces that she just got a big commission for an art show. I tell her to autograph my book but with a pencil since it is loan from the library.

A man lands me allots of videos and I show him the only photo I have of my father. It pictures him with us little on a bench covered by a tree. I zoom on his face. He suddenly lets us go and rests his head on a cardboard.

I rise up from the hot mountain of the death. The wild inhabitants capture my companion with a hanging net. As they carry him away he gets his rifle out and shoots the strings that hold him suspended.

An Asian immigrant doesn't show his ticket to the controller. He threatens him with a blinking plastic bomb and places it on the floor. I move away and jump off at a station. Another train passes by. We throw stones at it to make it stop.

The coffin is ready with my son inside. I go to the grave men on the other side of a desert road. They stand outside. I ask them for a lid but my son's coffin is too wide and there is no proper lid.

On the metro I try to be the first one to go out to avoid the fight that awaits me. My friends are out making sure that I get in to fight. I feel secure but I suddenly remember that my opponent use to be a professional fighter.

We drive to the supermarket at night convinced to find just people coming with their carriages to avoid the day traffic. There are still cars driving around. As I go out a man on a motorcycle almost runs over me. He turns around to try again.

My girlfriend leads me to the bar where my father is employed. I shall meet him for the first time after many years. The bar is very classical. We search on a shelf in the dark for the bottles of alcohol he normally uses.

Out in a park of a foreign city young people are tanning on towels of the same kind but of different colours. We find one in the perimeter by some trees but in the sun. They should be provided by the city for all and we seat on it.

In a modern museum some identical pedestals display some models of different architects. I hear two persons talking about them. I intervene saying an architect's name. One of them, a girl shows me a catalogue with her paintings and I draw for her my dreams.

I am working in the office when my director comes in with two young brothers. They will be leading our group. We rearrange the office to make them space. I realize that there won't be enough network cable for all of us.

I am walking in the forest. My son is driving his toy-car in front. A very long tree lies on the ground. It felt from the neighbour's forest. I am thinking to chop the top on our side when I hear my son screaming. He felt going downhill and his car keeps descending.

In an old Russian opera a beautiful music is played. I massage the nipples of a young woman as the big tits director is encouraged by the shouting and shooting public to replay. I reach her on stage, pee and show her how to flush. I then badly sing opera.

I happily walk up with my son on my back a side of a small rocky mountain drew by an ancient artist. I am about to cross it horizontally on a dangerous cow path when a little boy appears wounded on a carriage. We slowly get together on our way home.

I am walking along a mountain path with a friend. I take a short cut climbing up on the side. He doesn't dare to. I find a narrow and long cave where to spend the night but it is already taken. We lie to sleep on a bigger cave although is too open.

I check in at a boat terminal. Two foreign girls are walking in front of me drinking alcohol. I wish to tell them that it is much cheaper inside but I am too shy. We walk through the same corridor and in two neighbour cabins but I still can't find the courage to speak.

A girl is presenting her project in a small shop. I also have mine hanged on a small wall. Our friends come inside and put plenty of coins on a pot by my work. As they leave a policeman comes in and writes us an expensive fine. We weren't allowed to make a profit.

I am checking in at the gate of a hospital. I show the guard several identity cards. He lets me pass but he wants a photocopy of the target plate. I am told to drive in. The corridors are too narrow for my big car. I wish I had my mother's little car.

We are driving through the hills of a foreign country where one of my students is from. He explains us about the seldom farms spread around. I look for the main river and finally see it coming out from the underground into a small village.

I am in an empty and poor room of a very isolated province. It should be my new studio. A friend from a big city comes to visit. He really likes it with the children decorations on the walls.

At my parents' place my old professor is telling me that it is not the toothbrush but the toothpaste that prevent cavities. I notice that he still has his sideburns. I regret to have shaved mine.

My uncle is driving his big car on a narrow city road. He drives over a woman's foot. Her husband approaches us in anger. As they argue I get my small cousins to sleep in front of the TV.

I am in the office making electronic music with my boss by twisting the knobs of a machine. He asks me if I am ready to compete. I reply that I haven't got enough sleep and my dream production is decreasing. I leave him with another artist.

In the metro a group of girls say hi to me. I start to vaguely recognize them and realize that I have two balloons in my breast under my shirt. I squeeze one and blow it.

We are eating a very cheap yet tasteless soup. My friend comments how expensive the soup of another restaurant is. I tell him that at least that one is dense and good.

My son and I are in the hall of a hotel. I am uncertain whether to get on the queue to check in. I anyway have to be after him. Suddenly there is no one left on the queue. A man goes before me although it is my turn. I reach him at the desk and punch him in the belly.

I am in the city talking on my mobile to my accountant outside the window of her office. I tell her the name of a friend that also does her same work. She tells me that he works for her. I suddenly see him seating inside.

I skip the queue and get on the sky-lift going down. On the seat behind mine two small kids jump down on the snow. My son seats behind them and I tell him not to do it. He jumps. I also do it to rescue them.

I get in a disco with a friend. On both sides there are a group of girls that I know. I decide to go to one and avoid the other. I introduce my friend and we secretly go behind a net to throw them pinecones.

A helicopter attached to a sky-lift cable gets up a mountain carrying rescue equipment. I look at a small river but it is hard to determine where it falls from the mountain.

I am in school fixing a digital image of my project. A colleague tells me that I shouldn't apply with that but I should do something new. I then peel a cucumber for a salad. My director arrives and I feel ashamed.

Up the school stairs an Asian student is photographing some colourful cups where its face is printed. I notice that my old friend is also there with his girlfriend. Although I am talking to my director I manage anyway to greet them.

A videogame is not functioning and I try to restart it on the computer. A lady working there tells me that it is of no use. A guy I use to know is very sweaty. He explains me that he has been playing hundreds consecutive computer fights.

We are walking up a steep mountain path. An old general shows us the various monuments of those killed during the war. As an explosion is simulated some of us hide inside a dark tunnel. My torch is too weak to lead them further.

A stranger and I are eating in our kitchen the leftovers of my girlfriend's party. As I give him a stick with shrimps she gets upset about us eating up her expensive food. As she leaves he comments that everyone in this society never shares anything.

My sister is setting up the TV to turn itself off automatically after we leave. Main time I wear my new silver shoes. They look very nice yet people wouldn't buy them since their brand is quite unknown.

I am about to talk to my boss in the office but he is busy closing the sliding roof. My table is occupied by the son of a friend of an Asian student. I get introduced to him as if I was also a student.

I am biking at a high speed down a road and breaking with my shoes. I reach a bar where a girl with beautiful blue eyes and a bunch of brown eyes boys are seating. I get to know that they are all my secret cousins. I hug the one genetically closer to me.

I am at a lunch with some important people. A famous scientist talks about a better kind of running shoes than the one I have. I lift mine. The bottom is completely consumed and the feet start to be visible.

On the ground of a dangerous neighbourhood there are knives and dildos. As I park a canoe in a garage some immigrants yell at me. I hurry away but one of them follows. He tells me where he comes from. I don't know where that is and he kicks me.

I am in a store getting different videotapes to rent. I ask the two shop assistants to recommend me one. They suggest me to be the person responsible for the video selection of the store.