

My son disappears in a dark room. I get in but find my friend instead. I ask him a complete copy of a music compilation. He is about to go down a never ending slide although there are still people on the way.

I walk out of the house to meet with my father who is supposed to give me a ride. I make a big round turn to find him. He is on the opposite side by the house annoyed to have being waiting for so long.

I am at my parents' place filling up two different vases with the same amount of water. I wish to train my arms with them. I am on my way down to the garage to get some more water and notice my mother resting in the basement.

At a bakery I am about to choose a piece of bread as my birthday present. My girlfriend gets two pizzas for me and our son. We seat on a table upstairs and eat it all. My father-in-law gets in asking if there is any left.

A man keeps us imprisoned in an abandoned factory. He gives me the key to escape but I would have to cross a very smelly room. I manage to do it, run out and hide inside the trunk of a buss going on a field trip.

A successful artist comes and talks to me about his new project. He is taking notes about something I don't understand. I show him a small notebook where I calculate my expenses. He likes it although it is very massy.

I am arranging a gallery schedule writing mysterious signs on a board. A foreign artist asks the directions to a paper shop. I explain them to him but he can't understand.

We are going to war and face our enemies marching to the opposite direction. A friend and I jump on a bus for a short break. I wish to go swimming but a girl calls me on the mobile to ask for an address. I tell her that I can't talk for long since I am going to war.

A friend and I are walking down town. Two foreign girls in front of us pick up my phone from the ground and answer. We reach them to get it back and start a conversation. We invite them to our exhibition and exchange phone numbers but I already have them.

In the forest an old man is arranging a pile of timbers. I realize that he has been chopping them alone and with a simple axe. I wish to help him lifting a heavy timber but he manages by himself.

I ask my parents permission to have a friend and his girlfriend over for a weekend. They say that it is ok but there will be little to do. My friend informs his girlfriend about it and we walk down a road. An artist on a self-made tractor drives up. I yell him to speed.

An old black couple is hugging on the side of a tent. The woman is a prostitute and asks me advice to move abroad. I tell her to first have some costumers here and then to get some in the first city after the border. Else she should try to seduce a truck driver.

I am swimming around the clear coast of a foreign city adorned with classical architecture. In a cabin on the beach my parents are with one of their friends. He is telling a story and eating the last piece of cake. I stop him but my mother tells me that there is more.

Across a field I notice a fruit plant that generally doesn't grow so north. I eat a fruit and save the seeds in different pots. I would like to plant and water them but they are too many and have to hurry away.

I am stressing carrying luggage downstairs so we can make it on time for the bus. My parents are taking it easy and decide to bike instead of driving. They calculate to catch up with the bus on the highway. We will never make it.

A little girl comes from abroad to assist me during a presentation. I start her laptop up to have a short presentation also about her. I press the wrong button and start a program I can't use. I should edit her portrait made of tiny portraits. I tell her to do it herself.

I am at a restaurant with some friends. We are about to order a meal. My uncle is eating a soup with his costumers. He asks me whether he should pay for me. I refuse although I don't have any money.

A friend and I visit two naked girls in their apartment. I hug one by the window and masturbate her with my finger. She gets excited but suddenly wants to stop. The other girl offers us some tea but it doesn't help.

I place a huge timber inside the fire. It gets so hot that it melts the chimney and rolls in the basement. My brother-in-law and I hurry downstairs. As he is throwing a chemical solution I throw ice cubes that evaporate with it and get him stained.

We walk in an old city. A train passes below and the driver invites us to join to her coast house. It is built on a rock by the ocean. We walk up the long stairs and meet with her lover who shows us some old articles about his prosecution.

I am taking part to a fashion show with another model. We dress up with allots of jewelleries. As she walks down the corridor to the public I roll and move around her as in a combat. I see an old friend and my uncle holding hand with a young woman watching a documentary.

I walk out of the metro to meet with my colleague. I get upstairs to find out where he is. I try to take a picture of myself calling him but the escalator is too fast. I am about to take the train back when I finally find him in a dark cafeteria.

My son and I are at a presentation. I let him shake the work of another artist. A video presents my new project showing noisy boats going on the water. A spectator compares it to another artist's work and asks me some questions that I can't answer.

I am going around an exhibition of a modern museum. It looks like a furniture store and I can't stand it. An artist emphasizes the structure of a bed. I get annoyed and get in the elevator. I see myself on the mirror. I am blonde and with sunglasses. I like it.

I leave my son with a group of kids attended by a lady and start painting. My girlfriend tells me to hurry. I get my son back for some coins. We then wait a long time to go out for dinner. I get upset and watch the beginning of a fantasy film.

A brunette and I are in an empty airport waiting for my girlfriend to show up. We take the elevator to check different floors. A kind policeman takes us to the right one. Blonde passengers start to exit. I take the escalator up to look if she is already out.

A black man in his exotic island is peeling the bottom of a special fruit tree. His white step sister finds a broken dish and gives it to their mother. They then perform it with a pair of sticks during a religious ceremony.

I go around a shop looking for two magazines. A group of dark boys with similar features are ready to embark. I ask the shop assistant where to find the magazines. He tells me to wait in the water and comes back with a snorkelling mask.

The teacher asks a little girl the meaning of the text they just read. She can't answer. I also find it very hard. The teacher then asks another girl who immediately answers by interpreting her drawings.

I am in an ancient city looking out of my cousin's apartment wishing him to hurry so we can go and swim before the sun set. We finally walk towards the water. My girlfriend gets stopped by a fat and drunk tourist who wants to rinse his mouth with alcohol.

A classmate and I are in a train station. She tells me that a math test is coming up. I was unaware of it and follow her on the train to borrow her notes. We are both without tickets. The train leaves driving on the platform where passengers are waiting.

My parents and I are on a boat circumnavigating an island. I can see through the forest the other end. My father talks about his boss who has been hiding him that one should shave his head to be professional.

A friend and I are walking some young cows into town. One of them is too weak and skinny while another one is too strong and robust. My friend leads them through the modern downtown as it was a normal thing.

I type the name of a mountain village and fly my girlfriend over there. I am about to fly over the mountain but she tells me to land. From the top I notice the beginning of two paths. I wish to write their numbers down but find it hard to read.

I am about to drive out of a garage but let other cars that are bigger and more expensive go first. They are too many and I also try to go but I am blocked. I then notice a muscle man feeding his lions with the cream of an expensive car. The ingredients are artificial.

At a small rock concert the public is seating and the males have all a girlish hair style. The band leader stops jamming and tells of his life. He was bad in school and had many girlfriends. I sketch his nose and follow him out to comfort him.

I am going out of my girlfriend's work place after she gave me back a memory stick. I meet one of her colleagues. She is leaving for a big city. I am also going there and ask her if we should travel together but I am going by train and she is flying.

I get in the museum where I am about to exhibit. The others are preparing big marble pedestals for their work and some are performing their special instruments. One asks me to read his exhibition contract. He wrote it with words and drawings of murdered kids.

I walk through rooms of beautiful impressionist paintings. I meet with my curator who gives us the photos he took of our son and his friends. They are all very beautiful.

I am reviewing an art project on-line. The girl that proposes it appears on the screen and explains it to me. She also talks about her previous work with another guy. She is very kind and cute but I anyway reject it.

The big tree and the nature around a foreign landscape is growing greener with the spring sun. Two small volcanoes are also very green. I venture on top with a local student and we get immediately surrounded by two wolves.

As I am walking along the platform to catch a train I accidentally bump into a man who is getting kicked in the back of his boots by a black man. I keep on walking while he calls his friend to put up a fight. At the end of the platform I turn to watch them.

From a coming train a girl photographs us. I get in to leave her my contact so that she can send me those pictures. I write it on a block note but it is not hers. He belongs to a gipsy that gets angry. His friend wants to punch me in the face.

In a restaurant my curator and his boss state that one shouldn't forget his original idea. They ask me if that is the case with my project. The boss then tells me to be serious and that I shouldn't buy things when I can build them myself.

I am in a workshop hurrying to spray paint the objects of my installation that is to be shown that very day. I can't find the right colours. A student tells me to look up a shelf. I find a colour but I cannot longer find the objects to be paint.

I am walking in a mall after a group of young immigrant girls and end up in a fast food where I wish to seat and write. A tanning bed gets available. I lie down facing the setting sun by a guy without t-shirt.

I am taking my grandfather to his train. It is time for departure. I hug him and cry. As we move away from each other I gently hold his hand for a moment and kiss it repetitively.

A friend and I are approaching the villa where he is renting a small room. It is very old and simple. As we silently walk inside an artist burns the colour to the fresco of a huge holly virgin holding the baby.

Two Nordic girls are our guests. I found them in the kitchen with just their underwear on. Their breast is particularly small. We set up the mattress for the night. I lie down and one of the girls lies nearby. My girlfriend promptly places our son in between.

I am at school after a night of no sleeping waiting for my director to come. The students are eating and tell me that he won't show up until later. I say that he should be here since he is paid for it.

I get on the second floor of a train with a friend. He wants to seat at the restaurant and eat but I am not hungry. My curator suddenly shows up and we arrange our trip to several art festivals around the continent.

I am downloading classical music from a website with several titles. I listen to it but it is modern. I then start singing opera up the stairs but my grandfather doesn't appreciate it.

A shop is selling some digital pianos. I ask for an instrument to communicate between them and my computer. They show me a pedal with some guitar strings. I try it with a musician friend of mine but it is too expensive.

We leave our son to my aunts although it is just the second time they meet. He starts crying desperately. The youngest tries to calm him but then gives up saying that it's the first time she takes care of a crying baby.

I receive the academy director in an old attic. She is supposed to shortly evaluate me but gets very interested in my work. I show her the photos where I am performing semi-naked over the ashes of an animal hole. The other professors wait for her outside.

I am in the forest helping the woodman with some timbers. I then seat under a tree with a cup of milk. A black dog with a bird head starts walking around me and each time he steps in the cup. He then also seats and become an old, skinny and bold man.

My girlfriend and I are in our apartment discussing about her carrier. She tells me of a professor that should help her with the thesis. He wants too much money though and she can't afford it.

My girlfriend and I are building a shelter in the forest. She places the bed under a table and constructs wooden walls around it. I am thinking of building a roof to protect us from the rain when we hear the sound of a motor saw and see a tree falling down.

I get late in class for our presentations. A student is showing an old video of a car fair in an ancient city centre. The commentator is persuading the viewer to buy Asian cars while an Asian mechanic is fixing a rather futuristic model.

I am standing in the metro. In front of me a young immigrant is blowing in a hanging microphone making an artificial noise. I look at him severely to have him to stop. His friend on the side starts kicking me in the legs also with a severe look.

I am talking on the phone to a professor that never answers my e-mails and he seems pretty available. Another professor hands me two envelops to choose from. They contain the same applications but to different persons. I choose the one that is scribbled.

In front of the running train a small cow is crossing the railway and some girls are seating. The train smoothly avoid them and stop at a station where I run down to post a letter. The train leaves without me. I will try to catch it by bus.

I am in an airport calling a friend's girlfriend living in a poor country. I pretend to be from an airplane company and announce her that their flight has been moved. A voice in the background tells me to change operator. I select one and loose her. It was just a joke.

A friend has been biking just within a city. He tells me that he once approached the suburbs. I explain him that from there he could have biked to other smaller cities in the country.

I seat at the table of a foreign bar and work with my laptop. Nearby a skinny guy starts picking on me. I beat him up. His fat friend also wants to beat me but I show him on his girl how I would strangle him with a cable. We then all hug each other.

On a shelf of a police station my sister finds some small boxes tagged with her name. There are two rings that use to be hers. She is surprised that they never contacted her. The policeman says that she should have done it first and that one of the rings is a fake.

On a bus a rather famous artist tells me that he once lived with goats in the hotel of a city where he was exhibiting. It's time for me to get off but my girlfriend decides not to since it is still too early for lunch. The bus keeps us still in an intermediate stop.

In a church during a ceremony small kids are walking one at the time by the altar. It is the turn of a boy with very thin legs who has just being freed by the kidnappers. Everyone applause. He starts running with the support of others but fell on the ground.

I am working in the forest. My father-in-law drives the tractor away without collecting my wood. The tale of a snake is in the base of a rotten tree. In a little cabin I hold my son who is tattooed all over is body. I wonder what he will be as an adult.

My nephews and their mother are out in the small vegetable garden that has just been moved on a bigger one. They dig in the ground and my son tries to imitate them but he can't since his stick has no tip. I think of making him one with a knife.

I go to our old garage and find that a tractor is reconstructing it. The new owners seem very sad of the result. The ground where the floor will be constructed is indeed too undulated.

I am in my grandparents' kitchen getting some potatoes to eat. I find them boiled in a pot. My grandfather already ate some for lunch while I was working. I could have stopped then and eat with him.

My sister announces me that our parents are selling the house by the sea. At first she was going to get all the money but then she decided to split them with us. My girlfriend suggests me to check my bank account.

I am on a train full of young people going to war. We are all standing squeezed and there are even girls among us. A blonde one says that she is from the South. Outside we pass the ruins of an ancient church with a Southern look.

Out of a bar two guys are planting in the pavement an empty protest sign. I shake the hand of the coolest and introduce myself. They then approach their father's car to get a music tape from him.

An army is walking in a horizontal line invading the enemies' island. An equal line of natives is standing on their field to face them. They all wear insecticide spray on their back. The soldiers easily beat them down with the back of their rifles.

My cousins and I are walking by the lake at sunset. I get them on the water to take a photo of us but the camera is too advanced and the first picture is not taken. We then get in an office to sleep but people there have to work overnight.

I walk up to a mountain village and hear a band playing a military song. I approach them but it is just a bar playing karaoke. They start singing modern music. In the windows of a shop a local girl is disco dancing.

My parents join me outside a church where I am eating. I would like to offer them some food but there is little left. Inside the archaeologists are getting rich digging up a treasure. My father gets a diamond jacket from them.

At the academy an art critique shows that our work is not that of artists but of curators. Main while we are supposed to stay still and don't use any machineries. I talk to a student nearby and I am told not to do that either.

A family friend is tanning on a timber. We lift it to move up a bench from underneath so that my son can also seat. The sun is setting and we are all tanning but he runs away and I have to go after him.

My parents land me their house by the sea. Two friends have already decided to come and stay with me but a third friend shows up demanding also to stay. I don't have enough room and tell him to camp instead. He goes anyway to sleep and suddenly wakes up screaming.

A friend and I are out running in the mountain fields. The grass is high and already dried by a shiny sun. We should keep up this training throughout our vacation. As we reach the town everything turns dark.

I am on a bus talking on the phone to a stranger. He is jealous of his girlfriend and wants to threaten me. He even asks where I am going. I ask him who is he. He is just my colleague with a darker voice.

I get in a shop and ask two shop assistants at once who could help me with some electronics. One of them seems to understand me and brings on the desk a very rudimental equipment. It is not what I want but I let him explain. It has two plastic grips that join together.

At an official dinner a man and his woman stop in front of a bookshelf where all my dreams journals are collected. He gets very enthusiast and yells that there must be thousands of dreams. I approach them and reveal that I am the actual author.

A girl kisses me and the applicants of a scholarship are asked to pick their response. Every one gets money but me. I then go to the bathroom and start touching the isolating plastic around the bottom of the toilette.

I am on a bridge over the railway. Several young people from my homeland are also there socializing. I wish to talk to them too. Our train is arriving and we approach the platform. A boy departs from his girl. I ask him whether he is abroad just to guard her.

I repeatedly insert my credit card in the machine to pay part of a restaurant bill that my uncle already paid entirely. I get the receipt and realize I also paid it entirely. My uncle then asks me for my bank account to refund me.

On the roof of a building some art students are at work. Together with another professor I get in the guests' apartment. They are not there and she steals them some sweats. We then get down the elevator that gets stocked halfway. I try to pull it down with my hands.

Someone is telling me that asparaguses grow from the tip of a tree. We move north over these trees that haven't grew anything this year. The wooden houses are robust. In front of them lies a pile of big timbers to be chopped for the cold winter.

A little man drags a huge boat on a beach as a present to my sister who he loves. We get on top with an old lady. The man swims and reaches us. He is very tall and athletic with his swim suit.

In a shop we are playing with some toy guns shooting plastic arrows at a boy lying. The shots are rather violent. Closed in a glass closet there even are metal arrows but I don't dare to use them.

I am wearing a leather jacket and no t-shirt. I ask my grandmother permission to go and get changed. They are driving out to dinner. I hurry folding a large tripod and get with it in the car.

I am in the office helping out a colleague making his prototype. We miss a microwave disk to be cut. He thinks of going all the way back to his poor homeland to buy one cheaply.

I am on a boat to a big city which I already visited. Nonetheless I call someone I know from there to ask her about it. She tells me that it is all very short and old. Far behind a steep island I see it. The architecture is modern and high.

I am getting off a train and double check if I left anything behind. My book is still on the table and my wallet is underneath it. In the dark I collect the coins spread on the floor. They are all shining.

In a school I am giving a demo of my new project. I activate a small fan suspended down the ceiling and some balloons flies around it. I realize that most of them are missing. I get other ones but they are all flat. I finally find them hidden in the janitor's room.

I am in my apartment thinking of capturing the people I meet by casting their hearts in resin. My director shows up. I would like to start with him but then decide to video record his face instead.

My curator assures me that the famous artist who is now invited for a show knows about me. Main while I remove from my hand the thorns I got passing by a wild rose. The holes remain on my skin and they don't bleed.