

I am walking on a lake that is not yet completely frozen. My parents in law are on a small boat and tell me to hurry that they wish to leave. I make it to the rocks avoiding to step on the soft ice. They approach me closer and I make it inside.

My Asian assistant and I are in class. The teacher announces that a new Asian student will join us. I hear some steps and understand she is a beautiful girl. The teacher gets angry and she faints while I grab her by getting a finger in her vagina. We are back in our apartment after a long time. I go to the bathroom and brush my teeth. There is no carpet and the only towel is hanging down from the shower.

I am a school trying to reach with a chair a room where I can climb and sleep. A naked guard is walking around and I wait that he passes to run to the opposite side but I get lost in a corridor. Some students are out there and I realize to just have a towel on me.

Groups of students are on the side of a road making some projects. I approach one to help them filming a barbecue. They want to show me the previous videos but the camera runs out of battery. A girl puts it on the fire to recharge and I immediately move away scared of an explosion.

We are getting a ride up a mountain and I warn the driver to prepare to turn. He passes the intersection without turning and I slap him in the face and tell him to wait on the side of the road for our friends. He stops too far and two of the three friends drive forward.

My assistant shows me the metal components he had produced in Asia to build my installation. The bill is outrageous and I go away furious. As he gets out I reach him to tell him that I will pay. He brakes the glass of beer is holding and uses a piece to stab me in the throat.

In a bar the musician comes in and out with his expensive guitar and finally gets ready to play. He is part of a famous band and everyone gets close to him to dance. My colleague shows up all fancily dress but get a bacteria and vomit. I pick all the electronics he dropped on the floor.

Some friends and I are in an ugly neighbourhood looking for a friend's place having a party. Flowers grow on each wall and I recognize her house but my friends get me on their car to drive another direction. We arrive that is late and they have been waiting for us to eat.

A shaman is on top of a stream letting some figures float down with the water. I wait below to video record them with the head of a doll. My girlfriend gets home and her friend takes me on the beach. As I cover my legs with sand she advises me to be good when my girl is around.

I meet with some students in the school cafeteria. We talk about what the other students think of me. One of them says that they wouldn't think of me so bad if I didn't have a hole in the back of my pants. I feel it and get away embarrassed.

A colleague is talking to a student about his project. He emphasizes the use of symmetry and describes it as something disturbing. Another colleague seating in front of them reads the real definition of the term while the first colleague tries to stop him.

Two old men are driving us to a small town by a lake. One of them recalls that there was a time when everyone had water bikes but the place hiring them stopped and the fashion was over. A station is now constructed on the lake and they get us to the parking lot.

My best friend gave me a bag of corns but I am too lazy to plant them. I lay in the dark and finally start digging a hole in the ground to bury a whole one. As I plant most of them I start wondering if I have placed them in the right direction.

I am alone in the bathroom erasing a photograph of me standing in front of the mirror. I then move to the kitchen to cook and think of my dreams. The main door is open and I try to close it but don't manage even if I lock it. I think of my cousin living right in front.

My family and I are in a room when some technicians get inside to fix the elevator. A brand new motor goes up and down trembling. I position myself to film it while my girl finds out that one of them is her colleague's father.

We get in an older church for the service. People are placing small red candles in the centre. Some immigrants are accused and a student announces a protest. The police are out shooting with the rebels. I lay down with my kid under the window until they let us go.

During a public workshop a girl finds a way to make colourful curls of clay. The president happens to be jogging in front us and she wants us to attack him with the curls. I am the first one to run over to him and throw them on his face.

An English artist is renting her apartment to me. I can't really understand her origins and she tells me that her parents are actually Africans. Her apartment is old but very big and with many rooms that I already think to sublet.

At a party I ask a friend to deejay. He puts on the radio while we get to his girl's apartment to fetch a pair of gloves. He wants to connect them to an electronic component to generate sound but doesn't know how. As we get back everyone has left but the director who is cooking pizzas.

In a dark day at the sea side a family friend gives me a fishing stick but without a hook. I ask a family that is also fishing if I can borrow theirs and the father puts a fancy one up with shells. I go on top of a bridge and fish down in a muddy river but the string is not long enough.

I am on a rocky shore with my family. The water is frozen and we are trying to make a hole in order to get some fish. My son and I get in between two high rocks and are ready to throw down a big stone but the water there is not frozen.

Two of my students are now located in the North of Europe and have gone South to travel from West to East. I seat quite close in between them and hear about a beautiful French city they have visited. We happen to pass by my ancestors' ancient villa and I start telling them about it.

I am wearing a dark coat and march with other very young Nazis through an open working site. They seem quite friendly and joke as we stop. We then march to the mopeds. The previous type was broken so we are left with a cheap kind. I ask the commander for a string to start it.

I am at work and meet with my colleague. I suddenly realize that I went shopping but I didn't get the lens for our project. The desks are empty and everyone is packing boxes to move out.

My son and I wake up very early in the morning in a hotel room. We look out and the very busy road in front is completely deserted. I show him a green hill with the monastery on top. He gets very excited when I tell him that we could walk there.

We drive carefully behind a black car with a police logo on the target plate. In front of us a yellow sport car speeds over another yellow but smaller sport car. The police stop them both. The owner of the smaller car gets angry and drives into the bigger one.

I get at school and meet a student carrying a pile of camping mattresses on his back. There are others of his friends and they will go travelling. I give him my advice and get moved when it is time to depart.

I am seating in front of my friend who is biking on the opposite side of an ancient city built on an island. We try to speak the local dialect and end up in the woods. Here we look for a place where to bath. We pass by a stream and then approach the ocean. The water here is quite muddy.

We are invited for dinner at someone's apartment. There is also a beautiful American girl and as I put some pasta on my plate I quickly take the seat next to her. I feel in love but then feel pity for my girlfriend who seats on the opposite side. The girl anyway leaves us.

My cousin and I are skiing and although the snow is good there are very high jumps. I try to avoid a big one in front of us but my cousin is on my side and I am kept with him. We make a huge jump in the air.

We are in a cabin lighting a fire. My cousin puts too much wood and the stock also takes fire. I promptly intervene stepping on it with my boots and turning it off. The cook comes in with a small and greasy stake and I leave letting someone else to eat it.

I am out on the porch when a young and white cow approaches. It is a little bull. Another one that is black and much bigger runs towards me. I get inside and film through the door glasses. A black and tall knight is now in his place.

Out on the yard in front of our apartment are three characters. My director asks me about them and I lay saying that they are part of a project I am doing. The female character leaves and I admit that she is involved with another artist.

At a public presentation a student goes on stage to present the work I was supervising. He writes a long word and then erases some letters to show his long and absurd name. I am on his on-line profile and see his cool projects with fire but he is very critical of ours.

A wall of my studio is covered with ice installed by my students for an installation. I try to clean off the snow from the projector when my director comes in. He was told of the mass I had and leaves upset. I follow him to give explanations but he doesn't listen.

My son and I are lead by an instructor to swim under a big rock and emerge on the opposite side. We go for it without difficulties. The instructor then shows us his special flippers. I hold them in my hands and my girlfriend finds it disgusting. I am at my mother's place by the sea side. I expect her to pay for my dentist and for a doctor to remove the warts under my foot but she doesn't. I then go by my own but get upset thinking that I won't be able to swim. I go back and throw things. A friend stops me and I beat him.

I am biking in the forest with my father and his friend. Although I also carry a tray with some antipasti I manage to get further in front of them. As the path starts going uphill I decide to wait for them. Through the vegetation I notice that my father is also waiting for his friend.

Up a mountain pasture stones make a circular perimeter. Inside the sheep flock start rotating faster and faster around the centre. They reach such a speed that just a white trail stays visible.

I am having dinner with my colleagues in a dark room of a restaurant. My director asks me in front of everyone how much I want to get paid per hour. I feel embarrassed and can't answer. He then says that I shouldn't be paid for the hour but a fixed amount every month.

I walk back home through the woods. A woman is also walking along and we notice a small deer with blue eyes. He gets out and lets us pet him and bites my sweater. There are berries and tomatoes growing on the side of the road. I pick them before my father in law comes to cut them.

My girlfriend and I are in a pub when two foreign girls approach us. They refill their beers and ask who we are. I am eating a grilled sandwich and joke saying that I am a native from the North and my girl is from the South.

I am on the bus going to an airport where I should get a flight the next day. The road is blocked and the bus has to get back to the city to take another road. I then decide to get off down town. Some girls follow me and we are shown an oar house where to spend the night.

Spider man rescues two girls from exploding a toy bomb and then flies to a rock concert. Here he ploughs a lane of the young spectators down to dissuade them from using a new drug. They all leave the concert and he transforms in a sport car to drive a lady looking for a ride.

I get to an opening of an important gallery but just the organizers are there. I talk to the owner about my project but as I am telling him about the show I want to do my professor and other people gets in. We then seat in a circle and he talks to a girl about his Nordic origins.

My father is skiing rather slowly downhill making long curves. His friend who is a sky instructor skies straight down and reaches the bottom before him. He shows her his special skies and she shows him her special but too old vehicle.

My high school class is seated by the wall and the ugly math teacher is next to me. She mentions about a female student that died and my best friend tells about the intercourses he once had with her. On hearing this, the teacher places her hand on my belly.

My curator and I get to school that my colleague is already there working on his laptop. I call him and he stands up getting towards us. One side of his hair are all standing.

Inside the white interiors of a church a group of artists are testing their presentations. We seat on a long side and the image is projected opposite to us and to the right. I have it centred so that every one can see but the artist projecting wants it back as it was.

I am at my old neighbours' place when their son comes home. He has just been with the school to the water park where I too have just been swimming. I try to recall if I actually saw him there but it was too crowded.

I meet with my natural father for the first time after many years. We seat on a train in front of each other and he starts showing me all the photos he carries in his wallet. I recognize myself when I was a kid and get moved. I grasp his hand and hold it as we cry.

My father and I are back from a bike ride. We were on a big mountain when it snowed. He tells me that the temperature on his wheels was six degrees cold and he reached 160 kilometres per hour by descending behind me.

I check a web-page for a new program. I find it in order and start the download. The file is being transferred directly to my web-site and two of my students try to stop it. It is too late; my web-site is dead.

Some cavaliers are captured and brought with their horses inside an empty shop. All of them are let go but two. One of them is asked to torture the other one who transforms in a small kid. He resists but his small arms are placed behind his back and his belly beaten with the head.

My parents and I are in kitchen discussing what to do for the evening. I propose to drive to a distant place in the mountains and eat. My father seems very satisfied with the idea.

My colleagues and I are seating in an empty basement we just used for a presentation. The sofas have been rearranged and they look much better but we have to replace them. The old ones are packed inside other rooms.

Some students are seated on the floor and play with some toy cars. Another is wearing an electronic suit with a motor on one hand and a screen on the other. She demonstrates that by touching the first she can affect the other. I tell her to use two different batteries to make it work.

An older artist seats with me and tells me that she got a big show for next year. Meantime my assistant and a studio director are searching for my name on the internet but don't find much. The later then starts a seminar on the western influence in the language of an eastern country.

I am talking to an old friend by the exit of theatre. A couple waves at me on their way out and I wave back although I don't know them. My friend seems to know them very well and gets to talk mostly with the girl. Meantime I pick up a brochure to read.

My son and I are out in a small garden observing the plants. I suddenly notice a huge spider on the pathway right in front of us. We stand there and he retreats under a plant and closes itself. We also retreat inside where I look for something to shoot him.

Another guy is running with me in the remains of an abandoned town where I just heard some living creatures. We find two other guys running away and I throw one down a staircase. He hits his back. I get on him and ask assistance to tie his hands behind his back with a bag.

My friends and I are in an old town and would need to eat. They go for an ice-cream. The shop assistant gets my best friend the wrong taste and his boss throws it away. He then shows us a gigantic boat passing by. It is driven by a single man in the tip and start flying away.

My grandfather seems very well and he is driving me and my sister on top of a hill to a beautiful village. Below we see a town with a big cathedral but we can't remember the name. I say that on top there will be an intersection and we will be able to read it on the sign.

Two foreigners women are tanning in a wild hill by a foamy stream. They ask me if it is always so beautiful and I tell them that it can be even sunnier. I then explain that the area is quite green and watery because of the hills and mountains beyond us.

I follow a man running on top of a hill through a vineyard and to an abandoned mansion. Inside there are still armours and beautiful rooms. One is the metal kitchen of restaurant and the chief asks us what we are doing. The man tells him that we are just looking at the thick stakes.

I am in the living room talking on the phone to an art critic about the article I sent him to be published on his newspaper. He keeps silent and I ask him again. He finally replies with a very low voice that I made a wrong use of the adjectives and it can't be published.

My colleague and I are in the office doing electronics when my old director gets inside. I am most amazed and tell him that I have been trying to contact him. He ignores me and makes a phone call on my colleague's desk surrounded by toys. He mentions that I am a teacher there.

A group of old ladies asks a lady policeman for the way. They are sent on the roof of a high building. Inside leaves a girl in the ancient courtyard where the columns are of massive stone but the fences of empty iron. The arches are closed on the top as the tradition wants.

We are hosted by a family of a small village. I observe the big and healthy plants of their garden and the young daughter suggests me to visit a farm below where they sell big potatoes and strawberries. I ask a friend but he wants us to go first to the kindergarten to pick his daughters.

My girlfriend and I wait for our child to sleep and start having sex. She wants me to wear the condom and penetrate her but our child is now standing awake in front of me screaming that he doesn't want to. I then move over to my girl.

I am observing a prototyping board were a circuit has been mounted. It is white and very well designed. I look at the instructions to read about the different codes around a switch. Everything corresponds.

A trailer shows a famous actor hunting in the high mountains. My mother says that the film is bad while I say that all of his films are good. My father and his friends accuse him of having sex with a small girl and I tell them on an ancient story where it proofs to be normal.

My girlfriend is listening to a friend of ours. She has just divorced and tells her how nervous she is when her kid is not around. She is actually speaking my language and my girlfriend doesn't seem to have any problems understanding.

A father is carrying his blue eyes child to kindergarten. I wish him good luck and he warns me not to buy the low quality towels he will try to sell me. I get afraid and go with my son upstairs to our hotel room but he is too slow.

I am showing my curator the most ancient door in town when he gets curious of a service in a half open church. We get the communion and bend on the knees. He starts talking to me but I am busy filming the priests with their fancy dresses doing a musical.

My grandfather and I are on a train crossing a Nordic island where I once took my parents. This time the train is much faster and goes directly over a steep mountain. There is no track until the crest on top but even then it's intermittent.

I am out chatting with my old friends. One of them tells us that he was just at the stadium and saw another friend but didn't feel like going out with him drinking. This other friend is listening.

A colleague invites me to her studio to talk about my idea. I get there and show her a balloon that could be attached to the ground and punched. She is not convinced and accidentally explodes it. As I leave she suggests me to spend the night with her but I make up an excuse.

I am getting a tea in the school cafeteria when a pretty student fills small coffee cup with herbs. Another student comes over and I suggest him to have some of her tea. We seat and she starts checking on her laptop the status of the films she is downloading.

I am on the phone with my grandmother. She is about to express her disappointment when I ask her the weather and she says that is sunny. I hear my aunt talking in the background and grandma reproaches me for all the time I haven't been talking to her.

It is getting winter and the cherry tree is blooming. My father-in-law gets out of the outdoor bathroom and I try to get in but it is locked. I then pee by the forest but a moose comes running towards me. I move and another comes up. They are hunting a deer that tries to face them.

We are in the kitchen and my girlfriend is telling me of a seminar held by her boss. It was meant to help those who loose their job and look for a new one. It is actually going to be her case.

I bike through a flat land and find a small mountain where to bring my kid. I take him on top and hug him tight since it is too steep. The slope is filled with suitcases and I decide to let go but as soon as we start sliding they also slide down.

We are just back to my parents' place and I am told that some guests will come over. I look for a shower under the staircase and then go down the hallway. A table has been arranged and some family friends are already there waiting.

I am walking down a road of a summer resort in the Southern sea of a Nordic country. Some old but very fit men are running pass me and I also increase the tempo. I notice that everyone else is very old and I am the only young person around.

I get in a small grocery shop to buy some eggs. Inside is empty and the eggs in the fridge are broken. I get some kivis instead and one of the sons of the owner shows up at the cash desk. I thought of spending very little but he charges me quite allot for each fruit.

I still haven't got my driver license and decide to cross the border by bike. I get on top of a hill and start running down a tunnel to a foreign city. At the end of it I find a conational is getting a free map. I ask him to show it to me and look how much is left to another city to the west.

One of my colleagues has parked his car on the pavement where the office is now located. He claims not to be his and shows me an article he is writing about our collaboration. He prints it out and tells me to read it. I get it from the printer but some pages are missing.

I am on a ferry that is making some alarm signals. It is heavier on one end and some of us move to the other and it gets back to normal. I end up close to my cousin and tell him how in the danger some girls where trying to hold on to me by grabbing my tits and other parts.

I get to a diving competition although I have never dived before. The board is high and I get the idea of falling like a dog and show a drop of blood in my asshole. I hit the water but don't sink. I start bleeding allot and spread the blood on my body. I hear the jury writing their votes.

I am in a friend's bedroom and my best friend asks her in front of her mother the kind of car she has. She has a very cheap type but he anyway agrees to fuck her a hundred times. She has beautiful tits and so her mother. As he starts with the first I think of the other.

My curator is in a truck sleeping. A girl and I wake him up and tell him to follow us to town where he should get a special bus. I lead them over an office building towards the main bridge when he misbehaves and starts throwing down the cement vases on a terrace.

The students are occupying my office for a small exam. My assistant tells them to move out but I let them be and get to the opposite side to arrange some tables. My other colleague and her assistant get in and I hug her after the fight we had about the space.

I am skiing downhill and have only a pair of boots on but no skies. I reach quite a speed but manage to stop and get to the parking lot where my parents expensive car was parked. The car is gone and I taking another lift uphill and sky some more.

I get to a mountain pub where a celebration is undergoing. Two native girls are at the door presenting the incoming guests but not me since I don't speak their language. Inside there is my natural father with another son. I then pick a stone from a small fire place to call my mother.

The ferry that makes it across a small bay to school is gigantic. I get on the top and observe that is actually two boats joined together. Airplane propellers hang from the ceiling but look all consumed. The ferry finally moves and the horizon gets grey with smoke.

Two foreign girls are dancing and I keep it by two guys and film them. The guys join them and my battery runs out so I also get to dance. One of the girls takes another beer to her sick boyfriend. He reminds her of the beautiful times when he started making robots for my new director.

A school mate goes around on her underwear revealing two tattoos on her butt. The others are resting in the living room and I wake them saying that it is time to go to the airport. I quickly write to my girlfriend that I am leaving and she calls me to make sure that I won't drive.

I get my son on a small bicycle and play with him in the garden. The neighbour's kid talks to us in a very mature voice. My son is gone and I find that he has biked alone to kindergarten under the rain. He is glad to follow his little classmates upstairs but as soon as he sees me cries.