

I take two younger guys in a bar and decide for a pizza. They just sell frozen ones and we leave but get our pizzas anyway. We seat at a better restaurant where they have home-made pizzas but we get half a portion of spaghettis that we haven't ordered.

I am at work seating in front of a computer by a colleague. He receives an e-mail that I have just sent to everyone announcing a new party. He gets really upset that I have written about music and bar but haven't mentioned why we are doing it. I read it again but I feel confused.

I am looking at a book where a map of a peninsula is shown. It states to be an island and that in a small town a researcher is conducting an experiments. I find the town isolated by the mountains and understand that it is about tagging a flock of sheep.

The TV is showing the most quoted racing horse from South America. I change channel and put on a very old film of a group of human monkeys seating in a room and screaming. The film ends and my colleague starts applauding before the public in the film.

A colleague and I get to visit a dark room where to hold a party. A lady suggests a different one that is much bigger but resembles more of a classroom. We agree for a wall where to project and I ask my colleague to take a picture. She tells us how much is the rent and we just leave.

I am at my parents-in-law's place expecting some guests. The phone keep on vibrating in my pocket but I never manage to answer on time. I then give it to my girlfriend dialling the wrong number of an ex. The guests finally arrive. One of them came biking in the dark.

I leave my girlfriend at a hotel room and get to the airport. I look at the travel schedule and realize that is too late for my flight. At the help desk I am actually told that is tomorrow.

I am walking on a road through a residential area of modern villas. I wish to make some video-recordings but I forgot my camera. On the other side of some high bushes a dog weakly bark at me. I get over a bridge of an artificial river with clean water and wish I could have recorded it.

At a bar my colleague is organizing with two girls an event up North. I drink from a cup and photograph myself but my camera makes a very strange sound. The girl next to me touches my arm. She is a cute blonde although originally Islamic.

I get to my father's relatives villa and realize that the electronic alarm out of the door is out of function. I see if I can fix it but then get in and give them some preserved fruit. My sister is talking to my uncle for the first time. She is amazed how she feels she already knows him.

I am out in the city and hear that the new world cup has been won by an insignificant team from South America. Another man from my own country is there with me. I tell him how nice it would be to watch all of the games of the word cup when it was our team to win.

My sister tells me to send an e-mail to a guy that she wishes to contact to make a purchase. She dictates me a very strange e-mail address. I find it too strange and ask her if she is sure of it and she is.

In the inside of my girlfriend's panties I find a folded message. It is a winning lottery ticket. I jell at a colleague on her way to work how lucky I have been to win twice in the same day. We then get inside and seat by some serious colleagues watching TV.

We are in the vegetable garden and my girlfriend shows me how well a pineapple has grown. I cut it in half and hold on to the seeds. She proposes to rent a garden in town to plant them.

I am out at my parents-in-law's place impregnating a wooden staircase. Some of the steps are painted white and the tar doesn't absorb. My father-in-law comes home and wonders what I am doing. I then start removing it.

I get inside my grandfather apartments and hide to make him a surprise. As he stands close to me looking at my photos I grasp him from behind. He turns but doesn't seem to recognize me.

A small boat where I should spend the night is floating on the rough sea. I walk on the beach over a cliff where the water is much calmer. I think of moving the boat there but there are already a man and a woman. He strongly advices me not to sleep on a boat.

I am biking on a dirty road downhill and pass a weaker biker. He wants to catch me back but I take a shortcut off the road. He follows me anyway and tells me that he is about to injure himself so to extend his study period. I feel pity and agree to be the witness.

I meet with my boss in a tent and make him a report of my activity in the forest. He gives priority to other colleagues and they go off their way. I also go out to a tree where I am making an experiment under the autumn leaves.

The good looking major of a small mountain village is being interviewed in the new gas station of a new yet small highway he had constructed. He seats by a big tank that can contains many liters. He gets his glasses on and tells how he changed the old bureaucracy.

My cousin and I are on a plane flying over a mountain. I tell him how quickly I have been walking up there with my friend. I show him the pictures we took up there but he doesn't find it so special. I then say that I have never being so high except now that we are on plane.

I move through the crowd of relatives to get in an open air tribunal where my cousin is accusing my sister. I try to have him reconsider but he won't. I am desperate and point my middle finger at his family. My father is also seating among them.

My cousin is in a room with a girl and wants sex but she wants drugs. He then gives her an unexpected shot in her arm and as he waits for the drug to have effect on her he makes out with her friend playing a toy piano. This later is much cuter.

I am going out of the condo and see that some street musicians are out of the entrance playing. My neighbour avoids them but I stop willing to give them a coin but they stop playing. I wait for them to start again and hear that they talk my mother language.

I am walking over a bridge in the main street of a city thinking of a meeting I will soon have with my boss. As I consider how easy it has been to set it up I slide a glove on the handle with snow. I end on the other side of the bridge in a part of town where I have never been.

I am walking around a market and stop by a stand selling almonds. There are several bags on the table just as samples. I can't understand whether I can get the entire bag for free but finally try just one almond. Inside it is too soft and I don't like it.

My sister and I are biking around a coast to a summer resort where our parents have booked us a hotel. We pass by different beaches but they are never the one we are looking for. We finally ask a Baywatch but he is impolite and keeps repeating what we say.

On a shelf there is a photo of a man holding a shooting gun. A guy shows me another photo in front of it where a second man is being shot by the first one. He will be saved in the very last moment and will become a famous politician.

My old assistant and I are setting up a choreography in an old theatre where a man hangs from the ceiling onto the balconies. We carry a white blanch to the attic and leave it on a pile of newly varnished ones. My assistant can't stand the smell of the varnish while I don't mind.

For the second time my colleague and I get to a conference. The first time I was the one winning the fight competition. There is still nobody there and we take a seat on the chairs disposed in a circle.

My colleague and I have just landed in a big city but loose track of each other and I end up tacking a bus to the wrong hotel. I seat by two dangerous guys and they are willing to let me use their phone to contact my colleague. I look for the number on my phone but can't find it.

We are in a hotel of a foreign beach and my girlfriend is rotating with our kid while I try to get a broken airplane to fly. I spray sun lotion on his skin while he holds another lotion. He is actually sucking it and I promptly take it away.

I am getting to help my students with their exhibition. I meet one of them and give him the tools I have on me. As I get there I find that two other students have taken their place. I get angry and tell one of them to put it back as it was. She obeys without feeling offended.

In the country a rich family mansion is surrounded by many poor ones. In the courtyard of one of these there is a big pile of fresh corn. The neighbours are filling up their boxes. In the field among the steams of the cut plants is still allot of corn and I wish for a soup.

My aunt is driving me and my cousin up an isolated mountain where she once took us when we were little. They both think that the big empty road is very awful. We reach a certain altitude where the sea can be seen. She finds that also very awful. I get in a bicycle shop to buy a laptop. The shop assistant takes me around showing me very expensive things. We stop in front of a large screen that he thinks is crap. He then shows me how the image can be scaled down microscopically and multiplied.

I am in a modern part of town walking with my assistant. He tells me of a banana party he went to. I wonder if anything indecent happened but everything was regular. We reach some high skyscrapers that took the place of some old traditional houses. Just one is left behind them.

We are about to attend a small workshop. On the way to the room a girl holds on to my scarf. I let my assistant seat close to her. As we leave I tell him of her advances but then think I should have kept silent considering that he might be in love with her.

I am on a high floor of a glass building and notice a trashy man walking out with his many children. He is together with an even uglier man that follows him everywhere. The later is pulling a trolley backward and talking to the other's wife which is also particularly ugly.

A friend and I seat very tight on a modern train. I tell him that at least on the way back we should get the old one. The controller comes in and warns us that the wagon where we are seating is too heavy and we should move in front where there is plenty of space.

I am at a restaurant with some friends. My sister takes the orders but there is just flavoured tea. We get pizzas instead. One of us proposes to ask kindergartens for art commissions. As he leaves his ugly girl asks me if she should leave her work and come to live with me.

An installation shows a red wall disappearing and been replaced by some ghosts figures. The fences also disappear and I am let in with some others to try the machine behind it. I touch a knob and the image turns green and zooms in the particles of the wall but then freeze.

I am part of an exhibition taking place in a beautiful villa. I show some cracked glass paintings of the same room where they are on display. I am asked to explain the technique behind it but I let a priest to do it.

A little girl lives in the poor attic of a ancient villa mistreated by her parents. As they are gone out a priest moves all her things below in his luxurious apartment. She will live with him for now on.

The TV shows an old soccer game where the blonde goal keeper of a foreign team blocks the ball on its way to score. He then walks up with it to the middle of the field and gets ready for action but he is whistled by his opponent for wearing his t-shirt upside down. He is disqualified.

My father takes us to bike on the hills. I have a racing bike and find it hard to break. We end up on the side of a high bridge and I follow him up an arch and across. The arch is of gum and I get really afraid of the altitude. My bike falls on his car below and I on the grass.

At work seats a new guy programming for some of my colleagues. He is holding his arm on the delete button and I show that to him but he is doing it on porpoise. The program is meant to be used on an on-line environment.

One side of my office is filled with toys. I look at some new ones I have got in a smaller box. I think of contacting my director to organize a workshop with them but make up my mind. I then seat on my desk placed on a long line with the identical desks and with smaller ones above.

My web-site is written in big characters at the bottom of an e-mail. I make my name smaller and answer a friend invitation to dinner. I find myself at another friend's place. He is seating with his daughter on the toilette and tells me that we should have dinner some other time.

I am in the office when an art critique for whom I have written an article shows up. I thought he didn't like it since he hasn't got back to me but he wants to publish it together with those of my colleagues. His only condition is that I remove the section where I comment on other artists.

My father and I pass below a bridge and he screams seeing that an advertisement of his old insurance broker is up. We meet his secretary leaving a field and walking also down to the village. My father says that they came here to make love and then shows me where he lives.

My sister and I get in a film studio where a bad song is played on the radio. She wants me to fix a toy bracelet on her wrist using a plastic stripe. It is too short and I add another one but it is thicker. I manage to connect them anyway.

My son is standing by the rail road when an old train with steam engine arrives. He holds it safely on one side and wait that it passes. We then cross to the other side and my girlfriend puts him on the neck of my horse. He gets really scared and we almost flip over with the horse.

I am at a restaurant eating with my parents. We get several courses but have to pay separately for each one. We all agree to get spinaches for dessert but my sister who wants bread with spread chocolate. There is a small plate with corn bread on the table and I eat it although I am full.

From a terrace on top of a mountain my best friend's voice can be heard at the bottom. I call on him and he starts asking loudly where I am but I don't reply. I see him seating with another friend and two girls. His is pretty and has very nice small tits.

My father and my sister are in the kitchen discussing about a business card left by a colleague. The next day I will visit my curator and then go to the airport. We discuss the road I plan to drive through the mountains. I get nostalgic and don't want to leave.

As I am going downstairs to fetch something for my dying grandfather I see the rabbit assaulting the cat. They fight to death and I find them both cut open on the ground. The rabbit is dead but the cat is somehow still alive. The first was jealous of the beautiful fur of the second.

A foreign colleague and I walk around town in search of an address. We get under an open building to protect us from the rain. It is a tennis hall. One of the fields is empty and I think of playing. As I test the plastic ground a young lady with his parents take it over.

I am in a in a restaurant with my family and I am about to sing. A conational happens to seat nearby and orders me to stop. He then wants me to sing something lighter.

I get to see the very interesting work of an artist and want to learn more. It shows a machine in a small courtyard carrying yellow flowers. I expect it to do something advance but it just set them down as it moves along a path.

I am walking in my neighbourhood and meet two colleagues moving to another apartment. One of them is carrying a big bag on his back and tells me to wait. He looks inside and returns some books I have lent him. I give one to the other colleague and he takes another one back.

A colleague and I are on a metro going over the ground at sunset. We are both writing a composition about us owning a vineyard. They turn out to be similar. He then starts dictating the changes to be made to have them identical.

My girlfriend and I are on a train and take a seat in front of each other. A gorgeous girl gets her to move further in and takes her place. Soon a guy does the same with me. I help him to get his bag back on the language holder on top of me.

All the buses stop and the passengers drop their luggage on the ground. We all proceed walking. A speaker announces an inconvenient but I start a song saying that the world petrol is all over.

My sister and I bike to a big but deserted round about. She gets straight but I lead her on a dirty road to the side. We pass by a beautiful lake. I am proud to have taken her there but she claims that it is not the first time.

A lady is examining our child's intelligence. He has to put some objects inside a plastic bag but puts in other bags instead. I am told to count them. I say twenty five without really counting. She says that also her mother got twenty five but I got just twenty four.

I am in the country planning to repaint a fence. I run on the dirty road to get the paint in the fridge. I step on the grass stripe in the middle and realize there are many flowers with bees. One of them follows me to revenge.

I should paint the ceiling of a modern kitchen. As I am thinking how to avoid dropping the paint on the furniture a student asks me how to make his colour thicker. I suggest him to use the same additives use to dry commercial paint but with the opposite effect.

My beauty carer is in the lobby of a hotel wearing his cowboy hat. I want to give him back his keys before I forget but he moves on to a reunion of dangerous motorcyclists. They talk bad about people with pickups and he shows them he is one of them.

I am seated in a crowded table of a restaurant drawing the European flag. Some guys look at me disappointed and a girl seated next to me takes my pen. I then tell what is happening to a lady who is a policeman. She gets to our table and takes my pen back.

A map shows the south-east coast of a small sea. All of the states around it use to be poor. I look for the name of a place to the North but can't find it.

A teacher is in the living room and asks for the name of the period at the beginning of the century. I rush to reply and show her that I have a good movie about it. I then go back to the kitchen where I serve my son some pasta. We then wait for her to join us but she won't.

I get in a bar of my native town and make an order. I try talking to the shop assistant in the local dialect. He is proud of our common origins and pays for most of my drink since I have very little money left. As I seat in a table outside two of my friends finally join me.

My father and his friends get biking up a steep hill. I wait with my mother and her friends below. They point at a young boy doing twisting with his bike inside a bombed fort. The bike transforms in several configurations. He mentions about the black knee he got the first time he felt.

A rich family living under a dictatorship is told to move abroad. The son gets in their expensive apartment to tell them that it is not necessary but his parents have already gone. He finds many of his friends instead stealing all their fancy furniture without being ashamed.

I am at a market getting a full bag of melons but realize that the price is not per kilo but per once. I put them back and move on to the other stands where some old ladies are selling slices of salami and other snacks. I tell them that I would buy them but have already eaten.

My son and I are walking out of a fair when two kids start throwing a hard ball at each other. They play behind us and I move forward afraid to get hit. They also follow and keep playing.

On a stage there is a big projection but very faded. I film but my camera is really zoomed in on a singer that starts playing with his band. Her voice is beautiful. Another musician gets in and seat at a piano with a guitar. His fans from the public applaud him and I stand out to hear.

I am standing in the back of a public attending a theatre performance. One of the performers comes to seat right in front of me. She turns and gets on me but then goes back in the arms of her boy. I pretend not to look but she is back on me and I tell her that I also have a girl.

My girlfriend and I are at school where we should get some special negatives. We pass through a room where my director is about to take part to a seminar. He would know about these negatives but his head is turned and we move forward.

We are at a friend's place watching her new and very large TV. I have the remote control and choose to install without her permission two videogames she doesn't have. I play one but it is too violent and quit it for her sake.

My girlfriend and I are at the airport about to take two different flights. I should get in the queue but hesitate in the bathroom. As I get out the queue is very long and there is very little time left. I prepare to step in the check-in but I left my bag behind. I beg for someone to get it.

I walk up to the printing room and meet my director. I show him that I am printing a list of signatures. He keeps it for something else and remembers that we still have some business to solve. He then tells his assistant to follow me downstairs and do it.

A boy and a girl are about to make love under a tree. Two other boys are also very horny and stand with their erected penises behind them. They see that they won't get any and walk away with their penises shrinking.

I am at a big party seating with a girl talking about art. My girlfriend comes yawning and wants to leave. I am telling the girl about the art gatherings I am organizing but have to quit. As I follow my girlfriend I leave her a business card where she can read more about it.

My parents are expecting some friends but my grandparent's old friends come. My father goes out alone and tries to get rid of them. I hide in the dark but then go out to them. I can see their house down the hills and tell them that I will bike down to visit them.

I am on the kitchen floor making love to my girl. I start licking her in between her legs and use my nose to excite her. As I stand up I am terrified to see my small son instead and promptly quit.

My son and I walk down a new path in the small forest of the neighbourhood. We reach a wooden structure where some root fruit is stored. Below is a big vegetable garden. One of my son little friends is there. I walk him down the steep staircase to meet her but she is gone to the toilette.

We are with some of my friends' friends. I notice a girl with beautiful blue eyes. She seats down with us and as she tells how her salary got much higher once her country became capitalistic she gets really ugly.

We are with some friends and my girlfriend activates a small toy robot. It is just suppose to walk but does a martial art movement. I am surprised and start it myself. The robot hits me.

I am out in a small farm and decide to spend some time playing with the rooster. I run after him and he escapes behind some piles of sand. I tell him to get underneath. He then makes a small hole and inserts his head vanishing completely.

I am waiting for the bus and see it coming in the dark. The driver skips the stop where I am waiting and goes straight. I run down to reproach him but find a big machine extracting long pillars of stones. I look at how they are stamped on the top.

I am talking to an old student of mine and notice many boxes where the new edition of a magazine is printed. Among the contributors I find my name but instead of my article there are scribbles. I pick another copy and find it all cropped at the bottom of a page.

Although it is winter the weather of a northern capital feels very warm. I am out throwing our laundry in a big container but realize that it is for clothes to be recycled. I pick them back up but some get lost among all the others. I fear my girlfriend's reaction.

I am out of a shoe-maker's window and notice an old nun working at a machine. I take her out with me and give her my arm as we walk along the historical centre. I ask her if she remembers my uncle, the priest who asked her to marry my parents. She recalls that my father went mad.

An artist explains is complicated installation where a family spoon is placed under a plastic glass. His relatives should lean down and drink from the latter. By then seeing their image reflected on the spoon they would drip on it in reaction.

Some big sausages are cooking on the stove. I am about to turn them when a naked men tells me not to. He has blue dots all over his body. He says that he can now spread lotion on his penis to make it blue. He wants me but I avoid him and seat by a beautiful girl to have my hand read.

I am walking up a mountain path that gets very narrow and slippery. A big rock is on the way and I find the courage to go around it and get in a small tunnel. As I get out I am on top of the mountain and I invite a friend to do the same but he just drive his remotely control car inside.

My best friend his offended and wants to beat me. I run down the staircase to a sky lift but hide at the bottom and wait for him to get it. I then run out but find myself trapped by a high fence. I see a little hole and creep inside.

My son and I are in his new kindergarten. The other parents are reciting the bible and I feel moved. The teacher is assisting just one kid while my son is left alone on a desk. He has crayons but doesn't want to paint. I feel pity for him.