

The tourist boats of an ancient city are going around empty. The boat drivers comment with each other how unusual this whole thing is. One of them is a lady and her wooden boat is very big and completely cut open on the front. It actually resembles a big "A".

I am in an old town walking with my curator and having a serious conversation with him. A young man passes us chewing a gum and being dull. His face is actually quite similar to that of my curator if it wasn't that the latter is much paler and not so tan. I propose an exchange.

The tall girlfriend of a colleague is my student. She makes me upset and I pull her arm. She then wants to discuss the matter privately but I run to the metro with my girlfriend instead. I then remember how strong her boyfriend is and decide to write her a message of apologies.

A little girl hides crying in an old attic of a hotel. A small boy and I go and find her. We then seat together downstairs in the corridor. They are my new daughter and son. While she is a shabby small blonde he is dark hair and his nose is quite prominent. I nonetheless hug them both.

I am in the farm when a blonde and tall mechanic comes with his red coupe. He parks and lifts the door placing the tool box on top. He then starts working on a wooden component of our old car. He needs a special grinder but I can't find one. I then use sand paper instead.

I am on top of a mountain observing a group reaching another top. They have left early in the morning. I then think whether I like the sea or the mountains better. I first think the sea but then get a beautiful view of the green and hilly immensity stretching far in front of me.

There is a huge sheet of paper lying in front of my parents-in-law's villa. I start from the top and draw the face of man. Someone actually arrives with his bicycle. He comes forward and seeing that I am alone leaves without a word.

Some rich young people are deciding how to divide a gallery for my show. I suggest splitting it in a "V" shape but then I go further and see that the gallery has two very long perpendicular arms with plenty of room. I now want to use it as it is but they won't listen.

I am in my aunt's kitchen and look at one of his books while he makes a weird philosophical discourse. We move to the bedroom where my aunt and cousin are watching TV. They are quite tanned. I kiss my aunt and pretend to confuse my cousin with his twin brother who is pale.

I am with my Russian friend and a girl driving up North through a remote and narrow valley. She is from one of the mountains there and before we drive to it we stop at a supermarket to make provisions. They get mandarins and apples of the same brand.

I drive by a very nice modern swimming pool surrounded by glasses and with people resting on wooden chairs. I get also to swim there but find many ugly Chinese girls. The instructor shows me the right movement for breast stroke contracting her body in an erotic convulsion.

I wake up on a bench of a small public garden. It is quite close to the station and I think I should get an apartment there in the neighbourhood. I am about to leave but then remember that I should seat back and film the place.

I meet my old director up in a huge military monument built with ice bricks. We discuss where we should have our new school. He wants there in the city but I have moved. I then hit the walls and find that there is just a very thin layer of ice left. He says that we will figure it out.

I pass by my son's kindergarten and find him closed in a glass cage with smaller kids. His teacher is in the kitchen preparing food and he begs me to take him home. I first think to do it but then think of all the things I have left to do. I tell him to stay and eat.

I am talking to a student on the phone and pass by a huge screen showing a football game. I scream as a goal is almost being made. I get out in a garden for lunch and the phone rings again. My girlfriend tells me that it is another student but I want to be left eating.

I am with a girl walking up a steep field of short grass. As we are half way up I find some wild strawberries. I pick them and put them in a small paper bag she is carrying. I ask her to give them to my father. She tells me that it is not enough and I cry in despair.

I get to the metro platform that the signs have been changed. The new ones are glossy and the names of the stations are unreadable. My metro arrives but leaves again without opening the doors. Another metro follows. I assume it is mine and get in filming the seats but not the people.

I organize the performance of three rock musicians in an art museum. They play individually but then the curator shows me the video documentation and they all play simultaneously in different rooms. She gives four CD of theirs recommending that of a girl.

A famous beautiful singer has broken up with a soccer player. She wrote her a message on her phone and she assumes that he wants to break up with her. The phone is in her car parked outside. It just shows a long sequence of letters but nothing really concrete.

A rich old man is in a restaurant talking to a young guy whom he paid to spy his beautiful wife. She comes and keeps her mouth shut as she was mute. She actually finds an interest on the guy and asks him what his profession is. He lays saying that he is some kind of a chiropractor.

I am at my aunt place playing in my cousin's room. She checks on me whether I am prepared to give a presentation for tomorrow. I lay saying that I am. My uncle is the hallway selling and buying furniture from his employees. He will start with a new business.

A girl is given a binocular. She looks in and finds that his father's band is playing. He is actually with a friend in the company of two old women. She gets upset but then calms down seeing the photos of her father taking them on a bob in the snow when they were little.

I am with the pretty daughter of an even prettier mother. I am helping her to put worms inside his parents' tent. The latter are approaching and her mother is naked with her big tits exposed. Her daughter is now looking by the wood for darker worms. Her tits are much smaller.

I am on top of a steep and rocky hill coordinating a bike competition downhill. The first biker makes it in two minutes without falling. He comes up again carrying his bike. I tell him that he was too slow and go down myself to make it in less time. It is harder than I have imagined.

I get in a shop with an important agent to show him an instrument that another artist has built. It is a hacked electronic piano with several pedals. We start performing it generating very weird sounds. We show him that they are intermediate notes that the original version can't play.

My girl needs a gun and two agents are showing her the different models. They only demonstrate the most expensive ones with lasers. I show her that in the catalogue there are cheaper ones. I then follow them down an open elevator and some gangsters start shooting us.

I am ceased inside an empty house and run through the many rooms. I finally find refuge in the bedroom of a small girl's. I wear a clown costume and hide among her teddy bears. They come in to kill me but can't see me and go away.

A girl is let free by the kidnappers and given back to her family. She is now a big lady and looks very pretty without any signs of sufferings other than a scorpion under her skin. They extract it and pass it around eating the long intestine inside it.

I tell my class to climb up the high platform of an old factory. I praise what they will find knowing that it will be just awful. I climb up from the other side. The management has organized a presentation with a fancy monitor.

I am told to be part of a debate and go forward although I have no pants. I take all my cameras out on the desk and we are given headphones to be broadcasted to the main radio. We go around wandering waiting for the music to stop.

Some colleagues are having a meeting to decide about the collaboration of my students with a big institution. I hear one them proposing to the job for us. As they are done I jump around the latter's neck and have him to repeat what he said in front of the class.

My Russian friend and I walk through a park to a French harbour. A pretty local girl passes by us staring at me. My friend asks me what I would do in these circumstances. I really don't know what to answer.

I am working in an airport under construction side by side with another worker. We use electric screw drivers to mount a panel on the front of a large truck. I manage to get one screw in but cannot really screw another one that sticks out. I put all my force to do it.

My director calls me out for a walk. He confesses me that he will go back to America and proposes me to follow. He will provide me with a job and help me to find a research position. I accept telling him that I was already thinking of doing so with my family.

I show my son how to remotely control a landing airplane on the computer. I make it go up and down until it crashes. It was an actual airplane and many of the passengers have died. A soda corporation sues me and I try to find a suitable excuse saying that it was my son.

I am at a museum assisting a technician with a hi-tech installation. He has mounted two antennas on a small monitor and he is now fixing some colourful buttons on a control panel. I try to touch them but get burnt. I warn him that he should have them to turn off. They start flickering.

An old painting of Christ shows him crucified with a six segments star in the background. I stand to illustrate to my classmates the hidden lines but come to a different painting. The latter has two light reflections painted on each side making a perfect triangle with Christ's head.

I wake up my curator to come and see the exhibition I am building for another artist. He gets followed by two Chinese girls. We get well into a building before we find the gallery but it is closed. We push the entrance open and seat inside. As we look at the exhibition it gets crowded.

I am about to pay the toll for a highway but have to wait for the man at the cash desk to be replaced. A new one comes who is very short and from the South. He wants allot of money but then makes me pay just half the amount. I suggest him to go visit the mountains up the road.

My girlfriend and I reach a huge palace made of large eastern arches. It is the Dutch consulate. We get inside and find a conference about making immaterial art. There are four abstract paintings of a white horse and very few people attending including my students.

I am driving by a big supermarket looking for the place where to withdraw a scholarship. One of my students is also going there to withdraw his. I stop and he shows me the short article he got in the school newspaper. They describe him as the most inspired student.

In a crowded church is a funeral. I make it to the first rows where my sister held a place for me. I see my grandfather taken to the altar by my twin cousins. Also my son has a twin and they run around them. The young priest starts singing a modern song. I don't know the words.

I visit the exhibition of a recently dead artist. His ink drawings of faces have been reproduced in a large scale along the walls. I come close to them and realize that it is the same drawing to be repeated. I like it anyway. In another room is a turtle shell made of stone that he designed.

I am seating on the grass with my sister and another friend. She tries to persuade him to be her lover but he doesn't want to. I get very embarrassed also thinking that her husband might be listening. The latter is on his way out.

A lady leaves her husband luxurious villa and get in a more modest one in the country. She deals the price with the doorman who is a bit deaf and makes it cheaper than what she first proposed. She then takes her child inside but finds it completely empty and of thin wooden walls.

I am at my parents' looking for porn on the internet encyclopaedia. I find a homepage of a guy displaying a patch of the naked body parts of his girl. I try to click but nothing else is shown. I feel like coming and get to the bathroom with a magazine but my mother seats next to me.

I am in the country expecting a friend when my father-in-law asks for my help. I follow him down the hallway where he wants me to cut the grass on one of the ditches. I go over with the machine but some dry steams remain. I go over again but my father-in-law tells me to leave them.

Two old students advise me on electric music. One of them saves his albums on my laptop. I ask him if there are any shops where I can buy them. He tells me that there are very few shops specialized on this genre. One of them is in the down the pavement where we are seated.

A Chinese student has difficulties rendering his work on a computer. I offer to help him and wait until it resumes. It shows a short but complex musical composition. I try the different buttons until another student takes over saying that I should have read the instructions below.

I am in the classroom when the young director comes in proposing the student to play the school lottery. He shows the pair of very expensive woollen socks that the winner would also win. The faculty tickets are also too expensive and I don't want to play.

I am with my boss in the office. My girlfriend is also there and he tries to have her involved in our project. She is already too busy but promise to program for them. He then gives a speech but doesn't let me talk about the colours of the letters we use with our members.

I am with a group of colleagues organizing a new studio. We let a program to self-arrange us. It results with a diagram clustering us in the middle. We all disagree with it saying that we already know each other. I also have something to say but my boots are too ugly and I walk away.

We hear a melody being played but can't identify where it comes from. I cross the big road and find a friend playing his guitar in a telephone boot under the rain. As I try to film him he stops and children from kindergarten walk between us.

I find an old page of an agenda reminding about a meeting with my mother. As the meeting turned out in a fight I wrap the paper in my fist and throw it in the garbage. My girlfriend finds out and gets very angry that I break my relationships in this way.

I am with my sister trying to get my cross country skies on in the right way. My father arrives telling me to ski down and then meet him up again where we are invited for a buffet. As I manage the first slope without falling I come to a line of children laying down waiting to be run over.

I descend a mountain in the mist of the morning. Two middle age women open their balcony blocking the way. They are two old acquaintances of the family. I am given no choice but to approach them. I greet them and try to go through but get stopped with allot of questions.

I am about to have breakfast but it is too early and my mother tells me to wait for my father. He appears with a colleague and we start eating. I wish one of his cakes but he doesn't allow him. I then content myself with a pack of biscuits. I pick one with my hand and he gets furious.

My girlfriend has been around biking with a wooden bed attached behind. I inspect the bottom and find allot of tics. I then take a pinsetter and start pulling them out. I realize that I should also kill them otherwise they will attack my son. I then squeeze a big one until it pops.

I get on the restaurant of a train taking a seat on a small compartment. Another passenger does the same and we order. He gets a cold fish soon after. I wait for a warm one but it takes too long. I am about to get off without eating but realize that it is the wrong station and get back in.

I wake up early in a hotel room and start packing my things to leave my parents for good. I have many old clothes and one my father's new suit on a hanger but can't carry them all. I am about to escape out when I see my sisters coming back after a night partying.

A tax free shop sells allot of different liquors. I can't really decide for one and as I to ask the shop assistant she tells me that they are closed. I then move to another section where they sell postcards. One shows a big ruin on the steep of a huge volcano.

I am going inside a mall when a young seller gives me a package with a free modem for my mobile. I am quite amazed that it is all for free and would like to ask him some questions but he has moved away. In the back there is even a new mobile but with a little memory.

I am told to cross an island by following the right side of a river. At the end of which I am told to lay down in order to see the castle. I can see it anyway and cross the village crowded with brown people to reach it. Once on top I seat with other tourists and film the wavy ocean.

A beautiful white girl has just arrived in an African village with her troop and she is already hugging a black local. The latter is of her height and stands still like he was the soldier. Her uniform slips from her and she remains with her body naked contorting on him.

I am at my parents' having dinner with them. My mother has prepared allot of rice but very little sauce. I just have a spoon and let the rest to my father. While my rice is too dry his rice his wet with sauce and he praise my mother for the cooking.

A journalist and her son get on the last flight escaping a country at war. The airplane contracts and swings repetitively in the air unable to take off. It is actually made of Lego bits and it crashes in a big container of many other bits. Here the passengers construct a much better airplane.

I am with my son looking at a map of the Middle East where the territories belonging to different religions have been coloured in different ways. We end in one that is a concentration of all the colours. There a man lands on his knees and catches a precipitating little girl.

I am driving a big car out of an underground garage. My son insists to drive and I let him on my seat while I bike up the ramp to look at the exit. At that moment my mother arrives scolding me that I shouldn't leave my son to drive. I then let the bike go back down the ramp where he is.

We are coming back from an old town and cross two Latin American tourists. I tell them to let me pass since I am the captain. They are actual captains themselves waiting for their boat to embark. Their crew is already back home even though it could have all camp there.

I wake up in a hotel room that my girl is still asleep. Our son is not there and we could make love. I then use the point of an iron stick to touch her face and wake her up. Her eyes seem to open and I pretend to have used the handle of the stick. She just turns around and keeps sleeping.

It is night when I walk in front of a Finnish University. On the other side of the long window there is a large classroom filled with students taking a test. There is just one teacher inside and he doesn't seem to bother about them having their laptops out and copying their essays.

I am at school expecting to meet a student when a professor comes to me. He wanders why I haven't eaten up the can of beans that I left open in the faculty fridge. I tell him that I have been working all night on the students' projects and promise him to eat it. He already ate it.

It is dark in the highway and I am driving my father's fast car. He just got a new radio and I have to use a screw to tune it. I find a very good channel and as I try to fasten it the road takes a sudden curve. I am going full speed and can't decelerate.

I am coaching a soccer team that is loosing a game. There is just a minute left and I ask for a ten minutes break. My best player is gone and I sum all the others in a classroom for a speech. I erase the board after the other coach had his speech with his team there.

Some students are watching a film and I join them. It is about a blond police lady. She rollerblades away loosing her break. I then reach her and give it back to her listing all the other things she has dropped and I brought back to her. I then suggest her to have me as her man.

I get in a restaurant that has a trap placed at the entrance. Inside is my curator and we talk about my coming exhibition. I try to be clear with him that I wish to make a selection of my different projects. He seems to understand me and we agree on it.

My small son and I are given a ride by an old man and his daughter. They are glad to announce me that my application has been successful and I got a position as a researcher. I squeeze my son with joy but he has tears in his eyes as they are telling him that he has instead been rejected.

I am with two friends on the back of a bus. They are seated while I stand looking for the controller since I haven't got a ticket. He actually shows up and checks my friends. I wish one of them could pass me their ticket but their names stands on it. I prepare for the next stop to jump off.

A friend and I are in a restaurant with two girls. As they kiss each other crying we order. I would like to have some slices of a particular ham but the waiter tells me that the locals consider it poisoning. I then order another kind while my friend gets really concerned about his girl.

I am at a gala celebrating a young girl who will be a very famous singer. The big room is dark having no windows nor any lights on. I take a seat by my colleagues in front of her. I let them talk and be silent but then gently sing a song for her.

A girl skips the queue to a ferry asking the controller to let her work inside and earn her ticket. The latter doesn't care and let me pass as well without it. As I proceed inside I cross my director who is going out with two other female colleagues. I greet him but he doesn't recognize me.

I get to an office but then recognize that it is the police station and move out. I actually need some ID photos and get back there but the screen to get a queue number is broken. Behind the corner is a group of few immigrants waiting. I actually have some photos in my wallet.

I seat in a glass room in the front of a boat. A young passenger has a box of chocolates and I pretend to help myself with one. He then insists that I should have it but I look out without wanting any. Even my companion gets to eat one.

I am in the backseat of a car and so is a beautiful girl. I pretend to be asleep and have my back against hers. She stands there motionless. I then lay on the seat with my head against the window. I roll it down a bit to breath in some air.

In a harbour is a big stone that my son has just climbed almost to the top. On its side there are some small girls playing on a rolling swing. One of them is on and start turning. Suddenly a little one gets on the way and they crash.

I am with my son out on a big boat. His mouth is all dirty and I think of letting him down with a rope to wash him. As I consider how to do it from such a height a black and huge fish moves underwater. I then clean my son's mouth just with my sleeve.

A working site is under the rain and has now stopped to function. The vehicle of a big truck is covered with a waterproof black cloth while the wagon of another one is pressing down the last remaining of an old building. A worker exults that the work has finished so early.

I am out of the office with an old friend from my country. A colleague approaches with a magnifying glass and asks for my opinion on how to mount it. At that point my director also shows up with a visitor. I see the latter asking my friend who can't speak good English for his help.

My girlfriend is driving us home to her parents. A sign on the side of the small country road shows that the speed limit is up to ninety. She then accelerates going extremely fast while trying to show us the different sites. As we reach a pile of manoeuvre around a curve we crash in it.

My mother-in-law's kitchen has been moved out in the apple garden. She asks me to reach a can for her. As it gets dark we all gather under the porch to eat. There is also a replica of my father-in-law and one of my son. The two kids go out in their boots to play while we dine by the door.

We are in a public cottage up a small mountain. A gang of young men also want to spend the night there but I convince to let me the keys until they return. I then look for the other side of the house where they could sleep. There is plenty of space but we will have to share the kitchen.

In an abandoned living room I find different portraits of a dead ancestor. On the wall there is also a black and white carpet which she had knitted. It is a portrait of me and my sister when we were little. There is also a big coloured one with us and the family in full scale.

One of my cousins throws the solution that our dead grandmother used for her feet on my feet. I stand up to scold him and find him ready to throw a bucket filled with a yellowish lotion of her fermented spit. I flip it on him instead. He then lies completely drawn by it.

I mention to my curator a famous artist whom he should invite. He is a bit sceptical but lets me continue. I then show him a video from his web-site. It is a virtual rendering of a kitchen that the artist was commissioned to do for a rich man.

I put a pair of new batteries on my remote controlled car and test the engine. My cousin challenges me to bit his friend with a much bigger car. I put on some bigger slicks and get ready for the race.

Inside the school there are two small pools. The director scolds us for having put groove salt into one and clay into the other. It is not our fault but we anyway prepare to get the salt off the water. She actually likes the clay getting out of the pool edge as a sculpture.

I just had an operation and my blood runs into plastic tubes on each of my wrists. In the middle of the tube is a small display showing the status of the blood. I don't feel good to have them and rip them off. The display shows a small sun to indicate that the blood is drying.

I call my mother to check if they are back from their vacations and we can come to visit them. She tells me that they are on their way back and I was stupid not to follow. I explode and tell them that I don't wish to deal with angry people like them. She hangs up.

We are in a nice forest running with my son behind. The road ends and we look at a large map finding a smaller path which takes us in a modern tunnel. It gets much lighter and larger but with a steep staircase. I hold my son and his little cousin on the edge afraid that they might fall.

Two friends and I are walking down a staircase when we cross two youngsters. They want to beat us and we get out in the balcony. We start fighting but one of my friends practice karate and scares them with a high kick. They go away. I follow them but they are not afraid of me.