

My son and I are going through the metro-station and pass by the cadaver of a black man who has been just shot in the head. We don't stop and reach the bottom of the escalators. My son almost takes one coming against him. I then put him behind me and we go up.

It is night and a Sargent takes his beautiful wife to look at a soldier sleeping over a mine. She gets really close and the latter suddenly turns. The mine makes a big explosion and the Sargent is thrown out. He manages to shut the fire on his uniform but the others are dead.

I pick my son from his kindergarten inside a room of a palace. His teacher shows us a secondary way out through a hidden passage. Suddenly two men attack us and I manage to lock the gate and let my son and her teacher slide below it.

I am in the metro and miss my exit since I have to get my luggage in the very back. I get off the next stop with a student who guides me by an abandoned theatre. Another student calls us inside to check. They have built a cardboard coreography of an apartment building.

I get late to school but find the students at the entrance singing. I move by my colleague and notice an American professor directing them. His wife is seated with her legs open letting several underwear of different colors fell. There is only one left but she keeps on.

It is already late in the morning but I take it easy and seat to have breakfast. I hear my girlfriend coming home already. Our son runs up to her and she also comes to the kitchen to warm up a plate of tortellini. The microwave is right above me and I turn it off since I can't stand the noise.

A sign in the highway suggests an alternative road but I anyway continue forward. It soon gets inside a village where the modern houses make it really tight. There are even tables on the way. As I go around them I notice a stressed lady working in the bakery.

It is sunny outside and I take my son for a walk by the frozen river. He has no clothes and seats on the snow. I tell him to get going if he doesn't want to get cold. We start running on the path and cross a family going back. The sun is setting and I see the silhouette of my cousin against the light.

I am going out of my parents' new place and notice that my sisters bought a tiny new car. Out by the side walk is an old car I have found. My friends wants to drive it but I don't want to get in troubles with the police and still the registration from them. They start running after me.

I climb up the scaffolding of a high building and find that a wide image is projected inside it. It shows a sequence of the sculptures of a modern artist. I just then notice that the lady seating next to me is the beautiful wife of an important curator. As we talk to each ther our arms are touching.

My Chinese colleague and I walk to my place. He asks me about an exhibition and I show him that the museum is right next to my house. We get in that it my father-in-law is looking after my son. It is not so untidy and I take him to the kitchen to show him the photos of my home-country.

I see my girlfriend through the window coming home with a brand new car. I then go out and ask to borrow it to go to the train station. She has actually parked it and asks if I could use his father old car instead. He has left already and she is very reluctant to land hers.

It is a beautiful sunny day and I am walking up a mountain covered with short green grass. As I find a cow path going straight a dog comes towards me. It is my grandfather's and he is hunting in the bushes. We get together and he warns me of the black clouds approaching.

I am walking around an old city looking at the many houses and sculptures. I talk to the driver of a coach and explain him where I moved in. I then continue walking and get to a square where people are out eating. I get in the restaurant to check their good pizzas but there is no way across it.

I am at school and meet the black president of America and we decide to have lunch together. I then get a message from another guy who also wants to have lunch with me and his friends. I am afraid that they will bit me up and I go talk to him to see if we have any friends in common.

It is very gray out and the ski-lift takes me up on a small mountain with very little snow and ice underneath. It has been a long time since I skied. I decide to try anyway but realize that my boots are not the right one. I then decide to walk down.

I am suspended on the wall training my abdominals and talking to the museum director who wonders what I am doing. Her head is completely shaved and so is the one of my curator. The two start talking together and I get down with them. I try to speak my language but it is very rundimental.

I am on the metro with my son and our stop is approaching. I try to fetch up our things but don't manage and get out without my gloves. My girlfriend gets back in to get them but the metro leaves. We then wait for her at the platform but it is just a metal scaffolding and I start to get vertigos.

I get to a small party of Chinese students. As I am checking out the girls a big man comes to introduce himself. He is the Finish professor that I was suppose to meet. We get to a larger room where the students are dancing. I prepare some questions for him but he meets my other colleague.

My sister calls everyone around her and starts serving big cakes covered with chocolate. I also get one and give it a big byte. Another guy tries to identify the ingredients. I look inside my cake and find it filled with green tortellini and leaves of salvia.

I am with my best friend talking when we come to a large intersection. We start crossing it and get caught in the traffic. I manage to get on the side of an ancient arena and continue running along. The walls shrink but the path opens up in a beautiful park where I seat to film a water fall.

I am in the bathroom brushing my hair and looking how handsome I am. A Japanese family is waiting for me to take them to school. The mother tells me that it is time to go and we go out of the apartment. The neighbours' big dog is outside and I walk upstairs afraid. He bytes my arm.

I am attending the holy service laying with a friend on a bench. He tells me that a corrupted politician used to seat in the same bench. I tell him to shut up and look around me. Behind us is an Asian man dressing very smartly and looking very important.

I walk with my sister on the main road of the city fair. She is looking for her friends and I text message them that she is out hunting. We actually cross them together with my friends. I try to point them out for her but she doesn't turn. I then make sign to them to keep going.

The misses of different nationalities are sorted in different classrooms. I am looking for a student and get in one where the Polish misses are. There is actually another student. As I am about to go she holds my hand and shows me a program. Another miss tells her how to use it.

I am at my cousin's living room telling him about my broken back. My aunt is also there and tells me how she cured her by placing a special bamboo on it and laying for an hour and an half on the sofa. I also have bamboo growing at home but it is too big.

My sister and I walk through a forest where a student has tagged the trunk of a tree with a logo. The school that is a large mass of stones. Everyone is already inside and I try to throw a snowball through a small window. My sister sees the clock and stops me. We are still on time.

A young boy gets the old school bus under a big plumb tree. As he gets the trunk filled all his classmates inside start eating. It is actually my father-in-law driving and I direct him to the storage room where he elevates the trunk to dump the plumbs.

I am in the old attic looking at the sunset and I can see the silhouette of a mountain in the horizon. I show it to my brother-in-law who gets really excited. He is also excited about the onions that I hanged inside. I pick some for my girlfriend but she got her period and is upset.

I get in queue behind allot of blond Swedish girls. One of them is telling that she is actually German. As I am also telling her that my family is also originally from the South of Germany the queue starts moving against me. I follow them and she says that she is from the North.

I am at home party and seat in the sofa with my friend. He introduces me to a journalist and starts explaining her my art work. She was actually at my last show filming my dreams but the text was too little to read anything.

A friend takes me to an exhibition at school. We get inside from the back and meet an old classmate who is showing her drawings. They are pencil made classic reproductions. She shows me a few others that she was hiding because they have been done and erased too much.

I get in the classroom where my colleague is about to start his new course and seat with the students. He seats behind me with his assistant and calls me up to verify that I really want to take part to his course. He thinks that I am not suitable to build a sculpture and tells me to go.

I get in the cafeteria where my Chinese colleague is having a coffee. I avoid him and seat at a long table with the other students. As I start working one of them asks me about my laptop. I tell him that all the production was moved from America to China. He is actually American.

My girlfriend and I are in a big station looking for our train. I see on the board that it is about to depart from the last platform. We then run at the end of it and find a truck with two large containers. We get in front and the driver makes us signs to come in from a side door.

A politician is in a green marsh-land with a large panoramic wheel in the background when a politician of another party calls him. He informs him that his party didn't get enough votes to make to the parliament. He then offers him to be part of his party that actually made it.

I am walking through a Southern village and notice a sign in a wall with darker bricks. It is faded and written in a Nordic language but I understand that they have rooms for rent. I walk forward and pass by a dusty apartment closed up by a gate.

My parents and I are in the balcony of a restaurant. I seat opposite to my sister who is facing the sun and listen to my father who is telling me of the new prime minister who used to be a writer. As I tell him about the president's book he gets uninterested and answers a phone call.

I eat half of a hot dog but it is too raw and I get back inside to cook it. There is a long grill and I stand on a corner staking and talking to my aunt. As I try to concentrate on my hotdog I realize that it is bent and I can only stake half of it.

I camera-man steps out of a car to film the black clown of a fast-food. The latter drops his red nose and tells the camera-man to be the clown. He then gets in the restaurant dressed up like the clown but with his face and clothes painted all white not to be recognized.

I get in the student cafeteria that it is still empty. I load a tray with food and look for a place where to seat. There are already some girls seating in the middle and I go to seat on a table facing the vending-machine. It is too noisy.

I am in a club and notice my old classmates standing by the entrance. They want me to get them in but I ignore them and go around with my other old friends. The club is actually a shopping center and we find a large shelf with plenty of different candies. We start eating them.

I get in a small concert hall. My girl is seated on the outer side and I seat on her handle embracing and caressing her. The pianist is actually her beautiful sister. We stand up to dance but I try not to look at her.

An Arabic city has been bombed again and the enemies have occupied half of it. Taking advantage of the situation another neighbour country has occupied the other half. A few of the first enemies have been allowed with the latter.

I get part of a film crew and follow the manager with the other actors inside a building. She pays the receptionist and we are also asked to pay a little. As I photograph my coins they go and I walk through the corridors looking for them. I end up in a large gym where people are boxing.

Some guys are in a poor suburb playing hockey with a hard ball . I am afraid to get hit and get away with a Muslim girl. She has black curly hairs and has a shabby face. She always thought to be beautiful but then went to a competition and got immediately rejected.

It is the beginning of the week and I get on the phone with my director. I hear that there is something wrong with his voice. He is actually home sick and I apologize. He doesn't mind and tells me of a dinner that the students have organized to rise money for my research.

My girlfriend and I are travelling to a summer resort and I check the map of the area. I try to see if the camping we have booked is in a good location. There are actually many signs of different camping sites but just the free ones are by the sea.

We are on a high peak facing a great mountain. I seat down to film it but then decide to back up and lay down to get a better picture. I manage to have a plant in the foreground but as I start filming people walk in front of me.

The swimming pool receptionist gives me a coin instead of the locker key. Inside some teenagers got my ball stuck on a high tree and can't get it down. I swim up the steep water and shake it. The ball falls and one of them takes it. He starts playing again and I beat him up.

We are in a crowded village of the South watching a beautiful facade of terracotta. The band comes and the musicians stop to play right in front of us. One of them is a blond lady who squeezes against me. Her kid is there and I get away afraid of a revenge.

I am walking along an empty street and have a nice thought. I then start to record it on my dictaphone but hear the loud voices of a political protest. I stop my recording and try to get away but get right into it.

The sun is already setting and I am still biking at the bottom of the mountain where my parents live. I worry about the dark even though I have a lamp. I anyway continue without installing it and meet a couple that suggest me a shortcut through a valley.

My father-in-law is home with all the kids. The neighbour's small daughter starts to cry and his brother decides to take her home. They go for the door that she is still crying. I then take her in my arms and show her some small pictures on the wall. She calms down.

My friend gives me his wallet to pay for his grocery. I then go through the cash-desk but pay with my own money. He is at another cash-desk where a homeless comes to ask for a bag. The shop-assistant gives it to her and offer a drink. The homeless just want the bag to put her plant.

I am out in my parents-in-law's garden pruning a tall young tree. I just cut the branches below and move to the apple trees but there are no branches to prune. I then move in the back of the garden and cut the laundry rope that is on my way. My mother-in-law immediately asks me to fix it.

I am on my way to my native mountains and think to look for work there. My Chinese colleague is actually with me and asks me if I have talked to my girlfriend about moving to his country. I then reply that if we get a visa and a salary we are ready to move.

My girlfriend and I are out in the ocean. There are many lemons floating and I squeeze the juice on her head. We then get close to an island where there are no more lemons but allot of gravel piles. We try to get onto one but we slide.

I get downstairs with an empty bottle of wine and put it by my neighbours' entrance so that they can throw it away. It is half full and I put it on a corner so that it doesn't fall. Meanwhile my friends come to pick me up. They are late but we are going to eat anyway.

My father is correcting my sister's essay and asks me what I think about it. I have already read it but don't really know what to say. I just tell him to erase a part where she writes her address. I then show him the bikes we have ordered in a catalogue but he doesn't pay attention.

On TV there is a trailer about an old Mafia boss and his two gangsters. They go around the countryside making various explosions. It follows an interview with the director of the train-station. They will actually build a second floor to have a nice view of the bottom.

I am at my parents-in-law eating breakfast and saying that I need to keep training if I want my back to heal. My father-in-law asks me if I will chop wood in the forest but I reply that I have already been to the gym. Out of the window the garden has grown wild.

A Brazilian lady is laying on her bed wiping the ingredients for a cake when a big bold man suddenly comes in. He picks her from her feet and she asks him for how long he will rape her. He is actually taking her with him. Her skinny boyfriend is outside and watch them driving away.

A criminal leaves his van out of a building and gets inside with his victim. A man gets in the van and drives against it. The basement crashes and the criminal dies. The victim inserts a coin on a metal door and manages to go out. They drive away with the crashed van that now goes faster.

I am with a group of scouts and reach the top of a mountain. We seat and some of them start eating their sandwich without any approval. The Capitan lets it be and we also start eating. As I give him a byte of my sandwich I cry saying how much I would like to keep up there.

The swim team captain is going out with his friends and approves the drawing I am making on the wall. I then seat with my students and the other teachers. One of them asks me if I know about microprocessors. As she is going for the book on the subject I tell her that it is what I teach.

My son has his little friends home and I am looking after the fire place. There is ice on the inside and I scrape it away. I then mix it in a glass filled with muesli. It gets a white cream and I drink it.

We are walking slowly in a long queue when my girlfriend tells us to stop. She is going with our son to do half of the grocery and I can do the rest. I then pick a toothpaste and get in a queue to pay. It gets my turn but my girlfriend is not yet there and I let the others go.

My best friend has sent me a picture to look at. It shows many different gramophones hanged in equal rows on a large wall. I scroll the image down and get to the bottom of it. The last rows are actually more compressed to one another.

I am in the middle of a lecture and start to look at my web-site. The students wander what I am doing and I show them the video of a prototype I built. It shows me wearing a small backpack. As I fell down it inflates in a large balloon where I can seat.

I share the spicy curry I brought to work with my colleagues. One of them tells me that I could do a business research with her and get a salary right away. I taste the curry again and find that it is not so spicy.

I am on a metro with few other passengers when we realize that it is going the wrong direction. I get off at the next stop and see that the right metro is coming but on the opposite platform. I then run to the staircase but there are the gates and I don't have a ticket.

An army of four battleships has invaded an island but will be attacked. Only one ship has been damaged and it is out in the ocean for reparations. The sailors pass a point where it was getting completely dark and the sun starts rising again. It is the equator but they don't know of it.

I am taking a foreign friend on a hike along the street. She is thirsty and we come to a local restaurant but she doesn't want to get in. On the opposite side starts an ancient staircase to a village. She doesn't want to get there either.

Two friends and I get in the apartment that one of them has rented. The kitchen seems tidy but when I open one of the drawers I find garbage inside. I open other drawers and find garbage in two other places. I point them out to my friend before leaving.

Three humans land in a large metropolis of another planet. One of them tries to escape but gets caught by a robotic tail that imprison him inside a screen. The others get chased by members of a sect who want to eliminate sin. They find their graffiti but not where they are gone.

A famous actor gets paired with a beautiful French actress. He is put to drive a giant motorcycle and she is behind him hugging. They keep on driving around the same residential area but suddenly feel that the motorcycle is going much slower. They drove over a car.

My colleague shows me a circuit that he is working on. There are very tiny components that he plugs in a board having a small motor to run. He then shows me a large motor that he has mounted on the arm of a human doll. My other colleague has mounted a much simpler circuit.

The class is over and my professor wants to have a word with me. He takes me in his office and tells me that we cannot starts a business in Asia if I have broken relationship with my mother. I tell him that it will be actually better because she often travelling over there.

I seat in a café to work and go through the different sounds played in different links. One of them is of a porno movie and I can't stop it. The people working at the bar comes to look what I am doing and I pretend like it is all normal.

I get to class that my Chinese colleague has brought in antique art works from his country. In the middle is a model of an ancient temple and on the side a stone sculpture of a monk. He has even paved the staircase with green marble. His studio upstairs has also been rearranged.

The door-bell rings and I open. It is my neighbour and he looks very angry. He asks me where I put his post and I tell him to look on his shoe shelf. I should be the one to be angry since the guy delivering his newspaper has waken me up again in the middle of the night.

My student has built a playground with a double slide. As I walk upstairs looking at all the fine details my other colleague starts criticizing it. He says that the structure should have been interchangeable and this is completely fixed. I would like to defend the students but agree with him.

My son gets my outdoor pants close to the fire and I immediately take them away. The upper part has burnt turning from green to a nice lilac. If it wasn't that they got a small hole in the middle they would have look good.

The director of the art museum has sent me a printed brochure about my exhibition. On one page she writes me to check all the links she once told me. At the bottom of the opposite page she suggests to postpone the opening three days and invite a firework artist.

I am walking in the city with a lady who is telling us about her many low paid jobs. We all find it sad because she is really talented. We then get in one of the shops where she used to work. As I look at the fancy toothbrushes she proposes a man to follow her home. They will have sex.

I am walking to a diving-board in the sea. My son is behind and I don't pay too much attention to him. As I get to the top I realize that he is gone. I see some bubble coming out of the muddy water and immediately dive there. I don't see him but hear him telling me that he is sick. I fetch him.

I am in the countryside having lunch with my parents-in-law around the kitchen table. My brother-in-law comes in and also seat with us to eat. He has big crunches of cow-shit on his motorcycle clothes. I can no longer eat and stand up disgusted.

My friends have given me three small electric components. I hurry to blow poison inside each of them but don't quite manage with the last one. I then place them on the table where the dictator will have his soup and get out before my friends get imprisoned. They will be turned into soldiers.

On a curve I find an old catalogue of all the people that died there in a car accident. I throw it and find a silver watch. I load it and hung it in my room. Suddenly my landlord comes in and and beats me because I am late.

My girlfriend and I are in my son' room and meat up with my best friend and his girlfriend. We are about to go to a festival up in the castle. I look at us and find that we are all wearing a yellow sweater. Us male have a light shirt underneath while the females have it dark.

My girlfriend's old colleague is in our kitchen telling me about his girls. I tell him to look for one here and go to the living room where a documentary shows a close up of a fence. The focus gets in the background and people show up. One of them is my neighbour and I show her to him.

I am at a reception and look a tourist brochure laying on a desk. It shows the view of a beautiful mountain in the North of Finland. The promoters shows me another brochure. I can see that it is possible to camp on the top and even go to swim in a little muddy lake below it.

It is a icy winter night and a girl wih her Southern boyfriend are driving fast on a snow scooter. She is abandoning her parents farm and escape o the city. The moon lights the landscape around them revealing very beautiful hills.

I am seating with my old friends at a restaurant. All of them have now a job and order plenty of food. We then discuss where to meet again in the evening and a new guy with white hair proposes a busy intersection. It is now the place where everybody meets.

A presenter gets two singers on stage to a sing a song. One of them doesn't like the other nor the song but starts singing anyway. They stop that it isn't yet finished and I go on stage to continue.

I am playing on the snow with my son and his little friends. My best friend asks me if we could do something. We decide to walk up a mountain. We then get to his car and check if my father is looking after the kids. It is actually already dark to go anywhere.

It is very late and I am about to leave a small party but then decide to stay. I bend really flat on my knees and dance with an American girl. We are left alone and also decide to leave. She wears her long coat and explains that it's from when she was a cheerleader.

I wake up in a room of the art museum and see through the window that the director is having a meeting with another artist. I then go out to the bathroom to get ready. Her assistant sees me naked. I get back in to get something on me. I first dress like batman but then wear the king's crown.

An Italian guy is giving a lecture to my class. He is very talkative and goes through allot of slides. I suddenly stop him and ask who sent him here. He gives the name of his professor and my professor checked on the internet to verify his existence.