

I am looking for a place where to build my house and think of my native mountains but remember that there is no water. I then think of a place below the mountains with a small stream but houses there must be extremely expensive. I decide to look around the neighboring hills.

I am on a train going South through all the major cities. We reach one and I realize that we are still very North. I then show the controller that my itinerary has been changed. She tells me that I will have to spend the night in a hotel before continuing but I demand a place on the night train.

I am in an elevator carrying a big rock with sculpted leaves coming out. It is actually the capital of a column and I would need to get a symmetrical copy made of it. The rock is actually too hard to be sculpted and too heavy to be lifted.

My mother and I are in the mountains looking for a place where to start a track. I find a little one on the right but she shows me that it is further up. It is a large track with a wooden billboard on top. It is long but I want to do it anyway and even though it might not take us back.

There is a large fish left in the refrigerator and I start preparing it by pouring a sauce on the various stakes. As I watch it being absorbed a family friend come with a book he had printed for us. I look at the circle in the first page and let the dog eat the fish that is anyway a week old.

I am going on holiday with a friend but he wants to pass through an harbor with allot of foreign chicks. I tell him that I am seriously engaged and we come to a desolated harbor instead. We actually find a girl and invite her in our van to watch a film with him. She wants it project it on a drawer.

I offer to prepare dinner for our friends but come in the kitchen that another friend is doing it. He is actually peeling a potato after he has sliced it. I try to look for a potato to show him how to do it but can't find any.

My best friend is standing far from a girl and they through cards at each other. He has long hairs and we make fun of him. There is actually a larger card in the back displaying a clown. The card is changed to a lover and a couple love is now playing.

I am in a park with a friend singing a romantic song. I sing it very high and tells me to breath in between. As I try that the parents of another friend come and sing another song that is not as romantic. They also have a friend who is a dwarf and we go shake his hand.

My son jumps in the sea followed by a black kid and I can only see bubbles. I then prompt to remove my clothes and get my arm inside. I manage to pull the black kid up and go back in and find also my son. He had his pink goggles ripped by the former and was looking for them.

It is late summer afternoon and I am going back from a lake in my parents-in-law's place. By a cottage I see two gay curators talking. I actually know them and think how to approach them and explain that I am only here for the summer.

I look in my old car's trunk for my roller blades. It is now a friend's car and he is backing up. I pick the roller blades before he runs over me and go with my son to my father. The latter is glad to see the former fully equipped. As I try to fasten his helmet the bus is leaving but then wait for us.

I am seating alone at the edge of an outdoor bar peeling my glass. I press the peals to select songs from a famous singer skipping the most popular ones. On the street below there are sales and a tall girl is talking loudly about getting pregnant.

I am preparing a buffet and give to my assistant cook two trays with sliced potatoes to cook. The weather is fine outside and I think of giving him some sliced apples to dry. I actually used up all the trays and the weather is too humid.

I am about to leave my uncle but he tells me to stay one more day and finish to paint his office furniture. I already started painting the closets white and tell him to get me a can of the same color. He makes fun of my choice and get on the phone to talk with a costumer.

I get in an empty shop and buy a lollipop for my son. As I am leaving I decide to get an extra one but the shop assistant is now busy. She tells me that I can just get if for free but I anyway leave her twenty bucks on the counter.

I follow an old lady out of her apartment where she has a big snake waiting. He is now tired and she starts strolling with him leashed. As soon as there is a safe distance I get out but can't lock the door. She tells me to turn the key on each side and then have it under the carpet.

I wake up that there is a cloud of smog coming through the open window. I then go to the other bedroom where my wife and son are sleeping and find them awake. She holds him on her bent legs and tells him a story. I try to intervene but she gets angry that I don't let her speak.

I am in the garden of a villa painting with two other workers. There is actually a room inside with nails to be hammered on the floor and I get in to do it. I soon realize that it is too early and I would wake the owners. I hear the wife already awake and she lets me in.

I am seating at an outdoor cafe with all my cousin when also our mothers join us. We are all dressing up and wearing fine sunglasses. My mother wants to buy an expensive car to my cousin in front. He is not yet out of school and is having a private tutor to go over his exams.

Soldiers are going from hole to hole exterminating the enemy. They whole run up front and among them a courageous young man. Suddenly in the back appears an old cowboy on his horse. He is the father of the young man who has been a farmer all his life and wanted to experience a battle.

The director of the art museum drops me at a pub to meet with a curator. It is too crowded and I ask her to help me find him. We get in and look for him but realize that my pants are wet. I try to avoid her to touch them although we need to squeeze.

I get on the escalator to school and sing the song of a cartoon warrior. As I approach the intermediate floor I have to be silent but another fellow starts singing. I then leave the bandage of the warrior on a small altar hoping that it won't be removed.

I get ride on an old lady's jeep. As she drives on a mountain road she explains how she was the one to find the enemies hidden on the slope and told the partisans. As I wonder how she was camouflaged she almost drives over a group of nuns.

At school we zap through different films but can't decide to watch any. I then leave with another guy saying that we will watch them home but meet a good old friend who is a film maker. I hug him and he invites me to a bottle of sweet liquor but I tell him that I will have to drive.

The art museum director shows me a draft of my catalogue. We look through it and find it very nice thinking of all the images that will be there. She tells me to test the pages by using it as a pillow. They actually made arrangements to have the exhibition in Switzerland but it is not mentioned.

I am out in the garden picking vegetables to cook dinner but everything has yellowed with the winter. The neighbor's daughter arrives and I get in. My parents-in-law have prepared a romantic dinner for us and I wonder how they can't be concern with their daughter.

Downstairs a colleague dances naked in one of my installations. Upstairs a teacher also lets his students to dance. I find that the installation was turned off. Some students help me rearrange the room where I am projecting a filmed TV. In another there is a microphone echoing voices.

Some black indigenous walk through a lake at the bottom of some high mountains. On the opposite side is the land of the Chinese. I wonder if I should learn their language but then think that they are only a small minority.

My Finnish neighbor comes to us asking if I would like to join for dinner. I agree and ask if she should buy something. I meant if I should buy something but she replies that she will. I then tell her that I will reimburse her.

My father is thirsty and tell us to go along the road to fetch some water. We walk on a line singing a popular song that made us famous and pass by a bar where another famous singer is playing. We join with a new hit but the police comes and we have to hide under the table.

A girl is seating on the floor of our office listening some censured music with the headphones. Her father comes in and tells her to join for dinner. She wears her black mask to hide her depression and comes out in the living room where her father is wearing a pamper as a mask.

A little girl has a bucket filled with water separated by a thin layer of oil. On each side are a different kind of tadpoles. One should be more agitated but its not. As she tries to stir them a hand comes out with a stick that belonged to my son. We can now use it for the stirring.

I get in a big parking lot that my curator friend is announcing about his festival. I am the next to present but I am not in a hurry and look for a better place where to park. I find a parking lot that is not being asphalted but is much closer. There is a van roped all around not to slide.

I walk up to the museum director's office and find pieces of my photographs on the floor printed in a fine fabric. I would like to take one but then think to leave it to the director. She actually leaves me a piece but tells me that my show hasn't turned out as she expected after our first meeting.

My best friend and I walk up a neighborhood in my mountain village and reach the top where we are to cross over the hill. As we are about to do so a man releases all his hunting dogs and we hide in his stock house over a pile of boxes. I tell him who I am and he cries escorting us to our path.

I am by a big sculpture singing opera but my voice is not so powerful. A girl with a big breast notices me and takes me to the top to sing. We stand by some bronze figures and I sing again holding her against me.

I accompany my natural father to his big white house through the back entrance. He is carrying allot of oranges and tells me that I don't know him. He can spend a whole day taking the exact weight of each orange.

I am surprised that my Chinese colleague has sent me a long letter instead of writing me an e-mail. He is very kind and writes how much he liked my country. In the end he writes that he intends to slowly move our company there.

I take some Chinese friends to our students' exhibition. A project is a pomegranate that has been peeled. The fruit has dried inside and we can smell it through the holes. There are other fruits but they don't work so well.

I get on the train to work with a man who is actually my colleague. We both have a ten hours shift but he tells me that he only works sixty percent. I also have three shifts of ten hours per week but only get paid fifty percent.

I am in the empty lobby of an old retirement home. My Indian neighbor should be there cleaning but since I offered myself to play instead of him he didn't show up. The black and white mosaic floor is very dirty and I decide to sweep it myself.

I am going out of an international conference preceded by a Nordic girl and her companion. He actually have an unfoldable small bike of a very good brand. He starts biking down the tramp but the back wheel is slightly bent.

My brother-in-law stops at a giant lap dance complex. There is a girl with us and I take her for a tea instead. She looks at me saying that she likes me. We get in a huge restaurant and as I get in line with some American ladies she gets lost. I knock on the window and call her back.

My son gets to try a flying helicopter on top of a hill. A Finish kid gets it back and steer it all the way out of the terrace to then turn it back again. He then have it going to the opposite side but a boy seating on the other edge pushes it back.

I follow a friend from my old university who has installed a camera over his bicycle. I propose him to hang the camera on a kite but he tells me that costumers like stiff things. He has now a good job as a designer and we are going to another friend who also got a good job at the city castle.

I wake up in the the night and call my colleague but see a light through my neighbor's door and move in the hallway. He wants me to introduce a new book to the students and I through my phone on the floor. When I pick it up there is no operator left. It got light outside but it is raining.

I get with my kid in a roller blade arena. The price is very high but I anyway ask roller blades for two thinking that I should pay less for him. I suddenly think that I could have paid only for him but it is too late. I get a pair of pink roller blades that are too short but can be adjusted.

My ex American director is by several large photographs of big mountains. As I take my camera out I find the scaffolding of another camera. It is actually the one used to take one of the photos and he belongs to my director. I gave it back to him and he careful puts it in his leather book.

A man is out of his small farm when a vagabond arrives proposing to exchange their lunch boxes but he doesn't want to. The vagabond persists and manages to steal a potato from his pocket but he gets it back. Later in the night he goes out peeing alone afraid to be attacked.

My colleague is showing a picture of some high mountains where I have never been. An American student was actually to the mountains in front which are actually smaller. He claims that if he would be there he would certainly find a canyon to make it across but I wouldn't there.

I hear my son's and his little Spanish friend's voices but don't find them. They are actually in the luggage scanner and I promptly get them out. The boy rebels and starts peeing. I get him a container but he anyway pees against my son. I give up and go to the bathroom to empty the pee I got.

We get in a cafe to buy some ice-cream and meet a street performer with his family. He has just performed and I feel embarrassed to meet him. I reach my wife who got an expensive ice-cream. It is actually prefabricated and I convince my son to get it nearby where it is homemade and cheaper.

I am with a famous artist and the museum staff in a pizzeria. The secretary encourages me to talk to her but the pizzas arrive and she wants a different one. We actually have a device that we can listen to and get presented.

I am with my colleague in a square when his daughter leaves. I joke with him that he is now a free man but he actually wants to get an article to read. It is published in two magazines and I propose him the cheaper. He wants the expensive one even though there is no competition announced.

My Spanish colleague come to my exhibition. As he is walking around another friend comes who is really alike. There is also a third guy looking very similar and we wait for my colleague to come back. I then group them and call them all with his name.

I am typing a code on the computer when a family friend calls me to the table. I then decide to continue later and seat with him noticing how much fatter he got. He then starts telling me of his previous marriage which I didn't know about.

A guy plays video-games with another guy and the joysticks get shot to one another. I keep it with the winner and we move to another room where nothing is happening. We crash some plates but then realize that the gas is going through a small pipe and lighting a candle.

It is the opening of my show and my British professor inaugurates it saying that it is very poor. I get angry and crash a bench on the floor saying to continue. He doesn't dare and people jells at him while he goes out. Everyone is drunk and so am I. We leave the museum and I will have to drive.

I am biking with my parents through the woods and arrive last. We then check our heart beat and I have it very low even though I biked really hard. My father is not surprise and starts dismantling the bikes into pieces to fit them in the suitcase.

I get to my smaller sister room that it has all changed. I go out looking for her around the courtyard and find that my parents had a new kid. He is on the other side of the fence and I pull him up finding that he is already bold like my father.

I am working at a restaurant and have a break with the other cooks. One of them shows us that he has been hiding his wedding ring before going out. My wedding ring is very big and my wife would find out but also his wife lives in a compound nearby and he can get caught.

I get to the art museum and find that another artist is showing his work. He is more established than I am but the work is very chaotic. He guides me through all the large drawings on the floor with painted skulls of many sizes. On the wall at the end I find pieces left from my exhibition.

I am on a boat going to an island in the beautiful sea. I tell the woman next to me how much I would like to be there swimming. There is a blanket covering us and we could touch but we arrive. Everyone get off but I can't find my luggage on the shelf.

I am in a library working on my laptop when the director arrives. She wants me to follow her but my wife suspects that we have an affair. I assure her that we just need to speak and get in the shower. My wife then gives us the key to her drawing room. I get in with the director and grab her.

A woman and I come down the autumn woods followed by a man. We bike down the neighborhood and I make her signs to turn left with me. The man doesn't see us and keep straight while we start making out.

I am back in my bedroom at my parents' old place that is late and everyone is asleep. A pile of my drawings are on the table and as I am about to store them away I notice that the front one is from my sister. It is a well drawn comic of a small hero commenting on my behavior.

I am attending a conference and show a senior researcher in front of me a small glass case with my molecules. I ask him what I should do with it but he doesn't know. I then notice that the researcher who is actually in the field is seating right next to me.

I am at the reception of the museum where I just had my show waiting to go for dinner. They tell me that a body-building group will join. There is also another group of young girls. They are only students and their teacher has arranged the next show for them.

An art critic is asked about my work but he replies that we have little possibilities to discuss about it. He is actually seen going home after a meeting with me. He has to walk every time through a long yet new tunnel.

I go up the staircase of a run down place with many cheap restaurants. There is one serving a dish of five tortellini for twenty. I think it is actually allot but notice that many are eating them outside. I then realize that it is a British restaurant and the prices are in their currency.

My neighbor tells that he also recorded his life for a couple of days. He takes out the tapes from the drawer but they are only balls of thread. As I undo one he tells how much better they are than my spoiled art. I point a scissor on his throat but his woman gets ready to throw a cat against me.

I am out with my friends drinking. I don't have any interesting conversation and decide to seat by an older friend who is usually smarter. As we are just about to talk my twin sister comes in. It is actually her birthday and we start counting aloud all her years before toasting.

I am playing with some kids when a beautiful girl seats next to me. She is staying half an hour longer but we have little to say. We are actually in front of a beautiful lake and I wish to be further North where it shrinks in the mountains. She doesn't like it there because of the mosquitoes.

People are biking on large electronic wheels. They just have to go up and down with their legs to power them. I wish a smaller bike of that kind but only have the Rollerblade version that goes too slow. I end up in a sport shop with training equipment but it all tagged with Chinese flags.

I am talking to my American colleague about my thesis. My advisor has built a large column with a loose fabric on top that I can use. She doesn't seem to like the idea and tells me that I can keep it for now.

I am walking out of an old garden without caring about two blonde girls behind the trees. As they start walking with me up the hill I hug them and ask if they are Russian. One of them is actually from an Italian town I tell her that I can see it from the mountains where I come from.

I am traveling with my friends and arrive in a village with stone walls. It is actually French and we walk all the way up passing the small church. As I want to be back there and film the nice view another friend comes against us. He has a stick and wants to beat up his brother.

My colleague and I are having class in a small restaurant. The room is full but not all the students are there. One of them arrives late and excuses himself saying that they ate too much in the evening and he couldn't wake up.

I am biking with some professionals with racing bikes and come to a small and shallow stream. They start a big discussion how to go across but I am not afraid and get over a narrow cement path with my mountain bike. There is even a thin water snake but I am not concerned.

I am standing on a chair putting some boxes away in the closet. A family acquainted with my parents finds the door open and come in. The father tells me that it is not good to stand on such a chair. I go down and bring them some glasses pretending to fall down but they are made of plastic.

I am at a party explaining that a curator friend of mine and his wife cannot come. Meanwhile I look at the border of the pavement with iron stitches holding the wooden parquet. My curator actually comes after I have a talk with an old man. He has been waiting outside.

My grandmother has cooked a big watermelon in the haven. I have a slice and start crying. She is such a good grandmother but I am leaving again. I cry even harder.

I am with my father-in-law who is driving to the countryside and tells me that I got a bill. It is allot of money that I need to pay to the tax office. I don't know how to do it but then realize that it is just a tax of the money I am going to get.

I am walking in a residential area and come to an indoor corridor. I walk inside but realize that it goes through an apartment. There is actually another path that walks through the garden and I take that.

I am out of the train station waiting in front of an ATM for my ticket. I see one of my students walking to the platform and think that he is also going to our professors' lecture. Another students approaches in the sidewalk. They are actually going to Swedish class.

A friend and I have still time to spend in a small city and walk out in the nature. We find a small mountain and I immediately start climbing. The rocks fall down but I find one to pull me up. I then seat on top to film that it is already dark but as I point my camera I can see the sun.

My friends and I are going to a restaurant at the bottom of the city hill. We actually decide to go even higher so that my sister is closer to another place where she will have to go. As we walk up the empty boulevard we meet my father wearing sunglasses and going to the clinic to work.

I am in my parents' old basement marking out some places where my sister and I wish to go to. We decide to go out again and pass through an art gallery but my parents think that it is a waste of time. I assure them that it will take a very short time.

I just bought a very cheap body of a children to eat and start slaughtering it. I open up the belly and find the yellow intestines attached to the skin. I then realize that allot of the parts cannot be eaten and think to saw the bottom parts off.

I walk on the street being elegant and walk like I was dancing. Girls are actually looking at me and we come to a kebab in a big building under renovation. I let my friend in and dance around coming in front of a man. I jell Mike Mouse seeing him on his t-shirt. I can get beaten but he leaves.

I discuss with some friends how to reach them in their train trip and decide to take the airplane. My Russian friend drives me to the airport turning on the right entrance. He parks and we ask an American girl for some floss. She gets some copper cable while I show her my beauty-case.

My Polish friend and I walk in front of an abandoned site with a villa standing on a gorgeous valley. I like to move there and we walk a steep path with the sun straight in our eyes. He gets me a long stick. As I try to brake it we end up in a beautiful wooden cottage that is also abandoned.

I am with my old colleagues and we seat in the small conference room to work on a presentation. There is a file missing and the boss's secretary is sent upstairs to fetch it. I didn't recognize him with his face all red and bags under his eyes after he has been fired.

I am in a dark city of the North and call a taxi. I get in and realize that it is a personal chauffeur. I get to talk to him and ask how much he is earning. He was promised allot of money but realized that they are for a three month period. I calculate and find that it is still a good salary.

I come to my brother-in-law villa and find that it is the perfect place where to construct my church. He actually comes with a small bike followed by many others. He is their trainer and pass by me with his feet on the handle.

A couple has just been up a mountain and they are really proud. They were the only few to be there and eat at the resort while the other ones could have been my friends. They point the place on the map and I realize that it is very easy and I can make it in an afternoon.

I drive out of a supermarket and get a call from a friend saying that tomorrow he can't meet because his wife is using the car. I tell him that I will have my parents-in-law's car and I can drive. I actually pass by their car with off road wheels and wonder how his wife can go to work with it.

I am looking at a map of my country and find a track for biking all along the west coast. There is actually a path even on the east coast but there are many interruptions. In the south-east there is one track that has to be continued by train to another city further south.

I get in a bar with a lady painted black and white like an old movie star. I then continue in the supermarket where there are play-lists of historical events hanged over the vegetables. One is of a modern pop star meeting a minister. I decide not to listen and continue to the plant department.