

An American journalist meets an Arabic dictator. After they discuss what planes and airports to use for the coming war the latter takes him to a beautiful lake with high mountains. The journalist promises that he will have his press reporting on how their nation will damage it.

I start playing table-soccer with some parents. They are beating me very hard and only have one score left. I also start scoring but my handles are blocked by their kid on the opposite side. As I take him away they score but it is abolished. I score and win deciding to score with my wife.

My friend curator brings me the plans of the museum where I just had an exhibition. I have never had them myself and get surprised that he has them. I start laying them on the table so that we can discuss but some are inverse and cropped. I try to connect them with others.

I am walking up to my new office but all the corridors are under reconstruction. I pass by the director and come to the last floor. I then walk on a corridor suspended in the void and get over to the opposite wall but there are no side corridors nor a handle to hold on to. I look down and panic.

My colleague and I are on the bus to the airport. We are in a Southern Chinese city but the weather is gray like back in Northern Europe. The highway is branching and he asks me to guess in which lane the bus is going. I guess the right one but it actually turns out to be the middle one.

I see some magazines in the bath tub and decide to masturbate. I actually find an Italian one in the bottom and look for a naked woman. I go through all the pages but only find a painted woman holding her breast. I masturbate without it looking at myself on the mirror.

On the second floor of a building is the sign of a new restaurant. It is written using different tones from a eastern country. The main cook is also from there but makes western food.

I am walking to class and see a crowd outside. I greet everyone and find also an old classmate that used to be my girlfriend in elementary school. She is the last one I greet. Inside the classroom is another old classmate but I don't recognize her.

I am working at the University campus but can't solve a technical problem. I then go out to look for help but everyone is leaving the gate. I realize that they are teachers like me but I will have to stay.

I reach the top of a small mountain where my friend's parents are resting. I got to seat with them and remember to film the landscape in front of me. I really wish to continue but see that there is a big road interrupting the way down the valley.

A big river is crossing the city where I am now staying. A man is observing the high water level that almost touches a big tree laying horizontally and loosing its leaves on it. He lets us know that it is because of a dike. My wife panics and orders me not to drink such water.

In our apartment there is a glass wall communicating with a larger entrance. I see if I can open it and the central part come out. It is actually my neighbors' entrance and I try to close it again. They are coming down but can't manage. I then notice that the glass has blasted square patterns.

I meet my Chinese mother-in-law and take her to a grocery in the area where we leave. I tell her how dreadful the weather was back home and how much nicer is to leave there in South Asia. We keep walking inside the city and the smog is not too bad but she is actually lame on one leg.

I get to my relatives old villa and seat around the table with them. My old uncle come in but I can't recognize him. There is also another cousin across the table who is familiar but I can't recognize. I then joke with another cousin on my side and hit him on the shoulder but he gets angry.

An ugly guy has a gorgeous blond on top of his belly fucking him. He is actually only having a massage on his back by a not so cute Asian girl. He keeps dreaming and come against the mattress.

I get in a restaurant with some friends but two of them wants to eat alone. They seat on a table by the window while we keep long in the room. I observe one of them who only eats row food. He is actually eating a salad and has plenty of other vegetables that makes him happy.

I am in an atrium of my kid's kindergarten singing with the other French parents. One of them find some large pieces of glass on the floor and I promptly help him to remove them. I actually avoid to get questions because it was me that broke an expensive lamp.

My wife has prepared a pillow for our kid packed in transparent plastic. She then wants to paint it over but realizes that it might not work. I also think that it must be hard for him to sleep with his head on plastic.

An Asian woman that looks like a man approaches me. She actually knows me from her city and I ask her where she lives. It is an expensive neighborhood close to mine but she uses a special term and I can't really understand where she means.

I get in my uncle's place on the ground floor in the middle of the city. A nice sun comes through the open windows but also much smog. We seat in the dark living room and he tells us of his very expensive jeep that he now owns.

My friends and I are in a restaurant waiting for food but the waiter tells us to get out. They still want us to pay our drinks but I tell them in Chinese that if they kick us out we won't pay. They let us go but outside are the other waiters. One of them runs after me. We box but he is a professional.

A skinhead and I seat on the steps of a church side by side. We become good friends and he tells me of his prostitutes. One of them is very sexy but he noticed a male look on her when fucking. Meanwhile the priest projects his preaching wishing a bigger church to increase the resolution.

I walk with my wife and son and find a beautiful playground with trees. One of them has a branch sticking out. I show my son the small chestnuts growing on it. He gets one and run to pinch her mother in the butt.

I run in full speed through the rooms of my old work and come to the office. My old boss is telling my other colleagues that they need someone to clean their machines before they sell them. Everyone is already fired but they could think of hiring someone for that. I could think of doing it.

I am in a disco dancing with other people when a magician removes his shirt and jumps behind the sofa. There is actually a small river there and he keeps it submerged. Time passes and we start panicking. I remove all the pillows and see through the glass that he is still waiting to come up.

As I cross a bridge over a big river dividing an old town some guys asks me how to go out of it. I then take them in the lower part where the houses are old. As we reach the fields I tell them to go back again and check the upper part that is much older.

My curator friend is on a large swing under a big tree. I also want my son to swing and he tells me to get up and give it to him. I do so but there is no balance since we are heavier. I then toss him and he gets him but doesn't want him on his knees and places him on his side.

I am talking to a friend I am hosting in my apartment and noticing that he is barefoot. There is actually a big wart and I tell him that he should take care of it. He actually thinks of another small wart he has in the other foot.

Two heroes get swimming in the ocean to reach their boat that has already left. There are actually too many different boats in the horizon and don't know which one to follow. They then stop in an island where they meet with the scenographer who builds them by replacing the large tops.

I end up in the front of a villa where there is actually no entrance and stop a taxi. There are already two persons inside but I tell him to drive anyway. We pass by the old entrance on the side where they use to drive in and out the carriages. The driver drops us in a filed and we start walking.

On TV there is an interview with a famous artist of the past. He tells how he came from a sculpture background but his major is architecture. He then tells of another focused artist escaped from France with him. The latter wasn't prepared and wore boots of different kinds with a sock inside.

I lay in the living room when two girls ask me about my dreams. My companion is in the other room and I make signs to shut up otherwise she gets mad. She actually gets in and I realize that the dream book is hanged on the corner. She reads through but it is only my sister's graduate book.

I am talking to a farmer in the South and realize that her eyes are very blue. She then tells me that her father came from England after the war and asks me where I am from. As I am pointing her out my native mountains I realize that we are right under them.

My wife and I are in my native town waiting for my son who is running around the main square. We are in front of a shop where some young natives are gathered. I go looking for him and as I come back I am not afraid of going through them.

A family friend is in the kitchen cleaning. I also help her and take the bathroom brush out. The floor is actually very dirty. I brush hard and a black layer comes off. We then fold it and ask the landowner what to do with it. She show us a big garbage bag.

I am in a workshop with a French curator. I ask her about her upcoming festival but she has already invited all the students and just one will attend. I then go around the desks distributing fliers and come to a musician friend. He is actually another friend while the musician is nearby.

I am on a train to a village below the mountains. A girl and a boy are about to seat close to me but then make up their mind. I feel a bit upset but then find another girl on my opposite side. She is squeezed by my backpack and I make space for her.

I call my parents and tell them that the strike is over and I can finally come home. My father answers that he can pick me up at the train station. He estimates that it will be very late and dials his new mobile number. It appears on my screen but I anyway write down.

I am with my colleague friend and realize that there are only few catalogues left on the bookshelf. We are actually supposed to have a second release in the evening. In the first one nobody came and I think it will be the same now.

A father announces his family that they are going on vacation. His two daughters are glad because they need to relax. They are actually transported on a cable to a land down south and it soon gets very bumpy. The daughters don't like it anymore.

I am suspended in a sand storm over the desert and fall down. I promptly get on top of another cable before a guy throws some loose cables that I finally reach. I then have to position a podium on another guy who is laying down. I manage that and jump on him perfectly standing.

One of my uncle's clients is selling his villa for half the price. It is by a famous lake but is not so nice and it is still too expensive. We get on a canoe that slides down in the water avoiding an asphalt machine. There is actually an asphalted path floating on the water and we canoe along.

My old friends and I reach a ranch . The owner is taking care of one big horse and I start singing to capture his attention. I actually switch to an old military song and try to sing it most beautifully. His wife comes to us interrupting me.

I am in an architect's studio watching his video. He is actually an art performer and I give him my catalogue. There is also a video inside and he plays it. It is the unedited version and the indoor scenes are too dark. Everyone leaves and I stay asking him to play more of his videos.

I walk with a friend out of a museum where a local artist has installed a system too flush the water from the roof. We get to a smaller building where there is an inauguration. He introduces me to the locals and I notice of a photo of me on a brochure of a company with my name.

A group of kids with red hats are skating down a road of a Northern city. One of them is small but can spin around. There is a truck backing up in front and his busy preparing for his next movement but finally avoids it.

Out of an elevator is a black man with a white spot on his face. More blacks come in with the same spot and very sweaty. It is actually a virus and also my wife comes with a veil covering her all to be visited in incognito.

A friend asks the train controller to bring his old suitcase on board. She doesn't allow him and he throws it on the railroad. As we get in with the new one the other starts moving on its own.

Body I get on a plane and beg the hostess to get my son back. He is already inside but it is already too late. I then prepare to lay down and spend the night there with the other passengers of the economy class.

I walk out of a road with shops selling porno accessories. The last one is actually a massage shop with hookers waiting. I am about to go but my uncle is there and stops me. I then walk back and meet another hooker on her knees who gives me a low-job.

An old family friend has published a large catalogue with his artworks. They are digital renderings of abstract graphics. I play one on the computer with glass like pieces suspended in the black void.

I input the wrong code to access my web-page. As I am inputting the right one my phone rings and I look for it among the jackets on the floor. It is actually the provider who wants to block my account.

Body I am on the airplane and notice a very old girlfriend. I would like to talk to her but she is knitting a green sweater. I actually remember that she is half Chinese and think of her nice kisses.

I pass through the security check and the guard puts a double stamp on my passport. He then tells me to reembarck through the American check-in. We are actually moving to another big city and I should contact a good friend who is living there.

I am at a dinner with my wife's relatives and seat by a friend of her brother. The two are seating in front of each other and wear identical suites from their old college. They even have the same bottle of soda and I help his friend to open it.

I look at some beautiful pictures from my last Christmas holiday in my native village. One of them is taken from the inside of the hotel showing the beautiful sunset outside. There is another one showing a beautiful sunrise but then I was waiting for a bus to go to work.

I paste my musical notations into a new document but they become text. I then copy them back in the previous document where they get music again. I play the very first sequence. It is actually an old song I was looking for a Finnish film maker with the video of a Swiss classmate playing.

I am going out of a mall and see my neighbor below in the parking lot stealing my bag from my car. I then go down very silent and run towards her. I catch her and tell her to be ashamed. I then let her go but then see a policeman and sue her.

I hold hands with a friend and reach two other couples of good friends. We claim to be also a couple although we are both males. There is actually another girl in the group but she is too young and we are anyway uneven.

My friends and I go to aerobic class but there are very few students. I am in the stretching class next door and start training with some girls. I am actually wearing a pair of red underwear that my parents bought to one of the girls for when she was little. She removes my pants to see them.

It is already dark and I am out on the road training with a bold teacher. He keeps on the side doing a simple warming up. I follow him and he makes us kick in the air. I only use one leg and pull it very high. He proclaims that a girl and I are actually the best ones.

I wake up in a mountain cottage with a good air and beautiful trees. I then take the sky lift down and try to get back up again this time with my son. We get elevated vertically along a broken cement silos with enormous marble columns. It is very dirty but we are soon let go horizontally.

I get a local newspaper from an old and beautiful city where I use to live. There is an image of a large church which was originally smaller. The original part was only the octagonal baptistery which was not proper for the service.

A friend just got a very bad haircut and I fix his hairs sticking out. I also got a bad haircut and approach the wall with a small mirror. As I start cutting I see that the hair dresser is behind me. We are still in her dirty shop.

I am in the reception of a youth hostel and meet with a guy who asks me how to get in a shopping gallery downtown. I have already been there but can't remember the way. I then tell him to show me the map I gave him but it is actually fake and has only images of the city main buildings.

I am at the family dentist and open the holes of a package containing a series of vaccines. As the dentist shoots me one in my gummy I stop him and ask how many in the room know someone that actually got the influenza. There are several and I tell him to proceed.

I am waiting with a colleague to get to a museum and install a lamp. The curator comes to fetch us and I show her a new lamp I brought in a red folder. We just have the night to work and she tells me that it is too late to change.

A chauffeur drives us in a big country road. We approach a smaller road on the side and I tell him to turn. It wasn't time yet but it is now too late. The car is stuck between some metal pillars but the chauffeur is actually a professional skiers and has no problem backing up.

A friend and I visit an art exhibition and get in a room with projections and a plotter drawing on a large panel on the floor. As I tell my friend that the projections are unnecessary the plotter stops working. An old artist lifts the panel up to fix it but there is nothing to do.

I am at the museum where I just exhibited and meet an old classmate. I then show him the new exhibition and find my work still installed. They even published a book of my dreams with images I took in the snow. There is only one and the others are journals where the project was mentioned.

In the lower bed of a small dormitory two skinhead girls are laying together. One of them leaves and a tall guy tries laying with her. She tells him that she is fine with her friend and besides he has long hairs. On the opposite bed my wife tries to study.

My Chinese colleague is driving on a dirty road hitting all the holes. My parents in front stop to picnic on the edge of a lake but I tell him to continue. He is actually my step uncle and I convince him to take the longest path around the mountains and get back to them.

My grandmother is at our new place and I look in the kitchen's shelves for something to cook. I only find a small package of dried pasta and prepare to cook it. I actually remember when she was alive how good her fresh pasta was.

I am driving and explaining an American researcher how I own a small hill but my boss owns the whole mountain below it. I point out to her and find that it is actually my native mountain. She is sure that I have no reason to stay there but we pass by a monument and I assure that I will.

I am by my father-in-law browsing for a picture of the old boyfriend of my wife's friend. I find a close up video of him twisting his head and opening his mouth. As I plan to extract an image I hear my wife telling how she wants to stay abroad longer. My son is in the bathroom with his feet frozen.

I am out in a small square with a mother and her daughter and meet a boxing champion. He is black and gigantic. I ask him to make me train but he attacks. I tell him to just hold defense but as I try to hit him with a straight punch he comes against me.

My sister and I are enrolling once more for the last triennial of high school. My mother is actually one of the teachers and decides to have me in her class. As we wait to register I tell my sister that I didn't study any Latin in the first biennial and I don't know how I will pass.

In the classroom there is a long table prepared for the students. I seat in an empty end with a dish of a potato pasta but without sauce. The teacher comes and one of the students doesn't want any sauce. We exchange and many other wants to give me their pasta with sauce but I am fine.

I come down the hostel where I just spent the night that is still very early. My Italian friend is already awake and tells me that the previous night he was chatting with our Swedish friend. She gave him a low job at last and lay with with him wearing stockings.

My wife asks me to massage her bubs. I am actually playing with our son and refuse. She was just having a massage and they discover a tumor there. I immediately offer to massage them but they have already made a deep opening inside.

By the laundry machine there is an identical machine to destroy the clothes. My son is alone and goes there to play with it. I catch him that the lid is already open and he almost got his hands inside.

I get in a disco playing some oldies that I recognize. My friends have a table and I seat with them annotating the songs on my phone. My best friend is actually without shirt talking with a girl of another friend doing strip tease with fake muscles.

I walk around an old city but can't find the historical center. I see a castle in front and call up a friend walking down. He doesn't hear and I realize that the actual center is behind the castle and I have already been there.

Two French men go to a pub all drunk looking for a fight. They hit on a macho friend of mine and get throw down. A girl comes to their rescue but she also gets thrown down loosing her dress. She has a nicely built back and big bubs in the front.

I am in a car explaining a friend how we tried to relate to a Mexican princess but had to go for an American countryman. We then stop by a pond where she is waiting. I pick the sea grass from the water and give it to her announcing that she is the selected one.

A girl wants to give me a low job and we get in the classroom. She is actually one of my male student. He stands of top of me and shows our project for a new condom to the professor.

A friend comes all wet from the swimming pool and I also decide to go. There are actually two tall guys. One of them gets on his arms and rotates in the small pool. The other one tries to do the same to the big pool but his arms are too short.

I am with an artist friend looking at an art catalogue of an upcoming exhibition. The curators are actually there and she tells me to present my work. There are many other artists and we start a football game against each others.

The Japanese girlfriend of my Norwegian friend comes back to her apartment. I was actually sleeping in her bedroom and tiding her bed. I also move out my stereo and I ask my friend for some tape to pack it. It comes in two pieces and I wish I had my car to carry it.

I invite a girl to watch a film in our apartment. I let her in the living room but I am very afraid that my wife will catch us. She actually comes out but I am no longer seating with the girl as I am looking for the film.

I just start to cross country ski on a wooden path following some veterans but stop to rest. I think of video recording but it is not a public space. I then remember to photograph the ski pole but I don't have one and go back to the resort to fetch it. Inside the owners are having a cheerful chat.

I am out with some friends but one of them is very sad. He tells me that he was going out with a nice chick and got his lollypop in her mouth. He then looked for something else to put in his mouth and got in the red district. He made out with a bitch and he is now afraid of the cops.

I meet an Italian friend in the basement of a brothel. He tells me of the fees there and the special one he gets by being a VIP. He can have an unlimited service for a whole night. He actually leaves me and goes through a door to get one. I wonder how he can manage.

I am peeing in the urinary and remember to answer the e-mail of an old classmate who wants to see me. A wolf comes telling me that she wants to be my girlfriend. My wife is also there but he speaks my language. He then leaves with his son but it is too late to get on the train.

A man with the gun is chasing me and my wife inside an airport. I know that he wants me to marry his lady but my wife doesn't. He actually manages to stop us and only accuses her to have published a religious book.

I am moving with my family to Canada but I don't dare to tell my mother since my biological father lives there. I discuss with my wife what to do in the cold winter and she mentions a good theatre there. They actually play a Swedish comedy that got really popular but I have never heard of.

One of my professors has published an article of me in a minor magazine. The other has written in the back of a scrap paper that he won't be able to write an essay about me because of my poor curriculum. He then suggests me several American city where it would be smart for me to exhibit.

My sister is showing me the model of a mountain. All around it is the circular path we normally take. I notice that on one side it is carved in the mountain. There is actually a path going straight up that crosses it. I would rather take the latter but she finds it too dangerous.

I am walking in my old town and are about to cross a small street when a cute car drives out. I really want to buy it now that I live abroad. I actually remember that my loan there is actually too low and I won't be able to afford it.

It is night and my brother-in-law is accompanying us to the other side of town. We used to live there with my father and it is much quieter and closer to work. We are actually traveling but my wife argue that the car is old and can stop anytime. We just would walk then as it happened already.