

I am watching a documentary about two activists burning a cotton field in Romania. They get arrested by two English cops and brought to a court to be sentenced. There are many judges there but all of them are busy eating spaghetti and the main judge tells them that they have to finish them.

I am in my son's apartment and realize that we just won the lottery. It is not a lot of money and a guy dressing like a clown comes to give us a check. I actually need to deduct a lot of taxes from it and I try to use a screen to do so but I don't know which buttons I should push on the interface.

I am looking at a map with a man who points at a very ancient village by a lake. There is actually only a swamp there and I visit it with an old lady. There are a few cheap buildings for sale but the first one has a broken roof and the second one is in the middle of the village with no lake around.

I am in a metro seating next to an homeless and see a shabby girl holding an Italian flag. I then introduce myself to her and she tells me that she is taking Swedish classes from a woman. I then take her out in my neighborhood and explain to her that I can teach her Swedish for less money.

I am waiting for a bus at night when a big guy approaches me. He wants to beat me up and takes me to a small bathroom where there is actually a smaller guy hanging a younger man upside down in a toilette. The latter is actually my son and I take an iron weight to hit the head of both guys.

I am on a small car with my uncle. He is actually driving back to a village where we just came from and I don't have to tell him any more where the restaurant is. We actually stop there and go in to eat but he starts to bargain with the owner over the menu and just wants to offer him very little.

I am in the big kitchen of an apartment I own and tell my Sicilian room mates that he has to move out. He gets really upset and takes a lot of big silver forks drying on the bench and gets ready to stab me. He comes very close but I feel very calm and start picking every fork out of his hand.

I am in a ski-lift with my Spanish friend and we reach the top of a mountain. We should actually climb there by the rocks are too slippery. We anyway go for it and realize that there is a very nice path taking us to a shelter. There we meet a man who has migrated back to the mountains like me.

I am in a car with my best friend. We are actually parked on the side of a road and we try to put some containers in a machine to make it working. We do so but it doesn't and I realize that there is also an order we have to follow. My mother comes to pick me up but I have to stay and fix it.

I am on a metro and feel unsure where I have to get off. As we drive out of a tunnel I realize that I have to get off in the down town of an amusement park. I am actually already seating in the front of the train but I am not afraid of falling. I see the downtown approaching but the train gets faster.

I am watching a commercial of a Japanese car. It is backing up from a parking lot and I can see that there is an identical car behind it. Looking at it I also notice a smaller car belonging to the same German brand. There is actually a sticker of yet another brand but from a different car producer.

I am driving down my mountain cottage and come to a small plateau half way. My relatives have also bought a house there and I stop to meet them. It is actually very warm even though it is getting dark and we are still up in the mountains. They are waiting for me outside but I go directly in.

I am seating at a cinema and realize that there is an Asian girl next to me. She actually takes my hand and I can feel her small breast. She wants to kiss me but my girlfriend is seating in front of me and I realize that the girl is very ugly. I look at her again and find that she is actually very dark.

I am walking in a big city and suddenly see a commercial center with big graffiti of dinosaurs. They are actually commercials for Japanese toys and I go inside to check them. I actually one to buy one for my kid but find the shop assistants scolding a woman for having tried a silver saxophone.

I am with my son in a small village and pass by a small shop with houses for sales. It is actually closed but I see another shop on the other side and hear the owner telling a costumer about a property by the water. I then follow them there but my son is in a stroller and wants to sleep.

I am in a small restaurant with my sister and our old friends. My best friend's wife is also there and she complains about one guy I have never met. She then tells me how they used to be best friends and I suddenly remember that he was once playing cards with us in my parents' holiday place.

I am in my mountain cottage and realize that my garden has grown but all the vegetables have no skin. I then go to talk to my neighbours and realize that one of their chicken has gone over the fence to eat my vegetables. I then say that I will put an extra fence but the neighbour laughs at me.

I am looking at a black and white postcard of a fruit garden. I read that the fascist dictator was there to visit it even though the trees are very tall and the garden too small. As I look carefully at their black and long timbers I realize that it is actually my garden where I planted fruit trees.

I am in a big city and running to the station. I actually make a sharp turn at an ancient church and hit a guy drinking a yoghurt. As I see the bottle flying in a small garden I try to run as fast as possible. He is with a friend who wants to beat me up and I feel that my shoes are getting off.

I am walking up a small mountain in the Italian capital. There is a local artist with me and we find ancient autographs engraved on a rock. I take my camera out to photograph them and also ask to photograph the guy together with two other girls but the lens breaks and I try to glue it back.

I am in a cinema with my friends when we see the actors making out. I turn and see that some couples in the audience are also making out. I yell at them that they are pigs and I also yell at the people in the balcony above. The latter come down to beat me but I take my hat off and change seat.

I am attending a lecture and seat all the way in front. As I erase the white board an old couple comes in and announce that I will have to do a walking performance for them which involves at least Poland and Japan. I then ask the distance between the two countries but they demotivate me.

I am listening to a Swedish artist showing a performance in which she got a bunch of new nails. As I am watching how she is holding them in her hands the girl next to me gives me a dish with pasta she couldn't finish. I then start eating it and realize that also the performers eats the nails.

I am with my Polish friend watching a movie set in a railway station. We actually realize that it was built to deport Jewish people and his Jewish girlfriend starts telling us about her family. They were living in Eastern Europe and she explains how the Tartars brought them across the hills.

I am in a country resort and it is getting late. I actually have to make it back to my parents and my old art history teacher proposes to give me a ride even though it is too far. He has a fancy black car and I decide to go with him but make him promise that I can pay for him at the restaurant.

I am in a pub waiting for my girlfriend but I don't know where she went and it is getting very late. I then start searching for her and hear some romantic music. I realize that there is a basement and I go down to check if she is there. There is one of her friends dancing with her and I hit him.

I am walking in a field and see that my son is behind with his stepfather. I then hurry and get in the house of an old lady. She is actually my mountain neighbour and we start chatting but my son's stepfather also comes in. He wants a fable to read to the kids and I actually have a copy of it.

I am on top of a hill waiting for my mother to pick me up. She is taking a very long time and I think of calling my son but he is on holiday. I then start throwing stones and hit the window of a building. There are students inside and I walk slowly down the hill throwing more stones on the street.

I am in my girlfriend's new house and realize that the morning sun is lighting all the garden. The house is built with dark wood and I realize that the floor is also made of the same wood but it is very light. I then stamp on it to see how solid it is and I find that we did a very good investment.

I am on top of a mountain with a friend and show him how a famous climber starts skiing down backward. We actually reach a sign where we are warned about a black slope ahead. My family is already skiing ahead but my friend stops and starts taking notes on how the terrain is.

I am next to a river and see a lot of fishes swimming inside. I then take a trident and try to catch one but they are all too small and swimming too deep. There is actually one bigger fish that start swimming high enough and I manage to stab it. I then lift it up and show it to an old cousin.

I am on a train waiting to depart a station. It is actually taking a lot of time and I see that my cousin and his family are outside. I let them in and start to kiss one by one. He actually has two beautiful grown up daughters and I only shake their hands also avoiding to kiss his wife.

I am in a taxi with another Italian tourist and I get off in a big parking lot where I have my electronic car. It is actually a bike and someone is trying to steal it but I make the alarm beep with a small remote control. The guy then calls another friend to beat me up and I hide in a bathroom.

I am in an hotel at night and I see that outside there are three guys waiting for me. I really want to get out but I am afraid of them and my stepfather hires a bodyguard. The latter lives too far and the receptionists goes out with a plank to scare the guys. He gets beaten and I run to my room.

I am looking at my mail box and find that a girl has written me. I read that she is already quite old but I find that she looks very young in the picture. I even read that she already have a son and I can see her in another picture doing the laundry next to one of my paintings laying on the floor.

I am in a small warehouse with a lot of cheap clothes. It is actually my uncle's and he tells me to pick a pair of jeans for me. I imagine all to be very bad quality but there is actually a very good one on a mannequin legs and I ask him for it. He then looks for my size through a furnace opening.

I am biking on a small road in Italy and see a few houses for sale. I then think that I should buy one there to be closer to the airport but it is actually very far and I end up going down a path with a lot of rocks. There is a son walking with his father and I take the courage to bike over a rock.

I am picking up my son at his kindergarten's place and find him seating with his little friend on a small sofa. I then seat between them and start to tease them both. I am actually quite aggressive and the little kid starts crying. His mother is actually arriving and I try to calm him with a story.

I am in my bedroom and see that a Swedish friend has been trying to call me for a long time. I then open the video chat and see that he is canoeing out in the ocean. It is very beautiful but then he turns around a rock and I can see all the factories with also fat black people laying on the beach.

I am with my girlfriend in a nice residential place and she shows me a villa that she wants to buy. It is cheap but the roof has to be remade and she asks me if I can do it. It is all metal and very high up but I anyway tell her that it is very easy even if there are other properties for sale nearby.

I am seating on the train next to my Polish friend's supervisor. I am actually working on my laptop and she comes very close to me to tell me how to edit an image. I feel very uncomfortable and stand up to let her do it. She then shows me how to draw an arrow that expands on both sides.

I am on the last floor of a villa with two other friends. Suddenly some older guys on a car arrive inside and drive next to us. They want our money and I try to run out of the window but there is a metal fence. I then run in the floor below to find an exit but end up in a living room without doors.

I am in the bedroom of some Italian friends playing with their small daughter. As I remove some small transparent stickers from the floor I realize that they might think I am a pedophile. I actually go to shower with the little girl and his mother also comes up to tell me what shampoo to use.

I am walking in a city with my Polish friend's girlfriend and another artist. She is telling him how she almost got accepted to the program where he is enrolled but he tells her that they enrolled a lot of artists. There is actually a marathon in town and even the participants have been selected.

I am with my best friend in the middle of a bike competition. As we see the winner biking on a motorcycle we move on a small square by the river and meet up with other friends. There is also a girl tanning and my best friend slaps her on the face. He was just kidding but her boyfriend is there.

I am walking over a bridge when my ex wife calls me. I actually called her by mistake but she doesn't believe me and I hang up. I am anyway on a highway and have to go back to a station where I get on a bus. A girl is asking for money and another gives her a big roll of bills from her mother.

I am at an airport and reach a check-in where a Polish girl is waiting for me. She is actually speaking in Dutch to me like my girlfriend and I can understand everything. She keeps up for a while but then she realizes that she is talking to me and starts speaking in English all of a sudden.

I am with my son in a big hotel room and try to look for a movie to watch. I can actually interact with the screen and try to select a page but a page showing a lot of porn movies comes up. As I try to turn it off one of them actually starts playing but my son does not seem disturbed about it.

I am in a mountain village talking to a local about properties for sale. There are many there since the inhabitants have all left. As I consider whether I should buy something myself we reach a much more beautiful village and he explains that nothing is for sale there because it is the oldest.

I am laying in a dark bedroom together with another artist laying on the opposite side. We are actually part of a residency program and I tell him that they should make us present more our projects. He doesn't really listen to me and comes to my bed to hug me but I tell him to leave the room.

I am with my sister in a garden and it is getting dark. My mother is also there and we are telling her that she would get a much bigger house in the south of the city. We then try to explain to her that it is cheaper there and much better connected but she tells me to take the dirty dishes inside.

I am on a train with my American friend who is just back from Asia. He has been there for a long time and I realize that we are also traveling east. He actually looks Asian himself and takes me to an Asian restaurant but they serve us European beers and we get a dish with American fries.

I am in an old factory and follow a guy in an office with the American people I have collaborated with for a show. I don't say hi to them and keep following the guy upstairs where he shows me the place where I should install my exhibit. I actually only have a few panels and the place is too dirty.

I am in a mountain road with my colleagues and tell them how three senior colleagues have dropped out of a course I was supposed to give. I then ask them if there is anyone who wishes to substitute them but no one is and a guy tells me that I should not ask my supervisor who is too sloppy.

I am in my mountain apartment with my old friends. One of them is checking the bricks I have placed on top of the entrance but manage to pull one off. I then get very angry with him and yell that he also scratched my car. I tell him to leave and he does it even though everyone else is shocked.

I am in a car with my mother and another blond woman at the wheel. As we drive down a turn I realize that we are in my native highland and they are both complaining about living there. I then start looking at her and realize that she must be also a local but we are too different to be related.

I am in the gallery where I am supposed to put up an exhibition of photographic panels. Another woman is organizing it and she tells me that they decided to have kids holding each panel. There is only one there and I start jelling her and her collaborators to help me hang the panels properly.

I am at a gas station and get out of the car to put some gas. As I do so a gypsy family locks itself inside and I start yelling at them to get out. They don't listen and I go in the station to call the police but then go out again to yell some racist stuff at them. There is a big crowd and they are gone.

I am with a Russian colleague looking at a three dimensional model of her capital city. I try to explain to her that I did not find the riverside interesting but she shows me the inside of the city. We are actually seating in a small square there and she tries to kiss me but I pull her off.

I am in an apartment building trying to write an email to my girlfriend. There is actually no connection on my phone and I keep walking inside a fancy building. I live in the floor below and go there to find that my Greek room mate is bringing the toilette down the staircase with some pee in it.

I am in a big auditorium giving a lecture to a lot of students. Some of them are on the side making a lot of noise but I pull them up and make them seat with the others. They all start making a lot of noise and I go among them jelling them about my work. Some of them are actually interested.

I am in a living room talking to some friends when I suddenly start worrying about my girlfriend. I then start looking for her and hear her voice in a dark room. She is actually drinking with some other guys and I pull her up to yell at her. I decide not to and just tell her that she is doing fine.

I am outside of a church when I see two old men being brought forth in a funeral procession. One of the is actually my dead grandfather and I join him to tell him about my worries with my girlfriend. He then tells me that I am doing fine and that he used to have a lot of problems with women.

I am laying suspended above the ground and enter an abandoned chapel. The ceiling are beautifully decorated with ivory statues of naked women bodies twisted together in two long chains accompanying me all the way to another room. Inside it there are guys polishing precious stones.

I am in an apartment and get a message from my girlfriend. She is actually on-line with a student discussing our relationship. I have nothing to say and they keep talking about it until I decide to come out saying that it is very embarrassing. My girlfriend is shocked and they stop talking.

I am at a police station talking to a transgender prisoner who gets abused. She points at a janitor cleaning on the opposite side and I go to the police chief to ask if the janitor can help the prisoner. The chief doesn't listen to me and I go back to the prisoner but her son is there insulting her.

I am outside of a station and get a stolen bike from a homeless. He actually wants me to pay for it and I bike back to my old family villa where I have a lot of other bikes. I then park it in the garage thinking that I got it for free but then see an old white car coming to get the money from me.

I am in a small living room watching TV with my kid. There is actually a scene in which the students of a classroom have all being stabbed in the ass with burnt charcoals. It is very macabre but I find myself masturbating until my son asks me what I am doing and I put my hands away.

I am with my Polish friend climbing a scaffolding of a big garage. As we come almost to the top we see a famous graffiti artist walking up from the road. He wants us to help him with an artwork and my Polish friend manages to get over the fence but I get stuck and remain suspended in the air.

I am in a small conference room listening to an Irish scientist listing several inventions. One of them is a suit with florescent bands attached to the fingers of man. The latter is actually driving a scooter and I can see molecules displayed on the scaffolding. They are extensions of his body.

I am walking on a dirt road and pass by the house of my former parents-in-law. As I keep walking towards my house I meet my neighbour on the other side of the fence. She actually warns me that the other neighbours do not wish me to walk on the road anymore but I have no other choice.

I am in a hostel waiting for my girlfriend to write me on my phone chat. She has not written to me but I suddenly receive a message. I look at it and it is from my American curator saying that I should not expect to be contacted. It is quite hard to understand but I think he means from my girl.

I am with my stepfather and sister in front of motorcycle shop. The latter wants to buy a special scooter and I tell my stepfather that I could pay half of it but he comes forward with a yellow stroller. We anyway ask the shop assistant and he tells us that he has only one serious scooter.

I am walking up a hill and see a young woman pushing her sister on a trolley. The latter has her back paralysed and I feel pity for them that they live in the countryside. Her sister is actually pushing her up their property and they are picking empty plastic bottles left by other people.

I am at a bus stop with my best friend. We have been waiting for a long time and he really wants to get drunk. I have actually my water bottle filled with grappa and I give it to him even though I spilled red wine in it. He then starts drinking and he enjoys it even though I can see it is quite red.

I am outside of a small police station of a mountain village. The main officer is with me looking at the maps of the mountains nearby. They are all divided into properties and I choose to mark two for two different mountains. I want to build my mausoleum there and he goes in to approve it.

I am in a cabin by a lake and I start to run down towards it. There is actually a lane of very high trees and I can run really fast down until I reach a small pier. I think of meeting my mother there but there is only my son. He is very small and I run to him to hug him and lift him in the air.

I am with my Polish friend and get inside a church. The pope is there and he takes me to a special chapel where I can film. I then set my tripod inside and start admiring the beautiful ancient walls lightened by the sun light. I want to paint my new home the same way but the camera doesn't work.

I am walking up a road with a friend on our way to a super star. I tell him to kiss her once we see her but I realize that he stammers. He is actually my son and we reach the superstar's house but I tell him to wait with me upstairs and fold the pile of washed clothes we have brought to her.

I am in a countryside house sleeping with both my kid and his mother. I then wonder if we are still together and I ask her if it is the case. She then asks me about my girlfriend and I start asking her about her new boyfriend. She starts crying and I realize that they are not doing well together.

I am in a youth center building a structure with wood in the middle of a basketball field. I actually hear the head carpenter talking to the director about my installation. I should hang my panels but the latter decides that it is too late. I then ask to do it by myself but the wall is very irregular.

I am on a jeep with my son and let him drive but he goes too fast and the streets are too narrow. We actually end up in a village with the sculpture of a dead soldier. He is actually alive and we get close to him to check some small photos he has. We then go in a bar with a lot of blond locals.

I am in the bar of an hotel at night with other students. A fat American girls come forward and squeeze her big breast against my hand. She actually wants to go out with me and I decide to get changed even though I find her very ugly. I then go upstairs to my room to put on long trousers.

I am in my old city seating at a café with some friends. I am actually hungry and decide to look for a place where to eat. As I walk down the road I find my old friends seating at a restaurant table outside. They get a plate of spaghetti and think of asking for free salad but the waitress is too fast.

I am with my twin sister getting on my parents' jeep. My stepfather is there and tells us of a place where they used to take us when we were little. I actually remember the name but he tells me that it is nearby and that I did not remember. I also cannot remember a time he used to tell about us.

I am walking with a girl in a bad neighborhood and go in a café. An primary school classmate is running it and he makes me taste the foam of a special cappuccino from his finger. As I lick it I notice that the park behind them is actually really nice and I realize that the neighborhood is good.

I am in a library with my Polish friend and he tells me to come to another room where a British artist is exhibiting. There are a lot of people reading her many journals and my friend shows me the catalogue of the exhibition. It is curated by a Pakistani artist and there is a big fish in the cover.

I am driving a car at night behind my girlfriend's mother. She is actually parking in front of a school but drives away again. I then realize that it is not allowed to park there and we move around the corner but come to a dead end. I then call the family dentist to ask him where we should go.

I am with my Polish friend on top of a mountain. It is too cloudy around it and I start to go up a cliff to see what there is on the other side. There are people going down a path along a precipice. They are fine with it and I also want to follow but my friend is on a ski lift and I hang on it.

I am with a friend and we walk in the back door of an hotel even though we are dressing very casually. A waiter offers me some fruit from a big basket and I pick a plumb. I then keep walking through the restaurant and reach the reception to find that my friend has also picked a plumb.

I am seating in the bed of a room and check my phone. I actually realize that I have just sent an sms to an old porn star saying that I want a baby from her. She is actually awaiting for me in another room and I realize that I don't want it from her. I then try to think what to do but I am stuck.

I am in the back stage of a wooden theater waiting to talk to an important director. An old artist friend is also there and starts approaching me but I want to talk to the director and I try to distract him. I then tell him to act like an old comedian and he begins with it but also drags me with him.

I am walking in an American city with a family friend. He is actually talking our own language and leaves me to go to in a small food market. I then catch up with my Polish friend and tell him about it but he asks me to try to speak again my ancestors' language. I try and can do so very fluently.

I am with my girlfriend walking along a very big lake. I am actually thirsty and ask her to dip our camping bottle to get me some water but then I see some pigeons standing nearby and tell her to wait. As we keep walking we start going along a river but the water is actually very dirty there.

I am with a foreign girl in an Italian station and meet the brother of a friend. He is in love with her and takes us to have a local sandwich. As I try to order one asking him for the right name I get a message from his sister saying that she heard I am very handsome and she wants to meet me.

I am with my girlfriend in our new house. It is actually a barn and I pee a bit in the corner but my girlfriend also starts peeing very much and I realize that she might have damaged the floor below. We then go to check it and find a beautifully renovated apartment where we can have our guests.

I am in a mountain village looking out at the view. It is really beautiful and I hear the voice of my ex wife also saying that it is really amazing. I then realize that it must be close to my parents city but the downtown of the village is actually hanging on the mountain and it is way too steep.

I am with my son in the bedroom I built for him and pack my things to leave. We will not see us for a long time and I get ready to say hi to him. We are acting very cold to one another and I am about to say goodbye but then he tells me that he loves me very much and I start crying like a baby.

I am at a gas station with a friend and tell a policeman about a bicycle thief who has kidnapped us. We then go look for him in a supermarket but he is not there and we get a phone call making fun of us. As we go out again my friend realizes that he could be in a toy store and we search there.

I am watching a movie about three samurai working in a space station. As they leave I can see them removing their black wigs and I realize that they are working for an evil woman. They drive on her space shuttle and try to bomb the station but she got shot and they start flying out in space.