

I am talking to my Spanish colleague while looking at his wife. We are deciding about our catalogue and I ask him whether we should have an horizontal or vertical drawing in the cover. He doesn't know and I even propose to just have a plain dark colour. His wife is cute but have no bubs.

I am in the country with a chart of garbage that my wife gave me to recycle. I find some t-shirts that I want to keep and throw a bag with many plastic bags. My son also get inside and leave the lid a bit open. I then watch from the staircase my brother-in-law driving there but then backing up.

I am on a small car with a man who points me the way back on a big road. I cross it thinking to paint the car white. In front of me there are two special scooters for driving lessons. One of them is running out of fuel and stops. It then starts again and drives a crossing without stopping.

I come back late in the evening with two other guys on their racing bike. They are new to the neighborhood and I show them a shortcut to my parents' place. As we get there they move on and I meet my grandmother who is waiting for me. I hurry to greet her as she might be seen by my parents.

I feel that I need some more exercise and try to reach a bike path through a busy road. I get on it pretty fast avoiding a big truck. Some cars are also driving to a restaurant but the first driver sees my new racing bike and let me go first.

I am with my family and decide to stop by a river to eat. My wife hangs some smoked fishes and I start eating one with my hands even though it's dripping fat. My son has also his mouth full and splits everything against me.

I am biking to my parents-in-law's villa and meet my uncle who is on a business trip. He doesn't seem excited to see me and my son. I ask him if he needs my help and show him the villa. He says that it is spacious but then go. I get in and find on the mirror that I am actually well dressed.

I prepare a soup for my friends but the daughter of my Chinese colleague doesn't eat beans unless they are peeled. His other daughter likes it better than the soup of a restaurant. As the first daughter decides to come back and eat it there is no more no soup in the pot.

It is getting dark and my friends are gathering to go on the mountains. One of them is afraid of the dark but there is actually a full moon. We leave and reach a village by a lake where we decide to stop and have an ice-cream. The sun is now shining and we decide to go to tan instead.

I am walking with my friends along a beach. I don't have a sun lotion and cover my shoulder with my slippers dragging my son's inflatable. We go out on the road and join a procession where a man is blowing on another inflatable making a profound sound.

My father wants to organize a family trip for my sister's honey moon. We get to a small airport where he wants to rent an aircraft. As we plan to go over the ocean he proposes a stop in between. I suggest an island of the North but they decide for a tropical island.

I get inside a theatre but it is actually a labyrinth with no exit. I then go out from the entrance. My son is still inside and a friend calls me to invite me on a cheap cruise to the Arctic. My wife is there and I tell him that I can't. I then share my cakes but she doesn't want it. I save it for my kid.

I show the top view of a lake to my Chinese colleague and his family and point out a path all around it. I double check and find a gap but it is closed by a bridge. We zoom out and find a sequence of many pods that are progressively bigger. I show the one where I have started swimming.

I am at a fine restaurant watching the owner's daughter eating with a friend. They actually go to the cash desk and she makes him pay. I also stand up and greet them. I am wearing a very fine coat. Tomorrow we will meet in the swimming pool. My stuff is still hanging in the changing room.

An American guy gets me on a medical bed to film me. He tests if I want to change underwear but I don't. I make an effort and change them anyway with a pair matching my striped t-shirt. He almost film me getting changed. I then jump on the bed again where there is now a girl.

It is late at night and find a porno link on my mail. I can't masturbate with everyone around and take the laptop in the bathroom. I shut the door but the lock fell down. My colleague comes to assist me but a nail is missing. I evaluate whether I should masturbate with the door unlocked.

I come with my father's friends up a mountain path and I still feel that I can bike much longer. I try to explain another way home up to a fort and down a valley but they all feel like returning. We then take the last bit up hill. It is very hard and I get one of the last.

I bring an empty yellow shelf to my old studio and give it to my colleagues. My boss is also there and I greet him for the last time. I am going abroad and tell him that it is a hard choice particularly for my son who could have had a calmer childhood.

I discover that the two cute secretaries at my job are actually from my town. They are sisters and have been to a high school where I had allot of friends. They are too young to know them and I tell them of a teacher from there. They happen to know her but she wasn't their teacher.

I am walking on a country road and see my brother-in-law playing with his daughters on the roof around the TV antenna. I keep on and meet another farmer with his kids. He is hurrying them home to go and watch a TV cartoon about a kid in a farm.

I am talking with the girlfriend of a newly graduated art students. The latter was selected to represent two big corporations. She describes his installation and I tell her that I was actually visiting him already but then nothing was working.

My wife is with the kids and I arrange a boat for them to paddle on the other side of the lake. They actually get on a long canoe with multiple seats even though with have no key to park it back in. I try to dissuade her but she insists and I let them go. The water level is on to their waists.

I reach again the top of a Nordic mountain and seat on the edge to film the black mountains in front. The sun is setting among them. By the time I film it is already gone. I then film seating inside the elevator going down but it starts spinning on itself.

I just got a little puppy and get in a shop to buy him a bracelet. The shop assistant shows me a silver one with a cheap stone and the same version with an expensive stone. I can't afford it and go upstairs. A lady makes another offer but I go out to play with the puppy.

Out in the summer terrace my parents-in-law are celebrating our wedding. We get in and a young farmer makes a speech. He offers to move with his tractor the vegetable garden which I have abandoned. I tell him that we will be here too little in the summer and my back anyway hurts.

The mother of an old friend is hanging their uniforms. She actually got her own pharmacy and her son is quitting his job to work with her. She then prepares an omelet but I get a message that my uncle is expecting me from breakfast. We will meet in a bar and I will eat my omelet before going.

I am on a train with my neighbor musician. As the controller arrives I ask her if she will have to charge us for the catalogues that we are bringing. I show them to her. They are writings about my art work. She doesn't think so but I show her the price in the back. She doesn't know.

My partner is back and we are having a meeting in my parents old basement. He asks me how many hours I am working every day. I admit that I am not working at all. I first got married and then we are now packing to move to China.

I seat on the metro with my partner. He is listing different names of people who could work for our company but they are all unavailable. He suggests a dear friend of mine who could actually work. I think how to approach him and he tells me to offer him the same contract that I have.

A teacher puts an old tape on his laptop. I come close to watch with a group of students. The music begins and we all start singing. I actually now the words but I am told to sing an octave higher. I try but it is too high for me.

A man comes back to work when his wife goes back. She is working at the airport where a large UFO is stationed. She is actually the one who built a whole section in front of it. She shows the cabins inside where there is now a museum of different uniforms.

My old director invites me to his place and we walk in a building. The staircase is blocked . Through a little window we see the kitchen of an Asian restaurant. We then take the elevator but a student selects the same floor of the kitchen and not a higher one where the restaurant could be.

I walk with my friends up a village on a hill. It is too isolated and with very few people. We then walk down the historical center and I get o talk to a cute girl. She was together with an old friend who traveled a lot to India but she didn't like him. We come to a square crowded with vagabonds.

An artist asks me for a thing. I let him in my studio and he picks a small backpack. I then go to the main studio where the director is working on my essay. She has erased most of it. I tell her about the new essays and she leaves me alone in front of her computer to fetch them.

I notice that the bathroom walls of our newly rented apartment have many cracks. I get in the living room and is the same. I open the door to tell my wife and there are cracks even on the wood. The previous couple must have got into a big fight.

I meet my brother-in-law out on the doorway. He has been jogging with his new baby who is now asleep. He is wearing tight jogging pants. His legs are so hairy that a pony tale sticks out on a side.

I look at a film of my small sister. It's a collection of scary cartoons and I don' know which one to select. I scroll through them and come to one where a giraffe is immersed in a treasure room. She pulls a lama up but the latter has also a long neck and can still pick the golden coins.

I am out cooking for my parents. I will be moving to the West part of the step that is very cold and they are really concern. They tell me to serve alcohol on a glass table as my new work will be at a camping. They can't understand that is actually related with my profession.

I take my father's big truck to a gas station. The pump connects perfectly to a valve. I start filling but suddenly think that it could be the valve for natural gas. I look around to see if there is another valve but only find an old metal tank.

I am in the large eating room at my parents-in-law when a girl brings a large sling in the garden in front. She charges it with a big round stone and shoots at me. I move and she shoots another. I run to another room but stones are still flying in. I then run upstairs to hide in the attic.

I check a map and find a lake where to swim. There I find a woman swimming with her child. She seems to recognize me and takes me to a smaller swimming pool on the opposite side. There is a pile of rocks to cross and we get to hold hands.

I am telling a man about my upcoming show but he already knows about it. He takes me to another show instead. As he is introducing me to the artist I meet two of my old students and start talking to them instead.

A famous female artist is coming to meet the local artists. One of them wasn't invited but showed up anyway. As she makes her claims I arrange the coins of our female king on a large bill. I put them all straight with the newest one in the middle.

My wife has just painted her parents' yellow house with blue contours. It's not well done nor it looks good. As I get in she jells at me because I am not helping. She closes the door again pinching our son's fingers.

I get to the counter of the train station but some guys get in front. They have also got the wrong ticket and try to buy a new one. I offend them but they don't react and leave. At my turn we manage to get a new ticket but for a higher price.

My mom comes to pick me up in a beautiful village. She drives on one of three different roads and come to another village that is even nicer. She drives through the square. I jump off and ask a vendor for the bus schedule.

I am in my parents-in-law's small church attending the service. As it is almost finished my old director and his wife come in dressing white motorcycle clothes. They stand by me and I think they might get bored but actually like the priest preaching.

I am recruited as a pirate on a boat that is about to leave. I realize that all the other pirates have some kind of knife on their belt but I don't. I remember of my machete and go to fetch it although it will need to be sharpened.

Inside an empty hairdresser I notice some books for the waiting costumers. They are mostly about cars but one that is an account of an old poet in my native country. For each essay he wrote a poem in my language. I read one looking at the illustration that is from a troll book.

I am dressing like a punk and stand on a board between a crystal sea and a dark sea. I call in the photographer but another guy comes in and closes the curtains. The photographers arrive with other weirdos. We take pictures together for a famous artist.

I am biking home through a park and reach a big road. A big wounded dog jumps out from the back of a van. I lay on the side and blow my nose. A couple first looks at the dog then passes me disturbed.

I am looking through a design magazine and find a picture of a famous studio. It shows people working on their large screen. One of them is checking the Internet while another is editing a picture. It actually shows an architect friend of mine and I also appear in the background.

My wife shows me the program of a VJ event and asks me if I can also come up with anything. I read a description of a project using a credit card to make sound. I find it very easy. The guy is actually an old classmate and slides a long film. The pitch is displayed yellow on the projection.

An old good friend is in my native village. He has been sleeping outside and there is a group of Chinese guys bugging him. I propose him to sleep in the abandoned basement of my parents' house. He already tried but couldn't fell asleep even with a mattress.

I am with my small sister and meet her friends out of a club. We walk away noticing the people inside the houses wearing headphones to cover the club beat. We then get on a bus to a condo of a girl who is moving. The driver gets all the way in and I seat in the entrance with another girl.

I am on top of a mountain looking down and listening about my parents' dog. He has stopped eating dog food but still eat the pizzas that my sister gives him. The latter has also tried to get a new dog to stimulate his apatite.

I am driving with my mother and sister on a big highway around a large city. We come perpendicular to the downtown but the road is too low and we can't see it. We get higher and finally see some skyscrapers on the inside. We actually drive through a bigger area of skyscrapers in front of us.

We are on a high floor of a high class hotel. A lady is taking us down but the elevator doesn't come. I then quickly go to the other side of the room and fill up a glass of orange juice. I drink it and go back but the elevator is still not there. It is actually coming but I go for another glass.

I am walking with some old friends and meet a guy who wants to sell us drugs. We follow him down a basement and two of my friends accept. They seat around a coffee table. I see them warming a spoon and getting an injection. They then stay there waiting for some effect.

I play an old video game but press a button that switches character. It doesn't respond anymore and I need to change joystick. I can't jump and die in a hole. There are two other buttons. I press one and start changing channel. There is an old film of a man and a woman kissing and I come.

My wife and her friend are playing with the kids in the closet while my father-in-law is reading a pray. I get close to watch and tell him to read it aloud. He just reads the first bit about us but then hides the other bit about his dead mother.

We meet a guy who tells us of a project he is doing with an American friend of ours. My wife is fascinated and I let them alone to brush my teeth. I look out of the mirror and see their legs touching. I keep brushing and looking back in the mirror not to get jealous.

I am biking with my son on the back over a long bridge. A handsome couple is on a motorcycle in front discussing where to sun tan. She is already very dark. I start singing and they let me pass.

At a parade an homeless has a pot of coins and gives them to those begging. We also give ours but have none left reaching the stand of our neighbor. She calls us to dance with a poor guy who is a watermelon slice. My girlfriend volunteer while I clean up the slices that have already been eaten.

I am in the museum working on my exhibition when my department's prefect arrives. He gets curious and I start explaining my work to him but we are interrupted by a delegation. There is even the general rector and I show him my drawings before he has his speech.

My friends and I are up in a mountain and meet a guy on a snow scooter who wants to give us a ride. I propose to first go to my grandma but then decide to go down directly. On our way a cop catches me without belt. He is very angry and gives me a fine but I give him the wrong name.

We are out in a cafe and meet an old friend. His seating with his wife on him and they make out. She is actually remarried with another guy and my friend is afraid to get caught. She tells him to relax as they have got into a fight.

A friend is telling me of his new apartment. It is actually a tiny space he got under the counter of a cinema. He displays on a shelf the different apartments where he has been living. The one I offered him was the most expensive but then the girls where in love with him.

A small girl is in a circus going from swing to swing. A man from the public starts riding a white horse around her. A brown horse follows and his friend manages to get on it. He is led out in the mountains without food and water for days.

My best friend gave me a new arch with the wedding letter. I stay in the corridor of my apartment and shoot on a wooden door. As I take the arrow out I realize that I made a big hole. My wife sees it but she doesn't care.

A skinny girl takes me to an atelier with many artists painting on a long table. It was a professor who gave them the space but now he is working in a bigger University. As she takes me upstairs I look at her naked back with all the bones sticking out.

A friend takes me over a big bridge asking me if I am serious with my relationship but I just want to be her friend. We come to a rundown house where a shabby girl is mixing a cocktail with eggs and liquor. She wants money to let us in but I don't think there is anything worth seeing.

It is late in the morning and I leave my wife on an escalator to go to an important meeting. It is actually my old school but I can't recognize where I am. I ask a student and get in the right corridor. Inside a technician is still working on my prints and doesn't want to use any program.

A friend and I get in a closed gallery while the art critics are out talking. We seat with a drunk girl and I feel her legs under the table. I go to the bathroom and realize that they are my friend's legs. I come back that she is more sober. We lay and make out. She is a girl from the very North.

I am walking on the ridge of a mountain with a native Indian. There is no longer a track to follow but according to the map it will show up again after the bushes. Suddenly the Indian stops following me and runs down the slope. He is after two girls sliding on the grass with a bike seat.

I wake up and turn the TV on. I zap and find a porno show with a group of middle age people. One of the ladies is actually blonde and quite OK. Her belly has the profile of a face. A man with a green painted face is squeezing her breast. He is actually a paying costumer.

I meet my grandma's brother at the gate of our family's villa. He asks me to saw him a football t-shirt with interchangeable numbers. My wife dissuades me and I go back masturbating frustrated but then think to saw all the numbers on the top so that they can be rotated.

During art class there is also a great artist deformed like his paintings. While the other teacher is giving a conventional lecture he looks at my profile. He seems to like my stuff and suddenly gets to the black board. He makes a quick scribble of a woman and calls me up to be challenged.

I am seating at the metal table of a cafe and make a disco beat with my knees against it. The owner comes serving the table next to me and gets upset. I then start hitting the table more gently and the rhythm gets slower but the sound remains very deep.

Two girls starts talking to me. They are usually on holiday in my grandma's mountain village and tell me how she never goes out because of her neighbors. She is actually there herself and tells me that she can only eat rice without any dressing because of her bad toothache.

I wake up with my room mate adjusting the light color of our alarm clock. We are actually on a cruise in a lagoon and I look at it out of the window thinking to go swimming. The waitresses are actually jelling to get everybody up and eat the pizzas that are now ready.

I am walking on a mountain road through a tunnel. My parents and their friends have parked on the side and are preparing their bikes. Mine is actually broken and my father is angry. I am not afraid and walk in front of him.

My parents are in their old home watching TV and I decide to sneak out. As I am almost at the door I actually tell them that I am walking back to my family. My mother is angry but my father comes down to toss me their keys before I leave.

We are having a history lecture with allot of names to memorize from the handbook. We ask the teacher to go back on a chapter about sarcophages. She starts explaining again about a painted crucifix that has a different length every time it is measured.

I am with a guy taking the metro to the downtown even though is really close. I get in the first gate thinking to have a ticket but it is used up. I throw it and see a ticket office on the side but no one there. I get in and find two girls doing their homework. One of them stands up to serve me.

I stand naked in a spa and a guard tells me to put some gloves on like the others. I don't have them and go out where there is a beautiful beach. I wish to swim and he offers to guard my bag. I then get in the crystal water among big rocks but there is a house in between and no way through it.

I find a way through a cottage to a lake but the water is cold. I then go back following a group of guys under a bridge. I pass them and see that they are German punks. I turn through a villa and end up on the other side where the water is much warmer. I wonder why with my friends.

I am in the kitchen with my mother-in-law and tell her that I lost my computer bag. I actually have a computer to check my e-mails. I get one from a curator and one from the school asking to incriminate a student who smokes. Another is from an old friend who sent me a video of a demo.

My neighbor is in my apartment and asks me advices for a music player to her daughters. He wants it to play also films and I know a big store where to get it. We first think to bike there but then decide to go with his car. We go out on the road and I realize that he has never been to that area.

I get a ride from a lady on her expensive cabriolet. She drives through my parents' city and says that she owns a big brand of clothes. As I tell her about my uncle's business we arrive at a retirement home. There is my old neighbor and the lady is her daughter.

I meet my old university classmates in our old classroom. I ask one what he is doing but he only became a gym teacher. We then seat on a long table and eat rice with grind cheese resembling the rice. I would like to keep talking but a punk student stands up to tell us a story.

I am back in my high school doing a Latin test. My friend gets in late and seat in the front to avoid a girl. He won't be able to copy from there but the other student starts reading the answer aloud. I tell them to shut up but realize that mine doesn't make sense. I try to copy from another friend.

A curator takes us to an installation on the top floor of a modern museum complaining about the cheap infrastructure. I like it and run up where there is a swimming pool. As I am about to get changed an old friend comes out. He hugs me and calls me a macho although I am not anymore.

I am in a classroom and land in a drawing to my father-in-law who is the examiner of a test. He gets red with anger and tells me that I also needed a page of written essay. Along with the pile of drawings there is a pile of writings from the other students but there is no more time for me.

I am out on the sidewalk and pick a small husky dog to write some thoughts. I fill it up and use a scrap paper to finish. I then get high up to my apartment and give it to a woman. The husky has become darker and I seat to rewrite what I can make of it on paper. The characters are Chinese.

A family friend is confirming her daughter and has invited us to church but not his nephew. The latter comes anyway with his father. They seat alone and I wonder where is the mother but then remember that she is dead.

I hear from my father that he met a wealthy lady and they now see each other. She got him back to smoke weed but he is very careful. He tries not to take her to his apartment where she might steel his family silver.

I am planning to buy a phone with a complete keyboard but I hear from my American director that it is not good. I then look into a phone that has no keyboard at all but I will have to learn how to use the screen. I first think of a cheap model but then decide to get the expensive one.

The train just got in the city and I begin to go down. I am calm as I think that it is the final stop but it is not and I hurry. I actually forgot a plastic bag inside and tell the train master to wait. I rush in but there are many other bags with garbage. As I tell him to leave I find mine but is too late.

My girlfriend and I arrive in our new city and breath the nice air coming from the sea. We look for our hotel and ask inside a hostel. A guy directs us to the stadium but I realize that we have no bags. We forgot them somewhere and I look into the insurance number to get refunded.