

I am on the internet waiting for my sister to tell me where to meet them. A guy has sent a picture of us with my cousin and other old friends. He suggests that since we got all married we should go out all together. The picture is actually a collage and there are white spaces around us. My wife and I are walking around our new city and find an ancient building. On the stones there is a fading engraving saying that it is a cultural institute from my own town. There is also an opening and I look in. It is an old palace with a beautiful courtyard. We decide to visit again. We drive on a small road going by a much larger road when we come to a big river. The water is so muddy that I will never bade there. We actually get in the stream and pass under the bridge by some gipsies that are also bathing. We are pushed further by a Nordic family. I can feel the bottom. At a party a man has a weird electronic instrument. I actually know about it and he lets me try it. I need to blow in a pipe and he shows me the handles to move. A rotary system is activated and an empty pen filled with cancer is poured on the main organism. I will need to defeat it. My parents-in-law are in their kitchen having a coffee with friends. My father-in-law asks his neighbor if she wants to rent our apartment. She will ask if someone is interested at work. He then asks her to buy it and I tell them that it is not worth it since they are still renovating it. We come to a big lake and get in an inflatable canoe. There are already many canoes in the lake coming from rental place. Those are actually solid but it is not allowed to go more then two on them. We then head back to the wild bay where we started. A man and a woman are left in an amusement park that is actually very tough. They have to hang on a hook and make it to the other side of a canyon. As they try to test the rock where to jump the hook brakes and the rope fall in the middle. They are going to be stuck there. I am on a train drawing in a math book a story of a girl being fucked by a black man. There are two business men in front of me and one of them is looking at another booklet close to him. I take it back afraid that he might see my dirty drawings but there are only writings. I am in a neighborhood and get splashed by a girl. I run away and come to a garage. She throws a stone and picks a stick but I hug her and she lets go. We are actually friends but I am the only one with a future while she has to work on my exhibition making a bad drawing of her hand. I am watching the water from my room and thinking where we should be. We have two months to spend somewhere and decided to keep it there in our old town. I suddenly think of two other cities where we could have been and where we never lived. My mother is on the phone with his brother. I hear that he just got an expensive cabriolet for his two children although it's used and the back is bumped. He has exactly the same car for himself but the police is soon to take it away from him. My son and I are riding on a scooter but I am afraid that he might fall and try to stop both at the same time. On the side of his seat there is a brake and I pull it. We gradually stop and I take him on mine. I first put him in the back but then decide to have him safe in front. I stop at an empty mechanic in the country but they run out of business. As I am about to drive away up the hill I realize that I am actually in my brother-in-law's villa. He comes to greet me while his girls are busy playing with their friends. I am at a girl's place cooking. Her friend is a famous artist and is also with her. They have actually a group of seven artists. I count them but they are actually eight. The famous artist admits that she is just a new entry and will take herself out. It is not what I meant but she is stubborn. I go to a bar and order a small coffee plate. I then go up to my American friend who introduces me to a German curator and his assistant. The latter seems to pick on me and I start punching him hard in the face. A middle age woman takes the blond girl who I have just raped to her room to sleep. She lays on her bed and gets out on the corridor to get changed. I am also there and she takes her pants off shaking. She then lays in bed with her. I am walking around a beach volley field and tell my wife about the dreams I had. I was beating a guy and chopping the tits of a girl without explanation. I then climb up the slide and think that the police can actually arrests me. As we walk through a park home there is a green fish swimming in the air above the long grass. We walk further and come to a pod. Also here there is a very green duck flying with the wings in the water. A woman is with her friends talking of the microwave heat in a city down South. She is actually leaving her city and asks them to be in charge of her apartment. They will have to rent it under her name and they start asking her allot of questions. I am walking up a hill with my son. There is snow and the path is frozen. His cousins are also walking up to then slide down. We take a short cut through the snow and arrive first. My son slides but goes too slow. He then turns his belly down and goes really fast. I am dismantling some large orange sheets hanged for my exhibition. A German curator is leaving and tells me to contact him. As I finish I realize that it was too early and I should have kept them up until it was finished. I walk through a large room where the model of a wooden church with a large mechanism sticking out has been constructed. A friend has left a strong light with a smile note to light it. Some kids want me to preach and I get ready to step inside and bless them. Three protestant Irish are in a shop discussing why the Catholics are so bad. The angriest one wears an headset and agrees with another that they talk too much. There is one in particular that they want to kill and post a black guy out of a cafe to get him. My natural father is telling me how shamanic we all are in his family. I then propose to work on a book about us and he likes the idea. As we discuss it I look at his motorcycle where a broken piece has been welded. The welding is also broken but the cable underneath is well fixed. I just met with my relatives and we are all leaving the restaurant. My parents have already a taxi arranged while I have to walk to town. I end up in a bakery thinking if I will be able to detract it but decide not to. I am walking to the classroom with a student who is also going to make an art work. We meet a teacher who is really inspired by the poster of an English mountain on our door. I show her that it is actually behind the door. There is an half rotten bridge to cross before the path starts. I am out in the corridor of an old museum talking to my best friend's girlfriend. She tells that the reason of my backache might be the language. If I talk one that is not my mother language for too long the different usage of my tongue will affect my back. I walk on the road and meet an old classmate and his sister. They were both posting too much scrap on my internet profile and I decided to block them. I lay saying that it was a mistake and I want them back. He says that also another friend made the same mistake and gives me his card. My friends and I are deciding where to eat. I go in to check a mountain restaurant where I use to go with my parents. As I am going out I meet my mother. She tells me to go to visit them before we leave and I wonder if they have any money for us. My wife is naked after the shower and wants me to hug her from behind but her mother is laying on the floor doing rehabilitation. We then move to the bedroom and dress up for a party. My wife doesn't have her dress but I suggest her to try one of her old jackets. I drive with some friends in my old neighborhood and find that all the nice houses around it are gone. There is a large shopping center instead. We need to get on the opposite side and we drive inside the parking lot to go around it. I am helping a blond skinny girl to download some boxes. As she is taking one down I kiss her in the neck and she kisses me in the hand. I then get inside and the other workers get curious. I sketch her on a board making her very long but then erase not to upset her. A colleague tells me and my sister the lectures with should give. It is only math and I draw a circle with a finger going around another. As we are leaving he also asks me if I have any good ideas for other classes. I propose them to do a creative film but he keeps the idea for himself. I am on a student bus going to a grave of sand where the sun is up also in the night. We come to an island and start walking. I want to be first and get in the swimming lane. In the last meters there is no more water and I am instructed to swim anyway on the plastic floor. I am in a cafe seating out in the garden with my relatives. As I am about to go I see that an old colleague is calling but I can't hear him. I walk up a modern road and he calls me again. He wants to greet me before I leave but I have already left. I then tell him of the opportunities for him there. A white man is fucking a younger man. A black man looks at them and gets very excited. He jumps on the first man and starts fucking him too. The white man pulls himself out feeling very humiliated. I am seating in a cafe and see an old family friend seating in another cafe on the opposite side of the road. He holds a book open against the window showing our native mountains. I then prepare to show him the videos I took of the mountains up North but there are so many others. I am biking towards my grandmother mountain village and get on the asphalted road. There is allot of traffic and I regret to have left the biking path but there were no other options. I think better and realize that it was actually possible to continue on the path. I am still in a Nordic city walking on a small bridge over the frozen river. It is a very cold autumn and I am already wearing my winter jacket. I come to think how warm it would be if I had moved to a bigger city down south. It is dark already and I meet my friends on the main street. As we start walking down all together I prepare to take a close up picture of them. I take one and just then my old girlfriend turns around. The picture is just of her face and I then remember that she once told me to do so. I am in my father-in-law's farm looking out of the windows. In the garden a white flower has blossom even though it is getting winter. It grew regularly in a grid in place of the apple trees. I will have to wait for my flight and get in a boat to spend the night. The receptionist tells me that it is very expensive. I could go around more and look for a cheaper place but I am tired and accept. She tells me that it is actually a special offer. Our friends are coming to my parents' old place but I have to return a bunch of rented films. I even have a large poster of one outside. My wife should stay home to cook for them but she doesn't know what. I tell her to give back the films and I go up to cook the bacon that my mother left. I tell a good old friend to pick whatever he wants from my apartment but he doesn't want anything. He has to go reversing with his band which is actually very famous. I didn't know it was them and he explains that the first album was actually theirs but then an English singer took their name. A lady calls to talk about my mother's apartment. She was first very glad to rent it for such a low price but then read an article about my grandfather who lived there. He was incriminated for sexual abuse but he is innocent. There is smoke over my head. It is actually an old classmate smoking behind me. We run down the mountain together. I stay behind him biting a wild onion. As we get in the forest he tells me that also my best friend was going to come but then got a bellyache. I think it is just an excuse. I am at a restaurant celebrating my wife's departure with her boss. We get some cooked ham and I ask for the row ham that one of the owners was serving at the beginning of the meal. The waiter calls him but he only serves a can with small ham bytes. He wanted to add a different taste. I get in a large hairdresser and meet an old colleague. He is getting his haircut and I talk to his girlfriend. They are looking for an apartment and I propose them mine in the suburbs. They actually want it to be in the downtown. There is one day left to my exhibition and the museum technicians are just starting to install. They have only the panels ready but no photographs. They actually decide to install them in my parent's small bathroom and I get very angry. I call it off and call the director but she is not available. The ferry is approaching an island and a middle age man and I get ready with our bikes. We also have a watermelon each to carry. He actually starts eating his. I also eat mine to carry less weight. We then look at the paths around us and I see one stretching over a beautiful hill. I am in the city seating on a bench with my cousin. He tells me that soon it will be the anniversary of his engagement with his girlfriend. She was actually my girlfriend before that but I try not to think about it and look for a small present to give them. We are driving a small car on a small mountain road and come to the crossing where we should turn down. There are actually two steep road and I point at the second one after a dead tree. As we start going down we realize that it was the other one and have to back up. A Greek classmate is removing his pictures from the wall. I also come to remove mine but they are attached with pins. We both have a hard time but I actually have a kit with a pair of nail scissors that would help us. A girl shows us the photos of her high school graduation in her country bedroom. She is shabby and with allot of pimples. I also have a little box with the graduation photos I took together with my sister. We are out in the country by a big tree and she is also shabby. I walk on the railway to meet a Canadian friend and think to introduce him to another friend who lives there. We first talk of a cheap flight to America. He then shows me the sketches of a Mickey mouse costume he will wear for a festival. I show them to my other friend but he doesn't like them. My son is with his grandfather in the countryside. The latter is sawing timber with his new motor saw and I move my son away. The motor saw is silent and cuts the wood with a circular blade underneath the normal blade. We come to my colleague's villa that is actually for sale. A young couple gets out claiming that it is too expensive. The price is actually very reasonable and we could afford it but my wife doesn't want to hear about it. We then offer to take the couple to a video store but loose them. I am going up a bike path and find my old boss going down. He wants me to seat with him and talk but I tell him that I have an interview. We then go to his villa and he turns on the TV. The interview should be on channel three but it is actually on channel four. I am in the kitchen making a smooth Styrofoam sculpture. As I spray painted black I find too many finger prints. Meanwhile I notice many messages on my phone and a girl comes to pick me up. They are waiting to photograph me but I don't take the sculpture and go with my ordinary clothes. I get in an old sauna out in the garden and warn an Asian kid to be careful not to drawn in the river. I drink from a bottle of hot water and give it to him before I leave. I then cross the road to join my wife and find a long playground where we could have played. I get in my forest and find that my father-in-law has been cutting my trees. He has actually made a road and I follow it up a steep hill. There are signs saying to keep on the side. As I do so he comes driving up with an old station wagon. My parents get a letter for me and find that I have been charged an enormous amount by the tax office. I retire to my room saying that in some ways I will pay it. My father thinks that is actually little money and they can pay for me. I am on a machine doing exercise with my brother-in-law and his friends. I keep it for myself and let them talk. He actually tells them how beautiful is my country and I get ashamed. On the way out he keeps me in his car to tell me about his next vacation. I am in a retirement home church with my parents and look at the calender. There is a service scheduled and I show it to them. I soon realize that we are actually in my native village and there are much better churches. We are standing by an ATM with a lady who has allot of credit cards for sale. I don't dare to buy one but my friend does and she shows him how to withdraw money. She actually keeps them to get paid and leave. We soon realize that she hasn't left us the code. I end up in an abandoned amusement park with a giant dinosaur. I happily run around crossing the inventor who is going to a meeting. I am about to dance around a young tree but find that a camera is pointed at me. I then go back but it got dark and everyone from the meeting is escaping. I am in my parents-in-law's kitchen waiting to dine with them. There is actually going to be a big celebration and my mother-in-law comes down wearing a white dress. It is too white to be a traditional dress and too new to be her wedding dress. I also wonder what I should wear. I am going around school and realize that my penis is sticking out. I put it back in and go to class where the teacher hands a math test to calculate the wings of a plane. He asks with which plane we arrived. I took the same plane of another student but another student flew to the moon. I overhear the museum director telling another artist to invite me and my friend to an event. The latter is seating with a friend and I tell him about it. The other friend wonders if he is also invited and I tell him that he can be only a guest. I show my drawings to a street vendor and she sells some. As I am leaving she tells me to refine my art but I reply that it will keep on being the same. I actually realize that I still haven't scanned those drawings. I ask her what they are about to make copy of them but it is too late. My wife and I show a map of Central Europe to another couple who is traveling up North. The straightest road is actually a normal road and if they want to stay in the highway they have to take a detour to the west. I tell them that I wouldn't mind driving on the normal road. I am in a souvenir shop looking for two postcards of my old city up North. I can't find any and ask the shop assistant. She shows me one with a small and blurred picture. I can see the silhouettes of some kids walking up a grave ground. I am in my father's car approaching a big cathedral. I notice that they are replacing the roof of the towers even though is new. I explain to him that it used to be rounded. We pass by and see the date of construction engraved. I tell him that I am reading an ancient that is a thousand years older. We reach a restaurant up a small mountain that is not too far from the city. It is actually a station of a large trail. I check it in the map but only find the whole circuit and no middle points. My cousin and his girlfriend are out in the middle of a road and I ask them about some gossips. They tell me to go in and check the news on a magazine. I find one on by my parent's bed with a naked girl on her knees showing her ass. I take it and go in their bathroom to masturbate. My wife and I are with the parents of our son's new classmate. The mother is related with one of our colleagues and I guess the name right. She gets a phone call while my wife is leaving. She actually took their small laptop and I call her up again but the woman gets angry for my screaming. I am seating in a crowded cafe with another friend. We are really handsome together and I wonder what two girls nearby think about us. Two other friends join us and now we are really an handsome group except for one us. I am walking with an old friends over a sidewalk with a recently pruned vineyard. I taste the green grapes even though she tells me that they are too ripe. We then keep walking holding together and I kiss her. I plan to take her to bed but she starts having a very bad bellyache. Some friends and I reach the directions to a village where the kilometers and the theatre schedule has been handwritten. We visit the small church nearby. I keep holding a lighter with my right hand to remember the direction but then drop it and pick it with my left hand to play a joke. My cousin is blowing his nose but drops the handkerchief. I look at it and recognize the plan of a large cathedral but I can't remember the name of the kind. He picks it up again and blow his nose. I joke saying that the sneeze got right into the baptistry. I am back with my son in the country after many years. He wants me to pick an apple from the tree and I wonder if he will be excited to live there also during the winter. The apple is actually a small orange and it looks good. My wife and I reach my consulate. Inside they are playing a film in my homage. It is actually a cartoon and not at all about me. The couple that did it is angry with their little kids and bring them out tearing them from the hairs. At a seminar my American director suddenly stands up to mumble on the megaphone. He then quiets again and tells me that he is looking for someone in our department deserving an award. He mentions all my colleagues but I am one of the last. He anyway promises to write me a review. I get with a male and female colleague in the bathroom. As we talk I take a pee in front of them and accidentally get them wet. I explain what happen and the female colleague says that it also happened to her. The male leaves disgusted while I keep it in the bathroom drying the wall. I am in a cafe waiting for my pancakes and get out by the river. My friends have rented a boat and are going down the stream. My sister tells me that I still have some time to join them. I then get back to the cafe to hurry with my pancakes. My mother-in-law is home alone with two cats. One of them is red and with a big vagina sticking out while the other is gray. The first opens the door to get out. The other opens the door even harder but they both complain because the garage door is locked. My mother-in-law accompanies them. I am seating in a car outside a church looking at a large crowd of people entering. I recognize some of my relatives and realize that they actually came for me. I am not getting married but I am wearing my wedding clothes. In a room of the museum there is a piano installed with the musical sheets that I have composed. A guy seats there and starts playing violently. I hold him from behind before he destroys all the sheets. Luckily I have already documented the piece. I get down to the metro and find that I will have to wait for a long time. The train is actually stuck and they are repairing it. Some passengers are asleep inside and the workers jells at them to get off but without succeeding. I seat in a small park close to a fancy curator talking to a young artist from my country. The latter is showing to her a picture of a pink Styrofoam boat containing blood. I ask him if that is the art he is doing. She suddenly asks me about my art and I start explaining my on-going projects. It is already dark and my son and I are still out in the streets playing drums with the metal fences. I then get him in a bus so that his grandmother can pick him up. As I walk home I realize that I haven't called her and he must be waiting alone for her. I am walking on the streets of my old suburbs when a guy approaches me saying that he has good deals for tourist trips. I then follow him to his travel agency and ask him if we can take a bus trip. We are too few and the only option is the train. I ask my wife's grandfather if he can recommend us a place to visit and he takes out a map of Sweden. Everything is flat and there are only big lakes but he points out a city on the Northern coast which is hilly. It is actually the capitol of Byelorussia. I am in my parents' old place and it is storming outside. I notice that the house on one side has actually been restored and looks like new. Also the house on the opposite side has changed and the neighbors are moving out. No one we know is actually left. I follow the presentations of two girls who shows some weird grapes like bugs. They then show a replay of a video they took driving a small sport car fast through a parking lot. We look at the amazing streamline and my friend regrets to have got a different model. I am rollerblading with my sister in a busy road close to our parents' place. A bike passes us and I dare my sister to catch up with it. I am left alone and look at the muddy stream on my side which has been placed in a glass wall with sunflowers that are now rotten. I follow a political activist friend up a staircase of an abandoned house. He makes a point that he only wants to leave in squatted places but I can't since I have a family. He has another friend and they start photocopying a university handbook. I could give him mine but is not as good. I seat by my cousin in a restaurant to eat. They serve us with different kinds of bread. I would like to taste one but his girlfriend is leaning with her big tits on the back of my chair. If I try to reach the bread I would have to touch her. I am on the top of a skyscraper watching a football game with my friends. The Japanese team scores from the corner but the goal is neglected. We watch again the action and find it correct. I then start singing for the Japanese team and all my friends follow making a powerful choir. My aunt gives me a ride on her little car up a mountain road. There is no place where to park as people are riding horses. I then tell her to keep going and we reach a restaurant from behind. In front is the normal road. I see my uncle biking up and ask a friend's brother how to reach the others.