

I am in a gym with an older lady and see through a big window some handicapped people training. The lady goes in saying I should take a picture of her while she hugs them. I do so but then the security comes and I run out and wait for her in a cafeteria where she soon joins me to celebrate.

I am walking through a city with the owner of a pizzeria. He tells me they also serve pasta and I tell him on how I used to work in a restaurant also serving pasta. He is very surprised and I describe him all the various kinds of pastas I was making as well as the ingredients of the sauces.

I am in a gym trying some bench press after I have been recovering from my dislocated shoulder. I have the lowest weights on the bar but I almost don't manage to lift it. A trainer looks at me and I decide to just let it be. As I lift myself up from the bench I realize that one side has more weights.

I am in our house and remember that my youngest son is walking home alone. It is dark and I open to the door to see where he is. He is actually standing outside crying because he has been biking home and had no lights. I then tell him I find biking to dangerous and he should have walked.

I am in a playground and start shooting a toy guy at the mother of a Moroccan kid. She is actually a policeman and gets her rifle out. I then run to a better shooting place but there is another man there and he tells me that I am being unethical. Meantime the woman is getting ready to shoot.

I am outside a gas station telling a group of people about the architect who designed it. I know nothing about it but just talking about how the vehicles we use shape our lives. We then go in a room designed by the same architect and I let her speak but she is mute and leads us to a big library.

I am in a house standing in front of a fireplace where I am collecting hot pieces of coal. I am piling them up but a famous sculptor tells me not to and removes them from the pile. Underneath it is the sculptor of a Santa Claus but it is now all burnt and come to resemble the sculptor himself.

I am walking in an industrial area and see an old colleague. He welcomes me inside and I realize I am in the restaurant where I used to work. They want me to get back cooking but I pretend to have forgotten my keys and run out. I walk the same street but see a strip bar I have never noticed.

I am outside a station with a captain and we make inside to get an elevator to a walking path. He gets us far out on an alley surrounded by tulip fields. A tractor is pulling them up as if they were a carpet and I try to photograph it but there is a Dutch lady behind me with her bike pushing me.

I am walking in front of a building and realize it is a gym. I then enter it and explain one of the trainers that I have just dislocated my shoulders. She tells me it is not a problem and gives me some special red weights. I start lifting them but they are so light that one of them flies in the air.

I am with an old American man in an Italian city. We get to a nice road and I show him a pastry shop. I explain that when the owners die it will close. He then gets in to get a chocolate cake and I also have to translate for a French tourist who wants another type of cake also with chocolate.

I am in the city hall below our mountain village having a meeting with the mayor and two other representatives. One of them tells the mayor that I need more support but I really don't get him. The other representative explains that it is about finding empty buildings I can use as a storage.

I am walking with my partner and her best friend in a ugly city. We stop in a cafe and a girl there let them try how smooth her skin is. She wants them to try the cream she is using but my partner and friend have enough and stand up to leave. I lead them to a nicer side of town where to go to.

I am in a forest and meet a group of people who just saw one of my projects. They do not understand it and I invite them to see it with me and another group. It is actually the ruin of a cathedral and among these people are some far right politicians but they like the idea and tell me to continue.

I am in a house with a boy. We are actually in the middle of the desert and he is afraid of starving but I already see some dry food on a shelf he cannot see because he is too short. Outside is even raining and we should survive after all but there are some other kids who arrive and we hide.

I am with a group of artists walking around a city in search for a place where to do our graffiti. We find a nice spot under a bridge and I start sketching the face of a woman when she actually appears. I give her a kiss in the mouth but her lips are very dried and I realize I don't like her at all.

I am with my oldest son driving around the medieval walls of a city. I just heard that a company was looking for some senior programmers and they could only find one. I think he would like to also apply for the position but he tells me that he is quite tired of working and does not want it.

I am in a small bedroom when my ex wife comes in with two long iron bars. They are quite corroded and she explains to me that they used to be placed on top of a cliff. I can actually see the bump in which people put their feet after sitting on the top and wonder why she has removed them.

I am in a basement and talk to two young men sitting on a sofa. They have been using a coffee machine I have left behind them and I tell them that it is totally fine but I also have my own storage place there. They then let me through and I think of putting my daughter to sleep up on a shelf.

I am entering an airport and realize I have a Malaysian passport. I then show it to one of the hostess and she offers to vacuum clean inside my bag. I then follow her down a corridor but realize that it is a clinic. The hostess wants to use an aspirator for my bag even if a man is being amputated.

I am in my mountain village and meet my neighbour's wife. She tells me to cut some brambles on the side of the street next to our barn but I see no point in doing that. I then realize that my other neighbour is trying to keep a vegetable garden there but there are trees growing all around it.

I am working in a restaurant with another Italian cook. He wants me to prepare a cake and give me an egg yolk in my hand. I want to put it in a bowl to mix it but cannot find it. The owner also arrives and announces that I am scheduled to cook also the coming day but I really want to escape.

I am walking on a street and see that there is an envelope on a car. It has to do with an insurance claim I filed after injuring my shoulder. I should bring it to my old job but in the end just go down to the harbour and relax. As I make it back the envelope is gone and my job has closed down.

I am in a parking lot talking to the brother of a Southern Italian artist. He tells me how just above their village there is a slope with always snow. I then think that the village also is very cold but he reassures me that the temperature there is very mild. I then think it is the perfect place to live.

I am following my oldest son up a hill. The street is narrow and it is full of cars parked on one side. As we are almost on the top my son asks a couple how to get to a restaurant. He has some maps with him and I realize that he has made them himself also painting all the views from the top.

I am in our van with my partner driving on a big road. There are several smaller roads with signs leading to some tourist attractions and I propose her to go there. She then turns the van around and I think she wants to do what I said but she cannot take any decision and wants me to drive.

I am in a plateau and see a mother with her daughter walking straight up north. I actually wanted to walk south but I see that the path might end up in a big lake. Meantime and other woman with her daughter arrives and I decide to walk with them. They just go west but have no experience.

I am in front of our mountain barn talking to my neighbour about some rebars I need to build steps along my art route. I already have some but they are carved like screws and might be too weak. He has some good ones that are not carved and go to fetch them without even asking for money.

I am in a gallery talking to an Indian artist about my sculpture park in the mountains. I invite him to also bring some of his works there but he is only willing to bring a painting. I then think of a way to show it outside but he even wants money for it. It is not much but still I am not interested.

I am in a small car with my best friend and his son. We are driving out of a parking lot covered with snow but I tell my friend to please let me out that need to get my van. He knows my shoulder hurts very bad and just starts to back up bringing me all the way in front of the driver door.

I am in a bus going nowhere and completely empty but fir a Bulgarian girl next to me. She is actually quite ugly but I feel her elbow against mine. I really don't like her but end up touching her breast. It is flat and I want to escape the situation but she starts kissing me with her very bad smell.

I am in a gym and realize that everyone inside is very old. I keep on walking and see that the trainer is the wife of my baker friend. I then realize that she is working with small kids during the day and with old people in the night. I don't want to talk to her and just start running in circles.

I am in a street letting my two younger kid playing under a big tree. I then see that on top of it there are the remains of an old trees attached to the branches. I realize they could fall any minute and jut tell my kids to move. My daughter does it promptly but then the pieces start falling.

I am walking with my partner and kids below a little hill. We then decide to make it to the top but I realize that one of my youngest son's classmate is left behind. I then slowly walk up with his and reach the top that it is already dark. My family is already sitting on a trunk next to his parents.

I am in front of our mountain barn cutting a piece of iron when my dead old neighbour arrives. She starts talking about how bad my other neighbour is. The latter is actually not too far and I take the former inside. There she tells me that she is sorry to see how the other neighbour screwed me.

I am in the villa of my partner's oldest brother. I actually brought him at big cement throne and it is parked outside in his garden. He just talks to me without looking at it but finally he turns around and see it. He then thinks it is a big chimney and doesn't see that he can sit on the very top.

I am walking on a long road with my baker friend behind. He also has his two boys walking and I realize what a dreadful situation is with all the traffic next to us. Finally we reach a spot where we can rest and I see that both boys are asleep. I cannot help carry them because of my shoulder.

I am in an old city and see that the only way forward is going through a church that is blocking the road. The lights are on so I just walk to the door and a nun welcomes me inside. There is a service and I am obliged to attend the holy communion. The priest gives me the first piece of a wafer.

I am on a road and see that my uncle is standing alone in a park. He is talking on the phone but anyway comes to me and show me a key-chain he made as a gadget for his new company. It shows photo of him with one of my twin cousins. I find it stupid but tell him that it is very nice.

I am walking in a forest and reach the place where my sculpture park should start. I then call my oldest son so that he can come to help me but he is too faraway. As I wait I see the billboard of another sculpture park that a Japanese artist made before the war. I then wonder what it is left of it.

I am in a villa with my mother and tell her how the son of the owner plans to sell his share. She then calls a real-estate to get a quote but does not listen to me when I try to tell her that the guy only owns the top floor and he still needs to do an entrance to make it independent from the rest.

I am in the garden of our Dutch house with some friends of my parents. They walk to the garage where I have some sculptures to show them but I hurry behind them to give them an explanation. There is a cast with a lot of small skulls placed one next to the other and a thread uniting them.

I am in a shop with a woman who is trying to buy what she needs for an expedition. She then walks to the cashier and asks if they can organize a container for her. The manager also comes to talk to her saying that it is not possible but the woman lies saying that she it is for the local scouts.

I am walking in a neighbourhood and see that my best friend and his family are loading their bikes in the back of their car. They anyway welcome me inside and I tell them how another friend is also going with his family for a bike trip. I then notice my friend putting frozen cookies on dishes.

I am sitting on a bench with my partner and kids. We are overlooking a big square and see a couple passing. One of them is my partner's colleague and I realize that she is an Italian transgender. She is very happy to see us and starts pulling me by the arm where I just dislocated my shoulder.

I am in an office working at my book. The boss there is actually an editor and says that he wants to find a person for me to promote my book. I then start to wonder who he has in mind but he come up with the name of an old family friend who is very lazy and has nothing to do with publishing.

I am walking on a street of my native town with my twin sister. We are searching for a way to frame a window and go inside a furniture shop. The owner there shows us a very light frame but I want to use an ancient stick I am carrying in my backpack. We then tell him that we grew up there.

I am coming back from a hike and keep inside a shelter with other people. There is a woman there and she is thirsty. I then give her the bottle I filled in a waterfall. As she drinks it I realize it could be polluted but she really likes it and I also try it and find that it is the freshest kind of water.

I am walking in the mountains at night and start going across a lot of snow. I then realize that there is only the moon showing me where to go and that it is now disappearing behind the clouds. I get quite afraid and just turn on the torch of my phone and lay down but hear someone coming.

I am at a party with some foreign students. Most of them leave and only three stays to talk to me. I think they are quite boring but give it a try and start a conversation. I then find that they are Chileans and there ancestors were indigenous people. I am very excited about it and ask more.

I am walking with my oldest son in my native town and realize the weather is quite nice. He anyway wants to put gloves on and I have one that looks more like the foot of a giant duck. He is still very young and I think it is way too big for him but as he tries it on I realize it fits him perfectly.

I am with my partner carrying our bikes on a stream. There are several platforms we can rely on but they are too far apart. As we manage with one we realize that there is also our mountain neighbour's wife trying to cross. My partner then asks her if it is true that she is not our friend anymore.

I am driving in a valley on the other side of my native highland. I have actually never been there and wonder if there is also a highland driving further. I then look at the mountains in front of me but see that they are too round and there might be no highland if I keep on driving but only hills.

I am in a desert and see a Muslim girl sitting below a dune. She is waiting to be picked up by the police and brought back to her country. I then walk down to tell her how much I love her and that I am sorry that there is no other way for us to stay together. She just keeps on looking ahead.

I am in front of a station with my daughter. A lady is showing her different accessories she can choose for her bike. My daughter goes for some bags to put in the triangle of her bike. They also have wheels and I pull them for her across the station avoiding the American soldiers patrolling it.

I am walking in an airport and just go to the desk of the Swedish airline. I then realize I might have left my passport at home but do manage to find my Italian one. The lady at the desk accepts it and then I ask her for my gate. I try to find it but have to ask another flight attendant to guide me.

I am in the study of an anthropologist friend. He asks me about the books I borrowed from him but I don't have them. He then shows me another book made by a lady with my last name. She is a photographer and is actually there in the house. I then show her pictures of our native village.

I am in a bar when some people sitting at a table calls me. One of them is my godfather and they ask me if I am available to come to a performance with them. As we walk outside they explain how this performance is by a famous singer who has rented a park to rehearse in the mornings.

I am in a forest with my partner when we hear our son crying. Two kids are making fun of him and run forward. He runs in the back and I silently also start to run behind him. He is unaware of me and I make the sound of a tiger to scare him. He really gets frightened and stops crying.

I am in a parking lot with a famous sculptor from my native highland. I also have a sculpture to show him and tell him how it is just the size of another sculpture he made. The parking lot is dark and we finally reach my sculpture. It is a pig with the tongue out but someone has broke it.

I am in a restaurant with my partner's relatives. One of them is a gay hairdresser and really finds out I am attending a school to also become one. He then approaches me to say that I can get work at his barber shop but I realize that he is just in love with me and I should not accept the offer.

I am driving a jeep to a field that is fenced. I know that if I got straight down I will reach a village but there is a much better road going left. I then ask some ladies walking on it if I can drive on it to also reach the village but they tell me that it goes further away into a forest I don't know.

I am in a room and realize that the first girlfriend I had when I was little is there. We then start talking about how both we became artists but a rather old guy comes. He is her husband and he seems jealous but I try to tell him that it is possible we also knew each other when we were young.

I am on a hill when a little black giraffe arrives. It comes very close to me and starts knocking its head against me. I get quite afraid and try to move aside but then see that it is just very thirsty. There is a pond behind me and it luckily sees it and go to drink there together with another giraffe.

I am in a field waiting in front of a gate when a lot of people arrive. They are all demanding that the gate gets open but no one is showing up on the other side. I then realize that it must be something important and I am very lucky to be there before everybody else although I don't know why.

I am reading the story of a sailor who fell asleep in his boat. As he woke up he realized that it went far in the arctic circle where there is usually a mass of impenetrable ice. Due to climate change he was able to go very far inside like no one before him but he will anyway have to turn back.

I am in a villa talking to a right wing politician from my highland. There is another artist with me and I leave him alone with the politician and go to another room to pee inside a crib but the other artist also follows me and pee inside it as well. I then go back to the politician not to get caught.

I am in a stadium with a girl and see through the window a river. I then tell her to come next to me to also see it but then move away not to get too close. My partner is anyway waiting for me and we start biking on the river dike but there is a lot of mud and our son keeps on going inside it.

I am driving our van in a country road and realize it is becoming smaller. I think of having a jeep with high wheels and just keep on driving but there are a lot of holes. Somehow the van manages to go over them even though I can see that they can be quite deep and the road is now a path.

I am in a shop with an American motorcycle and begin to drive stuff out. There is still someone inside and I get scared. I then drive fast down a alley but it suddenly goes downhill and I almost crash into a building where an old classmate is waiting for me and wants to know what happened.

I am in an old villa and realize that it is mine. There is a lot of work to be done and I see that a Dutch singer is actually moving some tiles that were on the way. She is putting along a wall but I see that there are already some tiles I started to put myself in another part of the wall closer to me.

I am with one of my former bosses laying on a skateboard. We are actually going fast down a sidewalk and manage to stand up right before we get into a ramp. I really want to get back down but there are a lot of other skateboarders waiting in line and I just accept that I have to also wait.

I am in a restaurant and watch a man preparing a big rectangular plate for me and my family. He puts a lot of different creams and it looks rather full to me but my mother is also there and she thinks that he can put some more. There is no space left and he is forced to use a small container.

I am in a garage with my stepfather. My van is also there and he suggests me to go check for a pickup upstairs. There are a lot of new ones and I try them out. I then choose one that is bronze coloured and go back down to announce it to my stepfather who will anyway have to pay for it.

I am watching a movie set on a long island where some soldiers are looking for the last indigenous people. There is also a group of helicopters provided by many different countries. They go forward while the soldiers keep behind on bicycles even though they are at the coast and it is slippery.

I am in a room helping the assistant of an artist to reproduce a painting on a large sheet. I first think she is blond but then realize that she is black and the artist is her father. I follow her outside to meet him and we have to climb a ladder attached to a tree to make to his little cabin.

I am sitting at a round desk with a Philippine students on the opposite side. I assume that he also studies art like me but then I see the strange title of a book that he is reading. I then ask him what he is studying and he tells me that it is just economics and he is learning to do mathematics.

I am in a bedroom when I get a message from my spiritual friend's father. He tells me how he has been looking into my art project and finds it very elevated. He doesn't understand how my parents can go against me so he sent the link about my project to them putting me into troubles.

I am sitting in small Indian restaurant with our mountain friend who owns a vegetarian restaurant. It is full of people and they are a lot of tables of different kind. My friend tells me that she brought them from home and I realize that also that restaurant is hers and it is my native highland.

I am on a street preparing to take pictures of a small parking lot covered in snow when a car parks just in front of me. I then tell the driver to move and get back to my camera but a small car arrives. It is a woman who wants to know how to reach a town with an aboriginal name.

I am in an apartment with my partner when a letter arrives. It is a long letter from the lawyer of the Italian restaurant where I have injured my shoulder. It is written in English but my girlfriend helps me with it and find that they are accusing me of keeping my hairs unleashed while cooking.

I am in a kitchen with a guy who asks me to give him some dressing. I then go to fetch it and notice that there are a lot of other guys outside. They have all parked their vehicles on a field and I ask them if they also want to eat something even though there is no space for them inside.

I am in a school with the small son of my baker friend. The latter actually arrives and puts his son on a go-chart but he is sitting too much to the front. I then tell him to go back but he goes even further ahead and then starts driving on the road with his whole body exposed to other cars.

I am in a concert hall with the directors who are expecting me. They ask if I have brought my wearable computer suit but I have actually forgotten it back home. I anyway tell that I have it but start to think of the equipment I need to make a new one. It seems quite easy to rebuild.

I am walking up the big staircase of a monument. There is already a lady above and she hands me a poster so that I can push myself up. I am afraid it is going to break and I also take hold of her arm. As I make the last steps she moves too much forward and we both started falling down.

I am in a supermarket with my children and realize that the chart I am pushing is filled with tomatoes. I then have each of my children to pick one and I realize that my youngest son gets one that is still quite green. I then tell him to look more carefully at what it picks and go for a red one.

I am in an auditorium filled with Japanese people. They think I am a famous Russian author and as I start to speak they keep on being very noisy. I then pretend to be an orchestra director and use my hands to make them go higher and lower with their noise until I can begin to present myself.

I am in an old Italian city trying to meet an Estonian friend. He sends me his position on the phone as I check it I bump into him. He then takes me to a stand where they serve pizzas but he wants a pig sausage instead and I think I also want to eat one although I am not sure they can slice it.

I am in the house of my dead mountain neighbour and realize that she is still alive and is listening to heavy metal. I then make it out of the window to get my camera to film her but see that a Dutch friend has arrived. He is actually with other friends and I have no idea where I can host them.

I am at a festival talking to an animator with whom I could have collaborated. She now made her own animation and we walk together in the hall where she is going to present it. My children are also there and I let her sit alone and decide to sit with them instead and watch the festival together.

I am in a ferry and realize that we are entering Japanese territory. Also the other passengers are Japanese and one of the girls wants to look at the pictures of my phone. I then decide to show her the photos of my art installations instead but I cannot type the address of my website correctly.

I am at home when the Italian cook I was working for calls me. I answer but he tells me to wait because our conversation goes through the phone of the restaurant where we both stopped working. He also knows how many minutes we have to wait and I start to get bored about the secrecy.

I am in a neighborhood and realize that I used to live there with my previous family. I suddenly remember that I also had another daughter and she was in love with a very cute neighbour living in a villa across the street. I cannot understand how I gave the whole family up for a new one.

I am outside the office of a lady who helped me set up my sculptural park in the mountains. As she calls me in I realize that she is with a lot of girls who do not speak Italian. She actually makes me sit down and I have to sign a form but it is written in a foreign language I cannot understand.

I am walking with my family along a straight canal. There is another canal joining it and we have to attach ourselves to an electric cable to pass it. As we get on the other side we find ourselves in a tunnel made of sugar. I then break through it and reach a market where I photograph my family.

I am watching pictures of our holidays and see that I took some of the wives of my neighbours. They are laying next to a chimney and I am surprised that we are still in good terms. Just a few days later and they both got mad at me for having trying to get an apartment from their son-in-law.

I am in a train station with a family. I actually need to help them to write a paper to leave the country. I need to be fast since their train is leaving but there are two policemen there explaining us how we need to put all the details about each of them. It is going to take too much time.

I am in a hotel room with my daughter. We are trying to steal some car keys but the people are on top of the roof and hear us. We then start running out but my daughter jumps down the staircase and hit herself on the handrail. She loses consciousness and I try to bring her to a hospital.

I am in a garden with my American friend and go in small kitchen to prepare a salad with a lot of garlic that is sprouting. As I was it my friend comes in and I show him what I am doing but he prefers to eat a yogurt. He also wants to shower but the lady owning the place is going first.

I am at a conference center and walk out on the street but the bodyguard is angry with me. I then try to explain that I am the main artist showing my work there but he doesn't listen. I then go back in to get my phone and prove it to him but I have a lot of unanswered calls from the curator.