

Chapter 5

**Blanca and Luca go to the carnival.**

Blanca, Luca, and Max could hardly contain their excitement when their owners announced they were going on a trip to the fairground. The fair was a lively place, full of bright lights, exciting sounds, and delicious smells. For the three guide dogs, it was a new adventure, and they were eager to explore everything the fair had to offer.

As they arrived at the fairground in a taxi—their owners, all blind, had arranged the ride—the dogs could sense the excitement in the air. Blanca, with her soft golden fur, walked calmly beside her owner, her big brown eyes taking in the bustling scene. Luca, with his sleek black fur and mischievous twinkle, was already sniffing the air, picking up the scent of popcorn and cotton candy. Max, the young chocolate-brown Labrador, bounced on his paws, ready to see what this colorful, noisy place was all about.

The fairground was a sensory overload, but Blanca, Luca, and Max were up for the challenge. Their owners trusted them completely, and the dogs knew their job was to keep everyone safe while enjoying the day together.

Their first stop was the Ferris wheel. The owners, always adventurous, decided they wanted to experience the gentle rise and fall of the giant wheel. The dogs waited patiently as their owners were helped into one of the brightly colored gondolas. Blanca stayed close to her owner's side, her calm presence reassuring. Luca, ever curious, peeked over the edge of the gondola, his tail wagging as the wheel began to turn. Max, though a little nervous at first, soon relaxed as he felt the cool breeze on his face and saw the entire fairground spread out below them.

After the Ferris wheel ride, the group wandered through the fair, stopping to enjoy the sights and sounds. Blanca led the way with her usual grace, ensuring her owner navigated the busy paths safely. Luca, always the playful one, could not resist trying to chase the shadows of the colorful balloons that bobbed above the crowd. Max, still learning but full of enthusiasm, stayed close to his owner, his nose twitching at the smell of fried dough and caramel apples.

They reached a game booth where their owners decided to try their luck at winning prizes. The game involved tossing rings onto bottles, and while the dogs could not participate directly, they watched intently. Blanca sat calmly, her eyes following the arc of each ring. Luca, always ready to join in the fun, barked excitedly every time a ring came close to landing. Max wagged his tail, his eyes wide with excitement, cheering on his owner in his own way.

To their delight, one of the owners won a large stuffed animal, which immediately caught Luca's attention. With a playful growl, he nudged the toy with his nose, causing Max to join in the fun. Blanca watched with a gentle smile, her calm nature balancing out the playful antics of her two friends.

Next, they headed to the food stalls. Their owners treated themselves to corndogs and lemonade, and the dogs were given special treats from home. Blanca ate her treat slowly, savoring every bite. Luca, as always, finished his quickly and then looked around as if searching for more. Max, trying to copy Luca's speed, ended up with crumbs on his nose, much to the amusement of his owners.

As the sun began to set, the fairground lights twinkled on, casting a magical glow over everything. The group decided to take one last stroll through the fair, enjoying the cool evening air and the vibrant atmosphere. Blanca walked steadily beside her owner, her golden fur gleaming in the soft light. Luca and Max, still full of energy, trotted ahead, their eyes reflecting the colorful lights around them.

They passed by the carousel, where the gentle music and spinning horses caught their attention. The owners, feeling nostalgic, decided to take a ride. The dogs watched as their owners were helped onto the carousel horses. Blanca stood by, her gaze calm and reassuring, while Luca and Max, though curious about the spinning ride, stayed close, their eyes following their owners as they went round and round.

After the carousel, it was time to head home. The taxi arrived, and the dogs helped guide their owners back to the car. Blanca led the way, her steady presence a comfort to all. Luca, still full of playful energy, nudged Max as if to say, "Wasn't that fun?" Max, now tired but happy, gave a contented wag of his tail as they settled into the backseat.

As the taxi drove away from the fairground, the dogs rested their heads on their owners' laps, content and tired from the day's adventure. Blanca's eyes slowly closed as she listened to the hum of the car. Luca, though still alert, was finally beginning to wind down, his playful energy spent for the day. Max, curled up beside him, let out a soft sigh, his chocolate-brown fur warm from the day's sun.

The fair had been everything they had hoped for and full of fun, excitement, and new experiences. But what made the day truly special was that they had shared it together, as a team and as friends. As the car drove into the night, the fairground lights fading into the distance, Blanca, Luca, and Max knew that wherever they went, if they were together, every day would be an adventure.