

# THROUGH A DOG'S EYES

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(pages 1-2)

We have just come across the girl who smells like cinnamon, apricots and violets... but almost nobody notices that, only a chosen few know this fact. Everybody calls her Laia.

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(pages 3-4)

I get on the bus and I go straight to the seat behind the bus driver. Oh! This seat is taken today.

I take a deep breath to regain confidence in my steps and continue on until I find a place to sit. Everything is OK now, except for the lady sitting next to me who hasn't moved her suitcase.

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(pages 5-6)

High heels, so thin that it looks impossible to walk with them. Then, thick boots that seem to be made to stomp. And, finally, a group of small jumping feet accompanied by the sound of shoelaces. Which way to go?

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(pages 7-8)

Someone is petting my back. There is nothing better than the warmth of a hand. I enjoy this sensation. Suddenly, I want to cry. Why am I feeling this way?

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(pages 9-10)

I'm close to my neighborhood. At the school, I feel trapped by memories. I'm excited. The stairs that go to the second floor are waiting for me. However, when I reach the first step, I'm invaded by many

different smells. My stomach is roaring! I'm hungry. Hurry up!

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(pages 11-12)

I'm at the second corner past the newsagent. I'm hoping to catch the usual smell of my street. However, today it smells different and much more intense.

-Puaff! Eeecs!

Two smelly trash bags in the middle of the street, probably left behind by a slacker, make me stop. Oh God.. Again, I take a deep breath and I face up to them as if they were a fierce animal.

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(pages 13-14)

Just when I'm coming into my flat, I hear a strange noise at the door in front of me. Suddenly, a dog comes out, wagging its tail, and jumps on me!

Two seconds later, there is a man behind the dog, shouting at him to avoid a disaster. But... it's too late, my bread bag and I are now on the floor.

Fortunately, my guide dog stood up to him!

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(pages 15-16)

Did I say 'fortunately'? The two dogs have eaten my bread!