

***Reckless Rogue*** excerpt

The JN-4D circled the field and came swooping down low over the crowd. Lizzie's hair fluttered in the back draft, and she gave a loud whoop.

The Jenny climbed high and steep. Up, up, up. Lizzie held her breath as the aeroplane went over and flew on its back before looping back around to the upright position. She finally exhaled.

Next he rolled the aeroplane sideways several times. She cheered right along with the crowd as he passed over. Then the Jenny climbed high into the air, turned, and came back down.

He started spinning out of control. Around and around.

Gasps came from the crowd. Lizzie couldn't breathe and held the dog tight to her chest. Her heart beat faster and faster as the yellow aeroplane raced, spinning toward the ground. He was going to crash.

"No!"

Women in the crowd screamed.

Just then, he pulled out of it and waved to the crowd as he flew over. Lizzie stared for a moment, comprehending what had just happened, then set the dog down and jumped to her feet, applauding. She wanted to do that.

Pete landed again, jumped down, and swooped off his helmet. "Who wants to take the first? I promise to keep your ride smooth and level. No stunts with passengers onboard."

Lizzie stared at the man who'd taken her breath away and made her heart race with his aerial stunts. She wanted to push her way through the dozen-and-a-half or so people and beg to be first, but she wanted more from this flyboy than just a ride. So much more. She would just have to wait. When he'd garnered his wages from everyone else, he'd be more amiable to her request.