

**Blown Away**  
**(Life: As Fragile As Dust Series, Volume 3)**

**Worthington Challenge**

Can you read a “Blown Away” story, one each day, for fifty days straight? The first fifty people to complete the challenge will win my latest e-book, “Three Sheets to the Wind.” Share your experience (and possibly become one of the 50 winners!) at [paul@paulworthingtonbooks.com](mailto:paul@paulworthingtonbooks.com)

## Have You Ever Seen A Dead Man Blush?



I placed my chair next to his; he didn't move.

He's innocent, but what is innocence without justice?

He blushed and covered his eyes when I showed him the dead girl's nude picture.

I left his cell. In thirty years as judge, I never saw a dead man blush.

## **Ashes to Ashes**

As the dust cloud covered the horizon, Mr. Henderson with wide eyes rushed us back into the van.

The pack of wild dogs sprung from the dust and tore into our camp counselor...just as I saw the van keys laying in the grass.

**~End of this Sample~**