

# 1250 Words on Ohio Five... and making myself cry. A LOT...

written by Holly

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I had no idea the events I wrote today were going to happen.

None. What I had planned was entirely different, and pretty good. But this was...

So...

Much...

Better...

My eyes are red, I've had to stop several times to go walk around in the kitchen and mutter to myself, and here's the thing. *Today's stuff is not the whole of what's going to happen.*

I stopped with 1250 words because it just happened to end the first part of the scene.

Tomorrow, when I pick this back up, I'll write the SECOND twist that I didn't see coming.

And I guarantee you that I'm not going to make it dry-eyed through tomorrow's writing, either.

I love this so much. I hate crying, but this part of the story surprised me, reached out and grabbed me, and made me love my characters so much more than I already did.

Done for the day, though.

I'll be back tomorrow, and I'll bring more words.

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