

# Ah, the dance of dark

written by Holly

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By Holly Lisle

I'm sitting here with the little lamps glowing on the desk, throwing their reds and blues in splashes across my little cubbyhole, and I'm writing and waiting for morning to come – but I'm not in too much hurry for it, because right now, the house is mine.

I'm excited about my direction today. Lauren and Jake and Pete are elsewhere and working hard, Molly is not with them, and bad things about to happen. Bad things, in fact, that Lauren and Pete cannot fight off, and cannot even begin to hope to survive. (Jake, being three, I think will sleep through the whole thing.) Rescue comes, but from an unlikely, seemingly impossible place – and the source of the rescue is as troubling as the danger was. I expect to have some fun with this today.

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