

Another blinding headache

By Holly Lisle

I slept for a couple of hours and seem to have worn the edge off this one, but it's been a strange day. Got a letter from my mother earlier that my father had a severe stroke at some point in the recent past, and that they have moved – we're estranged and going to stay that way, so this isn't the heartbreak that it would be in a normal, healthy family. Still, I think some deeply buried part of me reacted to the news with other than, "So what?" and the internal conflict may have conjured up the pain.

Anyway, I'm back at work and still have quite a lot of words to go.

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