

Beautiful days are for appreciating

By Holly Lisle

Crisp, cold, clear, beautifully sunny days are a rarity, so today we said, “The hell with work” and went out to enjoy it. Which is, quite frankly, the point of working for yourself. You may have to put your nose to the grindstone and never look up working for anyone, but if you do it when you work for yourself, you’re a fool. At the end of your life you will miss the memory of a kid at the movies with you, or a perfect day.

So I’m getting started late. 2500 words, a scene in which Lauren rallies the troops, draws her sword and leads the first charge, and what I expect should be a fun, if long, evening of writing.

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