

DTD – 651 words, and Phoenix Fires

By Holly Lisle

A second bizarre mass suicide leaves Manhattan's denizens uneasy, and my hero connects the seemingly unrelated deaths to a case he was already working on.

It went well, and I sort of lost track of words in the fun of writing this.

If you're playing WABWM at Level Two, your magic number for the night is 500, NOT 651.

How are your words coming?

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