

Eleven On the Fast Track

By Holly Lisle

Today flew. All the things that felt like they clicked yesterday fell into place today, too. Loose ends suddenly showed me why they'd been there, characters moved into action with the sort of commitment and direction you usually only get from guys in Special Forces, and I found myself done with my words – plus change – at 10 AM on the nose.

Finished with 168,432 words for the day, and I'm happy with every damn one of them.

On to the Onyx proposal.

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