

Memory holds some dark nights within it – my MC is facing a bad one today. 1341 words, and good progress.

By Holly Lisle

Yesterday there were no words. There was, instead, me cutting prices of all my writing classes over \$20 by 50% – the economy is not great, and indications on whether it will get better or worse are all over the place.

I'll raise prices again when the economy recovers.

So no, there was no Tuesday post.

But today was a good writing day.

My hero is learning a number of new things about herself – painfully. But the truth of what she's discovering, while it's scary, is still the truth. And the more she comes to grips with her past and what she's had to pay to be alive already is about to pay off by introducing her to some new tools she didn't even know she had.

And there was a dragon.

She thinks.

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