

# No Piano

written by Holly

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That scene took off the second I cut the conversation. It detoured sweetly into that foreshadowing I wanted, and ended with my heroine leaning against her front door shaking and shaken. Took the scene to a smooth 2000+ words and I never even made it to the piano, which I'll hit next time.

Now I'm on to the second scene, and introducing the fictional small town of Benina, SC.

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