

Not Quite Finished Being Ill

By Holly Lisle

Yesterday I slept in until almost 11 AM before I even got started. I made to 55,492 (814 words) before I was so exhausted I went back to bed. I then slept until almost 5 PM. Got up, had supper, went back to bed at nine PM, and slept all night. And right at the moment, I haven't the slightest doubt I could go back to bed and sleep all day today, too.

Almost all of my symptoms are gone – coughing and sinus stuff hasn't cleared, but that feels minor – but I figure if I slept that much, it's because I actually needed to.

I'm nearly done with this book, though. About 10,000 words remain. There have been occasions when I've written that much in a single day, and though none of those occasions have been recently, it would be really sweet to have this finished in a day or two.

So I'm just going to dig in and write today. No answering e-mails, no blog-hopping, no reading contest entries, no checking the news. I don't know how much I'll get done, and officially, my goal is still 3000 words, to 58,492. But I'll update the WIP bar, and if you see it go over 58K, you'll know I got some lift under my wings. I'll report back in once I have however many words I'm going to get today, and depending on what time it is (and whether or not I need to go back to bed) I'll try to catch up on everything else.

Wish me luck.

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