

Oh . . . my . . . god

written by Holly

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By Holly Lisle

A bit of description turned into what I thought was overdescription, and suddenly erupted into something wonderful that I never expected, never considered, never thought of. I have goosebumps. I am sitting here in my chair and the hairs on the back of my neck are standing up and I have goosebumps on my arms, and where the hell did that idea COME from?

Look for the shelter on Cadwa. It isn't anything like what I planned, but . . . eeeeeee!

I love surprises.

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