

# Page 175, and I just hit the train wreck

By Holly Lisle

Not in the book, but in the story. The place where, in this initial draft, I jumped the shark, or lost one fragment of the story. I knew it was coming, but now it's here. In the next bit, I'm going to have to reduce and compress characters, turn them into one or two much more important, compelling characters, and rein in this one section of the story that got away from me. Revisions up to this point had been light. Not anymore.

It doesn't help that I need to reach page 325 of the manuscript tonight. Nor that I've had a headache edging into the fringes of migraine territory for the better part of the day.

Grit teeth. Write.

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