

# Ride of the WISP, Part III

written by Holly

January 24, 2005

By Holly Lisle

A smiling fellow showed up, dragging dead men and monsters in his wake, and wanting Rik's treasure – and though the two men define "treasure" differently, I don't see Rik taking the easy out tomorrow.

Finished my three thousand words, and now I'm going to take some time off. Come back later, do revisions on LGD. But for now, I'm good. The sprints don't work as well when I'm doing them alone, because I'm much more distractable when it's just me. But I got me to the finish line by noon. Can't complain.

Oh. Finishing count. 61,576 words.

Contents © Holly Lisle. <https://hollylisle.com> All Rights Reserved