

Short night gone

written by Holly

June 15, 2009

By Holly Lisle

588 words tonight. I'm too tired to pursue my hero, who is following his own bitter past down the dark hole of tragic music. He'll discover the single thread of connection he has left between himself and my heroine while he's basking in the cello—and realize he's left murderers with a motive to kill her.

But not tonight.

I have to sleep. I'm crashing.

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