

# “Something wicked...” might be me!

written by Holly

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By Holly Lisle

Mondays can be hard starts. You're back into work after taking the weekend off, you're a bit cold on the book because you spent the previous week re-launching your writing classes and your mind has been elsewhere...

And the first hour, I did some gear-grinding and backing and filling trying to get back into the story.

Until I remembered what the guy who's in the current few scenes does for a living.

And realized that the town has a river I know really well (both in the fictional version and the real one), and thought about what rivers can hide...

And when I had that realization, all of a sudden my fingers couldn't move fast enough to get the words out.

GOD, I had fun!

Days like this, you just want to keep going...

But if you stop when you hit your word goal (or run a bit over it, actually, but not enough to hurt anyone), you can have a whole week of days like this.

So now I'm going to go work on [HollysWritingClasses.com](https://www.hollyswritingclasses.com), getting my classes back on sale, and talking to new students, and seeing what it would take to set up a couple of virtual chats.

Onward!

<pursued by the echoes of my wicked giggles>

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