

The Wishbone Conspiracy: 2094 words, and a bit of grimdark at the end

[By Holly Lisle](#)

Started rough, ended well.

That's been a theme lately. I love the words I got, but just getting started getting them was an uphill run blindfolded.

Once my guys started *Shooting To Thrill*, and came *Back in Black*, though, my fingers got moving and did not stop.

And at that point, I had the story twist on me in a couple of places and connect with my own childhood and personal experience at one point (look for the mention of Achilles tendons – I sliced my right one in two when I was seven, and pulled the details of the experience into a fight scene in this novel.

But this day's writing went dark. A murderer was exposed, and with him the details of the murders. And (very light but suggestive) details of what the killer was doing while his victims died.

I creaped myself out.

Just saying... The places were I have said the least, like the *Danya and the wolves* scene in *Diplomacy of Wolves* have been the ones where I have taken the worst beatings from readers. In every case, it's been because I have given no details, and have left my readers to fill them in from their own imaginations.

I suspect this is going to be another of THOSE scenes.

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