

Thirty Minutes: Twelve Hundred Words

By Holly Lisle

So now I'm back, and on word 77,705. A nap apparently helped. Getting my sense of humor back didn't hurt, either. Did three ten-minute sprints back to back, and passed my six-hour morning word count by a significant amount.

<Thud, thud> goes the head on the desk.

Whatever. Some days are just like that. Doing the banquet-with-cannibals scene. It's coming along nicely.

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