There she goes.

With the release of the third installment of

The Ambivalence Quartet soon approaching, I felt a need to step back. A cleansing breath after a year of editing.

I was prepared to move full speed ahead into writing book four, but found myself stagnant.

How had I been waiting anxiously for a year to write again, and suddenly can't? Have I lost my drive? Am I no longer author material ( debatable)?

No.

I think I'm simply burned out.

Between three kids, pets, working part time, house work, errands, summer break, the gym, activities for the kids, and all life's other stressor, I lost the ability to retreat into my brain.

So, with the excitement of Resolve's release, I will allow myself a moment.

A moment to be bored.

To find silence.

Book four will follow.

But first, I have to get some of these kids back to school.