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Sunday's Scrips

A Monthly Newsletter

January: Happy New Year!

I'm glad you're here and hope you'll forward this to people who may enjoy it as well.

Whatcha Up To?

- Year in Review Blog Post is up NOW! (More Below)
- I have collected fifty-four (54) rejections in my #100RejectionsChallenge and five (5) acceptances, and I have thirty-eight (38) pieces submitted. Watch the [video update here](#).
- I've created an introduction video as part of my Montana Arts Council MAP Certification and you can [view it here](#)
- I've been published in Drexel University's MFA literary journal Paper Dragon and you can read it [here](#)
- Lastly, I created a list of the Top 20 Books I read in 2023 (not necessarily published in 2023). You can [view the post here](#), or go to [Bookshop.org](#) to

[purchase them \(and give me a small kick-back\) here](#)

Do you have one word that sums up your 2023?



Year in Review

I wrote a Year in Review blog post, a first for me. You can [read it here](#) (it even has pictures!). This year has been so unexpected...I've worked my booty off, yes, but it's more that I'm still surprised by my audacity...to decide in January that I'm going to start writing and submitting and end the year in December as an internationally published writer who's met and learned from famous writers is wonderfully unexpected.

**December Timed Writing Prompt Winner:
Janet Muirhead Hill**

"I began to see out of the eyes of animals"

She walked with her husband through the lovely woods, a nice break from housework for a change. The peace was broken by the distress call of some animal. She hurried in search of the cries for help. But her husband, right behind her, pulled her away. No, it's a skunk. You'll get sprayed. No, she said, It needs help. Her elbow flew into the man's face as she broke from his grip. On hands and knees she approached the beautiful creature, its leg held tightly in the teeth of a trap nearly twice its size.

Soothingly she spoke to the animal, whose eyes met hers in a pleading cry. She promised not to hurt him, and reached slowly for the release. Sprung free, the skunk, eyes full of gratitude, put its paw on her hand, then turned and ran into the woods.

Hill writes from her rural Montana home which she shares with her husband, two cats, and two ponies. She writes for the joy of writing as she learns about life and herself through the characters in her novels and in the random poetry she occasionally pens. www.janetmuirheadhill.com

January Timed Writing Prompt Available Now!

Want a chance to have your work featured on my website, social media, and Patreon accounts? Become a supporter and you'll have access to my monthly timed writing prompt. Send me your unedited, timed writing response for your chance to be featured!

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