For All Time is a book I've wanted to write for decades. Years ago I made up a country, Lanconia, and wrote a book, *The Maiden,* about it in medieval times. Years after that I set *The Princess* in WWII and wrote about the Queen of Lanconia. For this book, I wanted to tell the story of a young man who was their descendant and was to become the next king.

I planned to introduce Prince Graydon Montgomery to someone outside his country, someone who didn't even know who he was — and I wanted their connection to be so strong that they would stay together no matter what. To initially get them together, I could use a plot problem I created long ago, of a heroine being able to tell the identical twins apart, but I needed something stronger to keep them together long term.

What I decided to do was take them back in time and show that these two people really belonged together. But even finding out about their past didn't make their future any better. Graydon was royalty and engaged to marry a very nice young lady. And as much as my heroine, Toby, wanted to run away with him, she wouldn't do it.

As I wrote the book, I felt the characters' dilemma. They were both honorable people and they didn't want to hurt anyone. When Toby found out that their playing with time had killed two people, I cried as much as she did.

When I got near the end of the book, something happened that surprised me. In my original plot, my ending was to be that they were so deeply in love that they would elope and everyone else be damned. I researched marriage in Massachusetts and sketched out the details of the wedding. My Prince Graydon would, of course, show up on a black stallion and carry his True Love away. I thought it was a sweet, romantic ending.

But when I got close to the end, something else happened — and I let my pen go with it. When my editor, Linda Marrow, loved the new ending — and was totally surprised by it, it stayed in.

I hope you enjoy my story and please join me on Facebook. I tell the *truth* about writing,

good and bad.