



This is the spot where I'm supposed to tell you how much I enjoy writing, and how I wanted to be a writer since I was a fetus.

Okay, it's true. But there's more to it.

Along the way, though, life and other cool things happened. During college, I majored in poetry writing. Super marketable, huh? I can still recall the horrified expressions of my parents when I announced my college major change. But before Marge and Homer could flip out, I reminded them...I'm still premed. Sure enough, got through med school. Then I decided to become a rural FP/Ob (family doc who delivers babies out in the boonies).

And so it went. Medical school, residency, fellowship, and private practice. For about 14 years, my life was nothing but medicine, and the experience was (is) amazing. During that time, the little piece of my soul which loved writing slept for years.

Then one day, that little piece of Jillian which loved writing woke up. She tapped me on the shoulder and asked: if this medicine thing was under control, could she now come out to play? It just so happened that little piece emerging coincided with getting away from Bad Decision who thought stuff like writing was the most worthless endeavor in the universe. Thus I had shut down the urge to write for years.

Until Bad Decision was gone. Then *blammo!* That little piece of Jillian which loved writing went crazy, creating the most amazing manuscript in the history of all romance writing. Life intervened again, and I shelved the Best Novel Ever for another three years. Once again, I came back to the writing and found the manuscript again. I polished and polished, and then realized that...it was really awful. Worst Novel in the Known Universe. (The original hard copy got burned in effigy but I hear there's a digital copy out there, serving as blackmail.)

Despite producing the Worst Novel in the Known Universe, I now had the writing bug. Thousands of ideas were dying to be let out. So I let them out in rushes and stampedes. Several years later the first book of my Hell to Pay series was born.

I'd love to say that the rest of history, but history is still writing itself. With every new manuscript, every 3am delivery of a new life, every old sick patient, each new idea, and with each turn of a phrase, the future continues to be written.

Thank you for stopping by my website! If you have any questions or topics you'd like to see discussed, please feel free to let me know. And as always, don't forget about signing up for my [newsletter!](#)

UPDATE 10/19: I am now represented by [Jana Hanson](#) at [Metamorphosis Literary Agency!](#)

