

of novels did I pause to consider what they had in common. It was an eye-opener, learning about myself—my causes—through this formal summarization. One theme I found repeatedly turning up without premeditation was the conflict between staunch independence and romantic love. Another was parenthood, which I used as a bellwether of a character's capacity to love empathetically.

What I had not yet discovered during self-review was my penchant for historical accuracy, since any reference to an historic figure or event in those early novels was incidental, not pivotal. Any error could be corrected in the course of a fact-check, with no need for plot reconstruction.

Ironically, it was the negligible influence of history on my early story lines that made its converse all the more apparent when I began my art history mystery series with *Stolen Light*. Here, with historical facts

integral to the story line, I had to be accurate from the start or chance a major overhaul later on.

Now that I've completed False Light, the second novel in the series, I feel compelled to review my mind-set when formulating these stories entwined with history. In fact, with no rulebook on the subject, it may be the obligation of all us writers striving to create a work of authentic fiction—an oxymoronic hybrid if ever there was one—to explain ourselves.

In a nutshell, I'm a stickler for historical accuracy and an incurable romantic. Without distorting history, I take off from it, filling in its gaps with events that conform to its character and that therefore might have been. Then, in a kind of butterfly-effect maneuver, I fast-forward to the present and drop a pair of resourceful lovers into the challenging set of circumstances that has evolved and see if the sleuthing duo can sort it out.

In False Light the plot pivots on the fictive machinations of Eric Hebborn, author of Drawn to Trouble: Confessions of a Master Forger, published in 1991. Hebborn was a prankish sort, who had a love-hate relationship with art authenticators and a fascination with letters. It was irresistible. I had to devise a brainteaser for him. After publication of his memoir, he encryptson my authority-two copies with clues leading to the whereabouts of a number of his brilliant counterfeits. On each of the title pages he pens a tantalizing explanatory letter. One copy he sends to an art expert; the second, he releases into general circulation. The catch: both books are needed to decipher the code. When the two copies are united 25 years later, a Pandora's box of murder and deceit is unleashed.

As in Stolen Light, academic sleuths Erika Shawn, an art magazine editor, and Harrison Wheatley, an art history professor, take on what initially appears to be a purely mental, albeit intricate, challenge, this time one created by a forger, Hebborn. But after several associates involved in the encryption probe are murdered, it becomes clear that there are players for whom there's more at stake here than tracking down a scattering of Old Master knockoffs. As the couple-married since their Stolen Light venture-become more entangled in the malevolent goingson and more determined to help bring bring them to an end, both their courage and loveunder-fire are tested to their limits.

False Light, Claudia Riess, Level Best Books, October 2019, \$16.95