

FICTION WRITING PORTFOLIO

Twinkle SP

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ABOUT ME

I'm the author of *Loving Her Was A Risk*, a 450+ page sapphic psychological thriller currently in progress - a slow-burn romance built around a vigilante protagonist living a double life. Writing it has meant sustaining voice, tension, and continuity across dozens of chapters, multiple POVs, and a cast whose motivations have to hold up under scrutiny scene after scene.

The samples below are pulled directly from the manuscript. They're here to show what I can bring to freelance work: distinct character voice, controlled pacing, sensory detail that does narrative work instead of sitting decoratively on the page, and the discipline to keep a long-form story coherent. I'm looking to bring that same craft to short-form and long-form writing outside my own fiction - and I'd love to talk about how it could fit what you're building.

THE NOVEL - AT A GLANCE

Loving Her Was A Risk

Genre: Indian Sapphic Psychological Thriller / Slow-Burn Romance

Logline: A powerful ad-agency CEO and bestselling romance author lives a second life as a vigilante killer - until falling for her own assistant forces her to choose between the discipline that protects her and the love that could destroy her.

WRITING SAMPLES

Three excerpts, chosen to show range: atmosphere and command of a first impression, controlled action and pacing, and interiority and emotional restraint.

Sample 1 - Establishing Voice & Presence (Opening Chapter)

Demonstrates: character introduction through action and detail rather than exposition; controlling a room's attention on the page.

The black Thar slowed as it turned into the basement driveway, headlights sweeping once across bare concrete before the engine cut out. Arya stepped out before the sound had fully died. She wore a dark, sharply tailored suit, structured and severe, the kind of silhouette that didn't ask for approval. Her hair fell in layered waves over her shoulders, open and controlled, framing a face that had learned the discipline of stillness. Transparent aviators sat low on her nose, less for visibility than for distance.

Inside the lobby, conversation softened. A few heads turned. Smiles appeared, polite, curious, edged with respect.

“That’s her. Arya Deshmukh.” “The author.” “She runs AN Advertisements.” “I heard she doesn’t lose.” “I heard she barely speaks.”

Arya didn't slow down.

Sample 2 - Controlled Action & Pacing

Demonstrates: choreographed action sequences, escalation, and dialogue under pressure - useful for scripts, thriller/genre copy, or any content that needs momentum.

The tires hit the nails. The sound was violent, rubber tearing, metal screaming. The car fishtailed wildly and slammed to a halt ten steps from her. Exactly where she'd measured.

She flicked the cigarette away and stood. The driver slumped unconscious, blood streaking his temple. The passenger door flew open, and the man staggered out, clutching his head, blood running freely now, his voice cracking with rage and fear.

“What the fuck. Who did this? Are you insane?”

Arya walked toward him. “You're late,” she said evenly. “I've been waiting.”

He squinted at her, disbelief giving way to fury. “Who the fuck are you? Do you know who I am?”

She raised her phone beside his face. The screen lit the dark, a photograph filling it. She studied the alignment, jaw, eyes, the familiar scar near his temple. “Exact match,” she said quietly. “Good work, Sez.”

Sample 3 - Interiority & Emotional Restraint

Demonstrates: subtext, sensory detail used for emotional effect, and shifting tone within a single scene - useful for brand storytelling, memoir-adjacent copy, or anything that needs genuine emotional register.

The door closed softly behind Ishani, and the sound lingered longer than it should have.

Arya stared at her laptop screen for a moment without seeing it. Her hands stilled. Slowly, she leaned back in her chair, far enough for her shoulders to sink into it, her head tipping back, eyes lifting to the ceiling before finally closing.

The mask she wore so carefully slipped. Not shattered, not broken, only loosened. The coldness drained from her face, replaced by something tighter, heavier. Pain, old and familiar, surfaced like a bruise pressed too hard.

For a moment, she let it. And the past slipped in.

She was standing in a kitchen filled with warmth and the scent of sugar. Morning light slipped through the windows, pale and forgiving. Her arms were wrapped around someone from behind, hands resting easily at a familiar waist, her chin hovering near a shoulder she knew by instinct alone.

WHAT I CAN BRING TO YOUR TEAM

- Distinct, adaptable voice - I can write in character or in a defined brand voice and keep it consistent across a long body of work.
- Pacing and structure - experience shaping scenes so they carry both emotional and narrative weight, useful for scripts, episodic content, or long-form copy.
- Reliability on long-form projects - 450+ pages of continuity, character tracking, and tone consistency across a single ongoing project.
- Research-backed, sensory-specific writing that avoids generic description.

Thank you for taking the time to read this. I'd love to talk about what you're working on and how I could contribute. - Twinkle SP