

## The Kilted Warrior

Sample of **omniscient point of view** from an historical romance novel

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Serena noticed the sudden silence in the room— how clearly they deferred to this powerful, kilted warrior. Also, from the various expressions around the great hall, she was aware that they knew something she did not. For a brief instant, she feared death, but when Tavis turned his fine gray eyes toward her, she felt a deep kindness underlying his fierce demeanor, that he was a man first, a killer second.

Tavis watched the quick play of expressions across her lovely golden skin with the stamps of dark pink on her high cheekbones. He thought wryly that he must have handled his emotions very well if she had no idea what he wanted....

### **Possible revision that, IMHO, switches POV more smoothly**

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She felt him observing her, and lifted her chin bravely. Let him be as handsome as he was: she, too, was a proud member of a great clan.

When Tavis thought about the scene later, he remembered how she held her head and the quick play of expressions across her lovely golden skin with the stamps of dark pink on her high cheekbones. He thought wryly that he must have handled his emotions very well if she had no idea what he wanted....