
Back at the garden party, the guests were anxiously awaiting Her return.
"You don't really think She's going to do anything, do you?" Lynn asked. "I mean, Chris was a great neighbor. And my Hannah, she was always so polite to Tammy..."
Golf Urius


"I don't know," Gretchen admitted. "I used to think we were safe here. As safe as anyone is, anyway. But with everything She's done the last couple of weeks... I don't know. It's like you make one wrong move, you look at Her the wrong way, and you're gone..."


"We shouldn't be talking about this," Lynn said. "You never know who might say something. And for all we know, She could be listening right... Oh God."
Just then, Lynn felt the wind against her face... but the leaves weren't rustling.


Lynn saw movement out of the corner of her eye. She looked back, confirming what she already suspected. Tammy was standing behind her, facing away. She stood for a moment, staring off into the distance. Then, slowly, She turned towards them.
Golf Urius


"It was a beautiful little wedding," Tammy said. "It's a shame they went about things the way that they did. They would have made such a cute married couple."
'Would have.' Whatever hope Lynn was holding onto suddenly vanished upon hearing those two words. Her mind raced as she tried to imagine what Tammy might have done to the betrothed... and her daughter.


"The ceremony was very... tasteful," Tammy continued, glancing at Her hand. "I wish I could have savored it for a bit longer... But before I left, I did take some hors d'oeuvres with me."
Lynn watched as Tammy raised her hand up. She could just make out some tiny figures between Tammy's fingers, writhing around. Her heart started to sink even deeper.


Tammy slowly opened Her hand, confirming what Lynn suspected. In Tammy's hand was a group of young women, piled up in Tammy's palm. Lynn recognized immediately that they were Chris and Olivia's bridesmaids. Lying there on the top of the pile, in a little red dress, was Lynn's daughter.
A scream nearly escaped Lynn's lips, before she stopped herself. She didn't want to do anything that might risk upsetting Tammy.


Tammy looked Lynn in the eyes while She licked Her chops. "I haven't told you ladies about My new diet yet, have I?" Tammy asked. "It's a bit like communion, but, you know... the other way around. And these are My little wafers!"
"I don't understand," Lynn said. "Are you saying..."
"They say you are what you eat," Tammy continued. "Well, I've decided I only want to consume the very best of my creation... like these fine little specimens. There's only one problem; deciding which one to eat first!"


Lynn broke the silence, stepping forward and raising her hand. "Wait, Tammy! Please, don't eat them! As your friend, I'm begging you!"


Tammy turned back, eyeing Lynn suspiciously. "I don't remember putting you in charge of My diet, Lynn. Why do you care so much about these women? Are they friends of yours too?"


Tammy looked at the little bridesmaids in Her hand. The one in the red dress looked so familiar to Tammy. Then, suddenly, it clicked.
"Oh Lynn, I get it now," Tammy said. "This is this your daughter, Claire, isn't it? And to think that you told Me she was home sick. I didn't take you for a liar, Lynn. But maybe I misjudged you."


"I feel so terrible about lying to you, Tammy!" Lynn wailed. "Chris made me promise not to tell you about his wedding. I should have never lied to You. I hope You can forgive me..."


Tammy looked down at the bridesmaids in her hand, eyeing them up and down. "That's such a shame, isn't it?" She said, shaking her head. "All this secrecy... As if you can keep secrets from your God."


Without another word, Tammy snatched the bridesmaid in the black dress. The strawberry blonde screamed at the top of her lungs, thrashing her arms around helplessly.


Tammy held the woman close to Her face, turning the little thing over between Her fingers. "Such pretty little things, in the prime of their life," Tammy said. "And now they get to feed Me. How truly blessed they are."


Tammy placed the woman onto Her tongue like a communion wafer. The woman screamed and writhed, but she was powerless against her God.


Tammy wasted no time biting down. She chomped on the woman, savoring all the delicate little flavors. While She was busy chewing, She looked over the other little snacks in Her hand. They looked so beautiful in their little dresses. To think that they got all dressed up, just for Her. They all looked so tasty, She could hardly decide which one to eat next.


Tammy plucked up another one, a little redhead in a silver dress. Tammy didn't even bother to look at her again. She was just more meat to chew on.


Tammy tossed the woman onto Her tongue. This one, too, tried to fight. Once again, Tammy was disappointed by the woman's behavior. It would have been so much more dignified if she just accepted what Tammy had chosen for her.


While Tammy was chewing, She wasted no time grabbing another bridesmaid; A woman in a white floral dress. There was something about this one that Tammy wasn't particularly fond of, something She couldn't put Her finger on... But She was hungry, and the woman would do nonetheless.


Tammy raised the little bridesmaid above Her mouth. She opened wide, dangling the woman in the air. She held her there for a bit, savoring the moment. It felt so righteous knowing that She held the woman's life in Her perfect hand. Tammy felt that familiar tingle again, and She knew that what she was doing was good.


Tammy dropped the woman into Her mouth. The woman screamed, but Tammy could hardly blame her for being afraid. After all, she was only mortal.


Now there were only two of them left. While She chewed, Tammy looked over the last two bridesmaids. Her hand wavered over them, as She made Her decision. She couldn't help but relish Lynn's visible nervousness every time Her hand moved over Claire.


Tammy decided it was only fair to let Lynn have some say in the matter. "What do you say, Lynn?" Tammy asked. "Should I eat your daughter first, or save her for last?"


After a moment of hesitation, Lynn finally answered. "Save her!" Lynn said. "Please, save her!"
Sure enough, Tammy saved Claire for last. Instead, She picked up the woman in the blue dress.


Tammy decided to get a little showy, and She tossed the woman into Her mouth. Sure enough, it landed perfectly on Her tongue, for She did not make mistakes.


Tammy chewed, and chewed, and chewed. And while She chewed, She stared down at Claire. Slowly, She brought Claire up to Her mouth, so Claire could hear Her chewing even better.


Tammy savored the fear in her little eyes. She could feel Her body tingling again, and so She knew that it was righteous. She chewed, and chewed, until there was nothing left to chew upon.


Lynn was in hysterics. "Please, Tammy, please! If You care about me at all, if you value our friendship even a little bit... I'm praying to you with all my heart! Forgive her for what she's done!"


Tammy stared at Lynn with a look of utter disappointment.
"Really, Lynn?" Tammy said. "You'd hold our friendship hostage over something like this? You can always have another daughter... But there's only one God."


Tammy hoped that Lynn would understand. But She looked into Lynn's eyes, and saw the despair on her face. Lynn was laying it on a little thick, but part of Tammy felt something approaching sympathy.
"You know what, Lynn?" Tammy said, rubbing Her belly. "On second thought, all those other bridesmaids filled Me up. I'm terribly full now. Maybe I won't eat Claire after all."


"Oh, thank God," Lynn said, holding back tears. "Thank you, God, for sparing her! I knew You could forgive her!"


Tammy wagged her finger at Lynn. "It's a sin to put words in My mouth, you know," She said. "I never said that I forgave her. Sarah, dear. Are you feeling hungry?"


Sarah was taken aback. "Wait, Mom? Seriously? You can't really want me to..."


Tammy sidled close to Her daughter, holding Her hand up. She gave Sarah a knowing look.
"You're a grown woman now," Tammy said. "Don't you think it's about time to try your Mother's favorite cuisine?"


Sarah looked down at poor little Claire. Sarah didn't know her well, but they had met on a few occasions. They didn't have much in common, but Claire had always been so kind to her. She looked so sad and pathetic, trembling on Tammy's hand. Sarah couldn't help but feel sorry for her.
"I'm sorry, but Mom, I... I've never even thought eating someone before!" Sarah protested. "It just feels wrong. You're God, so everything You do is righteous. But me... I'm just a mortal, like anyone else. I can't do it, that would be—"


"Quiet! You might be a mortal, but you're also My daughter. That makes you very special among mortals. Or do you not trust My judgment?"
"I do. Of course I do! It's just... I never expected such an honor, that's all."
"Well, what are you waiting for?" Tammy asked.


Reluctantly, Sarah reached out for Claire. She tried to pick her up as gently as possible. Sarah could hardly bear the thought of accidentally hurting her, even as she considered what Tammy wanted her to do.


Sarah held the little woman in her fingers. She felt so tiny and delicate in Sarah's hand. Sarah had never held this kind of power over someone before, and it felt so wrong to her.
"I don't know if I can do this," Sarah said. "Maybe You could eat her. Or save her for later..."
"Nonsense," Tammy said. "I know you can do it. I believe in you."


Sarah dutifully put Claire in her mouth. She could feel the little woman squirming around in her mouth. She could feel the little hands clawing against her mouth and tongue. It felt like she was eating a live bug, and it disgusted her... But Tammy had told her to do it, and she wasn't about to say no to her God.


Sarah set the woman on her tongue. She could feel the woman squirming in her mouth, and could hear her tiny little voice calling out. Sarah couldn't bear to hear it any longer, so she closed her mouth, muffling Claire's screams.


Lynn couldn't stand by anymore. Her horror made her overcome her better judgement, raising her voice again.
"Please, God, don't hurt Claire!" Lynn pleaded to Tammy. "Please, have Sarah take me instead!"


"Oh, but Lynn, I'd hate to lose your delightful company," Tammy said. "And your daughter, to be quite honest, was a dreadful little bore. At least now she'll get to bring a little enjoyment to the party now... As a snack for My perfect little Sarah."


Sarah could tell that Tammy was getting impatient. As hard as she tried, she couldn't make herself swallow Claire whole. Reluctantly, she bit down, chewing and chewing. She tried not to think about what she was doing, or how much it tasted like sashimi. Then, finally, she gulped it down.


"That's my girl!" Tammy cheered, patting Sarah on the chest. "See? Like Mother, like daughter! How was she?"
"She was... good," Sarah said, staring off into the distance, and trying to hide that she felt a bit sick. "She was good."


Sarah walked away, despondent and exhausted. Tammy paid no mind to her; She'd learned it was best not to reward Sarah's moping by giving her attention. Instead, Tammy turned towards Lynn, who was holding her head in her hands.
"Aren't you proud of her?" Tammy asked. "It's a shame that your Claire was a disappointment, but I'm sure you can still take some pride in seeing My Sarah follow in Her Mom's footsteps."
Tammy hoped those words would cheer Lynn up. But to Her disappointment, Lynn still seemed upset.


Tammy put her arm on Lynn's shoulder to reassure her.
"Don't let yourself get down, Lynn," Tammy said. "Just take solace in how merciful I am. Let's be honest, I did you a favor. Your Clair was never going to amount to very much... But pretty soon, she'll be a little fat on Sarah's ass. That's more than she would have ended up being otherwise."
Lynn stood there for a moment, before realizing what Tammy expected from her. "Thank you," She said, but she sensed it wasn't enough. "Thank you, my God. You're so kind, and merciful..."


"And you understand why I had to do that?" Tammy asked.
"Yes... She sinned. And what you did... was righteous..."
"It's so good of you to admit that, dear. And please, don't let yourself get down. I wouldn't want you to be a drag. And besides, I'm sure you and the next husband will have plenty more kids! Just make sure you raise them to be more obedient, will you?"
"Of course, Tammy! Of course!"


Tammy noticed Gretchen staring off in the distance, and felt a little concerned. "Is something wrong, Gretchen?" Tammy asked.
"I don't want to trouble you, Tammy, but if you don't mind me asking... Is there any way I could get my husband Dale back?"


"Oh, I completely forgot about little Dale!" Tammy exclaimed. "Hold on, let me find him. He should be in here somewhere..."


Tammy dug down, deep in her cleavage, and felt around. After a moment She felt the little man's body. She pulled him up, lifting him by the arm... But to Her annoyance, he was completely limp.


"And here I thought all that fat would have cushioned him," Tammy said. "It's his fault, really. I just gave him what he wanted, and he was too weak to handle it. Take him, please, I don't want him."
Tammy carelessly dropped Dale in Gretchen's trembling hands. Gretchen heart sank as she gazed upon Dale's unmoving body. "T-thank you," Gretchen said, almost by reflex. She knew how Tammy could be when people were ungrateful.


Tammy noticed that mood of the party had soured. She didn't want them to put a damper on Her party, so She decided to try and lighten the mood.


"This is really an extraordinary opportunity for you, Gretchen," Tammy said with a smile. "You can finally get out on the dating market again. And believe me, you can do so much better than that fat slob."
"Of course, Tammy," Gretchen said with a trembling voice. "Thank you, Tammy."
"You're welcome. Now enough moping, I have some exciting news! Everyone, follow me to the front of the house. I've got a big announcement to make!"


A few minutes later, the guests had gathered in Tammy's driveway. They waited out there, but Tammy Herself was nowhere to be seen. The guests grew increasingly anxious the longer Tammy made them wait.