
Finally, Tammy emerged from Her mansion. She strutted down the stairs, and walked over to the crowd.
"Everyone! I have an exciting announcement!" Tammy exclaimed. "After My Ascension, I decided to make this town into the perfect community. A place filled with beautiful souls, full of faith, filling Me with praise. At first, I thought that I'd achieved that goal. But over time, I noticed a growing distance between myself and My chosen people."


Tammy looked over the crowd, watching as they grew increasingly anxious.
"Some of you have enjoyed the riches of My kingdom, without serving Me in kind," Tammy lectured. "You take advantage of My generosity, while treating My love as a burden. Because I'm such a merciful God, I decided to give you one last chance. This party served as a final test of your loyalty... But you failed Me, completely and utterly. The people I trusted most deceived Me, and questioned My judgment. So now, I have no choice but to bring My judgment down upon you."


Tammy wagged Her finger disapprovingly at the crowd. "It's time that I remind you of your place," She said. "I'm done enabling your greed and selfishness. I'll be tearing down the rest of your homes, to clear the room for an expansion to MY estate. You'll be dealt with as well... But not by Me."


Tammy's expression suddenly brightened, as She reached over and put a hand on Sarah's shoulder. "My beautiful Sarah will have the honor of putting you out of your misery... Right after she grows a little bigger, of course."
"Wait, what?" Sarah said. She looked back at Tammy in utter disbelief. "But I can't grow! Only You can!"


"Oh Sarah, you should know better than to say things like that," Tammy teased. "Through Me, all things are possible."
Sure enough, Sarah started to grow. A few seconds later, and she was more than a head taller than Tammy.


The growth quickly accelerated. Within seconds, she was nearly twice Tammy's size. She looked down at her clothes, which were quickly getting too tight for her body.
"Oh my... Mom!" Sarah exclaimed. "Please, God, let's slow down for a second to talk this over!"
"I'm afraid you won't be hitting the snooze button this time." Tammy said. "It's time for you to take a leap of faith."


Another sudden growth spurt followed. Sarah noticed the top of her blouse tearing open, exposing her breasts to the open air. Then, she realized that her skirt was riding up, leaving her crotch exposed for everyone to see.
"There's a bit of a problem, God!" Sarah exclaimed. "My clothes aren't growing with me!"
"You have nothing to be ashamed of," Tammy reassured her. "Your body is without sin, just like Mine."


The growth spurt accelerated, and more tears opened in Sarah's skirt.
"So I get that my body is without sin," Sarah said. "I understand all that, intellectually. It's just that, well... I'm really not used to being naked in front of people!"
"Don't think of them as people," Tammy explained. "They're sinners, wretches... cockroaches. They're nothing to you."


Sarah continued to grow. More huge rips tore through her skirt. Entire pieces fell off, until she was holding nothing but a tiny useless scrap of fabric around her waist.
"Now it's time for you to do your duty," Tammy said.
Sarah looked down at her neighbors, trying to wrap her head around what Tammy was asking of her. "Okay, Mom, but... Do I really have to do this?"


Tammy glanced up at her with a look of disappointment. "You should know better than to doubt Me," Tammy said. "Don't tell me that you of all people lack faith..."
"No, of course not!" Sarah protested. "I trust you completely."
"Then follow my command. Crush them."


Sarah was shocked. "Are you really sure?"
"Of course, My daughter. You're ready."
Sarah wasn't about to defy Tammy. She knew that Tammy always knew best, even when Her ways were hard to understand.


Sarah could only imagine that the first step would be the hardest. She wasn't ready to hurt someone she was close to, so she picked someone she didn't know well; a redheaded woman, who had only moved in a few months ago.
Reluctantly, Sarah raised her heel above the woman. That was the easy part. Next, she had to step down.


Sarah knew it would be best to stomp down swiftly. She knew that it would be easier if she did it quickly, like with ripping off a band-aid... But she couldn't bring herself to follow through.
She pressed her heel down, but it was slow and hesitant. The force was just enough to knock the redhead onto her back. Sarah put her foot on top of the woman. She could feel the figure squirming around beneath her heel. She could hear her pleas, and she could see the terror in the woman's face through the gaps in her toes.


Sarah knew that she needed to press down, but she couldn't bring herself to do it. She was having a moment of weakness... But whenever she was feeling weak, Sarah turned to her God.
Sarah looked down at Tammy. She was reassured to see that Tammy was smiling up at her.
"I know you can do this," Tammy told her. "You have My strength within you. You just need to harden your heart..."


Ever obedient, Sarah pressed down harder. The woman's limbs flailed wildly. She pressed down harder still. She heard a scream, then a pop, then a crack. She pressed harder again, until the woman stopped moving.
Sarah felt a complex mix of emotions... Mostly disgust and horror, but also a bit of something else she couldn't quite place.


Sarah waited for the woman to move again, but nothing happened. She was relieved that she had done it, and with nary a drop of blood. It wasn't half as bad as she had feared.
Sarah couldn't help but feel a pang of sympathy for the woman... but she told herself that was just another momentary lapse. She had done as her God had told her, and hardened her heart. She should be proud... so why did she feel ashamed?


Sarah reminded herself that they were sinners. She told herself that she was an instrument of God's will, and she didn't need to understand Her plan to carry it out. Then she raised her foot above another one, preparing to smite him.


Once again, Sarah stepped down. Once again, she hesitated. And once again, she pressed down a little harder, and a little harder, until things started to crack.
Sarah still felt some degree of sympathy, but the other emotions were growing stronger. The rush of power, and that overwhelming feeling of righteousness. She wondered if this was what Tammy felt like...


Tammy watched as Sarah pressed down harder. She watched as the man flailed around on the ground. She watched as Sarah pressed down harder, until his arms went limp. And as She watched, Tammy felt the righteousness within her growing.


Tammy slipped Her dress off of Her shoulder. She had no use for clothing anymore. She was not afraid to show Her perfect body to the world. And although the sinners did not deserve to gaze upon Her form, she was a loving God. She would bare Her perfect body before them.


Tammy watched as Sarah took another step, raising her foot above more of the sinners. Tammy was enjoying the show, but it was making Her antsy. She had certain needs that needed to be taken care of. Needs that couldn't be taken care of properly at such a tiny size. She would need much more space.


Tammy slipped off her sun dress entirely, leaving it to pool on the ground. Finally, She was naked, which some of the men noticed almost immediately. Even as they were being chased by Sarah, a couple of them turned to gawk at Her.


Tammy enjoyed the attention, but She craved more. More attention, more size, more satisfaction... more of everything, really. She watched as Sarah's foot came down on another new neighbor, one whose name Tammy hadn't even bothered to learn.
A moment later, Tammy was three blocks away, and a mile tall.


Tammy knelt down, shaking the earth beneath her. It felt so right being that size. So big that the slightest movement couldn't help but cause immense destruction.


Without even thinking about it, Tammy laid down. That simple action flattened several blocks of houses, but Tammy barely even registered it. Her focus was on Her neighbors, the ones who had spurned Her grace.


The hour of their retribution was at hand. Tammy curled her hand into a fist, and raised it high into the air. Gretchen and Dale's house was right below, and She was about to make quick work of it.


Sure enough, her fist obliterated Gretchen's house. All of the little sinner's belongings were destroyed in an instant... Just like Gretchen herself would be soon. It felt so good, erasing everything that defined Her former friend... And it made Tammy eager for more.


Tammy opened her palm, sweeping her hand across another house. This one belonged to Lynn. She had been a good friend to Tammy for so long. That was what made her betrayal sting.
It all fell apart so quickly. The house broke against Her hand like waves upon the rocks. Tammy barely even felt a thing, as She swept it all away. All those little houses, and all the little people inside of them... They were nothing to Her. She was the only thing that really mattered.


Tammy reached down, letting Her hand slip between Her legs. It wasn't often she touched Herself without her husband present, but She was ready, and She needed release.


Back in the estate, Sarah took another step. Her foot came down on a woman another new neighbor woman. This time, Sarah didn't hesitate. She stepped down hard, finishing the job with a single stomp.


With every step, it seemed to get easier for Sarah. She stomped down again, stepping on another woman she didn't recognize. As she stomped down, Sarah barely felt a thing; it was no different than stepping on ants. Wiping out pests who were invading her personal space.


Back in the estate, Gretchen was running as fast as she could. She looked back and saw Sarah stepping on another neighbor. Gretchen pleaded to Sarah, but her voice was interrupted by a wet crunching sound.


Sarah was ignoring her pleas, but maybe Tammy would listen. She stopped in her tracks and stared up at her God, silently praying. If she prayed hard enough, maybe Tammy would answer her prayers. But Tammy didn't seem to be listening...


Gretchen looked back, and saw that Sarah was right behind her. "Wait, Sarah, it's me!" Gretchen pleaded, but it was no use. Sarah's massive foot came down right on top of her.


Sarah's foot landed with another wet crunch. Sarah had known Gretchen for a few years, and liked her well enough... But Tammy had given her a sacred mission, and she intended to complete it. She twisted her heel, finishing the job.
Tammy moaned louder. She was getting close now, but needed more. Just a little more, to push Her over the edge.


She thought about everything She was capable of. The cities She could destroy, the punishment She could inflict. She'd been holding back too much, for her husband's sake. But She didn't have to hold back, not for much longer...
Tammy let out one final, orgasmic scream that was loud enough to make the windows shake. It carried for miles, echoing through the distant hills. Then, finally satisfied, Tammy pulled her hand away.


Back in the estate, Sarah stared up at Tammy. It was truly awe-inspiring, seeing Her at such an incredible size. She'd seen Her like this on TV, but to see it in person was another thing entirely. It was hard to imagine how some people still denied Her divinity when such miracles took place directly in front of them.


Then, Tammy started to grow again. In a matter of moments, She had doubled in size. Soon, Her mountainous body blotted out the sky. The huge wall of flesh was all that Sarah could see.


Tammy shifted her weight, lying flat on Her ass. That small movement was enough to erase dozens of blocks of the suburbs. A moment later, Sarah could feel the ground shake, followed by an aftershock a moment later.


Sarah felt more than a little apprehension at Her Mother's size. To witness such incredible destruction up close was like nothing she'd been through before. Sarah believed in Tammy, of course, more than anyone... But She had seen so much of Tammy's motherly side. Her human side. For the first time she could remember, Sarah felt the way that the rest of humanity did... Terrified that her own life might be ended by Tammy's whims.


Then, just like that, Tammy was gone. Sarah was looking around for Tammy, when She suddenly appeared right behind her.
Tammy reached out, gently rubbing Sarah's shoulder. "You did wonderfully, Sarah," Tammy told her. "I couldn't be more proud."


"Thank you, Mom... But I couldn't finish," Sarah replied. "I just couldn't bring myself to step on Lynn or her boyfriend. I still feel bad about what I did to her daughter earlier..."
"Oh, Sarah, my sweet little dear, you did your best," Tammy said. "Don't worry your precious head about it. I'm all too happy to finish the job..."


Tammy spotted Travis, kneeling in front of Lynn in the driveway. Tammy couldn't help but chuckle when he realized Travis trying to protect her. It would have been sweet, if it wasn't so stupid.



Travis looked up in terror as the two giants walked over towards him. He knew there was nothing he could do to stop Her... But he wasn't about to run. Not if it meant leaving his dear Lynn behind.

Lynn knelt behind Travis, quietly praying with her eyes closed. Tammy had answered her prayers before. She hoped against hope that She might listen one more time... but her faith wavered more with each of Tammy's heavy footsteps.


A moment later, Tammy towered over the two survivors. She was just a single footstep away from them, a fact that everyone was all too aware of.
"Such devotion." Tammy mused. "It's almost touching. It's a shame you never showed such devotion to Me."


"Wait, no!" Travis pleaded. "Don't hurt her! Take me instead!"
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"Oh, honey." Tammy said, her voice warm and maternal. "That's just not how this works. You don't get to negotiate with God."
Tammy raised Her foot high above him. Travis recoiled in fear as Her prefect white heel descended upon him.


In spite of everything that was happening, Lynn didn't dare open her eyes. She heard Travis screaming, and she heard the crunch as Tammy stepped down. But in spite of it all, she just kept praying.
"Dear Tammy, forgive us for our sins. We are not worthy of Your forgiveness, but I pray for Your grace."


Tammy raised Her heel above Lynn. She expected Lynn to scream, or run in terror... but Lynn didn't so much as flinch. She just knelt down, continuing to pray quietly.
"Tammy, I'm sorry for everything I've done! I'm sorry I lied to You. I'm sorry I put my daughter ahead of You. You are the Alpha and the Omega. We're mere specs of dust compared to your glory..."


As Tammy heard Lynn's prayer, the anger slowly faded from Her heart. Tammy turned towards Sarah, and gave her a knowing glance.


Lynn slowly opened her eyes. She saw Tammy's heel next to her on the asphalt. She hoped that Tammy had decided to spare her, but she knew better than to presume. Tammy's plans, of course, were beyond mortal comprehension.


Tammy knelt down on the asphalt, and reached out gently for Lynn. "Come here Lynn," Tammy said.


Tammy lifted Lynn into the air, balancing the woman on Her palm. Tammy may have spared her for now, but Lynn was anything but relaxed. She was starting to wonder if Tammy had a worse fate in mind for her.


Tammy smiled down at Lynn. "I listened to the other sinners praying," Tammy said. "When they prayed, they only had fear in their voices... but with yours, I could also hear love. You have always been good company, Lynn. I can't get rid of you just yet..."
"Thank you, Tammy," Lynn said. "I promise I'll—"


Before Lynn could finish, Tammy shoved Lynn into Her cleavage. "You look good in there," Tammy said. "And don't worry, I'll try to be more careful this time. I wouldn't want you to end up like Dale..."


Tammy looked over at Sarah. "So, how was it getting a little taste of Godhood?" Tammy asked. "It's quite a rush, isn't it?"


Sarah sighed. "It was, but... It was just a lot to go through. I really felt bad for Gretchen, and after crushing all those people... I think I need to just lie down for a while and think about things. Can you shrink me down now? Please?"
Tammy reached out, putting her hand on Sarah's shoulder.
"Thanks, Mom." Sarah said.


"Don't speak too soon," Tammy replied.
All of a sudden, everything was different. Sarah looked down in disbelief. Something had changed... But she wasn't smaller. Quite the opposite, in fact.


Below Sarah was a massive, sprawling cityscape. The red rooftops and dense apartment blocks looked immediately familiar. And with dawning horror, Sarah started to realize exactly where they were. "Wait a second," Sarah said. "Is this—"
"You always talked about wanting to go on a family trip to Paris." Tammy said. "Well, here we are! Is it everything you imagined?"
Sarah looked down at her feet. Beneath her heels was what looked like an ancient cathedral... Or what was left of it. Her toes had already destroyed a sizable chunk of the building.


Sarah's mind was racing, as she started to consider what Tammy had in mind. "Mom, I wanted to walk the streets of Paris, not destroy them!" Sarah said. "This is the most beautiful, culturally-rich city in the world! There are dozens of world heritage sites. There are museums and libraries filled with irreplaceable works that need to be preserved for—"


"Well bless your heart," Tammy said, smiling at Sarah. "It's so sweet that you care about all that stuff, but Sarah... None of that matters anymore. We can just have them make new art. Better art. Art that's about how grateful they are for My love. We'll have them make a new Paris... Right after you destroy it for Me."
"You want me to..." Sarah said, as the reality of it dawned on her. "But mom, I can't! What about all the people here?"


"That's the problem with this place," Tammy said. "The people. You know, we've gotten more protests here than anywhere else in Europe. And they have the lowest Sanctuary attendance of any major city. They've already rejected My love. Really, they did this to themselves."
Tammy raised Her heel high into the air, above a dense cluster of apartments. Sarah covered her face, and tried to mentally prepare herself for what Tammy was about to do.


"I'll get you started," Tammy said. "Destroying buildings, razing cities... It's the simplest thing in the world, really. All you have to do is raise your foot... And then step down."


Sarah looked around the city. They were right in the heart of downtown. The Eiffel Tower was right behind her feet. Neither of them could so much as take a step without destroying something utterly irreplaceable.


Tammy stepped down. Dozens of beautifully crafted old apartment buildings were obliterated in an instant. Sarah could only guess at the number of lives Tammy ended, but it had to be well into the hundreds.


"See? It's easy as pie," Tammy said. "Just walk, dance, sit... Anything you do at this size is going to contribute towards this city's destruction. The only way you can mess up is by standing still."
"But Mom, do I really have to be the one to do it?" Sarah asked. "You know how much I love Paris... If one of us is going to do it, it should be You. You're God! I'm just—"


"Just... what?" Tammy asked, staring back at her. "Just a mortal? You won't make it anywhere with that mindset, I'm afraid. I'm giving you a chance to be more than any mortal ever has been. I'm giving you a gift, Sarah. Are you really going to say no to your God?"


"No, of course not," Sarah said. "I'm sorry, Mom. God. I just had a moment of weakness, that's all. I know Your will is righteous. What You want is the only thing in this world that matters."
"Good girl," Tammy said, her voice huskier than usual. "Now what are you waiting for? Destroy it."


Reluctantly, Sarah raised her foot into the air. She looked down at the city that was sprawled out below her. The city she'd once dreamed of living in. The city she'd hoped to get married in. What part of it would she destroy? Was there anywhere she could step that wouldn't destroy something priceless?


A moment later, she dutifully stepped down. Entire blocks of Paris were erased beneath her bare sole in the blink of an eye. She'd felt the buildings press into her warm skin, and felt them break apart under her weight. It was all too real for her to bear, and she couldn't look down for more than a second.
"Forgive me for asking... but maybe there's a better way?" Sarah asked, looking back at Tammy. "Instead of destruction, we can seek redemption! I could serve you by traveling here and converting them—"
"Do you think you know better than Me?" Tammy growled. Sarah couldn't remember the last time Tammy had scowled at her like that.
"N-No, of course not." Sarah said. "Just another moment of weakness. I'm sorry."


Sarah looked down at the city. No matter where she stepped, she was bound to destroy something amazing. Something she would have loved to visit one day. There was no way to win, so she tried not to worry about where she stepped. She just raised her foot up into the air, and stepped down. Like Tammy said, it was the simplest thing in the world.


Her foot hit the ground. Dozens of buildings were destroyed. Beautiful architecture and countless human lives were erased. She didn't pause to think about it. She just took another step.


Sarah took another step. More destruction. More bloodshed.
She tried not to feel guilty. After all, it wasn't her decision... It was Tammy's. And who was Sarah to question the will of God?


"You're getting the hang of it," Tammy said, her voice filled with pride. "See how much easier it gets, once you stop fighting yourself?"
"How much more do I have to do?" Sarah asked.


"I'd like you to flatten the whole city by tomorrow," Tammy said. "But don't forget to pace yourself. This is just the beginning, sweetheart. There's so much more of the world that needs to learn gratitude... and we're going to teach it to them."


END OF PART 2


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