

Wine Wine Wine! (Giantess, Mass Food TF, Konosuba)

The sun shone bright in the sky as Aqua's big, gleaming eyes, as she strolled, humming, through the garden to the wine press.

Planting her hands on the sides, she leaned over the edge, making sure it hadn't become filled with rain or frogs or Kazuma. This determined, she stepped back and rubbed her hands in excitement. Oh, she couldn't wait to get started!

It was Kazuma who'd given her the idea in the first place, of course. When she whined of their lack of wine, he'd supplied a simple solution: "Why don't you make your own? You're a goddess, right?" He'd said it in a funny voice that made her think he'd meant something else by it, but she *was* a goddess, and she *was* going to make her own!

All she had to do was figure out what she was missing...

She looked around, but nothing stood out to her, not for its presence *or* its absence. In the end, she risked another peek into the press, just in case it was hiding in there, and seeing the smooth wooden base of the barrel, realized—

"The grapes! I forgot the grapes!"

She fell to her knees, clasping her head and shrieking in terror. Why must life be so hard? Why must she fail in every attempt at winemaking?!

As the first thick sobs trickled out of her eyes to splash the ground, a second realization occurred to her: who cared if she didn't have any grapes? Why not just make her own grapes? She *was* a goddess, after all.

Pushing herself back to her feet, she stood over the press and raised her hands, her brow knotted in concentration. How exactly did you cast the creation spell again? She'd never been very good at it, especially at creating objects smaller than planets. Once, the other gods had challenged her to produce a small chair, and she'd accidentally created an entire solar system, albeit a very cushy one.

After a few seconds of intense concentration (for her, at any rate), she finally remembered the trick. Raising her hands, she pictured the thing she wanted to make (grapes) and also the thing she really really didn't (planets). It was a little hard to keep both images in her head at the same time without them overlapping, but she figured that wouldn't have any side effects.

"Sacred... Create Grapes...!"

With a sound like a million popping balloons, grapes rained out of the sky and landed in the wine press. Aqua leapt back in surprise and ended up on her butt, staring as the last of the rain covered the ground around her in berries. Frowning, she picked one up. It *looked* like a grape, but there was something a little strange about it she couldn't quite put her finger on...

She shrugged. Well, it probably wasn't important.

Peeling off her socks, she stepped into the press.

Melody hummed to herself as she marched through the city, a picnic basket swinging from her arm. It was lunchtime, and she'd decided to treat herself the same way she always did on a nice sunny day: by heading to the park and getting absolutely *blitzed*.

The scent of freshly-baked bread wafted from the hamper as she crossed the street, bringing a bright smile to her face. But as she reached the far side, she caught a second scent: a strange sweetness to the air, as if someone had vaporized a solid block of sugar. And she wasn't the only one to notice it: around her, pedestrians and motorists alike were slamming to a stop and sniffing, clearly catching it as well.

Melody gripped her picnic basket a little tighter. What was going on? Was it some kind of gas leak? Should she try to leave the area, or—

Before she could think anything further, she noticed something that entirely derailed her thoughts: her skin... was it turning red? Dropping the basket, she raised her hand to her eyes and gasped: she was turning red — like someone had spilled a glass of wine on her. The stain spread swiftly across her flesh, and across her clothes and shoes and down from her and across the floor in a giant flood of dark redness.

And she wasn't alone: around her, everyone else — *everything* else too — had turned the same deep shade of red. Even the sky had turned scarlet. Only her shock kept her from screaming in terror.

As she struggled to act, something grabbed her. Like a weight around the neck, it dragged her to the ground and slammed her into the sidewalk, leaving her lying and gasping on her back, looking up at the wine-red sky as everyone around her toppled to the ground and lay there unmoving with her. The pressure was immense — she felt as if she'd pop. But despite this, she survived, and through terrified eyes, watched as the world around her flattened, as the trees of the park, the cars on the road, on the skyscrapers and blocks of the city on the other side, collapsed, squished flat into the ground till they were little more than lumps in the surface of the world, which seemed less like dirt and more like skin with every second. To her horror, her own body was beginning to sink too — with every passing moment, it became a little harder to tell where she ended and the sidewalk began.

Help me! she cried, her eyes wet with (sticky, red) tears. *Help me! Please!*

And like the grace of God, the clouds parted, and from the heavens appeared the limb of a deity. Sadly, it wasn't quite the limb Melody would have liked.

The giant foot crashed towards her, its sole already sticky and red, as if with blood. With what time she had left, Melody sucked in a breath and made the last sound she had chance to make before it crushed her: a scream of absolute terror.

Squelch!

*

Aqua hopped out of the press and wiped the sweat from her brow with a sigh. "Phew! That was harder than it looks!"

Grabbing a mug, she held it under the press's spigot and turned the tap till her beaker overflowed with rich, red wine. Sniffing it, she sighed in delight. *Delicious*. She took a sip.

And immediately spat it out, retching in disgust. "Ew! Ew! This stuff tastes like feet!" With a groan she slung the beaker away, splattering wine all over the floor. "Urgh, whatever, I'll just go buy some instead..."

She marched off, leaving a barrel of broken worlds behind her.