

## Spite

By Sean Madden

Do you despise me?

You should.

Let me enlighten you on everything. It was me the entire time. I've been on your trail from the very beginning of it all. It was all God's will. Since the very beginning, I've tormented you. The sadness and despair I caused... It was delicious. I fed off it. Thrived off it. I craved to cause more. Not just to you, but to all. The disgusting people of this world... feeding off their grief would give me the power to change the world. So I pursued you from the shadows... saw everything that has transpired over these years. Of course, I continued to interfere along the way. I did my work under an alias, a person with no relation to me to lead your eyes away from me at work. This person is the one that you chased. He is the one who placed traps along your way, killing off and making short work of many of those dear to you. He brought assistance and support to all those that opposed you, simply to ruin your life even more. He was me, and the grief, misfortune and horrible things I caused were like a gourmet meal to me. But I wanted more. Not just from you, but many others. Over the years I've taken many loved ones from people around the world. Pets... close friends... dearest family... even children. I made sure to kill them all in the most slow, painful, and brutal ways possible. The scent of their flesh boiling off was like an enticing aroma. Their screams, an enchanting melody. But I enjoyed nothing more than watching the life slowly drain from their eyes over the hours. The sight was like a glorious sunrise on the horizon of a vast sea. But it wasn't enough. I wanted to become even more of a god so I could reshape the world. All the people in the world are like grass to me. The whole world, a vast field. My desire is to mow the field to a completely barren state, and regrow it all as I see fit. That is why I carry out the will of God. I knew that what I needed to achieve this was the deepest of anguish from you. So I set up my grandest scheme of all. To defeat you entirely, I made it so you would be so weak that anyone could kick you around like the trash you are. The vast seal I placed across the planet enfeebled you immensely. Then at the end of your journey, you struggled all the way here to where we are now. Beating the life out of you to where your life hinges on a thread was greatly satisfying. But without a doubt, the most joy I felt is with

the one you care for above all others. With the entire world watching... filling her with a pleasure she disgusts. But my satisfaction comes not from her delicate body, but from your despair. You want to stop me... yet you are too weak to even move. Thus, I continue my violation, and soon I will ascend to the pinnacle of life. Now that you know everything, let me ask you one more time...

Do you despise me?

Of course you do.