THE BUTTERFLY’S REVENGE

Leah glance anxiously around the waiting room. Everyone look so calm how the hell can that be? The waiting room is deem half a perhaps a thousand men and women would sit staring ahead as though unseeing. The door open and the bright light behind him. The towering figure of Dr. Tom, a huge cockroach six feet high. His antennae waves. ”Miss Leah hope?” Leah look around no one seem interested she gets up her gut knotting, but knowing she has no choice. Following D.RTOM she proceed a long white corridor, he turns and wave her leg. “Please come to the dissection room”.

Feeling fearful, Leah follows him into the operating theater, the room is full of strange, throbbing machinery and light flickers on wall panel. In the center of the room under blazing spotlights there is an operating table surrounded by banks of electronic equipment. “Greetings miss hope, Mr. Cater ,I will be doing your procedure today.

Leah turns to face an enormous butterfly .She sees shimmering emeralds’ and ruby tons in his wings trying to stay calm, she say, “is this really necessary, can’t I… just go home?.”

Mr. Cater flatters his wings and laughs holding up along sapless bale which scatters light from the iridescent lamps above. “No, am sorry…I have to see what you are made of!”

Two giant earwigs, dressed in green theater gowns take Leah’s elbow and lead her to the operating table. “Don’t worry it’ll be painless,” Says one smile and waving a glistening antennae.

Leah finds her self hasten down to the operating table and looks up to the brilliants spotlight above her, giving white spot before her eye Suddenly she had a frightening thought.” wait a minute ,what about anaesthetic ,where is the antistatic ?”

“Ah, won’t be necessary Mr. Cater unbuttons Leah’s blouse, then pull-out the scalpel.” Nurse prepare the patient please the earwig nurses exchange glances then one leans forward and yanks Leah’s bra up, exposing a large pale breasts Leah suddenly becomes calm of cause ,this is a nightmare she will wake up in a minute!

Dr.Catermucs scalpel stabs between her breast,and curves a twofoot wound don her breast groin ,as she realizes as the ear waves were- lying- the pain is beyond believe and yes, this is a night mare ,and it is no dream