**BUTTERFLY REVENGE**

Leah glances anxiously around the waiting room. Everyone looked so calm. How the hell can that be? The waiting room is dim, perhaps a dozen men and women of all ages sit staring ahead though unseened the door opens and a bright light behind him silhouette the tarring figure of doctor chanset, a huge cockroach ,six feet high his antennae waves .“Miss Leah hop?”

Leah looks around. No one seems interested she gets up, her guts naughty but knowing she has no choice no following doctor chanset she proceeds a long corridor

“Please come through to the dissection room”

Feeling fearful, leah follows into

The room is full of strange, throbbing machinery and light flicker on all panels. In the centre of the room and a blazing spotlight is an operating table surrounded by bangs of electronics.

“Greetings, miss hope am Mr Cuttemup, I’ll be doing your procedure today.”

Leah turns to face an enormous butterfly. She sees shimmery emerald and ruby tones in his wings. Trying to stay calm, she says “is …this really necessary. Can’t i..Just go home?”

Mr Cuttemup flatters his wings and laughs holding up a long scalpel blade which scatters light from the iridescent lamps above. “No, am sorry, we have to see…what you are made of!”

Two giant earwigs, dress in green theatre gowns take layers elbows and lead her towers the operating table. “Don’t worry it will be painless,” says one smiling and waving at the glistening antennae.

Leah finds herself fasten down to the operating table and looks up at the brilliant spotlight above her, giving wide spot before her eyes .suddenly she has a frightening thought. “Wait a minute what about the anaesthetic, where is the anaesthetist?”

“Ah, that won’t be necessary” Mr Cuttemup unbuttons Leah’s blouse, then pulls out the scalpel. “Nurse prepare the patient please.”

The earwig –nurse’s exchange glances then one leans forward and yanks Leah’s bra up, exposing her large pale breast.

Leah suddenly suddenly becomes calm of course, this a nightmare. She will wake up in a minute!

Doctor cuttemup scalpel stubs into her chest, right between her breast ,and curves a two-foot wound down to her groin ,as she realises that her earwigs were lying – the pain is beyond belief - and yes ,this a nightmare but it’s no dream.