BUTTERFLY’ S REVENGE

Leah glances anxiously around the waiting room. Everyone looks so calm. How the hell can that be?

The waiting room is dim ,perhaps a dozen men and women all ages sit, staring ahead as though

The door open and a bright light behind him silhouettes the towering figure of doctor Chancette

A huge cockroach six fit high, its antennae waves. ”Miss Leah hope?”

Leah looks around no one is interested she gets up her guts noting, but knowing she has no choice.

Following doctor Chancett, she proceeds a long shinny white corridor. He turns and waves her leg. ”Please, come through to dissection room.”

Feeling fearful, Leah follows him into operating theatre, the room is full of strange, throbbing machinery and light flicker on the wall panel. In the center of the room, under blazing spot lights, is an operating table surrounded by bans of electronic equipment’s.

“Greetings, Miss Hope am Mr. Cuttermup I will be doing the procedure today.”

Leah turns to face an enormous butterfly. She sees Sharyn emerald and roby thorns in his wing. Trying to stay calm she said, “is… is this really necessary can’t I… can’t I just go home?”

Mr. Cuttemup flutters is wings and laughs holding up a long scalpel which scatters

No, am sorry we have to see… what you are made of!”

Two giants earwigs, dressed in green theatre gowns take Leah’s elbows and lead her towards the operating table “don’t worry it will be painless, “says one, smiling and glancing at the glistening antennae

Leah founds herself fastened down to the operating table and looks up to the brilliant spotlight above her giving white spots before her eyes suddenly she has a frightening thoughts “wait a minute, what about the anesthetic, where is an aesthesis?”

“Ah, that won’t be necessary. ” Mr. Cuttemup un button Leah blouse the pulls out the scalpel. “Nurse, prepare the patience please.”

The earwig- nurses exchange glances then one lean forward and yearns Leah exposing her large pale breast

“Leah suddenly becomes calm, this is a nightmare, and she will wake up in a minute!”

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