THE BUTTERFLY REVENGE

Leah glances anxiously along the waiting room. Everyone looks so calm .How the hell can that be? The waiting room is dim, perhaps a dozen men and women of all ages sit, starring ahead as though unseeing. The door open and a bright light behind him silhouettes the towering figure of doctor Tanset, a huge cockroach, six feet high .His antennae waves. ”Miss Leah Hope?”

Leah looks around .None seems interested .She gets up, her guts noting, but knowing she has no choice. Following doctor Tanset she proceeds along a shiny white corridor. He turns and waves a leg. “Please, come through to the dissection room.

Feeling fearful, Leah followers him into an operating theatre. The room is full of strange, throbbing machinery and light flickers on one panel. In the center of the room, under blazing spot light, is an operating table surrounded by bangs of electronic equipment.

“Greeting, Mrs. Hope. I am Mr. Cuttemup, I will be doing your procedure today. ”

Leah turns to face anonymous butterfly. She sees shimmering emerald and ruby tons in his wings. Trying to stay calm she says, “Is…is this really necessary. Can’t I…can’t I just go home?”

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

Two giant earwigs, dress in green theatre gowns, take Leah’s elbows and leads her towards the operating table. “Don’t worry, it will be painless, “Says one, smiling and waving and glistening antennae.

Leah finds herself fastened down to the operating table, and looks up at the brilliant spotlights above her, giving white spots before her eyes. Suddenly she has a frightening thought. “Wait a minute, what about the anesthetic, where is the anesthetic?”

“Ah! that won’t be necessary.” Mr. Cuuttemup unbuttons Leah’s blouse, then pulls out the scalpel. ”Nurse, prepare the patient please.” The earwig-nurses exchange glances, then one leans forward and yanks Leah’s bra half, exposing her large pale breast. Leah suddenly becomes calm. Of course, this is a nightmare. She will wake up in a minute!

Doctor Cuttemup stabs into her chest, right between her breast, and curves a two-foot wound to her groin, as she realizing that her earwigs were lying –The pain is beyond belief and yes, this is a nightmare but it is no dream.

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