BUTTERFLYS’ 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 of all ages sits ,staring ahead and though unseen. The door opens and abrigght light behind him silhoutes the towering figure of Dr chanset,a huge cockroach, 6feet tall his antannae waves. “Miss Leah hopes”.

Leah looks around,no one seem interested she gets up , her guts noting but knowing she has no choice. Following Dr. Chanset ,she procceds along a shinny white corridor. She turns and waves her legs.”Please ,come through to the dissection room.”

Feeling fearful ,Leah follows in into an operating theatre. The room is full of strange, throbbing machinery and lights flicker on wall panels’.In the center of the room ,under a blazing sportlight under operating table,sorrounded by banks of electronic equipments.

“Greetings , Miss Hope .Iam Mr. Cuttemup,i’ll be doing your procedure today.”

Leah turns to face ernomous butterfly.She sees shimmering emerald aand ruby tones in his wings.Trying to stay calm ,she says,”is …this really neccesary .Cant I …just go home?”

Mr.Cuttemup flutters, his wings and laughs holding along scalpel blade which scatters light from iridescent lamps above.”No , iam sorry we have to see…what you are made of !”

Two giant earwigs,dress in green theartre gowns take Leahs’ elbows and lead her towards operating table .”Don’t worry it will be painless,”says one,smiling and waving a glincening sntennae.

Leah finds herself fast down to the operating and looks up the brilliant sportslight above her,giving white spot before her eyes.Suddenly she has a frightening thought .”Wait a minute ,what about the anaesthetic,where is the anaesthetist?”

“Ah!,that wouldn’t be neccesary”.Mr Cuttemup unbuttons Leahs’ blouse, then pulls out the scalpel.”Nurse, prepare the patient please”.

The earwig-nurses exchange glances and the one leans forwad and yanks Leahs’ bra ,exposing her large pale breast.

Leah suddenly becomes calm .Of course , this is a nightmare.Sh’ll wake up in a minute.

Dr. Cuttemups scalpel stabs into her chest, right between her breast,and curves two-foot wound down to her groin,as she realises that the earwigs were lying – the pain is beyond belief and yes ,this is a nightmare,but its no dream.