THE 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 of all the ages sit. The door opens and the light behind him sillhottes the towering figure of Dr Chanset, a huge cockroach its antennae waves.

“Miss Leah hope?” Leah looks around No one seems interested. She gets up, following Dr Chanset she proceeds along, he turn and waves a length. “Please come though dissection room”

Feeling fearful, the room is full of, throbbing machinery and lights flicker on the walls panel. In the Centre of the room and a blazing spotlight and operating a bank of electronic equipment.

‘Greetings, miss Hope. I am Mr. Cuttemuup, I’ll be doing your procedures today.”

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

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

Two giant earwigs, dress in green theater gowns take Leah’s elbows and lead her towards operating table. “Don’t worry it I’ll be painless,” says one smiling and glistening antennae.

Leah finds herself fasten down to the operating table and looks up to the brilliant spotlights above giving white spots on her. Suddenly she has a frighten thought. “What about the anesthetic, where’s the anaesthetist.”

“Ahh, that wouldn’t be necessary. “Mr. Cuttemup unbuttons Leah’s top, then pulls out the scalpel. “Nurse, prepare the patient please.”

The earwigs-nurses exchange glances then one leans forward and yanks Leah’s bra up exposing a large pale breast.

Leah suddenly becomes calm. Off cause this is a nightmare, she’ll wake up in a minute!

Dr. Cuttemup stubbs into her chest ,and curves a two-foot down to her growing ,as she realizes that the earwigs were- lying - .The pain is beyond relieve-and yes ,and it’s not dream .