THE BUTTERFLYS REVENGE

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

Leah looks around .No one seems interested ,she gets up her gits noting ,but knowing she has no choice .following doctor Tanzet she proceeds along a shiny white corridor .He turns and waves her legs. “please, come through to the dissection room”

Feeling fearful Leah followed him into an operating theatre, the room is full of strange ,throbbing machinery and light flicker on one panel. In the centre of the room ,under blazing spotlight is an operating table, surrounded by banks of electronics equipments.

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

Leah turns to face anonymous butterfly .She sees shimmering emerous 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. Cuttermup flutters his wings and laughs holding up a long scalpel blade which scatters from the iridescent lamps above.”No, am sorry,we have to see…what you are made of!”

Two giant earwig,dress in green theatre gowns , take Leah elbows and led 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 an looks up to the brilliant spotlights above her,giving white spots before her eyes. Suddenly she has a frightening thought.” Wait a minute, what about the anaesthetic , where is the anaesthetist?”

“Ah!that would be necessary.” Mr. cuttermup unbuttons Leah’s blouse and then,then pulls out the scalpel.”Nurse, prepare the patient please. “the earwigs nurses exchange glances then one leans forward an yanks Leah’s bra half, exposing her large pale breast. Leah suddenly becomes calm.ofcourse,this is a nightmare.she will wake up in a minute.

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

COMPOSED BY: MUENI