**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 ages sit, staring ahead as though unseeing. The door opens and a bright light behind him silhouettes the towering figure of Doctor Gaya, a huge cockroach, six feet high. His antennae waves. “Miss Leah hope?”

Leah looks around. No one seems interested. She gets up, her guts knotting, but knowing she has no choice. Following doctor Gaya, she proceeds along a shiny white corridor. He turns and waves a leg. “Please, come through to the dissection room.”

Feeling fearful, Leah follows him into an operating theatre.The room is full of strange, throbbing machinery and lights flicker on the wall panels.in the Centre of the room, under blazing spotlights, is an operating table surrounded by banks of electronic equipment.

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

Leah turns to face an enormous butterfly. She sees shimmering emerald and Ruby tones 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 laughs, holding up a long scalpel blade which scatters from the iridescent lights above. “No, I’m sorry, we have to see…what you are made of!

Two giant ear wigs, dress in green theatre gowns, take Leah’s elbows and lead her towards the operating table. “Don’t worry, it’ll be painless, “says one, smiling and waving a glistening antennae.

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

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

The ear wig-nurses exchange glances then one leans forward and yanks Leah’s bra up, exposing her large pale breast.

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

Dr. Cuttemups scalpel stabs into her chest, right between her breast, and curves a two-foot wound down to her groin, as she realizes that the ear wigs were lying - the pain is beyond belief and yes, this a nightmare, but it’s no dream.