THE BUTTERFLIES REVENGE

Leah glance anxiously around the waiting room’ everyone looks so calm’How the hell can be that ?The waiting room is dim ‘perhaps a dozen of men and women seat staring ahead as the door open and abright light behind him silhoouette the towerring figure of Dr’ Tanset a huge coackroch ,ask feet high his antennae wave .”Ms Leah’s house.

Leah looks around .No one seem interested. She gets up, her guts nothing but knowing she has no choice following Dr Tanset ,she proceed along a shining while corridor .He turns and waves a leg”please comethrough a dissection room .

Feeling fearful ,Leah folows him into an operating room .The room is full of strange , thombing machenery and light flicker on wall pannels .In the centre of the room , under blazzing sport light ,is an

“greattings ,miss Hope”. Cutamu ,I’ll be doing your procedure today.”

Leah turns to face annomous butterfly .She seems himmering emerald and ruby tones in his wings , trying to stay calm ,She says ,”is ....is this really necessary.Can’t i ...just go home?”

Mr Cutemu fletters his wings and loughs.holding up a long scalpe blade which scatters light from the irridecent lamps above .”No, am sorry. We have to see ....what you are madeof!”

Two giant earwigs, dressed in green theatre gown ,take Leah’s elbows and lead her towards the operating table “Don’t worry, it’ll be painless ,”Says one ,swiming and waving a glensaning antanae.

Leah finds herself fastened down the operating table and looks up to brilliant sportlights above her giving white sports before her eyes . suddenly she has a frightering though.”what a minute ,what about the anaethestic?”

“Ah, that won’t be necessary.”Mr Catamuu unbuttons Leah’s blouse ,then pull out the scalpel.”Nurse, perpare the patient please.”

The earwing nurses exchanged glance ,then one leans forward and yanks leah’s bra up exposing her large pale breats.

Leah sudenlly become calm Of cause, this a nightmare .She’ll wake up in a minute!

Dr Cutamuu scapel stabs into her chest right between her breast and curves a two foot wound down to her groin ,as she realises that the earwings were lying\_ the pain is beyond belief and yes ,this is a nightmare, but its no dream.