**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 seat, as though unseeing the door opens and a bright light behind him silhouettes the towering figure of doctor Mary, a huge cockroach, six feet high. His antenna waves. “Miss Leah hope?”**

**Leah looks around. No one seems interested. She gets up, her guts noting, but knowing she has no choice. Following Doctor Mary, she proceeds a shiny white corridor. He turns and waves her leg. ‘Please come to through to the dissection room.’**

**Feeling fearful, Leah follows into an operating room .The room is full of strange, throbbing machinery and lights flicker on warn panels .in the center of the room, under blazing spotlight, is an operating table, surrounded by banks of electronic equipment’s**

**“Greetings, miss hope. I am mr.cuttemup, I will be doing your procedure today. “Leah turns to face an enormous butterfly. She sees she is marrying emerald and ruby tones in his wings. Trying to stay calm, she says, “is…is this realy necessary. Can’t I just go home?”**

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

**Two giant earwigs, dressed in green theater gowns, takes Leah’s elbow and lead her toward the operating table. “Don’t worry it will be painless, says one, smiling and waving a glincening antenna**

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

**“Ah! That won’t be necessary. Mr.cuttemup unbuttons Leah’s blouse, then pulls out the scalpel. “Nurse, prepare the patient please.”**

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

**Leah suddenly becomes calm.Ofcourse this is a nightmare. She will wake up in a minute!**

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