**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 of men and women of different age sit, staring ahead as though and unseeing.The door opens and a bright light behind him silhouettes the towering figure of Dr. Chansette, a huge cockroach, six feets high.His antennae waves. “Miss Leah Hope?”

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

Feeling fearful, Leah follows in into an operating theatre .The room is full of strange, throbbing machinery and light flicker on the wall panels. In the center of the room, under blazing spotlight, is an operating table, surrounded by banks of electronic equipments.

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

Leah turns to face 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 just go home?”

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

Two giant earwigs, dress in green theatre gowns, takes Leah’s elbow and lead her towards the operating table. “Don’t worry it’ll be painless, “says one, smiling and waving 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. Cattemup 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 breasts.

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

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