

Zandunga, exhausta y molesta se frota la frente para limpiarse el sudor, voltea y mira al Gorgo y al puerco con coraje.

ZANDUNGA
Permiso, puedes callar a ese cochino?

GORDO
(Sin mirarla)
No es un cochino, es un puerquito.

ZANDUNGA
Es igual, cállalo por favor!

El Gordo la ignora, sigue masticando, acaricia al cochinito como si fuera un niño. Zandunga respira profundamente y saca un cigarro grande, lo enciende y empieza a fumar hechando mucho humo, el Gordo empieza a toser, avanicando el humo con su mano.

GORDO
Coño! Apaga esa mierda!

ZANDUNGA
(Sin voltear a verlo)
No es una mierda, es un cigarro.

Zandunga le da un golpe fuerte al cigarro y le hecha el humo al hombre cubiriendo la cara en una nube de humo.

GORDO
(Furioso)
Que mierda! Apaga eso o te lo apago!

Ella lo ignora, y en un solo movimiento rápido, el Gordo le arranca el cigarro de la boca y lo tira por la ventana.

Llena de furia y rabia, voltea a ver al Gordo que está de lo mas tranquilo, lo mira un instante y luego en movimiento rápido coje el puerquito y lo hecha por la ventana.

El Gordo, se ve horrorizado y se hecha encima de Zandunga apachurrandola en el proceso, para ver por la ventana al cochinito que salió volando.

Zandunga lo empuja para quitarsélo de encima con tal fuerza que se cae al pasillo, los pasajeros se rien, furioso se levanta y la coge del cabello, puño listo para pegarle.

GORDO (CONT'D)
Asesina! Negra de mierda!

Zandunga, exhausted and visibly annoyed, wipes the sweat off of her forehead, turns to look at the fat man and the squealing pig with disdain.

ZANDUNGA

Excuse me, can you shut that damn pig up!?

FAT MAN

(Not looking at her)
It's not a pig, it's a piglet.

ZANDUNDA

Well whatever, please shut it up!

Fat man ignores her and continues chomping, petting his piglet as if it were a child. Zandunga takes a deep breath, pulls out a large cigar, lights up and blows a ton of smoke in his direction, the fat man starts coughing and fanning the smoke with his hand.

FAT MAN

Goddammit, put that shit out!

ZANDUNGA

(Not looking at him)
It's not shit, it's a cigar.

Zandunga takes several more puffs of the cigar, burying the man's head in a cloud of smoke.

FAT MAN

(Furious)
Godammit! Put that shit out or I'll put it out for you!

She ignores him, he turns to look at her and in one swift move, swipes the cigar out of her mouth and tosses it out the window.

Infuriated, she turns to the fat man who is completely unbothered by his actions, and in one swift move she takes the pig out of his lap and tosses it out of the window.

The fat man is horrified and leans over, squashing her in the process, to see the pig flying out of the window.

Zandunga pushes him off with such force that he falls onto the aisle, passengers bust up laughing, infuriated, he gets up and grabs her by the hair, fist ready to punch her.

FAT MAN (CONT'D)

Murderer! You fucking murdering bitch!