

Pepit in front of Humanity.

(In Spanish I've put Pepito, masculine. And Unknown masculine too) .

The army was advancing through the desert. A column of about 100 fighters wide and whose end was lost in the horizon. They wore exquisite uniforms, last generation bulletproof vests, light and efficient rifles, night vision goggles, although it was still day... In short, they were armed to the teeth with all the available technology.

The march was headed by a complete unknown with 7 stars in each antennas, they one of 16 points, very visible, and she carried a pistol in her hand ready to kill who backs down, dying in it if necessary. The whole set marched marking the pace with force, hammering heel, which is said, and very sure of the imbecility of their ar... No, sorry, the invincibility of their arms.

Pepit came out, very calmly and decisively, from behind a rock, and stood about 5 meters in front of the column. She remained with her legs open and her hands resting on her hips in a defiant attitude. She was about 8 years old, barefoot, and wore only a shorts of cloth and a white T-shirt with short sleeves too, both very old and worn.

When this happened, the column stopped shortly. There was an absolute silence of about 3 seconds and, suddenly, all at once, broke into mocking and bravely coward guffaw. Then, Unknown, who would have been enough to slap Pepit and continue on her way, she played the maximum bet. She felt that she could not let the situation pass before the expectation that Pepit had caused, and decided to use her shield here.

Unknown raised her hand, pistol in it, in a gesture to be quiet and observe. She unbuttoned her bulletproof vests and shirt. On her chest she wore a great symbol of Infinity that gleamed, even flashed and, grotesquely swelling, she showed it, first to her fighters, taking out of them an Ohuhhh of admiration, and then to Pepit.

Pepit did not flinch. With tremendous coldness, she took out a notebook and a pen from her back pocket, and wrote something very brief and with large signs on it. She showed it to the army, arm high beside her, the other at the hip, and remained impassive.

All the soldiers, including Unknown, dropped their faces. The symbol of Infinity in the chest of Unknown ceased to shine, wrinkled, sparks jumped-up from it, and melted, while Unknown was horrified, burned, and ran away like the great coward she had been all her life, except when she was a little girl.

The fighters of the army, silently, slowly and without exception, stripped off their weapons, undressed completely and scattered, returning to their homes. They had a bittersweet feeling that would soon become sublime bliss they would enjoy for the rest of their lives. They were Free at last. Unknown too. Her burns on her chest healed quickly, they were not serious.

Pepit wrote: “ b divided by $0 =$ ”

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