**--You circle around him, trying to find a weak spot**

You circle around Varus. He watches you out of the corner of his eye. After a few rounds, you realize that you can’t see any weak spots. In your hesitation, Varus swings his foot out, tripping you as you finish off your round. You tumble face first towards the ground, making a metallic clank as you make impact.

You feel a sharp pain near your leg. You grab your sword and bounce back on your feet. A searing pain on your left leg catches your attention. You growl at Varus. And he returns a smile.

“Com’on, take him down!” Narrator shouts.

The volume causes you to cringe.

“Sorry,” she whispers.

“Awe are you going to cry over your leg?” Varus sneers.

You spit in his direction, but he smoothly dodges it.

**--You dash towards him faking an attack**

**--You tackle him down out of rage**