--You tackle Varus out of anger

You toss away your sword and tackle Varus down to the ground. His sword falls out of his hand and skids out of his reach.

“I’ll give you something to cry about. You Maker’s gat!” you shout. You curl your hand into a fist and slam it in his face.

Varus sneers at you. “Oh, looks like someone’s angry. Hehe, must have pulled a string back there,”

You throw another punch. Varus spits at you which angers you more.

“This is a sword fight, not a tavern brawl, boys!” Captain Westerfield shouts. “Stop this now, or I’ll make you stop,”

The Captain’s shout catches you off guard, giving Varus enough time to headbutt you and push you off of him. You clutch the area of contact. A shadow looms over you, you look up and Varus is looking down at you with a menacing smile. His sword glints in the light.

“You little rat, you don’t deserve to be a soldier,” he sneers at you, before bringing down his sword at you.

**--Welp, you’re dead now. Maybe you shouldn’t have been so brutal with Varus.**

**Restart?**