**--You taunt Varus to making a move**

Varus steadies himself and returns into a ready position. You beckon Varus to come at you. He glares at you.

“Oh, what’s that? You Maker’s Gat. You afraid?”

Varus spits in your direction. “Taunting me isn’t going to work,”

“Hm, guess you’re too smart for that huh? Or maybe you just don’t have the brain cells to figure out that I’m wide open,”

Varus still doesn’t fall for your tricks. That’s when an idea popped in your head. You turned around and wiggled your backside towards him.

“Hey look Varus, I’m wide open now,”

“What are you doing?” asks Narrator.

“Don’t worry, it’ll work. He’ll attack, I’ll dodge again and finish him off,” you reply mentally.

You take a look back at Varus. His face is red, but it doesn’t look like he’s coming in for an attack just yet. You decide to increase the stakes. You pull down your pants, exposing your buttcheeks to the cold wind. You can hear Varus shout as well as heavy footsteps. You quickly pull up your pants and twist around. Varus jams his shoulder into your chest, knocking you down. He brings his sword above your head and swipes it downward. You attempt to reach for your sword, but you can’t find it.

His smile was the last thing you saw.

**--You dead for reals. Dang.**

**Restart?**