The Perfect Brawl Entry
Vosiri Lightscrest, Pin: 4993

Vosiri stared down the dimly lit hallway. At the end of the hallway, was a human male with long hair and a simple earth tones tunic and pants. He stood about a full head over Vosiri and outweighed him by almost 100 lbs. The man slowly approached Vosiri, who just grinned.

“Jaostem, you actually showed up. I thought I’d have to hunt you down.” Vosiri laughed quickly closing the distance.

“Shut up and let’s go!” Jaostem snapped back.

The two bowed towards each other and drew their weapons. Jaostem drew a single katana and readied it. Vosiri removed the two vibroswords and set them at the ready. In a blur of motion, both combatants charged and weapons clashed. Vosiri brought both swords towards the midsection of his opponent. Jaostem quickly parried the assault with his katana, striking the second vibrosword and sending it sliding across the floor.

“Oops, you lost your sword.” Jaostem laughed.

Vosiri gritted his teeth and lashed out with a series of powerful strikes. Each strike harder than the last. Jaostem was surprised by the sudden aggression. He swung his katana around to counter the blows. The loud ringing of metal clashing together filled the hallway. The clashing sound were muffled by a loud snapping noise. Jaostem quickly noticed his katana had snapped here the hilt under the stress of the blows. He threw the broken weapon aside and dropped into a low aggressive stance.

Vosiri pressed on, and brought his remaining vibrosword high above his head. As he brought the sword down to end his opponents life, Jaostem quickly dropped to the floor and hooked his opponents’ leg sending him sprawling on the ground and his weapon skidding away. Jaostem approached his fallen opponent standing by his head he spat at Vosiri.

“You’re nothing!” he screamed, his voice echoing through the hallway.

 Jaostem reached down to grab his opponent, Vosiri quickly brought a strong leg to meet Jaostems’ head. Leaping to his feet, Vosiri dropped to a ready stance. Surprised by the strike, Jaostem crawled to his feet. He met Vosiri with a ready stance of his own. The two closed the distance, exchanging punches, kicks, blocks and counter punches. Vorisi hit Jaostem with a powerful elbow to the head and began hitting him with a chain of punches. When the assault of punched was over, Jaostem could barely stand. Blood oozed from his nose and mouth. Vosiri approached his beaten opponent and swung a strong back spinning hammer fist. The fist hit Jaostem in the temple with a crushing blow. Closing his eyes, Jaostem saw repeated flashes of light as his brain smashed back and forth in his skull as he collapsed to the floor. Unable to stand and barely conscious Jaostem awaited his inevitable fate. Vosiri stood over his opponent and smiled.

“No, you are nothing.” he spat and the other human.

Vosiri looked the situation over and smiled.

“Now you die” he said calmly.

 He brought his leg up and chambered a stomp kick to the bloodied head of Jaostem. His head smashed hard onto the concrete floor and he stopped moving.

Vosiri looked his defeated foe over and walked away.