



Fork in the Path



It had to be a trick. One path was dark and the other was so bright. Sami had to decide, time was running out. "The dark one!" she whispered.

Sami's heart beat rapidly as she ran down the shadowy path, the growls and stomping feet of the trolls echoing behind her. She had to escape them or else she would be eaten.

The dark path twisted and turned. She could hear the trolls getting closer, their deep voices grumbling about catching their next meal. Suddenly, Sami spotted a hollow log ahead. She dove inside, hoping the trolls would pass by without noticing her. Sami waited a few more moments before peeking out. She climbed out of the log and started running again.

Just when she thought she might have lost them, Sami heard a snap of a twig behind her. Before she could react, the troll grabbed her with a huge, rough hand. "Got you!" the troll rumbled, a wicked grin spreading across its face. Sami struggled, but the troll's grip was too strong. It carried her back to its home, where the other trolls were waiting. They cheered and clapped, excited for their feast.

Sami's heart sank as she realized there was no escape. She had chosen the dark path, hoping it would save her, but instead, it had led her straight into the trolls' trap.

