



# 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 pounded as she darted down the shadowy path, the growls and stomping feet of the trolls echoing behind her. She had been exploring the forest when she accidentally stumbled upon the trolls' lair. Now, she was desperately trying to escape their clutches.

The dark path twisted and turned, making it difficult to see where she was going. Sami stumbled over roots and ducked under low branches, her breath coming in short gasps. 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. She held her breath, listening as the trolls' footsteps grew louder and then began to fade. Sami waited a few more moments before cautiously peeking out. The coast seemed clear. She climbed out of the log and started running again, determined to put as much distance as possible between herself and the trolls. The path grew darker and narrower, but she pressed on, knowing she couldn't turn back now.

Just when she thought she might have lost them, Sami heard a snap of a twig behind her. She whipped around to see a large troll looming over her, its yellow eyes gleaming in the dim light. 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 the lair, 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.