**Title: The Deceptive Path**

**Scene**: A dimly lit road on the outskirts of a remote town, the wind howling through the trees.

**Character 1 (Male)**: Ethan, a desperate traveler lost and anxious.

**Character 2 (Female)**: Clarissa, a mysterious and cunning local.

**Ethan**: *breathing heavily, looking around* Excuse me, ma'am. I'm completely lost and need to find my way to the nearest town. Can you help me?

**Clarissa**: *smiles faintly, eyes glinting in the darkness* Of course, stranger. You're not far off, but the way is tricky. Follow me, and I'll show you a shortcut.

**Ethan**: *relieved* Thank you so much. It's been a long night.

**Clarissa**: *starts walking, glancing back at him* Stay close. The forest can be deceptive at this hour.

**Ethan**: *nervously follows* I'm grateful. I was starting to lose hope. How far is it?

**Clarissa**: *continues leading him* Not far now. Just around this bend, and you'll be safe and sound.

*They walk in silence, the path growing narrower and more overgrown.*

**Ethan**: *frowns* This doesn't seem like a well-trodden path. Are you sure this is the way?

**Clarissa**: *turns to face him, smile widening* Oh, I'm certain. Welcome to your new home.

**Ethan**: *realization dawning, voice trembling* Your... home?

**Clarissa**: *steps closer, eyes cold* Yes, and you're not going anywhere.