MERLIN RAJ AND THE DRONES OF SLEEPY HOLLOW
by Priya Ardis
EXCERPT

After a rousing "Trick or Treat," Matthew got some sticky taffy. He plunked it into the pumpkin-shaped plastic bag. He'd also put a second sack on my back, in case he ran out of room. We expected to knock on a lot of homes.

Peter marched up to the front door. He flew the pumpkin-head drone ahead of him. It had a small net hanging from it. Peter reached the lady giving out the candy. He drove the drone in front of the candy bowl in her hands and declared, "Trick or treat!"

"What?" Matthew muttered at my side. "He got two pieces."

As he walked back toward us, Peter smirked. "Guess who's going to win?"

"You cheater," Matthew said.

I nodded in agreement.

"It's not cheating if I'm just smarter," Peter said.