Sadie was almost in grade four. But some kids thought that was impossible. Sadie was small. She looked like she might be in second grade.

Being small did not bother Sadie. Even when impolite kids teased her about it, she wasn’t upset. She knew those kids were a bit immature.

There was one strange thing about being small, though. At times, kids and even adults did
not seem to see Sadie. She felt invisible then. That could be a bad thing when she was playing baseball or basketball. Invisible Sadie was always the last kid chosen for a team.

It used to be that way for soccer, too, until kids saw how good Sadie was. And that is when being small and almost invisible was a nice thing. Some soccer players were inattentive to Sadie’s movements on the field. When she realized that, Sadie could cut inside of those players, steal the ball, and kick a goal!

Kids who knew Sadie always invited her to play soccer. They insisted she be on their side!

There was another nice thing about being small and almost invisible. When neighborhood kids played hide and seek, Sadie would always win. She could hide in places that would be impractical for most kids. After Sadie hid for a while, other kids would give up trying to find her. That’s when she would pop up and inform them where she was.

Sadie did not know how big she would be when she grew up. Big or small, Sadie would always be independent and happy. She was incapable of being any other way.