

CANA SPASEVSKI



JOANIE STONE



Sadie's favourite colour is **BLVE** – she uses blue
hair chalk to add some
blue to her hair every day!

Sadie likes it when her family, friends and community are **HAPPY**. It makes her smile super sparkly!

2

Sadie loves getting

CREATIVE in the kitchen and making her own recipes. As long as she can use colour and have fun, she's into it!





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Sadie's best friends are AMBER and ARLO, twins who live across the street. They are so different, but the one thing they have in common is their friendship with Sadie.

lie's mum

Sadie's mum is a POLICE OFFICER

in Cookgrove, where Sadie lives. 8

Sadie's dad is a **BAKER**

and has his own YouTube channel, PAKETTLIKEADAD! 9 -

Sadie thinks

CHOCOLATE

is the best invention in the world!

Sadie has a labradoodle
dog named **RVTTER** who
always sniffs around for fallen
ingredients when Sadie is cooking.







AMATCH DAY PROMISE

Sadie **LOVES** match days. Especially when there's a hungry crowd to feed. Today she needs:

- half a cup of cocoa
- one cup of shredded coconut
- two cups of coconut oil
- two boxes of rice puffs

Sadie's eyes SPARKLE. She Smiles.

She is ready to make something

sporty and sweet for the kids of Cookgrove!

'What are we making today, Sadie?' asks Dad.

Sadie DARTS and DUCKS around the school

canteen in her Cookgrove Primary

sports uniform

She throws a bright blue-and-white ball. It whizzes through the air!





'Our FAMOUS Crispy Coconut

Crackles,' she says. 'Everyone from Year Two gets one at the match today!'

It's the end of the school term and the Cookgrove Primary junior soccer team has made it into the **FINALS** with another local school.

Sadie promised all the kids in Year
Two a crackle each if they made it to
the finals. AND NOW THEY HAVE!

Sadie is at the school canteen super early to make the match day treats with Mum and Dad.

'How many people do we need

to feed?' asks Dad.

Sadie

twists

a freshly chalked

streak of blue

hair around her

finger. Her hair

looks extra sporty and extra

blue today in two tight braids. Blue is

Cookgrove Primary's colour. It's Sadie's

favourite too!



*FORTY-EIGHT kids and two teachers! she answers.

Sadie **WRYGGLES** her eyebrows thoughtfully. 'That's ... **FYFT9** crackles exactly!'

Normally Sadie can make crackles in her sleep. She's been helping Dad in the kitchen ever since she turned seven. But she's never made this many crackles ... **EVER!**

'Let's begin!' says Mum. 'It's going to be a busy morning and we have to finish before school starts.' Mum is the **BRAYEST** police officer in Cookgrove. But today she is dressed in sporty clothes, with a whistle around her neck. She's Cookgrove Primary's soccer coach!

'Don't worry, Mum,' says Sadie. 'I'm always fast in the kitchen because of ...'

"US!" squeal two voices. It's the twins, Amber and Arlo. They are Sadie's BEST FRIENDS from 2B and the Cookgrove Primary joint soccer captains!

"Me WANT crackles," announces Arlo.

HE RUNS INTO THE CANTEEN AND CRASHES

INTO THE BENCH.

Sadie watches as the jars of spotty rainbow cookies on the bench start to wobble.

'ARLO!' yells Amber. She grabs the workies to cookie jar just in time.



But Arlo isn't listening. He's still thinking about Sadie's sweets!

'Crackles, please!' He opens his mouth and points inside.

'They're not even ready yet, Arlo,' Sadie says playfully.



Sadie's eyelashes **flutter**like butterfly wings as
she thinks about
everything that needs
to be done.

'Dad will mix the ingredients together.

Amber can set up the patty cases.

I will spoon the crackle mixture into the patty cases ...

*

... and Mum will arrange them onto stands.

Arlo, you can count them to make sure we have enough, suggests Sadie.



'Sure thing, Sadie,' agrees Arlo. 'I was born to be a crackle counter and a crackle eater!'

Sadie **SCL'UNCHES** her face at her friend. 'You can't eat **ANY** of them ... yet!'

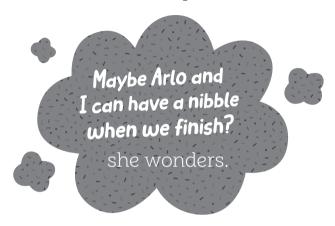
Sadie digs a spoon into the first batch of sticky crackle mixture that Dad has made. She places a big spoonful into a patty case and licks her lips **proudly**.

'Crackle number ONE,'
counts Arlo.



Sadie admires her delicious crackle.

Eat me. EAT ME! the crackle seems to say. Sadie's tastebuds tap-dance excitedly.



Amber pats Sadie on the shoulder.

'We better hurry and not get too tempted by the crackles,' she says gently.

Sadie snaps out of her **Crackle**-**nibbling** daydream. Amber always knows what Sadie's thinking!

It's taken FOREVER
to make one crackle and
there are still FORTY-NINE
left to make to keep my
match day promise!
she realises.





MESSY MATHS

Sadie places more **SPOONFULS** of crackle mixture into the patty cases. She is as **FASt** and as **ZIPPY** as Dad is when he makes his baking videos for his YouTube channel, **BAKEITLIKEADAD!**



Soon enough, Sadie has made a gigantic stack of crackles for Mum to arrange onto the stands.

When are you going to eat us, Sadie? the crackles seem to ask impatiently.

'Go, Sadie! That's crackle number **THENTY-EYGHT**,' cheers Arlo.

'How many do we have left, Sadie?' asks Amber.

Sadie taps her head lightly. Her braids are now loose and fluffy, like wisps of **fairy floss**. Big numbers start flying

around in her mind. Making spoonfuls of crackles is messy AND mathematical!

she thinks.

'We still need to make ... TWENTY-TWO more crackles!

Do we have enough

time, Mum?' Sadie worries aloud.

'There's plenty of time left, thanks to everyone's speedy canteen work,' replies Mum.



'And just enough ingredients to make the second batch,' Dad says, pointing at the box of rice puffs in Amber's hands.

Arlo GROANS.

'My brain hurts from all this CRACKLE COUNTING! Why do I have to have the hardest job?' he complains.

Sadie shakes her hair. There are little sticky rice puffs all over her blue streak. 'Spooning these **Crackles** is even **WARDER** and **MESSIER** than your crackle counting job, Arlo!'

'Our jobs are definitely harder than yours,' agrees Amber.

'No way! Let's swap jobs,' says Arlo.

He crosses his arms like he is daring Sadie and Amber!

Arlo **CHARGES** towards Amber and **LUNGES** at the box of rice puffs.



Then it **CRASHES** down and falls towards the canteen floor near Mum.

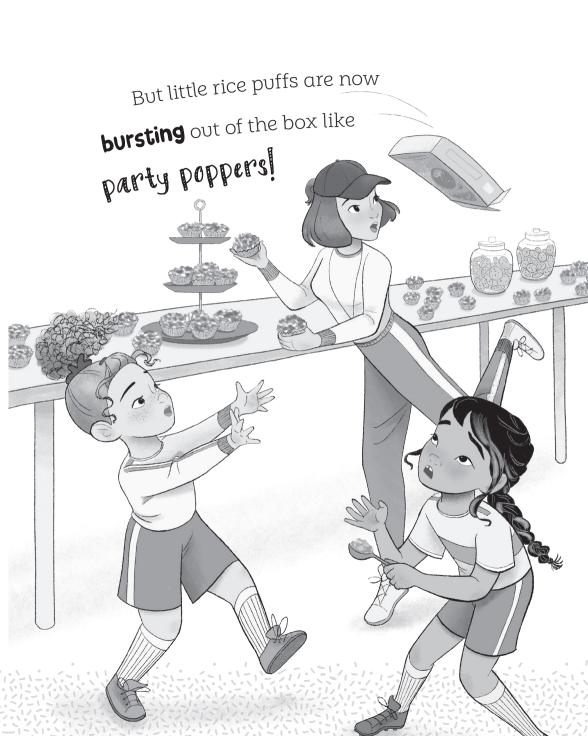
Sadie's stomach flips and spins around too!

We really need that last box of rice puffs, she yelps silently to herself.

Mum flicks her leg back and **kicks** the box to save it from smashing all over the floor.

The box goes flying into the air like a rocket ship!

Mum's kick has saved the box from landing on the floor.



Sadie watches the rice puffs sprinkle to the floor like raindrops.



'HEADS UP,' shouts Mum.

Dad and Arlo duck under the canteen bench. Sadie and Amber watch the box with hopeful eyes as it falls towards them. The box gently bounces off Sadie's left knee. Then it bounces **MUCH** higher off
Sadie's right knee. Finally, the bouncy box
lands safely in Amber's skilled hands.

Amber isn't just the Cookgrove Primary joint soccer captain. She's also THE BEST GOALKEEPER!

'Great teamwork!' exclaims Mum.

'Sadie, those were excellent soccer juggling skills. And what a save, Amber!'

Dad and Arlo peer out from under the canteen bench. They **GASP** when they see rice puffs all over the floor.

'Sorry, Sadie', whispers Arlo.

'It's Okay,' Sadie whispers back.

Amber jiggles the box. 'I'm sure there's enough left in here,' she says helpfully.

Sadie pats down her sports uniform.

I hope Amber is right, she worries.



We can't run out of rice puffs today. My match day promise will be broken!