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FERGUS AND ZEKE loved being the class pets in Miss Maxwell’s room. When Miss Maxwell started the day with music, Fergus and Zeke sang along. When the children wrote stories, Fergus and Zeke wrote stories, too. And when the class studied weather, Fergus and Zeke made up their own forecast.
Miss Maxwell kept a big calendar at the front of the room. Some of the days on the calendar had stars. Those were the special days her class loved best of all. Fergus and Zeke loved them, too.

They made fancy fall hats to celebrate the first day of autumn.

They dressed up for the costume parade on Halloween.

And they cut tissue-paper snowflakes on the first day of winter.
One day, Miss Maxwell told her students, “We have been working and playing together as a class for a long time now. Almost one hundred days!” She pointed to a star on her calendar. “On Friday, we will have a party to mark our one hundredth day of school.”

“How will we celebrate?” asked Jake.
“By using the number one hundred in as many ways as we can. For example, we might sing a song with one hundred words,” said Miss Maxwell. “Or share one hundred pretzels as a snack.”

“We should have one hundred cupcakes!” said Neela.

“One hundred pizzas!” said Will.
“I’m afraid that might give you one hundred tummy aches,” said Miss Maxwell.

“How about one hundred days without homework?” said Emma.

Miss Maxwell laughed. “By Friday, I’d like each of you to bring in a collection of one hundred items so that we can see what one hundred looks like. We will paint a One Hundredth Day of School banner and make a big display for our celebration.” She handed out crayons and paper. “Today, we will make some art to put up on the wall for our party. Please draw a picture of what you think you will look like when you are one hundred years old.”