

Name: _____

100th Day of School



By Roy Kindelberger

After school, I thought about my school assignment: to collect one hundred items for the 100th day of school.

Mom had made spaghetti for dinner. I sat and poked at the food on my plate.

“What’s wrong with your pasta, Jacob?” asked mom.



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“No, Mom,” I groaned “I need to be more creative than that.”

I shuffled to my room and laid on my bed, staring at the ceiling, trying to think of an idea. I started counting the cracks on the ceiling. “22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27...” I kept counting until I fell asleep.

Before I knew it, my alarm clock was beeping. It was morning already.

“Jacob! Get up! It’s almost time for school,” yelled my sister.

I started to dig into my dresser for something to wear. I also needed to find 100-somethings to take to school, and there was no time to spare.

My sister leaned against my door. “You can still use my paper clips!” She wiggled the box, smiling.

I flew by her, put on my clothes and almost fell down the stairs. I stopped at the fridge, breathing heavily. The fridge! I stared at the freezer door! I finally had an idea!

A brilliant idea! I knew what I could take to school. I ran toward the garage and grabbed a cooler.

"Jacob, what on earth are you doing with that cooler? It's time for school!" scolded Mom.

"I've got an idea, Mom!" I raced by her and filled up the cooler with ice.

"1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7" I began to count ice cubes as I dropped them into the cooler.

"I bet nobody else will bring ice cubes to school!"

Before long I finished counting, "97, 98, 99, and 100!" I closed the lid, grabbed my coat, and backpack.

When school began, my friend Diana showed off her collection of 100 grasshoppers. She wanted to take them out of the box and let them hop around the room, but my teacher wouldn't let her.



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Then my teacher called my name. She asked me to stand in front of the class to show what I'd brought. I ran to the front of the room, with a big grin on my face!

I opened the cooler and frowned. My ice cubes were gone!

"What did you bring?", my teacher asked.

I stood silent for a moment and looked up at my classmates.

"I brought..."

"Yes, Jacob?" my teacher asked.

"One hundred melted ice cubes."