

FARENHEIT 102

WRITTEN BY

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Original screenplay

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INT. SUBURBAN BEDROOM- MORNING

Close up on a kitty cat calendar with a all the days in December crossed out. December 13th has FINAL!! written in in red marker with a circle around it.

NORA KNIGHTLEY (18) with long dark hair sleeps in her desk chair with her head on her desk. Papers clutter the desk.

MOM (O.S)

Nora! Are you up?

Nora pops her head up in shock.

NORA

Oh my god. Ohmygod ohmygod!

Nora jumps up and quickly collects her all papers together in a notebook. She stands up, grabs her backpack and runs out of the room.

INT. KITCHEN- MORNING

Nora's mother CAROL (40's) sits at a kitchen table. A small brown dog jumps up on the chair next to her. Nora runs into the kitchen and grabs a cup of coffee off the table.

CAROL

Nora you look awful. Did you get any sleep?

NORA

I'll sleep after this semester is over. Or when I'm dead.

CAROL

Honey, sit down.

Nora sits down at the table and her mom feels her forehead.

CAROL

You're burning up!

Nora opens her notebook and starts to study.

NORA

Mom, I'm fine. I just have to get this one section memorized for my presentation today.

NORA
I'm taking your temperature.

Carol walks to the kitchen cupboard and gets a thermometer. Nora studies her papers. The dog tries to crawl into Nora's lap.

NORA
Lucky stop, I have to study.

She picks the dog up and puts her on the floor.

CAROL
Here, put this in your mouth.

Carol tries to put the thermometer in Nora's mouth.

NORA
Mom, I'm fine. Stop. I just have to study this.

CAROL
You can study with it in your mouth.

Nora reluctantly puts the thermometer in her mouth and continues studying. Mom goes to the kitchen and makes a plate of eggs and toast.

CAROL
You can't just study all the time. I know school means a lot to you but your health is just as important. You haven't been eating or sleeping for weeks and I think you're sick.

NORA
(talking with thermometer in her mouth)
Mm, I'm fine, I just have to study.

CAROL
Stop talking, we need to see if you have a temperature.

NORA
FN!

Nora goes back to studying. Carol puts a plate with eggs and toast on the table. She takes the thermometer out of Nora's mouth and looks at it.

CAROL

It's one hundred and two. You're not going to school today.

NORA

Mom! I have to go. This final presentation is worth half my grade. There's no way I can miss it. If I get anything less than an A I have no chance of getting into Stanford.

CAROL

You're sick, the teacher will understand.

NORA

No she won't! I feel fine, I'm going.

CAROL

Nora, I will talk to the teacher and get her to reschedule it.

NORA

Please mom, I'm totally prepared, I can nail this today and it's the end of the semester, I can sleep all next week!

Carol thinks about it for a moment.

CAROL

Well you have to eat something. Eat your breakfast and I can give you something for your fever. I'm gonna get dressed.

Carol exits. Nora continues to study and doesn't take a bite.

CAROL (O.S.)

Are you eating?

NORA

Yes mom!

Nora looks under the table.

NORA

(whispers)

Lucky, come here.

Lucky waddles over to Nora who puts her plate of food under

the table. Lucky gobbles up the breakfast.

NORA
Good girl.

Nora takes the empty plate and puts back on the table. She closes her notebook and puts it in her backpack.

NORA
I'm going mom!

Carol runs into the kitchen.

CAROL
Are you really sure you need to go?
You are definitely sick.

NORA
I have to mom, I know this stuff and I can nail it today. I promise I'll get some sleep tonight.

Carol feels her forehead.

CAROL
Oh sweetie, I wish you would just stay home.

NORA
I can't, I'm going.

CAROL
Wait.

Carol grabs her purse and pulls out a bottle of Advil.

CAROL
Did you eat all your breakfast?

NORA
Yes.

Nora gestures to her empty plate on the table.

CAROL
Okay, take two of these before your presentation. It should bring your fever down and then you're staying in bed all weekend, you hear me?

Nora takes the bottle of Advil.

NORA

Yes mom.

Carol gives Nora a hug.

CAROL

You have to take better care of yourself. There's no point in getting into college if you don't know how to rest. Just take it easy, drink lots of water today and good luck. I love you.

NORA

Love you too mom.

Nora goes out the front door.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL TRACK- MORNING

LANEY MINTZ (18) with short blonde hair in P.E. clothes enters the gym.

LANEY

Nora?

Nora, also wearing P.E. clothes, turns around looking very tired and disheveled.

NORA

Hi.

LANEY

You look dead. And your shirt is on backwards.

NORA

I feel dead. I feel beyond dead. I think I'm decomposing.

The P.E. teacher COACH STEVENSON (30's) enters the room, and blows his whistle loudly, making the girls and other students flinch.

COACH STEVENSON

Alllllllrighty class! Let's begin our warmups in preparation for Mondays Fitness Final which I know you're all looking forward to.

The entire class groans.

COACH STEVENSON
 That's the spirit. I want high energy,
 25 jumping jacks stat!

He blows his whistle loudly as the students begin doing jumping jacks.

NORA
 (while jumping)
 As if this day couldn't get any worse.
 I don't think I'm going to survive
 this.

LANEY
 (sarcastically)
 Come on Nora! Gym is fun fun funnnn.

Nora groans and jumps weakly, sweat building on her forehead.

NORA
 (tiredly)
 I can't believe we have to do gym
 Senior year. It's absurd.

LANEY
 Well, we really wanted to do French
 and art Freshman year so, looks like
 we deserve it.

NORA
 (mumbling)
 Stupid Freshman year Nora.

COACH STEVENSON
 (blows whistle loudly)
 Very good class. Now time for sit-ups.
 Pick a partner and begin, I want 15
 sets each.

He blows his whistle again louder. Laney begins doing sit-ups while Nora sits holding her feet.

NORA
 Someone needs to take that damn
 whistle away from him.

LANEY
 Sooooo, did you hear about the
 basketball game?

NORA
No. What about it?

They switch places and Nora does sit ups.

LANEY
A bunch of kids deflated the tires on the travel bus for the senior prank so the games cancelled.

NORA
That's hilarious. Beats last years prank by a mile. Who knew Principal McKillan loved sauerkraut so much?

LANEY
You do know what that means, right?

NORA
No...what?

LANEY
(whispering)
Carter Brisk is gonna be there during your presentation.

Laney winks and giggles as Nora's face drops in horror.

NORA
(fearfully)
WHAT.

LANEY
Oh it'll be fine. You've had a crush on him for ages, don't you know how to act around him yet? Besides you'll be too focused on your presentation to notice him.

NORA
Are you kidding?! He's all I'll notice! What am I gonna do? I look like Winona Ryder in Heathers. After the bomb.

LANEY
It's not that bad, Nor. But you could glaze a donut on that forehead. I'll help you out a bit in the locker room after class.

NORA
 (gesturing to herself)
 Laney, I don't think lip smackers and
 a bobby pin are going to fix this.

LANEY
 You don't know what I'm capable of.

INT. GIRLS LOCKER ROOM- MORNING

Nora has changed out of her gym clothes and sits on a bench while Laney rummages through her locker for makeup and supplies.

LANEY
 (head in locker)
 Ohhoho Nora-pie this is gonna be
 great!

NORA
 Should I be nervous?

LANEY
 No! Well, maybe. Not really!

Nora wipes perspiration off of her forehead and cheeks, groaning sickly. Laney pops out of the locker, eyelash curler in one hand, and a bag of misc. goods in another

LANEY
 Get ready.

Nora takes a deep breath and signs a cross.

LANEY
 Commence sick day makeover.

Laney begins to makeover Nora, pinning her hair up and putting various products on her face. Nora pulls a stack of notecards out of her pants pocket, and starts shuffling them into order nervously.

NORA
 Let me at least read over these while
 you're destroying my face.

LANEY
 Destroying? How rude. On a real note
 though, your face is like 1000
 degrees.

NORA
(while reading)
102 degrees to be exact.

LANEY
102?! Girl, why are you here?!

NORA
Hello?? My final presentation in Bio
is today, its worth 50% of my grade?
Do you not see how important that is?

LANEY
I know, I know. But you need to take
care of yourself every once in a blue
moon. I mean, when was the last time
you went to bed before 1:30. And in
your actual bed, falling asleep
hunched over your papers does not
count.

NORA
Hmm, I'd say Thanksgiving?

LANEY
Ha ha very funny. I'm actually
concerned for you though.

NORA
You sound like my mother.

LANEY
Carol's got a point.

NORA
I'm fine. I just need to get through
today. And don't call her Carol.

Laney sprays perfume on Nora's hair and clothes, and turns
her around to face the mirror.

NORA
(coughing and gasping for breath)
Geez woman!

LANEY
Aaaaaand done! Laney Mintz's magical
makeover has come to an end. That'll
be \$75, we take cash or card.

NORA
Very funny.

Nora looks at her reflection and is surprised.

NORA
Wow, how'd you make me look like I
sleep 12 hours a night and drink pure
celery juice for every meal.

LANEY
It's this new concealer I got the
other day, its glow enhancing.

NORA
(touching face)
I'm practically dripping though, I
don't think I could glow much more.

Nora reaches into her pocket and holds four green pills. She
downs them quickly and drinks water from her water bottle in
her backpack.

LANEY
What were those?

NORA
Just some Advil for my fever.

LANEY
Oh okay, you ate though right? Those
can make you super nauseous..

NORA
Yeah, I'll be fine.

A loud bell sounds signaling the period is over.

NORA
Well, time to face the music I guess.

LANEY
You got this! You've been studying for
weeks, there's no way you won't ace
it!

NORA
(mumbling)
As long as I don't drop dead.

LANEY
What was that?

NORA
(cheerfully)
Nothing!

INT. BIOLOGY CLASSROOM- DAY

Nora and Laney enter the classroom. Nora bumps into a model Skeleton wearing a lab coat and glasses. Laney catches her and yanks her upright.

LANEY
Nora careful! You almost killed Dr. Pelvis.

NORA
Sorry, I just got dizzy. And he's already dead.

The girls walk to their desks in the front row and set their backpacks down. Sitting in the center of the front row is CARTER BRISK (18) with curly brown hair and glasses. Nora gasps as she sees him two seats away.

NORA
(sotto)
Do you see who is sitting there?!

LANEY
(sotto)
Yeah yeah I see him. Guess he wanted to sit extra close to see you today.

Laney giggles as Nora holds her head in her hands groaning with anxiety.

LANEY
(sotto)
Oh come on Nor you'll be great! Just focus on his Timothee Chalamet cheekbones when you're presenting!

NORA
(sotto)
I'm going to die.

As if on cue, Nora's stomach releases a loud and angry grumble.

LANEY
 (holding back a laugh)
 What...was that!

NORA
 (sotto)
 ShutupShutupShutup. My stomach is
 fighting back.

LANEY
 (sotto)
 Get it together!

Laney sits up straight as their biology teacher PROFESSOR MEYERS (40s) enters the room, heels clicking loudly on the floor.

PROF. MEYERS
 Okay class, let's get started. Our
 first presenter is Miss Knightley.

NORA
 Oh god.

LANEY
 You're gonna smash this. Go get 'em.

Laney slowly gets up from her seat and wobbles for a moment. She steady's herself and walks to the front of the class. She stands in front of a podium and takes out her note cards.

NORA
 Hello all. My final presentation is on
 the negative effects of sleep
 deprivation. Let's begin

Nora looks around the room and locks eyes with Carter. He smiles at her. She quickly looks over to Laney who gives her two big thumbs up. Beads of sweat drip down her forehead. Nora clears her throat

NORA
 Ahem. Sleep deprivation has many
 negative effects such as dizziness...

Nora gets a little dizzy as she looks over to the teacher.

NORA
 Anxiety...

She nervously fumbles with her cards, drops one and then

picks it up off the floor.

NORA
Hallucinations...

Wind chimes can be heard blowing in the wind. Nora looks around.

NORA
Did you guys hear that?

She looks over to the teacher.

PROF. MEYERS
Please continue Nora.

NORA
All of these can lead to an unstable
and dangerous condition that when not
treated can lead to...

Nora's stomach growls.

NORA
Can lead to...

Nora wobbles and holds her stomach with her hand.

NORA
Can lead to...

Nora leans back and then thrusts forward.

NORA
Extreme...nauseaaaaaa.

She throws up all over the floor and proceeds to faint.

CUT TO BLACK:

INT. NURSES OFFICE- DAY

Nora is laying on a cot in the nurses office, Laney and the school NURSE (30s) are standing above her.

LANEY
(to nurse)

Hey look, I think she's waking up.

NURSE
Ah Nora, nice to see you. How are you

feeling?

Nora rolls over and glares at Laney.

NORA
(groggy)
I told you I was gonna die

LANEY
Oh come on you did not die. Well...I
kinda thought you did.

NORA
Was it awful?

LANEY
No...!

NURSE
I'm gonna get you some water and
crackers, honey. Be right back.

Nurse exits.

NORA
Laney, be for real.

LANEY
It definitely wasn't your finest
moment...

NORA
I just bombed my Biology final. Which
means I'm going to get a C in the
class, which means I'm never going to
get into Stanford!

Nora grabs the sheet off of the cot and hides under it.

NORA
(muffled)
My future is ruined!

LANEY
Nora, it's going to be okay. Your
future is not ruined, I promise!

Nora sits up and removes the sheet from over her head.

NORA
Not only is my career ruined, but I

also managed to destroy any chance I had with Carter. And my chances were slim to none to begin with!

The nurse re-enters the room with a small cup of water and a sleeve of crackers.

NURSE
Here, eat these.

The nurse hands the food and cup to Nora.

NURSE
(to Laney)
I think its time for you to head back to class. And Nora, your mom should be here any minute to come get you.

NORA
Thank you.

Nurse exits.

LANEY
You're gonna be fine Nora, I swear. By the time you're back on Monday everyone will be talking about something completely different.

NORA
I don't believe you.

LANEY
Listen. Remember that time I was laughing so hard at lunch that chocolate milk came shooting out my nose?

NORA
Ahhh, how could I forget chocolate milk-gate of 2015...

LANEY
I spent the entire weekend crying over the death of my second grade reputation. I thought no one would look at me the same again.

NORA
I was there. We watched every episode of Powerpuff Girls and ate a whole tub

of mint chocolate ice cream in your bedroom.

LANEY

Guess what.

NORA

What?

LANEY

By the time I got to school on Monday, all anyone could talk about was how Claire James started wearing a Justice sports bra. Come to think of it how did she grow boobs at 8 years old...

NORA

Huh...that still perplexes me...

LANEY

Anyway! Point of this story is I thought my life was over too, but it really wasn't.

NORA

But Laney, this is my college future we are talking about. Stanford! A bit different than snorting chocolate milk.

LANEY

I'm just saying, It'll all blow over. I promise.

The girls hug, and lock pinkies as a promise. Laney then begins to walk towards the door.

NORA

Hey Laney?

LANEY

Yeah?

NORA

Thanks for saving my life. You're the greatest.

LANEY

You got it, call me when you're feeling better.

Laney waves and exits the nurses office. Nora groans and lays back on the cot, pulling the sheet back over her face.

Nora's mom, Carol, enters the nurses office and sits down on the cot beside Nora.

CAROL

Nora?

Nora pulls the sheet down slightly.

NORA

Mom...

CAROL

What happened, honey?

NORA

(sadly)

I totally and utterly humiliated myself on the most pivotal day of my whole academic career.

CAROL

That's debatable, I'm sure it's not as bad as you think.

NORA

Mom, it was awful. Totally awful.

CAROL

I'm so sorry, sweetie. Come on, let's get you home. I think it's time you finally got some rest, huh?

Carol helps Nora up and they exit the nurses office.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SUBURBAN LIVING ROOM- DAY

Nora is asleep on the couch. Her mom comes over and checks her forehead. Nora slowly opens her eyes.

CAROL

How're you feeling sweetie?

NORA

How long was I out?

CAROL

A few hours. You needed it.

NORA

Ugh, I had the worst dream... oh wait a minute, it wasn't a dream!

CAROL

Oh honey, it's gonna be okay. You feel a little cooler.

Nora starts to cry.

NORA

(crying)

My life...is over. All my hard work, all that studying and stress for nothing! What am I gonna do now?

Just as Nora is crying into the pillows, a knock at the door is heard.

CAROL

I wonder who that could be?

Carol walks over to the front door and opens it. Carter stands in the doorway, a stack of note cards in one hand and a thermos of soup in the other.

CARTER

Hi Mrs. Knightly, is Nora home?

CAROL

Oh yes she is! One moment, sweetie.

Carol walks over to the couch and pats Nora on the back to gain her attention.

CAROL

Honey, Carter Brisk is here to see you. Go say hello.

NORA

What! Why is he here? Oh God how do I look?

Nora wipes her eyes and flattens her hair.

CAROL

You look beautiful sweetie.

Nora takes a deep breath and walks over to the doorway where Carter is standing.

NORA

Hi Carter...What are you doing here?

CARTER

Well, I could tell you weren't feeling great today so I brought you some soup! I hope you like chicken noodle...

Carter hands the thermos of soup to Nora who is standing frozen in shock.

NORA

T-Thank you. You came all the way to my house to bring me soup?

CARTER

Oh!

Carter hands Nora the stack of note cards he was holding.

CARTER

I also gathered up your note cards after Laney took you to the nurse's office. I read over your presentation and it is really great! I could tell you put a lot of effort into it. I showed Professor Meyers too and she agreed with me. She even said she'd be willing to give a chance to bring your grade up with some extra credit too! That's sorta why I'm hear, you know...to tell you that. And to see how you're doing.

NORA

Are you serious?! That's amazing! Carter, thank you so much!

Nora jumps happily and hugs Carter.

CARTER

(stuttering)

Y-you're very welcome Nora.

They pull away, both blushing and smiling nervously at the other.

NORA

So...you aren't afraid to be around me after today and the whole...vomiting thing...

CARTER

Not at all. Trust me, I've seen Principal McKillan eat copious amounts of sauerkraut. Much, Much worse.

They both giggle.

NORA

Oh my god, thats awful! How do you look at him the same?

CARTER

(shivering)

Trust me, I don't!

NORA

Thanks for coming over, Carter. I'm... really happy you did.

CARTER

...You are?

NORA

Totally, you are like the coolest.

CARTER

Me? The coolest? Nah, that's all you.

Carter playfully pushes Nora's shoulder.

NORA

Careful buddy, I may puke at any moment.

CARTER

I'm willing to take the risk.

Nora blushes at Carters words and smiles shyly. Carter checks the time on his watch and sees he has to leave for practice.

CARTER

Well, it was really nice to talk to you Nora. Unfortunately, I gotta run. Y'know basketball.

NORA
I thought your game was cancelled?

CARTER
Coach is making us practice anyway.

NORA
Ball is life right?

Nora cringes at her own words.

NORA
God, why did I say that. Ignore me I'm
not in my right mind.

CARTER
No you were right, ball is life.

The two teenagers smile at each other. Carter backs up out of the doorway, beginning to leave.

CARTER
I'll see you Monday, Nora. Take care
of yourself, okay? Maybe we can hang
out some time.

NORA
Alright I will. Bye Carter!

Nora waves goodbye, a huge smile plastered on her face. She enters the house and shuts the door behind her, laying back on the door while hugging the thermos of soup.

CAROL
What? Your day end up being that good?

NORA
Best day ever. Kind of.

A wave of dizziness then hits Nora. She shuffles over to the couch and snuggles under the blankets. She then grabs her cellphone and dials Laney's number.

LANEY (O.S)
Hello?

NORA
(into phone)
You will not believe what just
happened.

LANEY (O.S)
You won the lottery?

NORA
(into phone)
Better.

LANEY (O.S)
Justin Bieber serenaded you when you
got home?

NORA
(into phone)
Better!

LANEY (O.S)
You won the Disney Channel Nickelodeon
Punta Cana resort raffle sweepstakes
featuring the SpongeBob SquarePants
suite and paddle boarding lessons?

NORA
(into phone)
Well...not that good.

LANEY (O.S)
Nothing will ever be that good...

NORA
(into phone)
Amen.

LANEY (O.S)
Wait, what happened?

NORA
(into phone)
Prepare yourself!

CUT TO BLACK:

THE END

