

## Live Podcast Recording in Paris July 2024.

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### DRAMATIC HOLLYWOOD SCREENPLAY

I have a new hobby. It's using ChatGPT in a very specific way, to create dramatic hollywood screenplays of situations in my life.

Yesterday I asked it to do this.

*Can you write a dramatic hollywood screenplay about Luke from Luke's English Podcast who has to prepare for a live podcast recording in Paris, but he can't quite get ready because his boss at the British Council keeps asking him to do student reports, and other things like that. Make it very dramatic with perhaps some action elements.*

**Do you want to know what it wrote?**

**(I've added a few details myself - let's see if you can spot them)**

**Title: The Last Lesson (Universal Pictures)**

**Genre: Drama**

**FADE IN:**

**EXT. LONDON SKYLINE - DAY**

A bustling cityscape. The camera zooms in on a red double-decker bus weaving through traffic.

## **INT. BUS - DAY**

LUKE THOMPSON (40s, charismatic, and determined) is seated, listening to a podcast on his headphones. He checks his watch anxiously.

**NARRATOR (V.O.)** Luke Thompson, a man of many talents, is caught in a struggle between his love for teaching at The British Council, and his passion for podcasting.

## **INT. BRITISH COUNCIL - OFFICE - DAY**

Luke enters a modern office, greeted by a bustling environment of teachers and staff. He sits at his desk, opens his laptop, and begins typing furiously.

### **BOSS (MR. GREY) (50s, stern - serious, authority figure, strict)**

Luke, I need those student reports on my desk by noon. The Home Office is breathing right down my neck on this one. Don't leave me out to dry Thompson.

**LUKE** Yes, ok Mr. Grey. But I have a live podcast in Paris tomorrow. I really need to prepare.

**MR. GREY** The podcast can wait Luke. These reports can't. Get it done, or I'll have your badge, and your gun.

**Luke:** We're not cops. This is the British Council.

But Mr Grey has already walked away.

**Luke:** Damn it. (he insults Mr Grey a few times under his breath)

## **EXT. LONDON - NIGHT**

Luke walks home through the crowded streets, frustration etched on his face. He pulls out his phone and dials a number.

**INTERCUT WITH:**

**INT. PARIS - LUCY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

LUCY (30s, supportive, attractive, Luke's partner) answers.

**LUCY** Hey, Luke. How's it going?

**LUKE** Not great. Mr. Grey keeps piling work on me, the son of a bitch. I don't know if I can make it to Paris.

**LUCY** Don't stress it babe. You'll find a way. You always do.

**INT. LUKE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Luke enters, surrounded by podcast equipment and notes. He sits down and begins to record an intro to his award-winning podcast.

**LUKE** Welcome to Luke's English Podcast. Today, I'm preparing for a live show in Paris, but damn it life keeps getting in the way.

**MONTAGE:**

- Luke grading papers late into the night.
- Luke researching for his podcast.
- Luke sweating and googling something.
- Luke smoking and staring at the London skyline.
- Luke eating some noodles out of a brown takeaway box while typing with one hand.
- Luke caught in meetings with Mr. Grey, punching the table and pointing.
- Luke loosening his tie and lighting another cigarette.

**INT. BRITISH COUNCIL - OFFICE - DAY**

Luke slams the reports on Mr. Grey's desk.

**LUKE** Here are the reports, Mr. Grey, just like you asked.

**MR. GREY** It's about time, Thompson. Now, I need you to cover for Sarah this afternoon. She's out sick.

**LUKE** No can do. I've got a train to catch chief.

**MR. GREY** Then you better run.

**EXT. LONDON STREETS - DAY - Tense music**

Luke sprints out of the office, dodging pedestrians and weaving through traffic. He races to his flat, grabs his suitcase and laptop, and dashes to the train station.

**INT. TRAIN STATION - DAY**

Luke arrives, out of breath, leaping over the platform gates as passers-by gasp and stare. The train to Paris is boarding. Luke dives on just as the doors close. He straightens his tie and takes his seat.

**Luke** That was close. That was too close.

(In reality there's always a painful 1 hour wait for the Eurostar and a big queue full of stressed out people and border officials who do not give a shit)

**INT. TRAIN - DAY**

Luke collapses into his seat, pulls out his laptop, and continues preparing for the podcast. The train speeds through the countryside. Maybe the Mission Impossible music plays in the background.

### **INT. PARIS - TRAIN STATION - NIGHT**

People shrug and smoke cigarettes, while holding baguettes, shaking their heads at each other. Accordion music can be heard in the background and the Eiffel Tower is visible through every window. A dog defecates on the pavement. Someone says “Ah putain”.

Luke arrives in Paris. He looks around, trying to get his bearings. “18th arrondissement”, he mutters, under his breath.

### **EXT. PARIS STREETS - NIGHT**

Luke navigates the charming but confusing streets of Paris.

Getting lost he asks a local woman for directions to the 18th arrondissement. He speaks fluent C2 level French.

The local Parisian woman giggles and says something about Luke's charming accent but pretends not to understand, and then just replies in English, saying that Paris is like a snail, spinning her finger in front of his face and giggling.

Luke finally arrives at the podcast venue, an elegant café with a small stage.

### **INT. CAFE - NIGHT**

Luke sets up his equipment as the audience filters in. The atmosphere is electric. There are \_\_\_\_ people there.

### **INT. CAFE - LATER**

Luke takes a deep breath, steps onto the stage, and faces the audience.

**LUKE** Hello, Paris! Welcome to Luke's English Podcast, live!

The audience cheers. Luke beams, his passion and dedication evident. The level of English in the room rises.

### **EXT. PARIS - NIGHT**

As Luke walks through the illuminated streets, his phone rings. It's Mr. Grey.

**MR. GREY (PHONE)** Luke, I need you back here ASAP.

**LUKE** Sorry, Mr. Grey. It'll have to wait. I have a podcast to record.

He hangs up, a satisfied smile on his face.

**FADE OUT.**

**THE END**

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## **THE SEQUEL**

I changed the genre and went for an action film for this one.

## Title: The Last Lesson 2: Fast and Fluent

### Genre: Action/Drama

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#### FADE IN:

#### EXT. PARIS - NIGHT

The illuminated Eiffel Tower stands tall against the night sky. The camera pans down to a bustling café, alive with energy.

#### INT. CAFE - NIGHT

LUKE THOMPSON (40s, ruggedly handsome, and determined) stands on stage, addressing a cheering audience.

**LUKE** Thank you, Paris! You've been amazing!

The audience erupts in applause. Luke waves and steps off the stage, his partner LUCY (30s, supportive, glamorous) greets him with a hug.

**LUCY** You did it, Luke! That was incredible!

**LUKE** Thanks, Lucy. I couldn't have done it without you.

They share an intense look.

#### EXT. CAFE - NIGHT

Luke and Lucy exit the café, the streets of Paris alive with nightlife. They walk hand-in-hand, enjoying the moment.

## INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Luke and Lucy enter their room, exhausted but happy.

(sexy time?)

Luke's phone buzzes with a notification.

**LUKE** hold on babe, I need to check this.

He opens his phone to see a message from an unknown number:  
"YOU THINK IT'S OVER? THINK AGAIN."

**LUKE** It's Mr. Grey.

**LUCY** What does he want now?

**LUKE** Revenge.

**Lucy** Can't it wait? (she says, suggestively)

**Luke** sure

## INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

4 minutes later. Luke is packing quickly, urgency in his movements, while Lucy reclines on the bed.

**LUKE** We need to go. Now.

## EXT. PARIS - NIGHT

A convoy of black SUVs speeds through the streets, led by MR. GREY (50s, stern and menacing). He glares ahead, determined.

**MR. GREY (V.O.)** You can run, Luke, but you can't hide.



### **EXT. PARIS STREETS - NIGHT**

Luke and Lucy race through the streets, trying to stay ahead of Mr. Grey's goons. They jump into Luke's sleek sports car and drive off, tires screeching.

### **INT. SPORTS CAR - NIGHT**

Luke drives with intense focus, checking his mirrors constantly.

**LUCY** Where are we going?

**LUKE** Anywhere but here. Grey's not going to stop until he gets what he wants.

### **EXT. PARIS STREETS - NIGHT**

A high-speed chase ensues through the narrow, winding streets of Paris. Luke skillfully navigates, but the SUVs are relentless.

Lucy fires a pump action shotgun from the passenger window.

She blows out the tyre of one of the SUV's which swerves off the road, crashing into the Wall Street Institute, exploding.

### **INT. SUV - NIGHT**

Mr. Grey speaks into a headset.

**MR. GREY** Cut him off. Don't let him escape.

### **EXT. PARIS STREETS - NIGHT**

SUVs spread out, trying to corner Luke. He makes a sharp turn into a narrow alleyway, barely fitting.

**INT. SPORTS CAR - NIGHT**

Luke grits his teeth, pushing the car to its limits.

**LUKE** Hold on!

**EXT. PARIS ALLEYWAY - NIGHT**

The sports car bursts out of the alleyway into a wider street. Luke sees the Louvre up ahead.

**LUKE** I've got an idea.

**EXT. LOUVRE - NIGHT**

Luke races towards the iconic glass pyramid, the SUVs close behind. He swerves around the pyramid, causing the SUVs to crash into each other.

**INT. SUV - NIGHT**

Mr. Grey slams his fist on the dashboard, enraged.

**MR. GREY** You can't escape! I'll get you THOMPSSOOONNNNNN!!!!

**INT. SPORTS CAR - NIGHT**

Luke and Lucy speed away, temporarily free of the SUVs.

**LUCY** That was amazing!

**LUKE** We're not out of this yet kid. We need to find a safe place to lay low.

**EXT. PARIS SUBURBS - NIGHT**

Luke and Lucy arrive at a small, secluded safe house. They hurry inside, locking the door behind them.

### **INT. SAFE HOUSE - NIGHT**

Luke sets up his laptop, starting a live stream.

**LUKE** This is Luke from Luke's English Podcast. I'm in a bit of a situation, but I won't let that stop me from teaching you phrasal verbs.

### **EXT. PARIS STREETS - NIGHT**

Mr. Grey and his remaining goons search the city, determined to find Luke.

### **INT. SAFE HOUSE - NIGHT**

Luke continues his podcast, passion in his voice.

**LUKE** No matter what happens, always follow your passion. Don't let anyone hold you back. (actually, that's quite an interesting phrasal verb - to hold someone back, meaning *to prevent or restrict the progress or development of someone or something*.)

### **EXT. SAFE HOUSE - NIGHT**

Mr. Grey's SUVs close in on the safe house. They surround it, blocking all exits.

### **INT. SAFE HOUSE - NIGHT**

Luke hears the vehicles outside. He finishes his podcast.

**LUKE** Stay tuned, everyone. I'll be back.

He turns to Lucy.

**LUKE (CONT'D)** We need to go. Now.

**EXT. SAFE HOUSE - NIGHT**

Luke and Lucy slip out a back window, just as Mr. Grey and his goons break in through the front.

**EXT. PARIS STREETS - NIGHT**

Luke and Lucy run through the darkened streets, pursued by Mr. Grey.

**LUCY** Where are we going?

**LUKE** To the river. We can lose them there.

**EXT. SEINE RIVER - NIGHT**

Luke and Lucy reach the river, spotting a small boat. They jump in and start the engine, speeding away just as Mr. Grey arrives.

**EXT. SEINE RIVER - NIGHT**

Mr. Grey watches from the riverbank, his face twisted in rage as Luke and Lucy disappear into the night.

**MR GREY** (to his two goons) Don't just stand there! Follow them!

The goons dive into the water to swim to a nearby boat. But they both immediately die from e-coli bacterial poisoning in the water.

**EXT. RIVERBANK - NIGHT**

Mr. Grey speaks into his headset.

**MR. GREY** This isn't over, Luke. Not by a long shot.

**EXT. SEINE RIVER - NIGHT**

Luke and Lucy sail into the night, the city lights fading behind them.

**LUKE** We did it.

**LUCY** For now.

**LUKE** For now.

They share a relieved smile, the adventure far from over but their bond stronger than ever.

**FADE OUT.**

**THE END**