

STEWART MENZIES

I know a lot of spies, Alan. You're holding on to more secrets than the best of them.

Menzies holds up the stolen decrypts. The threat is palpable.

ALAN TURING

You must promise to get Joan out of prison.

STEWART MENZIES

She's at the market. She'll be back in an hour. I lied.

(puts the decrypts into his pocket)

I'd better hold on to these. If anyone finds out about them, prison will be the least of her worries.

ON ALAN: What choice does he have? He looks down.

STEWART MENZIES (CONT'D)

Oh Alan. We're going to have such a wonderful war together.

EXT. BLETCHLEY PARK - PATHWAY NEAR HUT 8 - DAY

Joan walks towards Hut 8, showing her ID to the new GUARDS who are closely monitoring entry to the Huts.

In front of Hut 8, Alan watches her. Steeling himself up for what he has to do.

As she approaches, she sees Alan waiting for her. She smiles at him, but he doesn't return it. Something is wrong.

EXT. BLETCHLEY PARK - BEHIND HUT 8 - MOMENTS LATER

Alan and Joan talk behind Hut 8.

ALAN TURING

... I need you to leave Bletchley.

JOAN CLARKE

(annoyed)
What?

ALAN TURING

Menzies. I don't trust...

ON ALAN: He wants to tell her, but he can't. It's too dangerous.

ALAN TURING (CONT'D)

... I don't think it's safe here.

JOAN CLARKE

You think it's safe somewhere else?

ALAN TURING

You need to leave, and you need to get very far away from me.

JOAN CLARKE

Alan. What's happened?

ON ALAN: This isn't working. He's going to have to try a different approach.

ALAN TURING

... We can't be engaged anymore. Your parents will have to take you back and find you a husband elsewhere.

JOAN CLARKE

What is wrong with you?

ALAN TURING

... There's something I have to tell you. I'm... I'm a homosexual.

JOAN CLARKE

Alright.

ON ALAN: What?

ALAN TURING

Men, Joan. Not women.

JOAN CLARKE

So what?

ALAN TURING

I just said -

JOAN CLARKE

- So what? I had my suspicions. I always did. But we're not like other people. We love each other in our own way, and we can still live the life together that we want. You won't be the perfect husband? I can promise you I harboured no intention of being the perfect wife. I'll not be fixing your lamb all day awaiting your return from the office, will I? I'll work.

(MORE)

JOAN CLARKE (CONT'D)

You'll work. We'll have each other's company. We'll have each other's minds. Sounds like a better marriage than most. Because I care for you. And you care for me. And we understand one another more than anyone else ever has.

ON ALAN: He needs to get rid of her, to save her, and she is making this impossible.

ALAN TURING

I don't.

JOAN CLARKE

What?

ALAN TURING

Care for you. I never did. I only needed you to break Enigma. And now I've done it, so you can leave.

She SLAPS HIM.

JOAN CLARKE

I am not going anywhere. I have spent entirely too much of my life worried about what you think of me, or what my parents think of me, or what the boys in Hut 8 or the girls in Hut 3 think, and you know I am done with it. This work is the most important thing I will ever do in my life. And no one will stop me. Least of all you.

Joan turns to walk away, and then, angry, she turns back.

She TOSSES HER WIRE ENGAGEMENT RING AT ALAN.

JOAN CLARKE (CONT'D)

... They were right. John. Hugh. Peter. You really are a monster.

Alan watches her walk away, struggling to maintain his facade of icy indifference.

CUT TO:

INT. SHERBORNE SCHOOL FOR BOYS - HEADMASTER'S OFFICE - 1927

Young Alan enters the HEADMASTER'S OFFICE.