



The Imitation Game

Are you paying attention ...

good

... if you are not listening carefully you will miss things, important things, I will not pause I will not repeat myself and you will not interrupt me. You think that because you are sitting where you are and I am sitting where I am that you are in control of what is about to happen. You are mistaken. **I am in control.**

why are you helping me?

Because there is only one thing that matters in this entire world right now, do you understand and that is **breaking Enigma**.

But Mr. Turing why are you helping *me*

Oh umm... Sometimes it is the people no one can imagine anything of who do the things no one can imagine.

Can you find a clue here that we can
build into **Christopher**.

Who's Christopher.

He's a, he's my **Machine**.

When people talk to each other, they never say what they mean.
They say something else and you're **expected** to just know
what they mean

Alan?

Christopher is simply not moving fast enough.

We should talk

and even with the diagonal board he's still not eliminating setting as quickly as we need him to...

I'm leaving

But you've just walked in

No. Bletchley. It's my parents I'm 25, **I'm unmarried I'm living alone**, and they want me home.

That's ridiculous

That's my parents

You ... You can't leave I

I won't let
you

This is ridiculous

This is you parents

I ... I can't ... Believe that this is happening

Joan... is your middle name Caroline or Catherin?

Elizabeth

Um Joan Elizabeth Clark um...

Will you marry me

I know it's not ordinary.

But who ever *loved* **ordinary?**

I care for her I truly do, I just

I don't know if I can pretend.

Come on its your turn.

I don't
know

Some advice about keeping secrets. It's a lot better if you don't know them in the first place.

What's wrong with you?

I have something to tell you. I'm...

I'm a homosexual

Alan?

It's the medication

The medication!?

Um well, the Judge gave me, um, a choice, uh ei-either two years
in prison or... hormonal therapy.

Oh my Good

Oh my Good

Yes, Yes that's right **chemical castration**. Um, to, ah, cure me of my homosexual predilections. Well, of course, I chose that. I mean I... **couldn't work in prison**, and uh.

Alan you do not have to do this **alone**.

I'm not alone. Never have been. **Christopher's** become so smart. If...

If I don't continue my treatments then they'll, um...
they'll take him away from

Me

You... You, you can't let them do that. You can't.

You.. you can't let them **leave me**

Alone

I don't... I don't want to be alone...

I don't... I don't want to be.

Alone

Was I God no, because

God didn't win the War, We did.