

M IL ON

Inspired by the true story of
Alison and Alexander Wilson

E I ODE H EE
Shooting Script

Sh

The women shove and jostle. The officer spots Alison -
conspicuously out of place - and gestures her forward.

Alison walks to the front, grateful.

PRI SON OFFICER (CONT' D)

Raise your arms.

Alison lifts her arms up and he slowly, lascivi

A

- and slowly, b



ALISON

No - my life with Dad - his work -
we had to live with secrets - it's
complicated, Gordon -

GOR

GORDON

Please tell the truth, Mum. Don't
sugarcoat it

Alison now sits in the front row of the pews, looking up with devotion at a statue of the Virgin Mary, as Father Timothy again sings the Latin service.

She is still th

ALISON
Yes, I'd like that.

EXT. CUMBERLAND, COUNT

M

ALI SON
Where?

MRS MCKELVIE
With the boys.

19 INT. CUMBERLAND, MCKELVIE HOUSE, ALISON'S ROOM, 12TH MARCH 19
1945 - NIGHT

Alison stands at the door, looking in. It's a cosy, warm
bedtime scene: Gord

21 INT. CUMBERLAND, MCKELVIE HOUSE, ALISON'S ROOM, 13TH MARCH 21
1945 - NIGHT

Alison lies in bed, awake, writing h



ALISON

A farmer my own age from a good,
local family - that's who I should
have married.

ALEC

You'd be bored silly - you said
yourself you'd go mad up here -

Alec makes a face. Alison can't raise a smile.

ALEC
Then why would the service s

The two boys are asle

Al i son l ooks at Al ec, assessi ng hi m,

INT. CENTRA



BERT (CONT' D)
Nothing untoward

We fired Alec from the service in
1942.

Alison stares at Coleman, unable to take it in.

ALISON
But - no - but he uncov

COLEMAN

In fact, Alec's skills of deception were judged to be so dangerous that the service decided to watch him for

ALISON (CONT'D)
For I tried to understand hi

ALIS

It stops. Starts again. RING RING. Finally, Alison picks up.
Her hands sore and bandaged from hitting the church pillar.

ALISON (ON PHONE)

Hello.

^b NIGEL (O.S. ON PHONE)

(off her voice)

^GMum - what's wrong?

Alison says nothing.

^GNIGEL (CONT'D)

^mGordon said you're OK now - that
^Yyou've been to see him -

She closes her eyes so d

^IALISON

I'm fine. How's Oxford?

^E

^GNIGEL

It's great - my digs are really
nice -

^I

^NALISON

Good. That's good.

^MNIGEL

M

Ni gel I augh

Look, NI GEL

38	OMI TTED	38
39	OMI TTED	39
40	MOVED TO 83A	40
41	MOVED TO 83B	41
42	MOVED TO 83C	42
43	MOVED TO 83D	43
44	MOVED TO 83E	44
45	MOVED TO 83F	45
46	MOVED TO 83G	46
47	MOVED TO 83H	47
48	MOVED TO 83I	48
49	MOVED TO 83J	49
50	OMI TTED; MATERIAL MOVED TO SCENE 37	50

EXT. 722222 0 0 0.9722222 0 36cm BT 12 0 0 12 290 363 Tm /TT4 -0. nm B



ALISON
It was all a lie - everything Alec
told me - I feel so stupid -

Kar

ALIS

(beat) With their own man on the
line, they could send intelligence
straight t



Al i son nods -

ALI SON
Because i f he wasn' t a spy, then
who was he?
(Beat)
Who was I?

A moment passes.

SHAHBAZ KARI M
He wan

SHAHBAZ KARIM (CONT' D)
Don' t give up on him, Mrs Wilson.
(Beat)
Choose fai th.

Al i son looks back at Karim, undeci ded.

n

She desperately wants to believe him - but she has been asked
to have fai th so many times before.

EX

Alison hurries towards her. Before she has ev

I ALI SON
He I oved hi s c

EXT. ALI SON' S

He looks down again. Alison

ELIZABETH WILSON (O. S.)
(through letter-box)
Hello - is the bell not working?

Doorbell again. BRIIIIING.

ELIZABETH WILSON (O. S.) (CONT'D)
Hello. I'm looking for my husband.
My name's Mrs Wilson -

Alison w2222 0 36 cm BT 12 0 0 12 201 615Tm TT5 1 Tf (n) Tj ET 60 0164

I NT. ALI SON' S HOUSE, KI TCHEN, 15TH O

A few photos and papers escape in the wind - and she rescues them, places them back on the fire.

There's nothing vindict

INT. ALI SON' S HOUSE, LI VI NG

82

EXT. SERVITE ORDER, GROUNDS, 30TH APRIL 1966 - DAY

82

Later, Alison walks through the tranquil, shaded grounds

Three years NIGEL



EXT. SOUTHAMPTON, SEA FRONT, 10TH MAY 1966 -

DENNIS
You're a good mother. They will
understand.

INT.

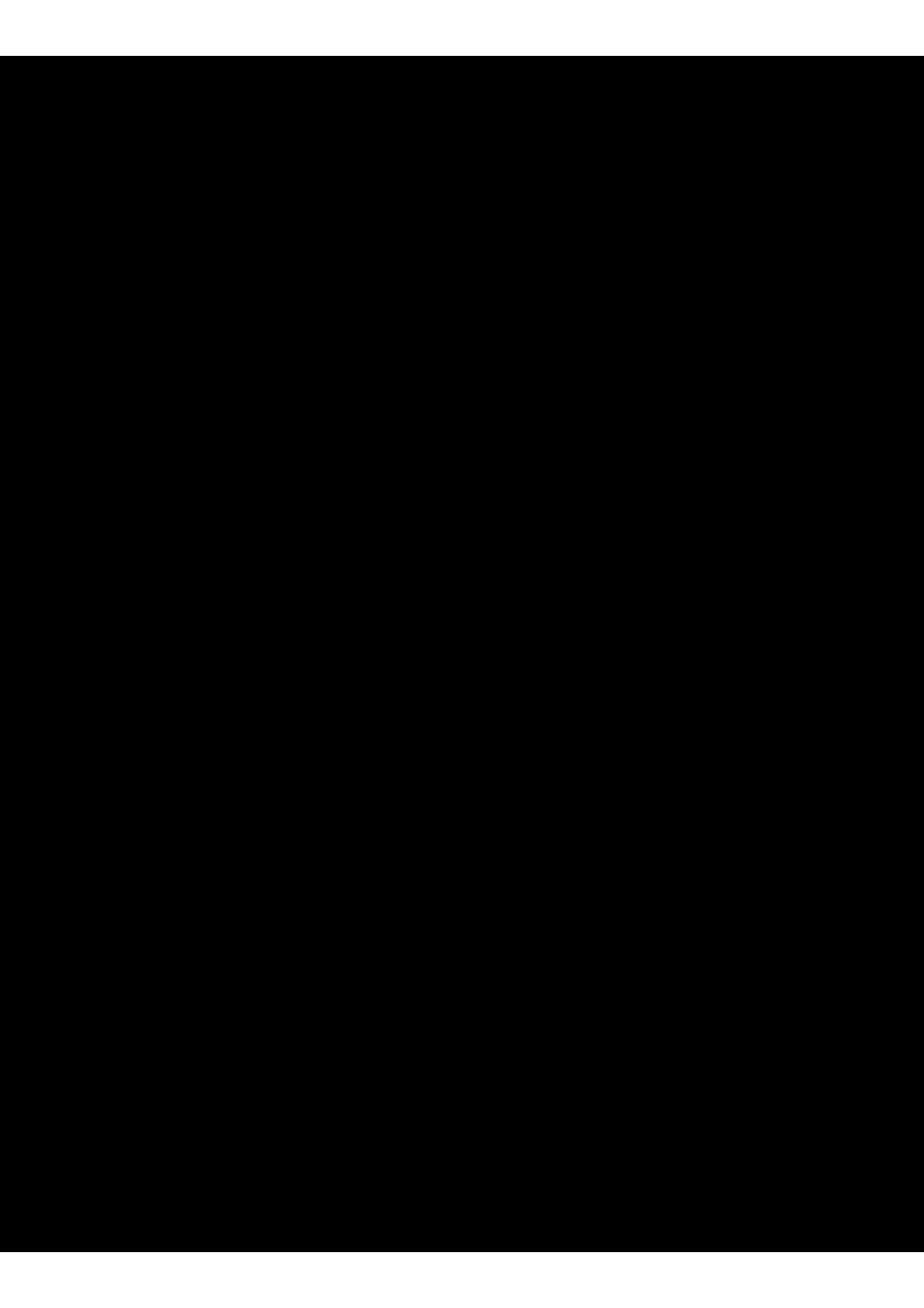


MATRON

I'd go and read to him - take his
mind off it - romances, mysteries,
you name it - we went through the
whole night sometimes -

S





Mrs Wilson Episode 3 - by Anna Symon 54.

Mrs Wilson Episode 3 - by Anna Symon 55.

INT. SERVICE ORDER, ALI

We reveal Gordon and Nigel in the

Photographs of Alexander Wilson's children - Dennis, Gordon,
Nigel, Douglas, Michael.

The extended Wilson family come together for a photogr