

Extract from *Alan Turing: A Life Story* by Jo Nadin

That first term, poor Alan was made to sing in front of everyone, and then, worse, kicked up and down the day room in a rubbish basket. Later he was trapped under floorboards as well, which must have been a terrifying experience. His interest in chemistry was seen as “swottish” and his dislike of games as wimpy. He was also considered “dirty”, with his hair sticking out, his buttons done up wrong and perpetual ink stains.

Alan, frankly, did not fit in.