

SCRIPT

TEXT – PHRASES

<https://writeaprisoner.com>

You are completely alone

Overwhelming feeling

Highlight of the day

Reaching out

Consolation

Feeling the Connection

Fear and reality

Monotony

body-image

window

fantasy

face to face

a dream lover, a phantom limb

fantasy rarely matches reality

perception

few movements, tightly controlled, closely observed

punishment

'separation

emotional damage

impulse

concentration and memory

impulse

deteriorating

caged rather than confined

abandoned rather than alone

suffocated rather than isolated

lose control, break down, regress

seeking

manifesting in fantasy and hallucinations

delirium

the water rushes through the pipes- it's too loud

you could hear every creaking

I mean dialogues, long dialogues

there were times when the darkness wasn't dark.

I kind of knew I wasn't dreaming

the walls are closing in on me

the [authorities] planted some kind of noise inside the light purposely

an imaginary voyage that would dispel the black ideas

dangerously blurred

left her body' to 'travel' in the outside world.

really hard to come back

segregation

the bed and walls  
voices and strange noises  
not knowing at times whether you are in reality or fantasy  
feeling cold  
persistent thoughts  
in the absence of sensation  
prolonged solitude  
The utter and monstrous boredom  
idleness  
to retain a hold on the senses,  
with great exertions  
stewing in nothingness  
level of control  
from apathy to aggression  
totality of control  
restraint  
diverged after weeks  
silent room