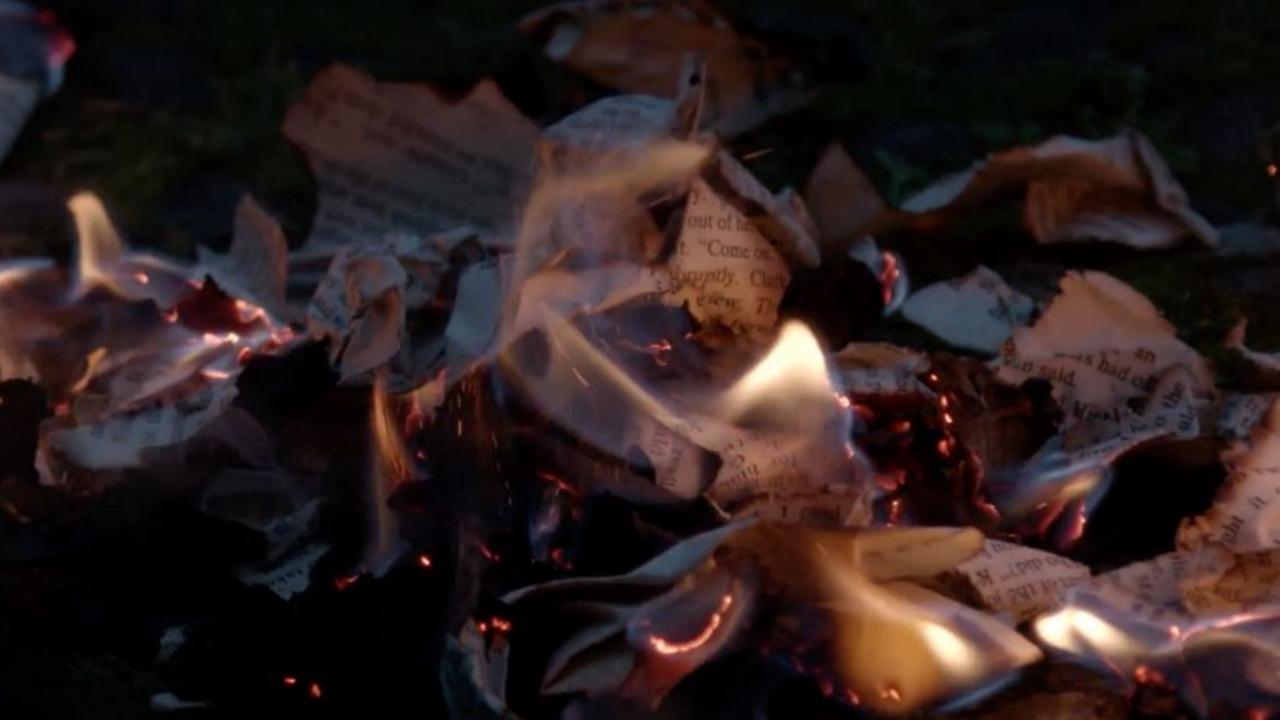
Prologue

"I dreamed all night I was out among trees but prison was before me in the dream."

> Dorothy Macardle Prison Notebooks 1922-23









Introduction

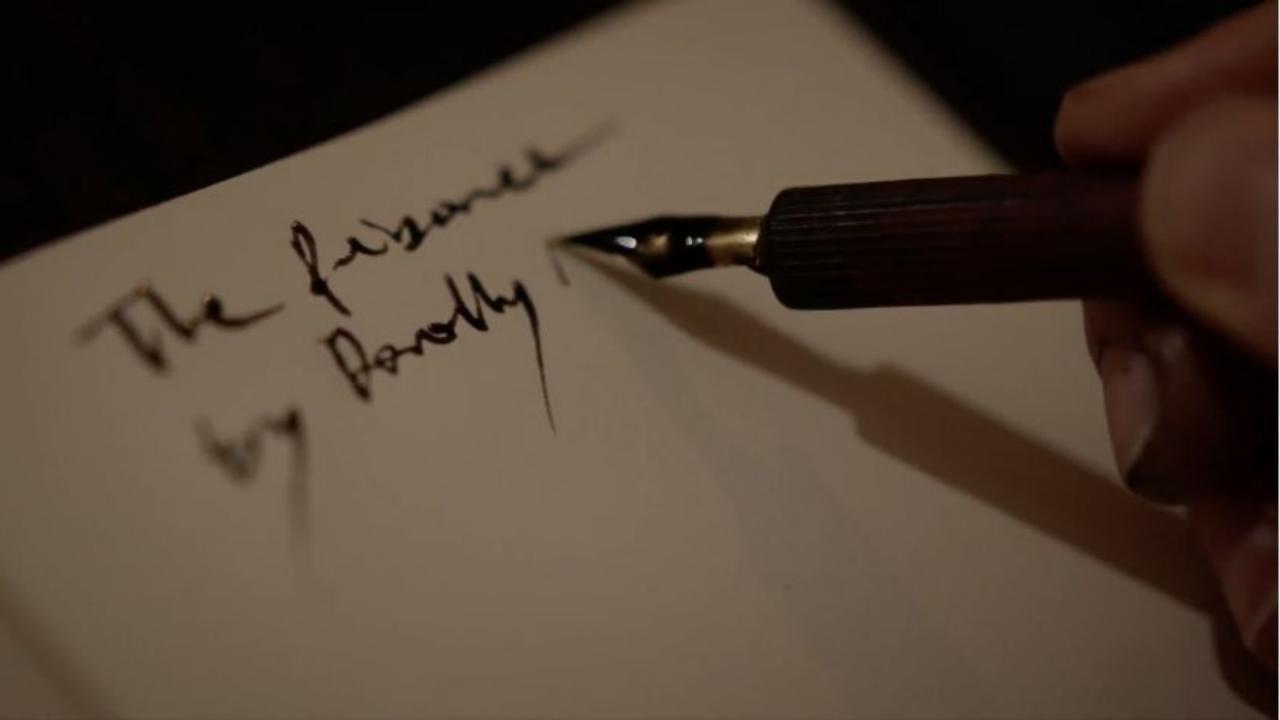
Establishing Dorothy as a writer in prison











Entrapment

Establishing the prison























Dream Journey 1

paper trail









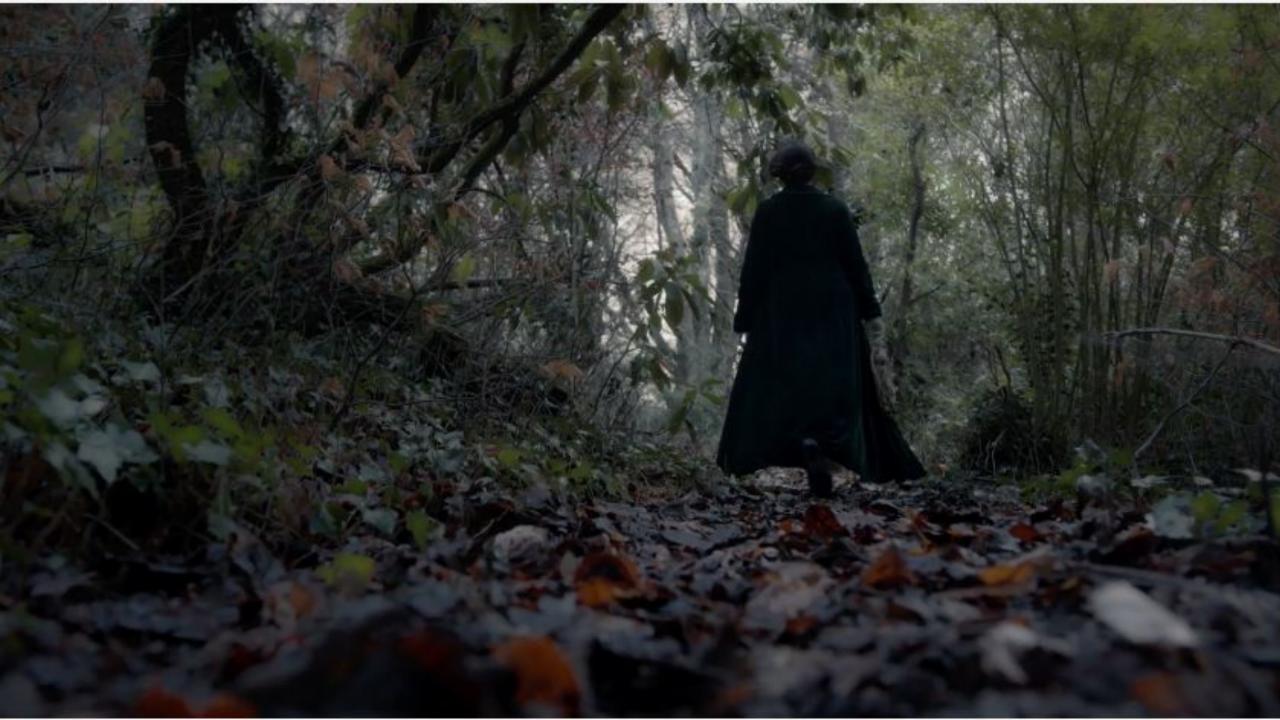




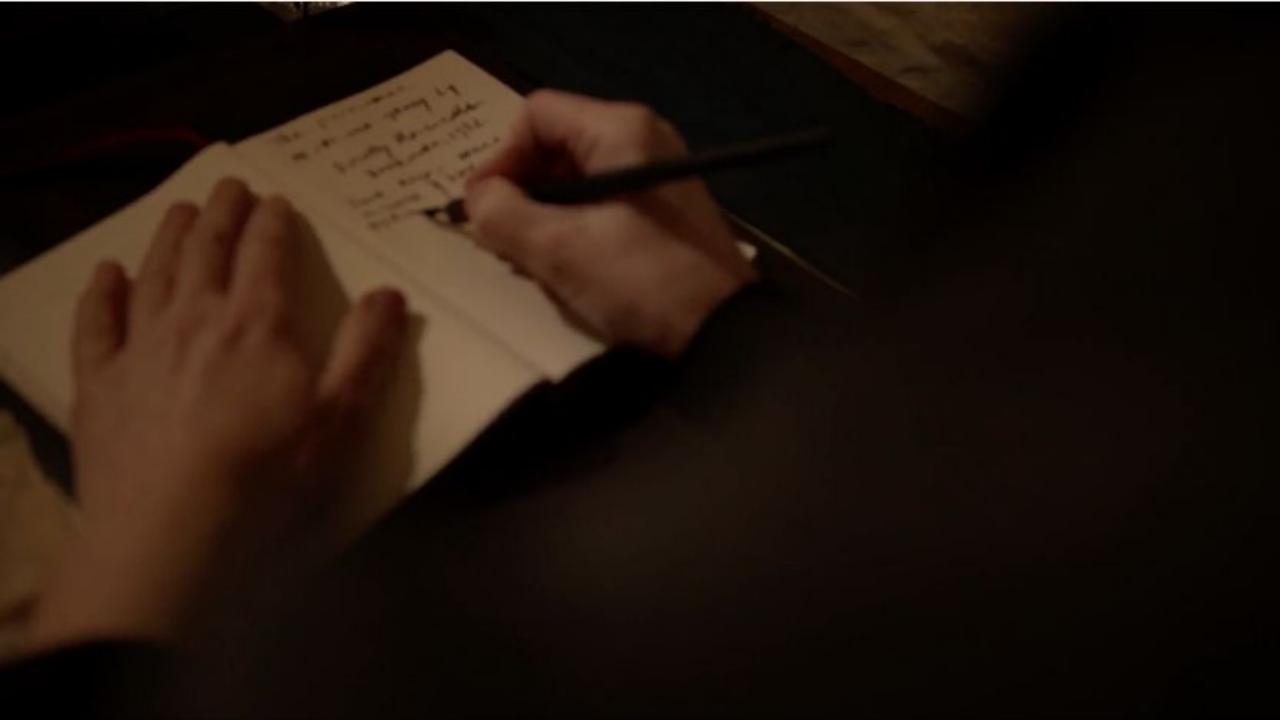


















Dream Journey 2

Mirror



















Dream Journey 3

Ink well & Gothic



















Trauma

Erasure



















Epilogue



"Hope and solace are only for a little while. Prison closes even on the dreaming soul."

Dorothy Macardle