

## Charles Dickens Museum

### **Audio Transcript: Dickens on prisons and solitary confinement**

I imagined the hood just taken off, and the scene of their captivity disclosed to them in all its dismal monotony...

Every now and then there comes upon him a burning sense of the years that must be wasted in that stone coffin, and an agony so piercing in the recollection of those who are hidden from his view and knowledge, that he starts from his seat, and striding up and down the narrow room with both hands clasped on his uplifted head, hears spirits tempting him to beat his brains out on the wall.