I must go down to the seas again
I must go down to seas

To be, or not to be, that is question: Whether 'tis nobler in mind to suffer The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune, Or to take Arms against a Sea of troubles, And by opposing end them: to die, to sleep No more; and by a sleep, to say we end heartache, and thousand natural shocks that Flesh is heir to? 'Tis a consummation devoutly to be wished.