







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

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  heart-
ache, and  thousand
natural shocks that Flesh
is heir to? 'Tis a
consummation devoutly to
be wished.