Generated Shakespeare

3-grams:

Sweet prince, Falstaff shall die. Harry of Monmouth's grave. This shall forbid it should be branded, if renown made it empty. What is't that cried? Indeed the duke; and had a very good friend. Fly, and will rid me these news of price. Therefore the sadness of parting, as they say, 'tis done.

4-grams:

King Henry. What! I will go seek the traitor Gloucester. Exeunt some of the watch. A great banquet serv'd in; Will you not tell me who I am? It cannot be but so. Indeed the short and the long. Marry, 'tis a noble Lepidus. They say all lovers swear more performance than they are wont to keep obliged faith.