



<p>В приказ</p> <hr/> <p>(подпись)</p>	<p>Ректору Университета ИТМО члену-корреспонденту РАН д.т.н., профессору В.Н. Васильеву</p> <p>от _____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>(фамилия, имя, отчество – полностью)</p> <p>студента группы № _____</p> <p>(номер)</p> <p>ф-та _____</p> <p>(название)</p> <p>контактный телефон _____</p> <p>(номер)</p> <p>договор № _____</p>
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ЗАЯВЛЕНИЕ

Прошу отчислить меня из университета по собственному желанию
с «__» _____ 20__ г.

«__» _____ 20__ г. _____ (ФИО)

(дата) (личная подпись)

Отчислить с «__» _____ 20__ г. по собственному желанию

(дата)

Декан ф-та _____ (ФИО)

(название) (личная подпись)

«__» _____ 20__ г.

(дата)

Many for many virtues excellent,
None but for some, and yet all different.
O, mickle is the powerful grace that lies
In plants, herbs, stones, and their true qualities.
For naught so vile that on the Earth doth live
But to the Earth some special good doth give;
Nor aught so good but, strained from that fair use,
Revolts from true birth, stumbling on abuse.
Virtue itself turns vice, being misapplied,
And vice sometime by action dignified.

[Enter Romeo.]

Within the infant rind of this weak flower
Poison hath residence and medicine power:
For this, being smelt, with that part cheers each
part;
Being tasted, stays all senses with the heart.
Two such opposed kings encamp them still
In man as well as herbs--grace and rude will;
And where the worser is predominant,
Full soon the canker death eats up that plant.

ROMEO

Good morrow, father.

FRIAR LAWRENCE Benedicite.

What early tongue so sweet saluteth me?

Young son, it argues a distempered head

So soon to bid "Good morrow" to thy bed.

Care keeps his watch in every old man's eye,

And, where care lodges, sleep will never lie;

But where unbruised youth with unstuffed brain

Doth couch his limbs, there golden sleep doth

reign.

Therefore thy earliness doth me assure

Thou art uproused with some distemp'rature,

Or, if not so, then here I hit it right:

Our Romeo hath not been in bed tonight.

ROMEO