The quick brown fox

~~jumped over the lazy dog~~~~and went away~~

*No more; and by a sleep to say we end The heart-ache and the thousand natural shocks That flesh is heir to, 'tis a consummation Devoutly to be wish'd. To die, to sleep; To sleep: perchance to dream: ay, there's the rub; .......*The pangs of despised love, the law's delay,The insolence of office and the spurns.......