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Page 2, Werther "Book title", Intense emphasis

A wonderful serenity has taken possession of my entire soul, like these sweet mornings of *Bold: spring which I enjoy with my* whole heart. I am alone, and feel the charm of

Italic: existence in this spot, which was *crewed-yor* the bliss of souls like mine.

Underlined: *I am so happy, my dear friend, so absorbed in the exquisite sense of mere tranquil*

*Existence, that I neglect my talents. I should be incapable of drawing a single stroke at the present moment; and yet I feel that I never was a greater artist than now.*