

## Page 1

Give every man thy ear, but few thy voice.

To be or not to be, that is the question.

All that glitters is not gold.

Something is rotten in the state of Denmark.

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Neither a borrower nor a lender be; for loan oft loses both itself and friend.

O brave new world that has such people in't!

Though this be madness, yet there is method in't.

Delays have dangerous ends.

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The better part of valor is discretion.

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The lady doth protest too much, methinks.

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There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy.

Parting is such sweet sorrow, that I shall say goodnight till it be morrow.

Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown.

All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players.

When sorrows come, they come not single spies, but in battalions.

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