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All that glitters is not gold.

The lady doth protest too much, methinks.

What a piece of work is man!

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

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

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

What a piece of work is man!

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Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown.

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

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

Brevity is the soul of wit.

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Delays have dangerous ends.

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Love all, trust a few, do wrong to none.

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Something is rotten in the state of Denmark.

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The better part of valor is discretion.

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

Give every man thy ear, but few thy voice.

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