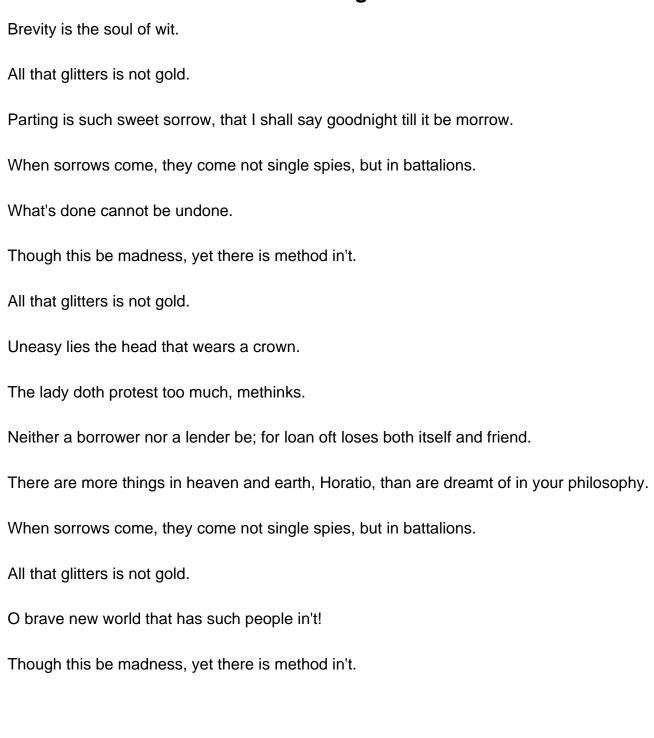
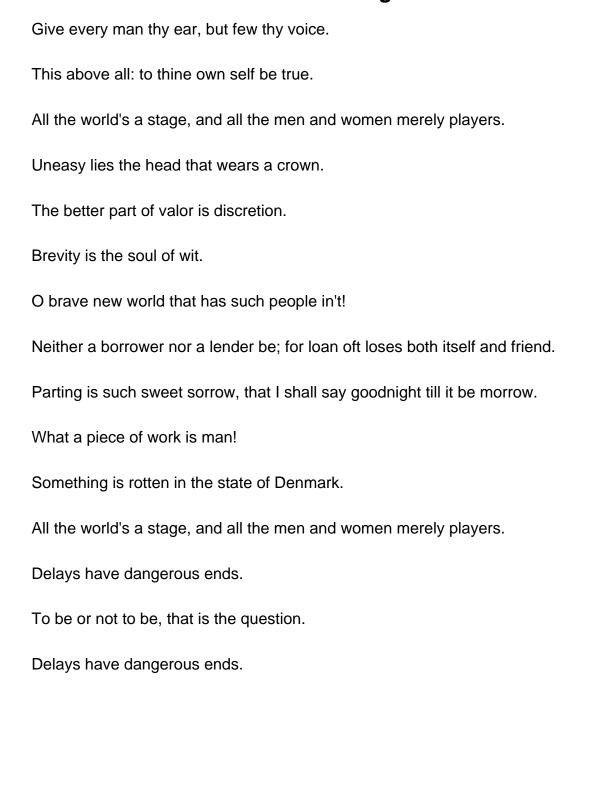
What a piece of work is man! Something is rotten in the state of Denmark. Delays have dangerous ends. Something is rotten in the state of Denmark. Brevity is the soul of wit. When sorrows come, they come not single spies, but in battalions. The lady doth protest too much, methinks. All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players. Parting is such sweet sorrow, that I shall say goodnight till it be morrow. O brave new world that has such people in't! This above all: to thine own self be true. What a piece of work is man! Parting is such sweet sorrow, that I shall say goodnight till it be morrow. To be or not to be, that is the question. Something is rotten in the state of Denmark.



To be or not to be, that is the question.
Something is rotten in the state of Denmark.
The better part of valor is discretion.
All that glitters is not gold.
This above all: to thine own self be true.
This above all: to thine own self be true.
Delays have dangerous ends.
What's done cannot be undone.
Parting is such sweet sorrow, that I shall say goodnight till it be morrow.
The better part of valor is discretion.
O brave new world that has such people in't!
Though this be madness, yet there is method in't.
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!
What's done cannot be undone.



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

What's done cannot be undone.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

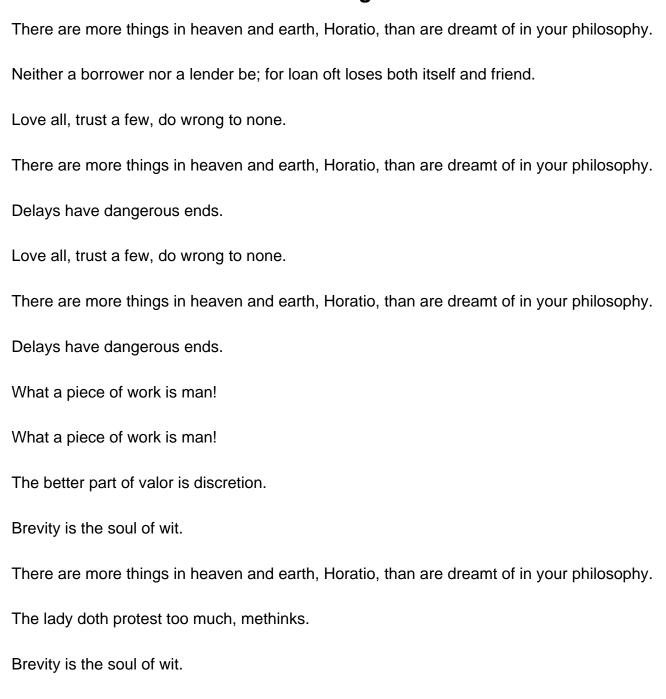
Neither a borrower nor a lender be; for loan oft loses both itself and friend.

All that glitters is not gold.

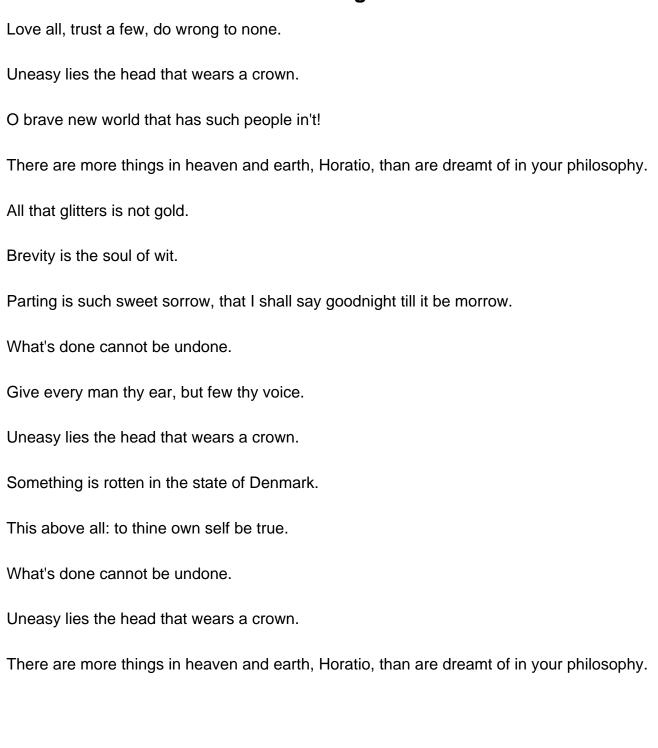
When sorrows come, they come not single spies, but in battalions.

All that glitters is not gold.

Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown.



What's done cannot be undone. Delays have dangerous ends. The lady doth protest too much, methinks. Brevity is the soul of wit. Neither a borrower nor a lender be; for loan oft loses both itself and friend. When sorrows come, they come not single spies, but in battalions. Though this be madness, yet there is method in't. All that glitters is not gold. Though this be madness, yet there is method in't. This above all: to thine own self be true. Something is rotten in the state of Denmark. Though this be madness, yet there is method in't. To be or not to be, that is the question. O brave new world that has such people in't! All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players.



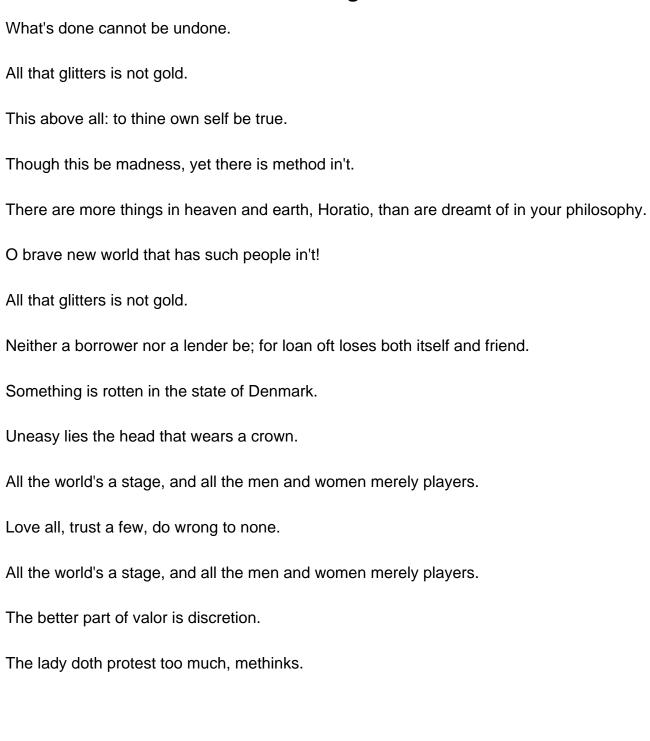
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When sorrows come, they come not single spies, but in battalions.
All that glitters is not gold.
Love all, trust a few, do wrong to none.
O brave new world that has such people in't!
Love all, trust a few, do wrong to none.
Brevity is the soul of wit.
All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players.
The better part of valor is discretion.
What's done cannot be undone.
When sorrows come, they come not single spies, but in battalions.

What a piece of work is man!

1 3.90 10
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Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown.
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The better part of valor is discretion.
To be or not to be, that is the question.
Give every man thy ear, but few thy voice.
This above all: to thine own self be true.
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The lady doth protest too much, methinks.

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