

Hamlet

To be, or not to be	that is the queeeeeeeeeee eestion	Whether 'tis nobler	in the mind to suffer	Or to take aaaaaaaarms	agaaaaaaaaa aainst a sea of troubles,	And by opposing end them ?
To die:	to sleeeeeeeeeee eeep	No more; and by a sleep	to say we end	The heart-ache	and the thousand naaaaaaaaaa aaaaaatural shocks	That flesh is heir to