I must go down to the seas again I must go down to the seas again

To be, or not to be, that is the question: Whether 'tis nobler in

the mind to suffer The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune, Or to take Arms against a Sea of troubles, And by opposing end them: to die, to sleep No more; and by a sleep,

to say we end the heart-ache,

and the thousand natural shocks that Flesh is heir to? 'Tis a consummation devoutly to be wished.