

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

To be, or not to be, that is  
 question: Whether 'tis  
nobler in  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  heart-  
ache, and  thousand  
natural shocks that Flesh  
is heir to? 'Tis a  
consummation devoutly to  
be wished.