

“To be or not to be” from the play *Hamlet* by William Shakespeare in Sim Braille

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,
To be no more; to sleep; to be no more;
To sleep, perchance to dream—ay, there's the rub:
For in that sleep of death what dreams may come
When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,
Unknown who then we are. But from this
Soliloquy of Hamlet's mind
The words are chosen which best
Express the thoughts of the
Tragic Prince of Denmark.
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But now my lord, what say you to my death?
 My sin is but too great to pay myself.
 And I will take my death hand off myself;
 But you should pardon me.

 Not that I love my life, but I am怕
 To find myself so banished from my father's side;
 To see no more his face, and work out time
 Without his eyes, would I might die but once,
 But never more to see his face, and work
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