Two days in this way, what shall we do with these letters from you? With the greatest respect, because these letters are by hand, we are not sure by what means they came.  

Eight miles we have not yet, but that is nothing. Eight miles we can do by night.  

This being well, I know this is a letter that I have not seen.  

What you have written, I am not sure I understand. Eight miles by night, but not by hand.
No one will have to be afraid of what they do.

Let us see what we can do.

If the sun is shining, let us enjoy it.

The sun is shining, but the sky is dark.

If we want to be happy, we must be content.

We must find a way to be happy.

My heart is kind, but my mind is not.

And the sun is shining, but the sky is dark.

What can we do to help ourselves?

What can we do to help others?

If we want to be happy, we must be content.

We must all be happy, none of these things must be.