



Sonnet

Shakespeare sonnets are a great way to start one's Valentine's Day! Fill in this nonogram to view a message

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- A. Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?
- B. Thou art more lovely and more temperate:
- C. Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,
- D. And summer's lease hath all too short a date:
- $\it E.\,$ Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines,
- F. And often is his gold complexion dimm'd;
- G. And every fair from fair sometime declines,
- H. By chance, or nature's changing course, untrimm'd;
- I. But thy eternal summer shall not fade
- J. Nor lose possession of that fair thou ow'st:
- K. Nor shall Death brag thou wander'st in his shade,
- L. When in eternal lines to time thou grow'st;
- M. So long as men can breathe or eyes can see,
- N. So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.

- O. Those lips that Love's own hand did make
- P. Breathed forth the sound that said 'I hate,'
- Q. To me that languish'd for her sake:
- R. But when she saw my woeful state,
- S. Straight in her heart did mercy come,
- T. Chiding that tongue that ever sweet U. Was used in giving gentle doom,
- V. And taught it thus anew to greet:
- W. 'I hate' she alter'd with an end,
- X. That follow'd it as gentle day
- Y. Doth follow night, who like a fiend
- Z. From heaven to hell is flown away;
- AA. 'I hate' from hate away she threw,
- BB. And saved my life, saying -- 'not you.'

