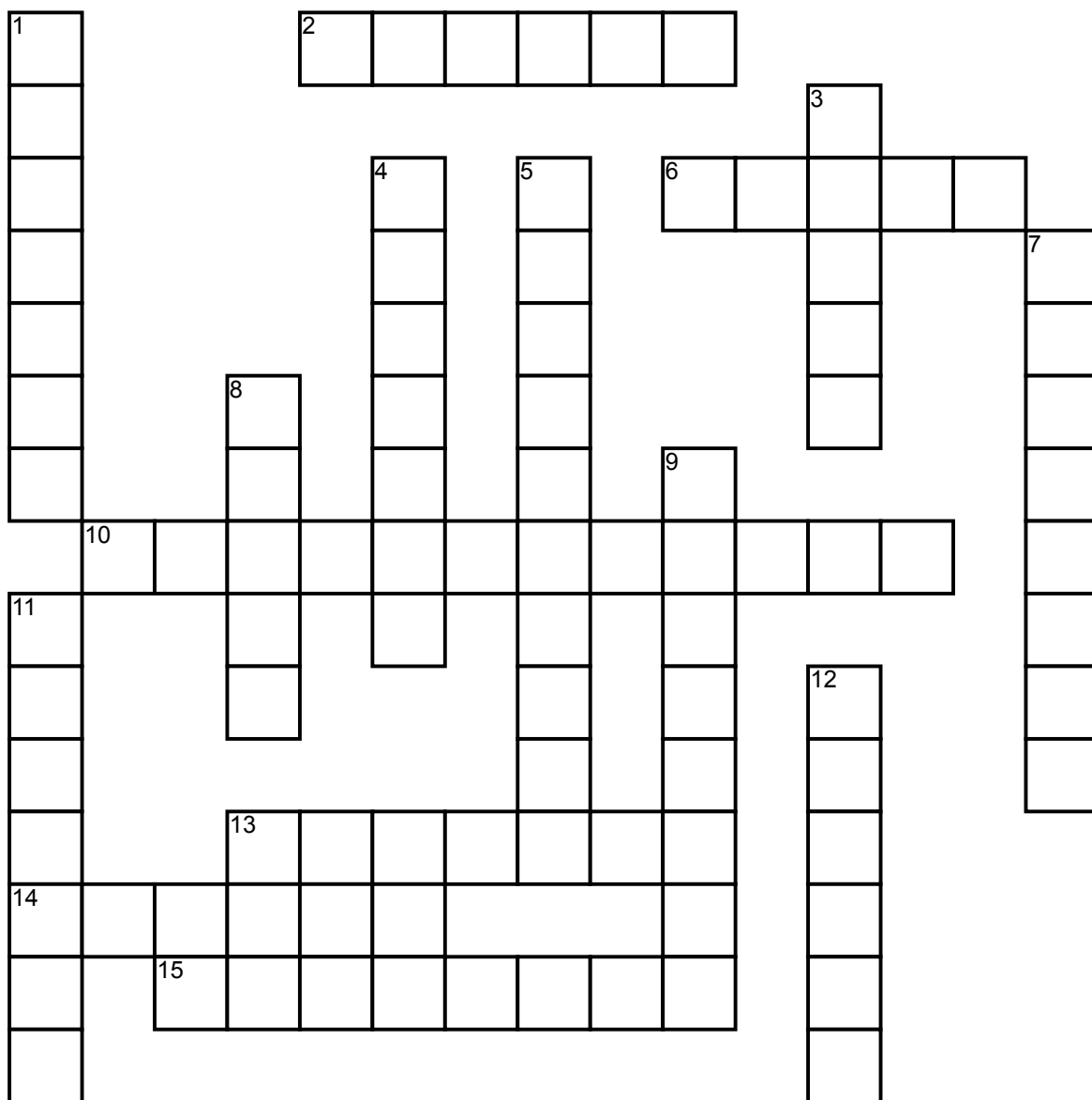


Name: _____

Date: _____

Love letter to JFB



Across

2. and often is his gold complexion dimmed

6. Nor lose possession of the fair thou owest

10. Let me count the ways

13. has all too short a date

14. How do I love thee?

15. shall I compare thee to a summers day?

Down

1. shall not fade

3. sometimes too hot the eye of heaven shines

4. rough winds do shake the darling buds of may

5. But they eternal summer shall not fade

7. but thy eternal summer

8. and summer's lease

9. by chance or nature's changing course untrimmed

11. though art more lovely and more fair

12. and every fair from fair sometimes declines