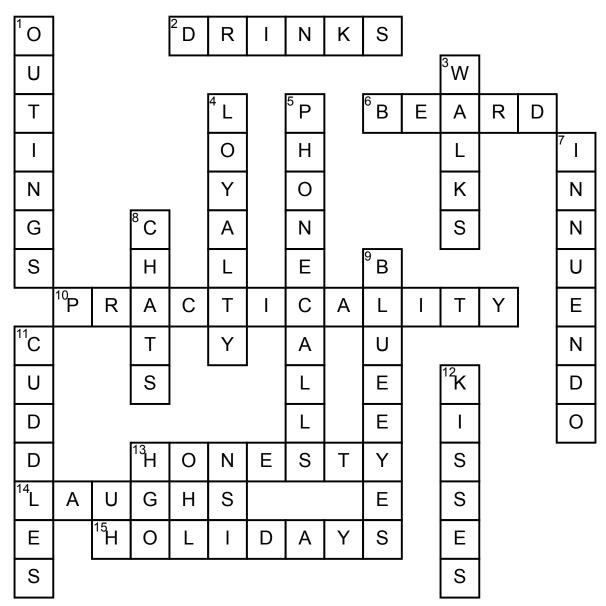
Name: Date:
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## Love letter to JFB



## **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