Puzzled Pint

Bonus

February 2017

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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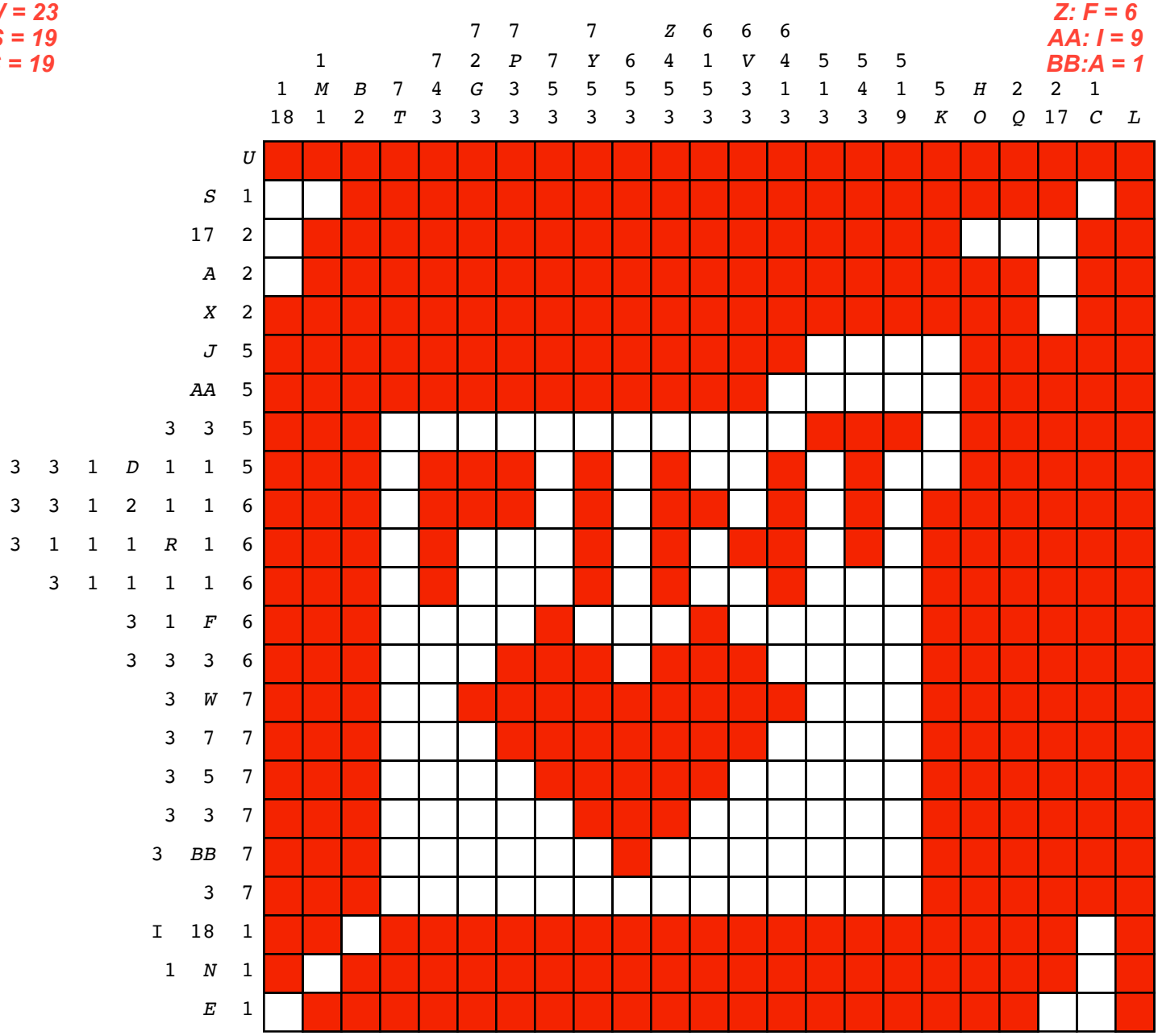
Take the first letter of each line convert to a number.

A : S = 19
B: T = 20
C : R = 18
D : A = 1
E : S =19
F: A = 1
G: A = 1
H : B = 2
I : B = 2
J: N = 14
K: N = 14
L: W = 23
M: S = 19
N: S = 19

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:
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.'

O: T = 20
P: B = 2
Q: T = 20
R: B = 2
S: S = 19
T: C = 3
U: W = 23
V: A = 1
W: I = 9
X: T = 20
Y: D = 4
Z: F = 6
AA: I = 9
BB:A = 1