

# *The* TAMING *of* *the* SHREW

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Folger Shakespeare Library

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## **From the Director of the Folger Shakespeare Library**

It is hard to imagine a world without Shakespeare. Since their composition four hundred years ago, Shakespeare's plays and poems have traveled the globe, inviting those who see and read his works to make them their own.

Readers of the New Folger Editions are part of this ongoing process of "taking up Shakespeare," finding our own thoughts and feelings in language that strikes us as old or unusual and, for that very reason, new. We still struggle to keep up with a writer who could think a mile a minute, whose words paint pictures that shift like clouds. These expertly edited texts are presented to the public as a resource for study, artistic adaptation, and enjoyment. By making the classic texts of the New Folger Editions available in electronic form as The Folger Shakespeare (formerly Folger Digital Texts), we place a trusted resource in the hands of anyone who wants them.

The New Folger Editions of Shakespeare's plays, which are the basis for the texts realized here in digital form, are special because of their origin. The Folger Shakespeare Library in Washington, DC, is the single greatest documentary source of Shakespeare's works. An unparalleled collection of early modern books, manuscripts, and artwork connected to Shakespeare, the Folger's holdings have been

consulted extensively in the preparation of these texts. The Editions also reflect the expertise gained through the regular performance of Shakespeare's works in the Folger's Elizabethan Theatre.

I want to express my deep thanks to editors Barbara Mowat and Paul Werstine for creating these indispensable editions of Shakespeare's works, which incorporate the best of textual scholarship with a richness of commentary that is both inspired and engaging. Readers who want to know more about Shakespeare and his plays can follow the paths these distinguished scholars have tread by visiting the Folger either in-person or online, where a range of physical and digital resources exists to supplement the material in these texts. I commend to you these words, and hope that they inspire.

*Michael Witmore*  
Director, Folger Shakespeare Library

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## **Textual Introduction**

### **By Barbara Mowat and Paul Werstine**

Until now, with the release of The Folger Shakespeare (formerly Folger Digital Texts), readers in search of a free online text of Shakespeare's plays had to be content primarily with using the Moby™ Text, which reproduces a late-nineteenth century version of the plays. What is the difference? Many ordinary readers assume that there is a single text for the plays: what Shakespeare wrote. But Shakespeare's plays were not published the way modern novels or plays are published today: as a single, authoritative text. In some cases, the plays have come down to us in multiple published versions, represented by various Quartos (Qq) and by the great collection put together by his colleagues in 1623, called the First Folio (F). There are, for example, three very different versions of *Hamlet*, two of *King Lear*, *Henry V*, *Romeo and Juliet*, and others. Editors choose which version to use as their base text, and then amend that text with words, lines or speech prefixes from the other versions that, in their judgment, make for a better or more accurate text.

Other editorial decisions involve choices about whether an unfamiliar word could be understood in light of other writings of the period or whether it should be changed; decisions about words that made it into Shakespeare's text by accident through four hundred years of printings and misprinting; and even decisions based on cultural

preference and taste. When the Moby™ Text was created, for example, it was deemed “improper” and “indecent” for Miranda to chastise Caliban for having attempted to rape her. (See *The Tempest*, 1.2: “Abhorred slave,/Which any print of goodness wilt not take,/Being capable of all ill! I pitied thee...”). All Shakespeare editors at the time took the speech away from her and gave it to her father, Prospero.

The editors of the Moby™ Shakespeare produced their text long before scholars fully understood the proper grounds on which to make the thousands of decisions that Shakespeare editors face. The Folger Library Shakespeare Editions, on which the Folger Shakespeare texts depend, make this editorial process as nearly transparent as is possible, in contrast to older texts, like the Moby™, which hide editorial interventions. The reader of the Folger Shakespeare knows where the text has been altered because editorial interventions are signaled by square brackets (for example, from *Othello*: “[If she in chains of magic were not bound,]”), half-square brackets (for example, from *Henry V*: “With ⌈blood⌋ and sword and fire to win your right,”), or angle brackets (for example, from *Hamlet*: “O farewell, honest ⟨soldier.⟩ Who hath relieved/you?”). At any point in the text, you can hover your cursor over a bracket for more information.

Because the Folger Shakespeare texts are edited in accord with twenty-first century knowledge about Shakespeare’s texts, the Folger here provides them to readers, scholars, teachers, actors, directors, and students, free of charge, confident of their quality as texts of the plays and pleased to be able to make this contribution to the study and enjoyment of Shakespeare.

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## Synopsis

*The Taming of the Shrew* begins with an “induction” in which a nobleman plays a trick on a beggar, Christopher Sly, treating Sly as if he is a nobleman who has lost his memory. A play is staged for Sly—the play that we know as *The Taming of the Shrew*.

In the play, set in Padua, Lucentio and other suitors pursue Bianca, but are told by her father, Baptista, that her bad-tempered older sister, Katherine, must marry first. They encourage Petruchio, who has come to Padua to find a wealthy wife, to court Katherine and free Bianca to marry.

Petruchio negotiates marriage terms with Baptista, then has a stormy meeting with Katherine, after which he assures Baptista that the two have agreed to marry. Petruchio arrives late to their wedding dressed in strange clothes; he behaves rudely and carries Katherine away before the wedding dinner. At his home, he embarks on a plan to “tame” Katherine as one would tame a wild hawk. Starved and kept without sleep, Katherine eventually agrees with everything Petruchio says, however absurd. He takes her back to Padua, where they attend Bianca’s wedding. There Katherine proves more obedient to her husband than the other wives, whom she chastises before she and Petruchio go off to consummate their marriage.

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## Characters in the Play

CHRISTOPHER SLY, a beggar  
Hostess of an alehouse  
A Lord  
Huntsmen of the Lord  
Page (disguised as a lady)  
Players  
Servingmen  
Messenger

} *characters in the Induction*

BAPTISTA MINOLA, father to Katherine and Bianca  
KATHERINE, his elder daughter  
BIANCA, his younger daughter  
  
PETRUCHIO, suitor to Katherine

GREMIO  
HORTENSIO (later disguised as the teacher Lito)  
LUCENTIO (later disguised as the teacher Cambio)

} *suitors to Bianca*

VINCENTIO, Lucentio’s father

TRANIO (later impersonating Lucentio)  
BIONDELLO  
A Merchant (later disguised as Vincentio)

} *servants to Lucentio*

GRUMIO  
CURTIS  
NATHANIEL  
PHILLIP  
JOSEPH  
NICHOLAS  
PETER

} *servants to Petruchio*

Widow  
Tailor  
Haberdasher  
Officer  
Servants to Baptista and Petruchio

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## 「INDUCTION」

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### Scene 1

*Enter Beggar (Christopher Sly) and Hostess.*

SLY

FTLN 0001 I'll feeze you, in faith.

HOSTESS

FTLN 0002 A pair of stocks, you rogue!

SLY

FTLN 0003 You're a baggage! The Slys are no rogues. Look  
FTLN 0004 in the chronicles. We came in with Richard Conqueror.  
FTLN 0005 Therefore, *paucas pallabris*, let the world  
FTLN 0006 slide. Sessa!

5

HOSTESS

FTLN 0007 You will not pay for the glasses you have  
FTLN 0008 burst?

SLY

FTLN 0009 No, not a denier. Go, by 「Saint」 Jeronimy! Go to  
FTLN 0010 thy cold bed and warm thee.

10

「*He lies down.*」

HOSTESS

FTLN 0011 I know my remedy. I must go fetch the  
FTLN 0012 headborough.

「*She exits.*」

SLY

FTLN 0013 Third, or fourth, or fifth borough, I'll answer him  
FTLN 0014 by law. I'll not budge an inch, boy. Let him come,  
FTLN 0015 and kindly.

15

*Falls asleep.*

*Wind horns* 「within.」 *Enter a Lord from hunting, with his train.*

LORD

FTLN 0016 Huntsman, I charge thee tender well my hounds.  
FTLN 0017 「Breathe」 Merriman (the poor cur is embossed)  
FTLN 0018 And couple Clowder with the deep-mouthed brach.  
FTLN 0019 Saw'st thou not, boy, how Silver made it good  
FTLN 0020 At the hedge corner, in the coldest fault? 20  
FTLN 0021 I would not lose the dog for twenty pound!

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*The Taming of the Shrew*

IND. SC. 1

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FIRST HUNTSMAN

FTLN 0022 Why, Bellman is as good as he, my lord.  
FTLN 0023 He cried upon it at the merest loss,  
FTLN 0024 And twice today picked out the dullest scent.  
FTLN 0025 Trust me, I take him for the better dog. 25

LORD

FTLN 0026 Thou art a fool. If Echo were as fleet,  
FTLN 0027 I would esteem him worth a dozen such.  
FTLN 0028 But sup them well, and look unto them all.  
FTLN 0029 Tomorrow I intend to hunt again.

FIRST HUNTSMAN

FTLN 0030 I will, my lord. 30

「*First Huntsman exits.*」

LORD, 「*noticing Sly*」

FTLN 0031 What's here? One dead, or drunk? See doth he  
FTLN 0032 breathe.

SECOND HUNTSMAN

FTLN 0033 He breathes, my lord. Were he not warmed with ale,  
FTLN 0034 This were a bed but cold to sleep so soundly.

LORD

FTLN 0035 O monstrous beast, how like a swine he lies! 35  
FTLN 0036 Grim death, how foul and loathsome is thine image!  
FTLN 0037 Sirs, I will practice on this drunken man.  
FTLN 0038 What think you, if he were conveyed to bed,  
FTLN 0039 Wrapped in sweet clothes, rings put upon his

FTLN 0040	fingers,	40
FTLN 0041	A most delicious banquet by his bed,	
FTLN 0042	And brave attendants near him when he wakes,	
FTLN 0043	Would not the beggar then forget himself?	
	「THIRD」 HUNTSMAN	
FTLN 0044	Believe me, lord, I think he cannot choose.	
	SECOND HUNTSMAN	
FTLN 0045	It would seem strange unto him when he waked.	45
	LORD	
FTLN 0046	Even as a flatt'ring dream or worthless fancy.	
FTLN 0047	Then take him up, and manage well the jest.	

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FTLN 0048	Carry him gently to my fairest chamber,	
FTLN 0049	And hang it round with all my wanton pictures;	
FTLN 0050	Balm his foul head in warm distillèd waters,	50
FTLN 0051	And burn sweet wood to make the lodging sweet;	
FTLN 0052	Procure me music ready when he wakes	
FTLN 0053	To make a dulcet and a heavenly sound.	
FTLN 0054	And if he chance to speak, be ready straight	
FTLN 0055	And, with a low, submissive reverence,	55
FTLN 0056	Say "What is it your Honor will command?"	
FTLN 0057	Let one attend him with a silver basin	
FTLN 0058	Full of rosewater and bestrewed with flowers,	
FTLN 0059	Another bear the ewer, the third a diaper,	
FTLN 0060	And say "Will 't please your Lordship cool your	60
FTLN 0061	hands?"	
FTLN 0062	Someone be ready with a costly suit,	
FTLN 0063	And ask him what apparel he will wear.	
FTLN 0064	Another tell him of his hounds and horse,	
FTLN 0065	And that his lady mourns at his disease.	65
FTLN 0066	Persuade him that he hath been lunatic,	
FTLN 0067	And when he says he is, say that he dreams,	
FTLN 0068	For he is nothing but a mighty lord.	
FTLN 0069	This do, and do it kindly, gentle sirs.	
FTLN 0070	It will be pastime passing excellent	70
FTLN 0071	If it be husbanded with modesty.	
	「THIRD」 HUNTSMAN	
FTLN 0072	My lord, I warrant you we will play our part	

FTLN 0073 As he shall think by our true diligence  
FTLN 0074 He is no less than what we say he is.  
LORD  
FTLN 0075 Take him up gently, and to bed with him, 75  
FTLN 0076 And each one to his office when he wakes.  
  「*Sly is carried out.*」  
  *Sound trumpets* 「*within.*」  
FTLN 0077 Sirrah, go see what trumpet 'tis that sounds.  
  「*Servingman exits.*」

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*The Taming of the Shrew*

IND. SC. 1

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FTLN 0078 Belike some noble gentleman that means  
FTLN 0079 (Traveling some journey) to repose him here.

*Enter Servingman.*

FTLN 0080 How now? Who is it? 80

SERVINGMAN

FTLN 0081 An 't please your Honor, players  
FTLN 0082 That offer service to your Lordship.

LORD

FTLN 0083 Bid them come near.

*Enter Players.*

FTLN 0084 Now, fellows, you are welcome.

PLAYERS

FTLN 0085 We thank your Honor. 85

LORD

FTLN 0086 Do you intend to stay with me tonight?

「FIRST PLAYER」

FTLN 0087 So please your Lordship to accept our duty.

LORD

FTLN 0088 With all my heart. This fellow I remember  
FTLN 0089 Since once he played a farmer's eldest son.—

FTLN 0090 'Twas where you wooed the gentlewoman so well. 90

FTLN 0091 I have forgot your name, but sure that part

FTLN 0092 Was aptly fitted and naturally performed.

「SECOND PLAYER」

FTLN 0093	I think 'twas Soto that your Honor means.	
	LORD	
FTLN 0094	'Tis very true. Thou didst it excellent.	
FTLN 0095	Well, you are come to me in happy time,	95
FTLN 0096	The rather for I have some sport in hand	
FTLN 0097	Wherein your cunning can assist me much.	
FTLN 0098	There is a lord will hear you play tonight;	
FTLN 0099	But I am doubtful of your modesties,	
FTLN 0100	Lest, over-eying of his odd behavior	100
FTLN 0101	(For yet his Honor never heard a play),	
FTLN 0102	You break into some merry passion,	
FTLN 0103	And so offend him. For I tell you, sirs,	
FTLN 0104	If you should smile, he grows impatient.	

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「FIRST PLAYER」

FTLN 0105	Fear not, my lord, we can contain ourselves	105
FTLN 0106	Were he the veriest antic in the world.	
	LORD, 「to a Servingman」	
FTLN 0107	Go, sirrah, take them to the buttery	
FTLN 0108	And give them friendly welcome every one.	
FTLN 0109	Let them want nothing that my house affords.	
	<i>One exits with the Players.</i>	
FTLN 0110	Sirrah, go you to Bartholomew, my page,	110
FTLN 0111	And see him dressed in all suits like a lady.	
FTLN 0112	That done, conduct him to the drunkard's chamber,	
FTLN 0113	And call him "Madam," do him obeisance.	
FTLN 0114	Tell him from me, as he will win my love,	
FTLN 0115	He bear himself with honorable action,	115
FTLN 0116	Such as he hath observed in noble ladies	
FTLN 0117	Unto their lords, by them accomplishèd.	
FTLN 0118	Such duty to the drunkard let him do	
FTLN 0119	With soft low tongue and lowly courtesy,	
FTLN 0120	And say "What is 't your Honor will command,	120
FTLN 0121	Wherein your lady and your humble wife	
FTLN 0122	May show her duty and make known her love?"	
FTLN 0123	And then with kind embracements, tempting kisses,	
FTLN 0124	And with declining head into his bosom,	
FTLN 0125	Bid him shed tears, as being overjoyed	125

FTLN 0126 To see her noble lord restored to health,  
FTLN 0127 Who, for this seven years, hath esteemed him  
FTLN 0128 No better than a poor and loathsome beggar.  
FTLN 0129 And if the boy have not a woman's gift  
FTLN 0130 To rain a shower of commanded tears, 130  
FTLN 0131 An onion will do well for such a shift,  
FTLN 0132 Which (in a napkin being close conveyed)  
FTLN 0133 Shall in despite enforce a watery eye.  
FTLN 0134 See this dispatched with all the haste thou canst.  
FTLN 0135 Anon I'll give thee more instructions. 135  
*A Servingman exits.*  
FTLN 0136 I know the boy will well usurp the grace,

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*The Taming of the Shrew*

IND. SC. 2

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FTLN 0137 Voice, gait, and action of a gentlewoman.  
FTLN 0138 I long to hear him call the drunkard "husband"!  
FTLN 0139 And how my men will stay themselves from  
FTLN 0140 laughter 140  
FTLN 0141 When they do homage to this simple peasant,  
FTLN 0142 I'll in to counsel them. Haply my presence  
FTLN 0143 May well abate the over-merry spleen  
FTLN 0144 Which otherwise would grow into extremes.  
*「They exit.」*

「Scene 2」

*Enter aloft 「Christopher Sly,」 the drunkard, with  
Attendants, some with apparel, basin and ewer, and  
other appurtenances, and Lord 「dressed as an Attendant.」*

SLY

FTLN 0145 For God's sake, a pot of small ale.

FIRST SERVINGMAN

FTLN 0146 Will 't please your Lord drink a cup of sack?

SECOND SERVINGMAN

FTLN 0147 Will 't please your Honor taste of these conserves?

THIRD SERVINGMAN

FTLN 0148 What raiment will your Honor wear today?

SLY

FTLN 0149 I am Christophero Sly! Call not me “Honor” nor 5  
FTLN 0150 “Lordship.” I ne’er drank sack in my life. An if you  
FTLN 0151 give me any conserves, give me conserves of beef.  
FTLN 0152 Ne’er ask me what raiment I’ll wear, for I have no  
FTLN 0153 more doublets than backs, no more stockings than  
FTLN 0154 legs, nor no more shoes than feet, nay sometime 10  
FTLN 0155 more feet than shoes, or such shoes as my toes look  
FTLN 0156 through the over-leather.

LORD, *as Attendant*

FTLN 0157 Heaven cease this idle humor in your Honor!  
FTLN 0158 O, that a mighty man of such descent,  
FTLN 0159 Of such possessions, and so high esteem 15  
FTLN 0160 Should be infused with so foul a spirit!

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*The Taming of the Shrew*

IND. SC. 2

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SLY

FTLN 0161 What, would you make me mad? Am not I Christopher  
FTLN 0162 Sly, old Sly’s son of Burton Heath, by birth a  
FTLN 0163 peddler, by education a cardmaker, by transmutation  
FTLN 0164 a bearherd, and now by present profession a 20  
FTLN 0165 tinker? Ask Marian Hacket, the fat alewife of Wincot,  
FTLN 0166 if she know me not! If she say I am not fourteen  
FTLN 0167 pence on the score for sheer ale, score me up for the  
FTLN 0168 lying’st knave in Christendom. What, I am not  
FTLN 0169 bestraught! Here’s— 25

THIRD SERVINGMAN

FTLN 0170 O, this it is that makes your lady mourn.

SECOND SERVINGMAN

FTLN 0171 O, this is it that makes your servants droop.

LORD, *as Attendant*

FTLN 0172 Hence comes it that your kindred shuns your house,  
FTLN 0173 As beaten hence by your strange lunacy.  
FTLN 0174 O noble lord, bethink thee of thy birth, 30  
FTLN 0175 Call home thy ancient thoughts from banishment,  
FTLN 0176 And banish hence these abject lowly dreams.  
FTLN 0177 Look how thy servants do attend on thee,  
FTLN 0178 Each in his office ready at thy beck.  
FTLN 0179 Wilt thou have music? Hark, Apollo plays, 35

FTLN 0180 And twenty caged nightingales do sing.  
FTLN 0181 Or wilt thou sleep? We'll have thee to a couch  
FTLN 0182 Softer and sweeter than the lustful bed  
FTLN 0183 On purpose trimmed up for Semiramis.  
FTLN 0184 Say thou wilt walk, we will bestrew the ground. 40  
FTLN 0185 Or wilt thou ride? Thy horses shall be trapped,  
FTLN 0186 Their harness studded all with gold and pearl.  
FTLN 0187 Dost thou love hawking? Thou hast hawks will soar  
FTLN 0188 Above the morning lark. Or wilt thou hunt?  
FTLN 0189 Thy hounds shall make the welkin answer them 45  
FTLN 0190 And fetch shrill echoes from the hollow earth.  
FIRST SERVINGMAN  
FTLN 0191 Say thou wilt course. Thy greyhounds are as swift  
FTLN 0192 As breathèd stags, ay, fleeter than the roe.

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SECOND SERVINGMAN

FTLN 0193 Dost thou love pictures? We will fetch thee straight  
FTLN 0194 Adonis painted by a running brook, 50  
FTLN 0195 And Cytherea all in sedges hid,  
FTLN 0196 Which seem to move and wanton with her breath,  
FTLN 0197 Even as the waving sedges play with wind.

LORD, *as Attendant*

FTLN 0198 We'll show thee Io as she was a maid  
FTLN 0199 And how she was beguilèd and surprised, 55  
FTLN 0200 As lively painted as the deed was done.

THIRD SERVINGMAN

FTLN 0201 Or Daphne roaming through a thorny wood,  
FTLN 0202 Scratching her legs that one shall swear she bleeds,  
FTLN 0203 And at that sight shall sad Apollo weep,  
FTLN 0204 So workmanly the blood and tears are drawn. 60

LORD, *as Attendant*

FTLN 0205 Thou art a lord, and nothing but a lord;  
FTLN 0206 Thou hast a lady far more beautiful  
FTLN 0207 Than any woman in this waning age.

FIRST SERVINGMAN

FTLN 0208 And till the tears that she hath shed for thee  
FTLN 0209 Like envious floods o'errun her lovely face, 65

FTLN 0210 She was the fairest creature in the world—  
 FTLN 0211 And yet she is inferior to none.

SLY

FTLN 0212 Am I a lord, and have I such a lady?  
 FTLN 0213 Or do I dream? Or have I dreamed till now?  
 FTLN 0214 I do not sleep: I see, I hear, I speak, 70  
 FTLN 0215 I smell sweet savors, and I feel soft things.  
 FTLN 0216 Upon my life, I am a lord indeed  
 FTLN 0217 And not a tinker, nor Christopher Sly.  
 FTLN 0218 Well, bring our lady hither to our sight,  
 FTLN 0219 And once again a pot o' the smallest ale. 75

SECOND SERVINGMAN

FTLN 0220 Will 't please your Mightiness to wash your hands?  
 FTLN 0221 O, how we joy to see your wit restored!

---

FTLN 0222 O, that once more you knew but what you are!  
 FTLN 0223 These fifteen years you have been in a dream,  
 FTLN 0224 Or, when you waked, so waked as if you slept. 80

SLY

FTLN 0225 These fifteen years! By my fay, a goodly nap.  
 FTLN 0226 But did I never speak of all that time?

FIRST SERVINGMAN

FTLN 0227 Oh, yes, my lord, but very idle words.  
 FTLN 0228 For though you lay here in this goodly chamber,  
 FTLN 0229 Yet would you say you were beaten out of door, 85  
 FTLN 0230 And rail upon the hostess of the house,  
 FTLN 0231 And say you would present her at the leet  
 FTLN 0232 Because she brought stone jugs and no sealed  
 FTLN 0233 quarts.  
 FTLN 0234 Sometimes you would call out for Cicely Hacket. 90

SLY

FTLN 0235 Ay, the woman's maid of the house.

THIRD SERVINGMAN

FTLN 0236 Why, sir, you know no house, nor no such maid,  
 FTLN 0237 Nor no such men as you have reckoned up,  
 FTLN 0238 As Stephen Sly and old John Naps of 'Greete,'  
 FTLN 0239 And Peter Turph and Henry Pimpernell, 95  
 FTLN 0240 And twenty more such names and men as these,

FTLN 0241 Which never were, nor no man ever saw.  
SLY  
FTLN 0242 Now, Lord be thanked for my good amends!  
ALL  
FTLN 0243 Amen.  
SLY  
FTLN 0244 I thank thee. Thou shalt not lose by it. 100

*Enter [Page as] Lady, with Attendants.*

[PAGE, as] Lady  
FTLN 0245 How fares my noble lord?  
SLY  
FTLN 0246 Marry, I fare well, for here is cheer enough.  
FTLN 0247 Where is my wife?  
[PAGE, as] Lady  
FTLN 0248 Here, noble lord. What is thy will with her?  
SLY  
FTLN 0249 Are you my wife, and will not call me “husband”? 105  
FTLN 0250 My men should call me “lord.” I am your goodman.

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[PAGE, as] Lady  
FTLN 0251 My husband and my lord, my lord and husband,  
FTLN 0252 I am your wife in all obedience.  
SLY  
FTLN 0253 I know it well.—What must I call her?  
LORD, [as Attendant]  
FTLN 0254 “Madam.” 110  
SLY  
FTLN 0255 “Alice Madam,” or “Joan Madam”?  
LORD  
FTLN 0256 “Madam,” and nothing else. So lords call ladies.  
SLY  
FTLN 0257 Madam wife, they say that I have dreamed  
FTLN 0258 And slept above some fifteen year or more.  
[PAGE, as] Lady  
FTLN 0259 Ay, and the time seems thirty unto me, 115  
FTLN 0260 Being all this time abandoned from your bed.

SLY

'Tis much.—Servants, leave me and her alone.—

Madam, undress you, and come now to bed.

「PAGE, *as*」*Lady*

Thrice noble lord, let me entreat of you

To pardon me yet for a night or two;

Or if not so, until the sun be set.

For your physicians have expressly charged,

In peril to incur your former malady,

That I should yet absent me from your bed.

I hope this reason stands for my excuse.

SLY

Ay, it stands so that I may hardly tarry so long; but

I would be loath to fall into my dreams again. I will

therefore tarry in despite of the flesh and the

blood.

*Enter a Messenger.*

MESSENGER

Your Honor's players, hearing your amendment,

Are come to play a pleasant comedy,

For so your doctors hold it very meet,

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*The Taming of the Shrew*

IND. SC. 2

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Seeing too much sadness hath congealed your  
blood,

And melancholy is the nurse of frenzy.

Therefore they thought it good you hear a play

And frame your mind to mirth and merriment,

Which bars a thousand harms and lengthens life.

SLY

Marry, I will. Let them play it.

「*Messenger exits.*」

Is not a comonty a Christmas gambold or a tumbling

trick?

「PAGE, *as*」*Lady*

No, my good lord, it is more pleasing stuff.

SLY

FTLN 0287 What, household stuff?  
 「PAGE, as」 Lady

FTLN 0288 It is a kind of history.  
 SLY

FTLN 0289 Well, we'll see 't. Come, madam wife, sit by my 145  
 FTLN 0290 side, and let the world slip. We shall ne'er be  
 FTLN 0291 younger.

「They sit.」

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## 「ACT I」

---

### 「Scene 1」

*Flourish. Enter Lucentio and his man Tranio.*

LUCENTIO

FTLN 0292 Tranio, since for the great desire I had  
 FTLN 0293 To see fair Padua, nursery of arts,  
 FTLN 0294 I am arrived for fruitful Lombardy,  
 FTLN 0295 The pleasant garden of great Italy,  
 FTLN 0296 And by my father's love and leave am armed 5  
 FTLN 0297 With his goodwill and thy good company.  
 FTLN 0298 My trusty servant well approved in all,  
 FTLN 0299 Here let us breathe and haply institute  
 FTLN 0300 A course of learning and ingenious studies.  
 FTLN 0301 Pisa, renownèd for grave citizens, 10  
 FTLN 0302 Gave me my being, and my father first,  
 FTLN 0303 A merchant of great traffic through the world,  
 FTLN 0304 「Vincenzio,」 come of the Bentivolii.  
 FTLN 0305 Vincenzio's son, brought up in Florence,  
 FTLN 0306 It shall become to serve all hopes conceived 15  
 FTLN 0307 To deck his fortune with his virtuous deeds.  
 FTLN 0308 And therefore, Tranio, for the time I study  
 FTLN 0309 Virtue, and that part of philosophy  
 FTLN 0310 Will I apply that treats of happiness

FTLN 0311 By virtue specially to be achieved. 20  
FTLN 0312 Tell me thy mind, for I have Pisa left  
FTLN 0313 And am to Padua come, as he that leaves

31

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FTLN 0314 A shallow plash to plunge him in the deep  
FTLN 0315 And with satiety seeks to quench his thirst.

TRANIO

FTLN 0316 「*Mi perdonato,*」 gentle master mine. 25  
FTLN 0317 I am in all affected as yourself,  
FTLN 0318 Glad that you thus continue your resolve  
FTLN 0319 To suck the sweets of sweet philosophy.  
FTLN 0320 Only, good master, while we do admire  
FTLN 0321 This virtue and this moral discipline, 30  
FTLN 0322 Let's be no stoics nor no stocks, I pray,  
FTLN 0323 Or so devote to Aristotle's checks  
FTLN 0324 As Ovid be an outcast quite abjured.  
FTLN 0325 Balk logic with acquaintance that you have,  
FTLN 0326 And practice rhetoric in your common talk; 35  
FTLN 0327 Music and poesy use to quicken you;  
FTLN 0328 The mathematics and the metaphysics—  
FTLN 0329 Fall to them as you find your stomach serves you.  
FTLN 0330 No profit grows where is no pleasure ta'en.  
FTLN 0331 In brief, sir, study what you most affect. 40

LUCENTIO

FTLN 0332 Gramercies, Tranio, well dost thou advise.  
FTLN 0333 If, Biondello, thou wert come ashore,  
FTLN 0334 We could at once put us in readiness  
FTLN 0335 And take a lodging fit to entertain  
FTLN 0336 Such friends as time in Padua shall beget. 45

*Enter Baptista with his two daughters, Katherine and Bianca; Gremio, a pantaloon, 「and」 Hortensio, 「suitors」 to Bianca.*

FTLN 0337 But stay awhile! What company is this?

TRANIO

FTLN 0338 Master, some show to welcome us to town.

*Lucentio* 「and」 *Tranio* stand by.

BAPTISTA, 「to *Gremio* and *Hortensio*」

Gentlemen, importune me no farther,  
For how I firmly am resolved you know:

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FTLN 0341 That is, not to bestow my youngest daughter 50  
FTLN 0342 Before I have a husband for the elder.  
FTLN 0343 If either of you both love *Katherine*,  
FTLN 0344 Because I know you well and love you well,  
FTLN 0345 Leave shall you have to court her at your pleasure.

GREMIO

FTLN 0346 To cart her, rather. She's too rough for me.— 55  
FTLN 0347 There, there, *Hortensio*, will you any wife?

KATHERINE, 「to *Baptista*」

FTLN 0348 I pray you, sir, is it your will  
FTLN 0349 To make a stale of me amongst these mates?

HORTENSIO

FTLN 0350 “Mates,” maid? How mean you that? No mates for  
FTLN 0351 you, 60  
FTLN 0352 Unless you were of gentler, milder mold.

KATHERINE

FTLN 0353 I' faith, sir, you shall never need to fear.  
FTLN 0354 Iwis it is not halfway to her heart.  
FTLN 0355 But if it were, doubt not her care should be  
FTLN 0356 To comb your noddle with a three-legged stool 65  
FTLN 0357 And paint your face and use you like a fool.

HORTENSIO

FTLN 0358 From all such devils, good Lord, deliver us!

GREMIO

FTLN 0359 And me too, good Lord.

TRANIO, 「aside to *Lucentio*」

FTLN 0360 Husht, master, here's some good pastime toward;  
FTLN 0361 That wench is stark mad or wonderful froward. 70

LUCENTIO, 「aside to *Tranio*」

FTLN 0362 But in the other's silence do I see  
FTLN 0363 Maid's mild behavior and sobriety.

FTLN 0364 Peace, *Tranio*.

TRANIO, 「aside to *Lucentio*」

FTLN 0365 Well said, master. Mum, and gaze your fill.  
BAPTISTA, 「*to Gremio and Hortensio*」  
FTLN 0366 Gentlemen, that I may soon make good 75  
FTLN 0367 What I have said—Bianca, get you in,

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FTLN 0368 And let it not displease thee, good Bianca,  
FTLN 0369 For I will love thee ne'er the less, my girl.

KATHERINE

FTLN 0370 A pretty peat! It is best  
FTLN 0371 Put finger in the eye, an she knew why. 80

BIANCA

FTLN 0372 Sister, content you in my discontent.—  
FTLN 0373 Sir, to your pleasure humbly I subscribe.  
FTLN 0374 My books and instruments shall be my company,  
FTLN 0375 On them to look and practice by myself.

LUCENTIO, 「*aside to Tranio*」

FTLN 0376 Hark, Tranio, thou mayst hear Minerva speak! 85

HORTENSIO

FTLN 0377 Signior Baptista, will you be so strange?  
FTLN 0378 Sorry am I that our goodwill effects  
FTLN 0379 Bianca's grief.

GREMIO

FTLN 0380 Why will you mew her up,  
FTLN 0381 Signior Baptista, for this fiend of hell, 90  
FTLN 0382 And make her bear the penance of her tongue?

BAPTISTA

FTLN 0383 Gentlemen, content you. I am resolved.—  
FTLN 0384 Go in, Bianca.

「*Bianca exits.*」

FTLN 0385 And for I know she taketh most delight  
FTLN 0386 In music, instruments, and poetry, 95  
FTLN 0387 Schoolmasters will I keep within my house  
FTLN 0388 Fit to instruct her youth. If you, Hortensio,  
FTLN 0389 Or, Signior Gremio, you know any such,  
FTLN 0390 Prefer them hither. For to cunning men  
FTLN 0391 I will be very kind, and liberal 100  
FTLN 0392 To mine own children in good bringing up.  
FTLN 0393 And so, farewell.—Katherine, you may stay,

FTLN 0394

For I have more to commune with Bianca.

*He exits.*

KATHERINE

FTLN 0395

Why, and I trust I may go too, may I not?

FTLN 0396

What, shall I be appointed hours as though, belike,

105

FTLN 0397

I knew not what to take and what to leave? Ha!

*She exits.*

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GREMIO

FTLN 0398

You may go to the Devil's dam! Your gifts are

FTLN 0399

so good here's none will hold you.—Their love is

FTLN 0400

not so great, Hortensio, but we may blow our nails

FTLN 0401

together and fast it fairly out. Our cake's dough on

110

FTLN 0402

both sides. Farewell. Yet for the love I bear my

FTLN 0403

sweet Bianca, if I can by any means light on a fit

FTLN 0404

man to teach her that wherein she delights, I will

FTLN 0405

wish him to her father.

HORTENSIO

FTLN 0406

So will I, Signior Gremio. But a word, I

115

FTLN 0407

pray. Though the nature of our quarrel yet never

FTLN 0408

brook'd parle, know now upon advice, it toucheth

FTLN 0409

us both (that we may yet again have access to our

FTLN 0410

fair mistress and be happy rivals in Bianca's love) to

FTLN 0411

labor and effect one thing specially.

120

GREMIO

FTLN 0412

What's that, I pray?

HORTENSIO

FTLN 0413

Marry, sir, to get a husband for her sister.

GREMIO

FTLN 0414

A husband? A devil!

HORTENSIO

FTLN 0415

I say "a husband."

GREMIO

FTLN 0416

I say "a devil." Think'st thou, Hortensio,

125

FTLN 0417

though her father be very rich, any man is so very a

FTLN 0418

fool to be married to hell?

HORTENSIO

FTLN 0419

Tush, Gremio. Though it pass your patience

FTLN 0420

FTLN 0421 and mine to endure her loud alarums, why,  
FTLN 0422 man, there be good fellows in the world, an a man 130  
FTLN 0423 could light on them, would take her with all faults,  
and money enough.

GREMIO

FTLN 0424 I cannot tell. But I had as lief take her dowry  
FTLN 0425 with this condition: to be whipped at the high cross  
FTLN 0426 every morning. 135

HORTENSIO

FTLN 0427 Faith, as you say, there's small choice in  
FTLN 0428 rotten apples. But come, since this bar in law  
FTLN 0429 makes us friends, it shall be so far forth friendly  
FTLN 0430 maintained till by helping Baptista's eldest daughter  
FTLN 0431 to a husband we set his youngest free for a 140  
FTLN 0432 husband, and then have to 't afresh. Sweet Bianca!  
FTLN 0433 Happy man be his dole! He that runs fastest gets the  
FTLN 0434 ring. How say you, Signior Gremio?

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GREMIO

FTLN 0435 I am agreed, and would I had given him the  
FTLN 0436 best horse in Padua to begin his wooing that would 145  
FTLN 0437 thoroughly woo her, wed her, and bed her, and rid  
FTLN 0438 the house of her. Come on.

*「Gremio and Hortensio」 exit.  
Tranio and Lucentio remain onstage.*

TRANIO

FTLN 0439 I pray, sir, tell me, is it possible  
FTLN 0440 That love should of a sudden take such hold?

LUCENTIO

FTLN 0441 O Tranio, till I found it to be true, 150  
FTLN 0442 I never thought it possible or likely.  
FTLN 0443 But see, while idly I stood looking on,  
FTLN 0444 I found the effect of love-in-idleness,  
FTLN 0445 And now in plainness do confess to thee  
FTLN 0446 That art to me as secret and as dear 155  
FTLN 0447 As Anna to the Queen of Carthage was:  
FTLN 0448 Tranio, I burn, I pine! I perish, Tranio,  
FTLN 0449 If I achieve not this young modest girl.

FTLN 0450 Counsel me, Tranio, for I know thou canst.  
 FTLN 0451 Assist me, Tranio, for I know thou wilt. 160

TRANIO

FTLN 0452 Master, it is no time to chide you now.  
 FTLN 0453 Affection is not rated from the heart.  
 FTLN 0454 If love have touched you, naught remains but so:  
 FTLN 0455 *Redime te* 「*captum*」 *quam queas minimo.*

LUCENTIO

FTLN 0456 Gramercies, lad. Go forward. This contents; 165  
 FTLN 0457 The rest will comfort, for thy counsel's sound.

TRANIO

FTLN 0458 Master, you looked so longly on the maid,  
 FTLN 0459 Perhaps you marked not what's the pith of all.

LUCENTIO

FTLN 0460 O yes, I saw sweet beauty in her face,  
 FTLN 0461 Such as the daughter of Agenor had, 170  
 FTLN 0462 That made great Jove to humble him to her hand  
 FTLN 0463 When with his knees he kissed the Cretan strand.

---

TRANIO

FTLN 0464 Saw you no more? Marked you not how her sister  
 FTLN 0465 Began to scold and raise up such a storm  
 FTLN 0466 That mortal ears might hardly endure the din? 175

LUCENTIO

FTLN 0467 Tranio, I saw her coral lips to move,  
 FTLN 0468 And with her breath she did perfume the air.  
 FTLN 0469 Sacred and sweet was all I saw in her.

TRANIO, 「*aside*」

FTLN 0470 Nay, then 'tis time to stir him from his trance.—  
 FTLN 0471 I pray, awake, sir! If you love the maid, 180  
 FTLN 0472 Bend thoughts and wits to achieve her. Thus it  
 FTLN 0473 stands:  
 FTLN 0474 Her elder sister is so curst and shrewd  
 FTLN 0475 That till the father rid his hands of her,  
 FTLN 0476 Master, your love must live a maid at home, 185  
 FTLN 0477 And therefore has he closely mewed her up,  
 FTLN 0478 Because she will not be annoyed with suitors.

LUCENTIO

FTLN 0479 Ah, Tranio, what a cruel father's he!  
 FTLN 0480 But art thou not advised he took some care  
 FTLN 0481 To get her cunning schoolmasters to instruct her? 190

TRANIO

FTLN 0482 Ay, marry, am I, sir—and now 'tis plotted!  
 LUCENTIO

FTLN 0483 I have it, Tranio!  
 TRANIO

FTLN 0484 Master, for my hand,  
 FTLN 0485 Both our inventions meet and jump in one.  
 LUCENTIO

FTLN 0486 Tell me thine first. 195  
 TRANIO

FTLN 0487 You will be schoolmaster  
 FTLN 0488 And undertake the teaching of the maid:  
 FTLN 0489 That's your device.  
 LUCENTIO

FTLN 0490 It is. May it be done?  
 TRANIO

FTLN 0491 Not possible. For who shall bear your part 200

---

FTLN 0492 And be in Padua here Vincentio's son,  
 FTLN 0493 Keep house, and ply his book, welcome his friends,  
 FTLN 0494 Visit his countrymen and banquet them?  
 LUCENTIO

FTLN 0495 *Basta*, content thee, for I have it full.  
 FTLN 0496 We have not yet been seen in any house, 205  
 FTLN 0497 Nor can we be distinguished by our faces  
 FTLN 0498 For man or master. Then it follows thus:  
 FTLN 0499 Thou shalt be master, Tranio, in my stead,  
 FTLN 0500 Keep house, and port, and servants, as I should.  
 FTLN 0501 I will some other be, some Florentine, 210  
 FTLN 0502 Some Neapolitan, or meaner man of Pisa.  
 FTLN 0503 'Tis hatched, and shall be so. Tranio, at once  
 FTLN 0504 Uncase thee. Take my colored hat and cloak.

[*They exchange clothes.*]

FTLN 0505 When Biondello comes, he waits on thee,  
 FTLN 0506 But I will charm him first to keep his tongue. 215





PETRUCHIO

FTLN 0556 Verona, for a while I take my leave  
FTLN 0557 To see my friends in Padua, but of all  
FTLN 0558 My best belovèd and approvèd friend,  
FTLN 0559 Hortensio. And I trow this is his house.  
FTLN 0560 Here, sirrah Grumio, knock, I say.

5

GRUMIO

FTLN 0561 Knock, sir? Whom should I knock? Is there  
FTLN 0562 any man has rebused your Worship?

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 0563 Villain, I say, knock me here soundly.

GRUMIO

FTLN 0564 Knock you here, sir? Why, sir, what am I, sir,  
FTLN 0565 that I should knock you here, sir?

10

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 0566 Villain, I say, knock me at this gate  
FTLN 0567 And rap me well, or I'll knock your knave's pate.

GRUMIO

FTLN 0568 My master is grown quarrelsome. I should knock  
FTLN 0569 you first,  
FTLN 0570 And then I know after who comes by the worst.

15

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 0571 Will it not be?

FTLN 0572 Faith, sirrah, an you'll not knock, I'll ring it.  
FTLN 0573 I'll try how you can *sol, fa*, and sing it.

*He wrings him by the ears. [Grumio falls.]*

GRUMIO

FTLN 0574 Help, mistress, help! My master is mad.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 0575 Now knock when I bid you, sirrah  
FTLN 0576 villain.

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*Enter Hortensio.*

HORTENSIO

FTLN 0577 How now, what's the matter? My old  
FTLN 0578 friend Grumio and my good friend Petruchio? How  
FTLN 0579 do you all at Verona?

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 0580 Signior Hortensio, come you to part the fray? 25

FTLN 0581 「*Con tutto il cuore ben trovato,*」 may I say.

HORTENSIO

FTLN 0582 *Alia nostra casa* 「*ben*」 *venuto,* 「*molto*

FTLN 0583 *onorato*」 *signor mio Petruchio.*—Rise, Grumio,

FTLN 0584 rise. We will compound this quarrel.

「*Grumio rises.*」

GRUMIO

FTLN 0585 Nay, 'tis no matter, sir, what he 'leges in 30

FTLN 0586 Latin. If this be not a lawful cause for me to leave

FTLN 0587 his service—look you, sir: he bid me knock him

FTLN 0588 and rap him soundly, sir. Well, was it fit for a

FTLN 0589 servant to use his master so, being perhaps, for

FTLN 0590 aught I see, two-and-thirty, a pip out? 35

FTLN 0591 Whom, would to God, I had well knocked at first,

FTLN 0592 Then had not Grumio come by the worst.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 0593 A senseless villain, good Hortensio.

FTLN 0594 I bade the rascal knock upon your gate

FTLN 0595 And could not get him for my heart to do it. 40

GRUMIO

FTLN 0596 Knock at the gate? O, heavens, spake you not

FTLN 0597 these words plain: “Sirrah, knock me here, rap me

FTLN 0598 here, knock me well, and knock me soundly”? And

FTLN 0599 come you now with “knocking at the gate”?

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 0600 Sirrah, begone, or talk not, I advise you. 45

HORTENSIO

FTLN 0601 Petruchio, patience. I am Grumio's pledge.

FTLN 0602 Why, this' a heavy chance 'twixt him and you,

FTLN 0603 Your ancient, trusty, pleasant servant Grumio.

FTLN 0604 And tell me now, sweet friend, what happy gale

FTLN 0605 Blows you to Padua here from old Verona? 50

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 0606 Such wind as scatters young men through the world

FTLN 0608 Where small experience grows. But in a few,  
FTLN 0609 Signior Hortensio, thus it stands with me:  
FTLN 0610 Antonio, my father, is deceased, 55  
FTLN 0611 And I have thrust myself into this maze,  
FTLN 0612 Happily to wive and thrive, as best I may.  
FTLN 0613 Crowns in my purse I have and goods at home,  
FTLN 0614 And so am come abroad to see the world.

HORTENSIO

FTLN 0615 Petruchio, shall I then come roundly to thee 60  
FTLN 0616 And wish thee to a shrewd ill-favored wife?  
FTLN 0617 Thou 'dst thank me but a little for my counsel—  
FTLN 0618 And yet I'll promise thee she shall be rich,  
FTLN 0619 And very rich. But thou 'rt too much my friend,  
FTLN 0620 And I'll not wish thee to her. 65

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 0621 Signior Hortensio, 'twixt such friends as we  
FTLN 0622 Few words suffice. And therefore, if thou know  
FTLN 0623 One rich enough to be Petruchio's wife  
FTLN 0624 (As wealth is burden of my wooing dance),  
FTLN 0625 Be she as foul as was Florentius' love, 70  
FTLN 0626 As old as Sibyl, and as curst and shrewd  
FTLN 0627 As Socrates' Xanthippe, or a worse,  
FTLN 0628 She moves me not, or not removes at least  
FTLN 0629 Affection's edge in me, were she as rough  
FTLN 0630 As are the swelling Adriatic seas. 75  
FTLN 0631 I come to wive it wealthily in Padua;  
FTLN 0632 If wealthily, then happily in Padua.

GRUMIO, *['to Hortensio']*

FTLN 0633 Nay, look you, sir, he tells you  
FTLN 0634 flatly what his mind is. Why, give him gold enough  
FTLN 0635 and marry him to a puppet or an aglet-baby, or an 80  
FTLN 0636 old trot with ne'er a tooth in her head, though she  
FTLN 0637 have as many diseases as two-and-fifty horses. Why,  
FTLN 0638 nothing comes amiss, so money comes withal.

HORTENSIO

FTLN 0639 Petruchio, since we are stepped thus far in,

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FTLN 0640 I will continue that I broached in jest. 85

FTLN 0641 I can, Petruchio, help thee to a wife  
FTLN 0642 With wealth enough, and young and beauteous,  
FTLN 0643 Brought up as best becomes a gentlewoman.  
FTLN 0644 Her only fault, and that is faults enough,  
FTLN 0645 Is that she is intolerable curst, 90  
FTLN 0646 And shrewd, and froward, so beyond all measure  
FTLN 0647 That, were my state far worsè than it is,  
FTLN 0648 I would not wed her for a mine of gold.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 0649 Hortensio, peace. Thou know'st not gold's effect.  
FTLN 0650 Tell me her father's name, and 'tis enough; 95  
FTLN 0651 For I will board her, though she chide as loud  
FTLN 0652 As thunder when the clouds in autumn crack.

HORTENSIO

FTLN 0653 Her father is Baptista Minola,  
FTLN 0654 An affable and courteous gentleman.  
FTLN 0655 Her name is Katherina Minola, 100  
FTLN 0656 Renowned in Padua for her scolding tongue.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 0657 I know her father, though I know not her,  
FTLN 0658 And he knew my deceasèd father well.  
FTLN 0659 I will not sleep, Hortensio, till I see her,  
FTLN 0660 And therefore let me be thus bold with you 105  
FTLN 0661 To give you over at this first encounter—  
FTLN 0662 Unless you will accompany me thither.

GRUMIO, [to Hortensio]

FTLN 0663 I pray you, sir, let him go while  
FTLN 0664 the humor lasts. O' my word, an she knew him as  
FTLN 0665 well as I do, she would think scolding would do little 110  
FTLN 0666 good upon him. She may perhaps call him half a  
FTLN 0667 score knaves or so. Why, that's nothing; an he begin  
FTLN 0668 once, he'll rail in his rope tricks. I'll tell you what,  
FTLN 0669 sir, an she stand him but a little, he will throw a  
FTLN 0670 figure in her face and so disfigure her with it that 115  
FTLN 0671 she shall have no more eyes to see withal than a cat.  
FTLN 0672 You know him not, sir.

FTLN 0673 Tarry, Petruchio. I must go with thee,  
 FTLN 0674 For in Baptista's keep my treasure is.  
 FTLN 0675 He hath the jewel of my life in hold, 120  
 FTLN 0676 His youngest daughter, beautiful Bianca,  
 FTLN 0677 And her withholds from me 「and」 other more,  
 FTLN 0678 Suitors to her and rivals in my love,  
 FTLN 0679 Supposing it a thing impossible,  
 FTLN 0680 For those defects I have before rehearsed, 125  
 FTLN 0681 That ever Katherina will be wooed.  
 FTLN 0682 Therefore this order hath Baptista ta'en,  
 FTLN 0683 That none shall have access unto Bianca  
 FTLN 0684 Till Katherine the curst have got a husband.

GRUMIO

FTLN 0685 “Katherine the curst,” 130  
 FTLN 0686 A title for a maid, of all titles the worst.

HORTENSIO

FTLN 0687 Now shall my friend Petruchio do me grace  
 FTLN 0688 And offer me disguised in sober robes  
 FTLN 0689 To old Baptista as a schoolmaster  
 FTLN 0690 Well seen in music, to instruct Bianca, 135  
 FTLN 0691 That so I may, by this device at least,  
 FTLN 0692 Have leave and leisure to make love to her  
 FTLN 0693 And unsuspected court her by herself.

GRUMIO

FTLN 0694 Here's no knavery! See, to beguile the old  
 FTLN 0695 folks, how the young folks lay their heads together! 140

*Enter Gremio and Lucentio, disguised 「as Cambio, a  
 schoolmaster.」*

FTLN 0696 Master, master, look about you. Who goes there, ha?

HORTENSIO

FTLN 0697 Peace, Grumio, it is the rival of my love.  
 FTLN 0698 Petruchio, stand by awhile.  
*「Petruchio, Hortensio, and Grumio stand aside.」*

GRUMIO, 「aside」

FTLN 0699 A proper stripling, and an amorous.

GREMIO, 「*to Lucentio*」

FTLN 0700 O, very well, I have perused the note. 145  
FTLN 0701 Hark you, sir, I'll have them very fairly bound,  
FTLN 0702 All books of love. See that at any hand,  
FTLN 0703 And see you read no other lectures to her.  
FTLN 0704 You understand me. Over and beside  
FTLN 0705 Signior Baptista's liberality, 150  
FTLN 0706 I'll mend it with a largess. Take your paper too.  
FTLN 0707 And let me have them very well perfumed,  
FTLN 0708 For she is sweeter than perfume itself  
FTLN 0709 To whom they go to. What will you read to her?

LUCENTIO, 「*as Cambio*」

FTLN 0710 Whate'er I read to her, I'll plead for you 155  
FTLN 0711 As for my patron, stand you so assured,  
FTLN 0712 As firmly as yourself were still in place,  
FTLN 0713 Yea, and perhaps with more successful words  
FTLN 0714 Than you—unless you were a scholar, sir.

GREMIO

FTLN 0715 O this learning, what a thing it is! 160

GRUMIO, 「*aside*」

FTLN 0716 O this woodcock, what an ass it is!

PETRUCHIO, 「*aside*」

FTLN 0717 Peace, sirrah.

HORTENSIO, 「*aside*」

FTLN 0718 Grumio, mum.

「*Coming forward.*」

FTLN 0719 God save you, Signior Gremio.

GREMIO

FTLN 0720 And you are well met, Signior Hortensio. 165  
FTLN 0721 Trow you whither I am going? To Baptista Minola.  
FTLN 0722 I promised to enquire carefully  
FTLN 0723 About a schoolmaster for the fair Bianca,  
FTLN 0724 And by good fortune I have lighted well  
FTLN 0725 On this young man, for learning and behavior 170  
FTLN 0726 Fit for her turn, well read in poetry  
FTLN 0727 And other books—good ones, I warrant you.

HORTENSIO

FTLN 0728 'Tis well. And I have met a gentleman

FTLN 0729	Hath promised me to help 「me」 to another,	
FTLN 0730	A fine musician to instruct our mistress.	175
FTLN 0731	So shall I no whit be behind in duty	
FTLN 0732	To fair Bianca, so beloved of me.	
	GREMIO	
FTLN 0733	Beloved of me, and that my deeds shall prove.	
	GRUMIO, 「 <i>aside</i> 」	
FTLN 0734	And that his bags shall prove.	
	HORTENSIO	
FTLN 0735	Gremio, 'tis now no time to vent our love.	180
FTLN 0736	Listen to me, and if you speak me fair	
FTLN 0737	I'll tell you news indifferent good for either.	
	「 <i>Presenting Petruchio.</i> 」	
FTLN 0738	Here is a gentleman whom by chance I met,	
FTLN 0739	Upon agreement from us to his liking,	
FTLN 0740	Will undertake to woo curst Katherine,	185
FTLN 0741	Yea, and to marry her, if her dowry please.	
	GREMIO	
FTLN 0742	So said, so done, is well.	
FTLN 0743	Hortensio, have you told him all her faults?	
	PETRUCHIO	
FTLN 0744	I know she is an irksome, brawling scold.	
FTLN 0745	If that be all, masters, I hear no harm.	190
	GREMIO	
FTLN 0746	No? Sayst me so, friend? What countryman?	
	PETRUCHIO	
FTLN 0747	Born in Verona, old Antonio's son.	
FTLN 0748	My father dead, my fortune lives for me,	
FTLN 0749	And I do hope good days and long to see.	
	GREMIO	
FTLN 0750	Oh, sir, such a life with such a wife were strange.	195
FTLN 0751	But if you have a stomach, to 't, i' God's name!	
FTLN 0752	You shall have me assisting you in all.	
FTLN 0753	But will you woo this wildcat?	
	PETRUCHIO	
FTLN 0754	Will I live?	
	GRUMIO	
FTLN 0755	Will he woo her? Ay, or I'll hang her.	200

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 0756 Why came I hither but to that intent?

FTLN 0757 Think you a little din can daunt mine ears?

FTLN 0758 Have I not in my time heard lions roar?

FTLN 0759 Have I not heard the sea, puffed up with winds,

FTLN 0760 Rage like an angry boar chafèd with sweat? 205

FTLN 0761 Have I not heard great ordnance in the field

FTLN 0762 And heaven's artillery thunder in the skies?

FTLN 0763 Have I not in a pitchèd battle heard

FTLN 0764 Loud 'larums, neighing steeds, and trumpets clang?

FTLN 0765 And do you tell me of a woman's tongue, 210

FTLN 0766 That gives not half so great a blow to hear

FTLN 0767 As will a chestnut in a farmer's fire?

FTLN 0768 Tush, tush, fear boys with bugs!

GRUMIO

FTLN 0769 For he fears none.

GREMIO

FTLN 0770 Hortensio, hark. 215

FTLN 0771 This gentleman is happily arrived,

FTLN 0772 My mind presumes, for his own good and yours.

HORTENSIO

FTLN 0773 I promised we would be contributors

FTLN 0774 And bear his charge of wooing whatsoe'er.

GREMIO

FTLN 0775 And so we will, provided that he win her. 220

GRUMIO

FTLN 0776 I would I were as sure of a good dinner.

*Enter Tranio, [disguised as Lucentio,] and Biondello.*

TRANIO, [as Lucentio]

FTLN 0777 Gentlemen, God save you. If I may be bold,

FTLN 0778 Tell me, I beseech you, which is the readiest way

FTLN 0779 To the house of Signior Baptista Minola?

BIONDELLO

FTLN 0780 He that has the two fair daughters—is 't 225

FTLN 0781 he you mean?

TRANIO, [as Lucentio]

FTLN 0782 Even he, Biondello.

GREMIO

FTLN 0783 Hark you, sir, you mean not her—

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

Perhaps him and her, sir. What have you to do?

PETRUCHIO

Not her that chides, sir, at any hand, I pray.

230

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

I love no chiders, sir. Biondello, let's away.

LUCENTIO, 「*aside*」

Well begun, Tranio.

HORTENSIO

Sir, a word ere you go.

Are you a suitor to the maid you talk of, yea or no?

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

An if I be, sir, is it any offense?

235

GREMIO

No, if without more words you will get you hence.

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

Why sir, I pray, are not the streets as free

For me, as for you?

GREMIO

But so is not she.

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

For what reason, I beseech you?

240

GREMIO

For this reason, if you'll know:

That she's the choice love of Signior Gremio.

HORTENSIO

That she's the chosen of Signior Hortensio.

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

Softly, my masters. If you be gentlemen,

Do me this right: hear me with patience.

245

Baptista is a noble gentleman

To whom my father is not all unknown,

And were his daughter fairer than she is,

She may more suitors have, and me for one.

Fair Leda's daughter had a thousand wooers.

250

Then well one more may fair Bianca have.

And so she shall. Lucentio shall make one,

Though Paris came in hope to speed alone.

GREMIO

What, this gentleman will out-talk us all!

LUCENTIO, 「*as Cambio*」

Sir, give him head; I know he'll prove a jade.

255

PETRUCHIO

Hortensio, to what end are all these words?

HORTENSIO, 「*to Tranio*」

Sir, let me be so bold as ask you,

Did you yet ever see Baptista's daughter?

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

No, sir, but hear I do that he hath two,

The one as famous for a scolding tongue

260

As is the other for beauteous modesty.

PETRUCHIO

Sir, sir, the first's for me; let her go by.

GREMIO

Yea, leave that labor to great Hercules,

And let it be more than Alcides' twelve.

PETRUCHIO, 「*to Tranio*」

Sir, understand you this of me, in sooth:

265

The youngest daughter, whom you hearken for,

Her father keeps from all access of suitors

And will not promise her to any man

Until the elder sister first be wed.

The younger then is free, and not before.

270

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

If it be so, sir, that you are the man

Must stead us all, and me amongst the rest,

And if you break the ice and do this 「feat,」

Achieve the elder, set the younger free

For our access, whose hap shall be to have her

275

Will not so graceless be to be ingrate.

HORTENSIO

Sir, you say well, and well you do conceive.

And since you do profess to be a suitor,

You must, as we do, gratify this gentleman,

To whom we all rest generally beholding.

280

TRANIO, *as Lucentio*

Sir, I shall not be slack; in sign whereof,  
Please you we may contrive this afternoon  
And quaff carouses to our mistress' health,  
And do as adversaries do in law,  
Strive mightily, but eat and drink as friends.

285

GRUMIO *AND* BIONDELLO

O excellent motion! Fellows, let's be gone.

HORTENSIO

The motion's good indeed, and be it so.—  
Petruccio, I shall be your *benvenuto*.

*They exit.*

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**ACT 2**

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*Scene 1*

*Enter Katherine and Bianca with her hands tied.*

BIANCA

Good sister, wrong me not, nor wrong yourself,  
To make a bondmaid and a slave of me.  
That I disdain. But for these other goods—  
Unbind my hands, I'll pull them off myself,  
Yea, all my raiment to my petticoat,  
Or what you will command me will I do,  
So well I know my duty to my elders.

5

KATHERINE

Of all thy suitors here I charge *thee* tell  
Whom thou lov'st best. See thou dissemble not.

BIANCA

FTLN 0853 Believe me, sister, of all the men alive 10  
FTLN 0854 I never yet beheld that special face  
FTLN 0855 Which I could fancy more than any other.  
KATHERINE  
FTLN 0856 Minion, thou liest. Is 't not Hortensio?  
BIANCA  
FTLN 0857 If you affect him, sister, here I swear  
FTLN 0858 I'll plead for you myself, but you shall have him. 15  
KATHERINE  
FTLN 0859 O, then belike you fancy riches more.  
FTLN 0860 You will have Gremio to keep you fair.

73

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BIANCA

FTLN 0861 Is it for him you do envy me so?  
FTLN 0862 Nay, then, you jest, and now I well perceive  
FTLN 0863 You have but jested with me all this while. 20  
FTLN 0864 I prithee, sister Kate, untie my hands.

*「Katherine」 strikes her.*

KATHERINE

FTLN 0865 If that be jest, then all the rest was so.

*Enter Baptista.*

BAPTISTA

FTLN 0866 Why, how now, dame, whence grows this  
FTLN 0867 insolence?—  
FTLN 0868 Bianca, stand aside.—Poor girl, she weeps! 25

*「He unties her hands.」*

FTLN 0869 *「To Bianca.」* Go ply thy needle; meddle not with her.

FTLN 0870 *「To Katherine.」* For shame, thou hilding of a devilish  
FTLN 0871 spirit!

FTLN 0872 Why dost thou wrong her that did ne'er wrong  
FTLN 0873 thee? 30

FTLN 0874 When did she cross thee with a bitter word?

KATHERINE

FTLN 0875 Her silence flouts me, and I'll be revenged!  
*「She」 flies after Bianca.*

BAPTISTA

What, in my sight?—Bianca, get thee in.

*「Bianca」 exits.*

KATHERINE

What, will you not suffer me? Nay, now I see

She is your treasure, she must have a husband,

I must dance barefoot on her wedding day

And, for your love to her, lead apes in hell.

Talk not to me. I will go sit and weep

Till I can find occasion of revenge.

*「She exits.」*

BAPTISTA

Was ever gentleman thus grieved as I?

But who comes here?

---

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ACT 2. SC. 1

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*Enter Gremio; Lucentio 「disguised as Cambio」  
in the habit of a mean man; Petruchio with  
「Hortensio disguised as Litio; and」 Tranio 「disguised  
as Lucentio,」 with his boy, 「Biondello」 bearing a lute  
and books.*

GREMIO

Good morrow, neighbor Baptista.

BAPTISTA

Good morrow, neighbor Gremio.—God

save you, gentlemen.

PETRUCHIO

And you, good sir. Pray, have you not a daughter

Called Katherina, fair and virtuous?

BAPTISTA

I have a daughter, sir, called Katherina.

GREMIO, *「to Petruchio」*

You are too blunt. Go to it orderly.

PETRUCHIO

You wrong me, Signior Gremio. Give me leave.—

I am a gentleman of Verona, sir,

That hearing of her beauty and her wit,

Her affability and bashful modesty,

FTLN 0896 Her wondrous qualities and mild behavior,  
 FTLN 0897 Am bold to show myself a forward guest  
 FTLN 0898 Within your house, to make mine eye the witness 55  
 FTLN 0899 Of that report which I so oft have heard,  
 FTLN 0900 And, for an entrance to my entertainment,  
 FTLN 0901 I do present you with a man of mine,  
                   *「Presenting Hortensio, disguised as Litio」*  
 FTLN 0902 Cunning in music and the mathematics,  
 FTLN 0903 To instruct her fully in those sciences, 60  
 FTLN 0904 Whereof I know she is not ignorant.  
 FTLN 0905 Accept of him, or else you do me wrong.  
 FTLN 0906 His name is Litio, born in Mantua.  
 BAPTISTA  
 FTLN 0907 You're welcome, sir, and he for your good sake.

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FTLN 0908 But for my daughter Katherine, this I know, 65  
 FTLN 0909 She is not for your turn, the more my grief.  
 PETRUCHIO  
 FTLN 0910 I see you do not mean to part with her,  
 FTLN 0911 Or else you like not of my company.  
 BAPTISTA  
 FTLN 0912 Mistake me not. I speak but as I find.  
 FTLN 0913 Whence are you, sir? What may I call your name? 70  
 PETRUCHIO  
 FTLN 0914 Petruchio is my name, Antonio's son,  
 FTLN 0915 A man well known throughout all Italy.  
 BAPTISTA  
 FTLN 0916 I know him well. You are welcome for his sake.  
 GREMIO  
 FTLN 0917 Saving your tale, Petruchio, I pray  
 FTLN 0918 Let us that are poor petitioners speak too! 75  
 FTLN 0919 *Bacare*, you are marvelous forward.  
 PETRUCHIO  
 FTLN 0920 O, pardon me, Signior Gremio, I would fain be  
 FTLN 0921 doing.  
 GREMIO  
 FTLN 0922 I doubt it not, sir. But you will curse your wooing.  
 FTLN 0923 *「To Baptista. Neighbor,」* this is a gift very grateful, 80



FTLN 0954  
FTLN 0955  
FTLN 0956  
FTLN 0957

「*To Hortensio as Litio.*」 Take you the lute,  
「*To Lucentio as Cambio.*」 and you the set of books.  
You shall go see your pupils presently.  
Holla, within!

*Enter a Servant.*

FTLN 0958  
FTLN 0959  
FTLN 0960  
FTLN 0961  
FTLN 0962  
FTLN 0963

Sirrah, lead these gentlemen 115  
To my daughters, and tell them both  
These are their tutors. Bid them use them well.  
「*Servant exits with Hortensio and Lucentio.*」  
We will go walk a little in the orchard,  
And then to dinner. You are passing welcome,  
And so I pray you all to think yourselves. 120

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PETRUCHIO

FTLN 0964  
FTLN 0965  
FTLN 0966  
FTLN 0967  
FTLN 0968  
FTLN 0969  
FTLN 0970

Signior Baptista, my business asketh haste,  
And every day I cannot come to woo.  
You knew my father well, and in him me,  
Left solely heir to all his lands and goods,  
Which I have bettered rather than decreased. 125  
Then tell me, if I get your daughter's love,  
What dowry shall I have with her to wife?

BAPTISTA

FTLN 0971  
FTLN 0972

After my death, the one half of my lands,  
And, in possession, twenty thousand crowns.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 0973  
FTLN 0974  
FTLN 0975  
FTLN 0976  
FTLN 0977

And, for that dowry, I'll assure her of 130  
Her widowhood, be it that she survive me,  
In all my lands and leases whatsoever.  
Let specialties be therefore drawn between us,  
That covenants may be kept on either hand.

BAPTISTA

FTLN 0978  
FTLN 0979

Ay, when the special thing is well obtained, 135  
That is, her love, for that is all in all.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 0980  
FTLN 0981

Why, that is nothing. For I tell you, father,  
I am as peremptory as she proud-minded;

FTLN 0982 And where two raging fires meet together,  
FTLN 0983 They do consume the thing that feeds their fury. 140  
FTLN 0984 Though little fire grows great with little wind,  
FTLN 0985 Yet extreme gusts will blow out fire and all.  
FTLN 0986 So I to her and so she yields to me,  
FTLN 0987 For I am rough and woo not like a babe.

BAPTISTA

FTLN 0988 Well mayst thou woo, and happy be thy speed. 145  
FTLN 0989 But be thou armed for some unhappy words.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 0990 Ay, to the proof, as mountains are for winds,  
FTLN 0991 That shakes not, though they blow perpetually.

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*The Taming of the Shrew*

ACT 2. SC. 1

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*Enter Hortensio* 「*as Litio*」 *with his head broke.*

BAPTISTA

FTLN 0992 How now, my friend, why dost thou look so pale?

HORTENSIO, 「*as Litio*」

FTLN 0993 For fear, I promise you, if I look pale. 150

BAPTISTA

FTLN 0994 What, will my daughter prove a good musician?

HORTENSIO, 「*as Litio*」

FTLN 0995 I think she'll sooner prove a soldier!

FTLN 0996 Iron may hold with her, but never lutes.

BAPTISTA

FTLN 0997 Why, then thou canst not break her to the lute?

HORTENSIO, 「*as Litio*」

FTLN 0998 Why, no, for she hath broke the lute to me. 155

FTLN 0999 I did but tell her she mistook her frets,

FTLN 1000 And bowed her hand to teach her fingering,

FTLN 1001 When, with a most impatient devilish spirit,

FTLN 1002 “‘Frets’ call you these?” quoth she. “I’ll fume with  
FTLN 1003 them!” 160

FTLN 1004 And with that word she struck me on the head,

FTLN 1005 And through the instrument my pate made way,

FTLN 1006 And there I stood amazèd for a while,

FTLN 1007 As on a pillory, looking through the lute,

FTLN 1008 While she did call me “rascal fiddler,” 165

FTLN 1009 And “twangling Jack,” with twenty such vile terms,  
 FTLN 1010 As had she studied to misuse me so.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1011 Now, by the world, it is a lusty wench.  
 FTLN 1012 I love her ten times more than ere I did.  
 FTLN 1013 O, how I long to have some chat with her! 170

BAPTISTA, [to Hortensio as Litio]

FTLN 1014 Well, go with me, and be not so discomfited.  
 FTLN 1015 Proceed in practice with my younger daughter.  
 FTLN 1016 She’s apt to learn, and thankful for good turns.—  
 FTLN 1017 Signior Petruchio, will you go with us,  
 FTLN 1018 Or shall I send my daughter Kate to you? 175

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1019 I pray you do. I’ll attend her here—  
*All but Petruchio exit.*

FTLN 1020 And woo her with some spirit when she comes!  
 FTLN 1021 Say that she rail, why then I’ll tell her plain  
 FTLN 1022 She sings as sweetly as a nightingale.  
 FTLN 1023 Say that she frown, I’ll say she looks as clear 180  
 FTLN 1024 As morning roses newly washed with dew.  
 FTLN 1025 Say she be mute and will not speak a word,  
 FTLN 1026 Then I’ll commend her volubility  
 FTLN 1027 And say she uttereth piercing eloquence.  
 FTLN 1028 If she do bid me pack, I’ll give her thanks 185  
 FTLN 1029 As though she bid me stay by her a week.  
 FTLN 1030 If she deny to wed, I’ll crave the day  
 FTLN 1031 When I shall ask the banns, and when be married.  
 FTLN 1032 But here she comes—and now, Petruchio, speak.

*Enter Katherine.*

FTLN 1033 Good morrow, Kate, for that’s your name, I hear. 190

KATHERINE

FTLN 1034 Well have you heard, but something hard of hearing.  
 FTLN 1035 They call me Katherine that do talk of me.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1036 You lie, in faith, for you are called plain Kate,

FTLN 1037 And bonny Kate, and sometimes Kate the curst.  
FTLN 1038 But Kate, the prettiest Kate in Christendom, 195  
FTLN 1039 Kate of Kate Hall, my super-dainty Kate  
FTLN 1040 (For dainties are all Kates)—and therefore, Kate,  
FTLN 1041 Take this of me, Kate of my consolation:  
FTLN 1042 Hearing thy mildness praised in every town,  
FTLN 1043 Thy virtues spoke of, and thy beauty sounded 200  
FTLN 1044 (Yet not so deeply as to thee belongs),  
FTLN 1045 Myself am moved to woo thee for my wife.

KATHERINE  
FTLN 1046 “Moved,” in good time! Let him that moved you  
FTLN 1047 hither

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FTLN 1048 Remove you hence. I knew you at the first 205  
FTLN 1049 You were a movable.  
PETRUCHIO  
FTLN 1050 Why, what’s a movable?  
KATHERINE  
FTLN 1051 A joint stool.  
PETRUCHIO  
FTLN 1052 Thou hast hit it. Come, sit on me.  
KATHERINE  
FTLN 1053 Asses are made to bear, and so are you. 210  
PETRUCHIO  
FTLN 1054 Women are made to bear, and so are you.  
KATHERINE  
FTLN 1055 No such jade as you, if me you mean.  
PETRUCHIO  
FTLN 1056 Alas, good Kate, I will not burden thee,  
FTLN 1057 For knowing thee to be but young and light—  
KATHERINE  
FTLN 1058 Too light for such a swain as you to catch, 215  
FTLN 1059 And yet as heavy as my weight should be.  
PETRUCHIO  
FTLN 1060 “Should be”—should buzz!  
KATHERINE  
FTLN 1061 Well ta’en, and like a  
FTLN 1062 buzzard.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1063 O slow-winged turtle, shall a buzzard take thee? 220

KATHERINE

FTLN 1064 Ay, for a turtle, as he takes a buzzard.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1065 Come, come, you wasp! I' faith, you are too angry.

KATHERINE

FTLN 1066 If I be waspish, best beware my sting.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1067 My remedy is then to pluck it out.

KATHERINE

FTLN 1068 Ay, if the fool could find it where it lies. 225

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PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1069 Who knows not where a wasp does wear his sting?

FTLN 1070 In his tail.

KATHERINE

FTLN 1071 In his tongue.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1072 Whose tongue?

KATHERINE

FTLN 1073 Yours, if you talk of tales, and so farewell. 230

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1074 What, with my tongue in your tail?

FTLN 1075 Nay, come again, good Kate. I am a gentleman—

KATHERINE

FTLN 1076 That I'll try.

*She strikes him.*

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1077 I swear I'll cuff you if you strike again.

KATHERINE

FTLN 1078 So may you lose your arms. 235

FTLN 1079 If you strike me, you are no gentleman,

FTLN 1080 And if no gentleman, why then no arms.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1081 A herald, Kate? O, put me in thy books.

KATHERINE

FTLN 1082 What is your crest? A coxcomb?

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1083 A combless cock, so Kate will be my hen. 240

KATHERINE

FTLN 1084 No cock of mine. You crow too like a craven.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1085 Nay, come, Kate, come. You must not look so sour.

KATHERINE

FTLN 1086 It is my fashion when I see a crab.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1087 Why, here's no crab, and therefore look not sour.

KATHERINE

FTLN 1088 There is, there is. 245

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1089 Then show it me.

KATHERINE

FTLN 1090 Had I a glass, I would.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1091 What, you mean my face?

KATHERINE

FTLN 1092 Well aimed of such a young one.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1093 Now, by Saint George, I am too young for you. 250

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KATHERINE

FTLN 1094 Yet you are withered.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1095 'Tis with cares.

KATHERINE

FTLN 1096 I care not.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1097 Nay, hear you, Kate—in sooth, you 'scape not so.

KATHERINE

FTLN 1098 I chafe you if I tarry. Let me go. 255

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1099 No, not a whit. I find you passing gentle.

FTLN 1100 'Twas told me you were rough, and coy, and sullen,

FTLN 1101 And now I find report a very liar.

FTLN 1102 For thou art pleasant, gamesome, passing

FTLN 1103

	courteous,	260
FTLN 1104	But slow in speech, yet sweet as springtime flowers.	
FTLN 1105	Thou canst not frown, thou canst not look askance,	
FTLN 1106	Nor bite the lip as angry wenches will,	
FTLN 1107	Nor hast thou pleasure to be cross in talk.	
FTLN 1108	But thou with mildness entertain'st thy wooers,	265
FTLN 1109	With gentle conference, soft, and affable.	
FTLN 1110	Why does the world report that Kate doth limp?	
FTLN 1111	O sland'rous world! Kate like the hazel twig	
FTLN 1112	Is straight, and slender, and as brown in hue	
FTLN 1113	As hazelnuts, and sweeter than the kernels.	270
FTLN 1114	O, let me see thee walk! Thou dost not halt.	
	KATHERINE	
FTLN 1115	Go, fool, and whom thou keep'st command.	
	PETRUCHIO	
FTLN 1116	Did ever Dian so become a grove	
FTLN 1117	As Kate this chamber with her princely gait?	
FTLN 1118	O, be thou Dian and let her be Kate,	275
FTLN 1119	And then let Kate be chaste and Dian sportful.	
	KATHERINE	
FTLN 1120	Where did you study all this goodly speech?	
	PETRUCHIO	
FTLN 1121	It is extempore, from my mother wit.	

	KATHERINE	
FTLN 1122	A witty mother, witless else her son.	
	PETRUCHIO	
FTLN 1123	Am I not wise?	280
	KATHERINE	
FTLN 1124	Yes, keep you warm.	
	PETRUCHIO	
FTLN 1125	Marry, so I mean, sweet Katherine, in thy bed.	
FTLN 1126	And therefore, setting all this chat aside,	
FTLN 1127	Thus in plain terms: your father hath consented	
FTLN 1128	That you shall be my wife, your dowry 'greed on,	285
FTLN 1129	And, will you, nill you, I will marry you.	
FTLN 1130	Now, Kate, I am a husband for your turn,	
FTLN 1131	For by this light, whereby I see thy beauty,	
FTLN 1132		

FTLN 1133 Thy beauty that doth make me like thee well, 290  
FTLN 1134 Thou must be married to no man but me.  
FTLN 1135 For I am he am born to tame you, Kate,  
FTLN 1136 And bring you from a wild Kate to a Kate  
Conformable as other household Kates.

*Enter Baptista, Gremio, [and] Tranio as Lucentio.*

FTLN 1137 Here comes your father. Never make denial.  
FTLN 1138 I must and will have Katherine to my wife. 295

BAPTISTA

FTLN 1139 Now, Signior Petruchio, how speed you with my  
FTLN 1140 daughter?

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1141 How but well, sir? How but well?

FTLN 1142 It were impossible I should speed amiss.

BAPTISTA

FTLN 1143 Why, how now, daughter Katherine? In your 300  
FTLN 1144 dumps?

KATHERINE

FTLN 1145 Call you me daughter? Now I promise you  
FTLN 1146 You have showed a tender fatherly regard,  
FTLN 1147 To wish me wed to one half lunatic,  
FTLN 1148 A madcap ruffian and a swearing Jack, 305  
FTLN 1149 That thinks with oaths to face the matter out.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1150 Father, 'tis thus: yourself and all the world  
FTLN 1151 That talked of her have talked amiss of her.  
FTLN 1152 If she be curst, it is for policy,  
FTLN 1153 For she's not froward, but modest as the dove; 310  
FTLN 1154 She is not hot, but temperate as the morn.  
FTLN 1155 For patience she will prove a second Grissel,  
FTLN 1156 And Roman Lucrece for her chastity.  
FTLN 1157 And to conclude, we have 'greed so well together  
FTLN 1158 That upon Sunday is the wedding day. 315

KATHERINE

FTLN 1159 I'll see thee hanged on Sunday first.

GREMIO

FTLN 1160 Hark, Petruchio, she says she'll see thee  
FTLN 1161 hanged first.

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

FTLN 1162 Is this your speeding? Nay,  
FTLN 1163 then, goodnight our part. 320

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1164 Be patient, gentlemen. I choose her for myself.

FTLN 1165 If she and I be pleased, what's that to you?

FTLN 1166 'Tis bargained 'twixt us twain, being alone,

FTLN 1167 That she shall still be curst in company.

FTLN 1168 I tell you, 'tis incredible to believe 325

FTLN 1169 How much she loves me. O, the kindest Kate!

FTLN 1170 She hung about my neck, and kiss on kiss

FTLN 1171 She vied so fast, protesting oath on oath,

FTLN 1172 That in a twink she won me to her love.

FTLN 1173 O, you are novices! 'Tis a world to see 330

FTLN 1174 How tame, when men and women are alone,

FTLN 1175 A meacock wretch can make the curstest shrew.—

FTLN 1176 Give me thy hand, Kate. I will unto Venice

FTLN 1177 To buy apparel 'gainst the wedding day.—

FTLN 1178 Provide the feast, father, and bid the guests. 335

FTLN 1179 I will be sure my Katherine shall be fine.

BAPTISTA

FTLN 1180 I know not what to say, but give me your hands.

FTLN 1181 God send you joy, Petruchio. 'Tis a match.

GREMIO AND TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

FTLN 1182 Amen, say we. We will be witnesses.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1183 Father, and wife, and gentlemen, adieu. 340

FTLN 1184 I will to Venice. Sunday comes apace.

FTLN 1185 We will have rings, and things, and fine array,

FTLN 1186 And kiss me, Kate. We will be married o' Sunday.

*Petruchio and Katherine exit*

「*through different doors.*」

GREMIO

FTLN 1187 Was ever match clapped up so suddenly?

BAPTISTA

FTLN 1188 Faith, gentlemen, now I play a merchant's part 345  
FTLN 1189 And venture madly on a desperate mart.

TRANIO, *as Lucentio*

FTLN 1190 'Twas a commodity lay fretting by you.  
FTLN 1191 'Twill bring you gain, or perish on the seas.

BAPTISTA

FTLN 1192 The gain I seek, is quiet *in* the match.

GREMIO

FTLN 1193 No doubt but he hath got a quiet catch. 350  
FTLN 1194 But now, Baptista, to your younger daughter.  
FTLN 1195 Now is the day we long have lookèd for.  
FTLN 1196 I am your neighbor and was suitor first.

TRANIO, *as Lucentio*

FTLN 1197 And I am one that love Bianca more  
FTLN 1198 Than words can witness or your thoughts can guess. 355

GREMIO

FTLN 1199 Youngling, thou canst not love so dear as I.

TRANIO, *as Lucentio*

FTLN 1200 Graybeard, thy love doth freeze.

GREMIO

FTLN 1201 But thine doth fry!  
FTLN 1202 Skipper, stand back. 'Tis age that nourisheth.

TRANIO, *as Lucentio*

FTLN 1203 But youth in ladies' eyes that flourisheth. 360

BAPTISTA

FTLN 1204 Content you, gentlemen. I will compound this strife.  
FTLN 1205 'Tis deeds must win the prize, and he of both  
FTLN 1206 That can assure my daughter greatest dower  
FTLN 1207 Shall have my Bianca's love.  
FTLN 1208 Say, Signior Gremio, what can you assure her? 365

GREMIO

FTLN 1209 First, as you know, my house within the city  
FTLN 1210 Is richly furnishèd with plate and gold,  
FTLN 1211 Basins and ewers to lave her dainty hands;  
FTLN 1212 My hangings all of Tyrian tapestry;  
FTLN 1213 In ivory coffers I have stuffed my crowns, 370

FTLN 1214	In cypress chests my arras counterpoints,	
FTLN 1215	Costly apparel, tents, and canopies,	
FTLN 1216	Fine linen, Turkey cushions bossed with pearl,	
FTLN 1217	Valance of Venice gold in needlework,	
FTLN 1218	Pewter and brass, and all things that belongs	375
FTLN 1219	To house or housekeeping. Then, at my farm	
FTLN 1220	I have a hundred milch-kine to the pail,	
FTLN 1221	Six score fat oxen standing in my stalls,	
FTLN 1222	And all things answerable to this portion.	
FTLN 1223	Myself am struck in years, I must confess,	380
FTLN 1224	And if I die tomorrow this is hers,	
FTLN 1225	If whilst I live she will be only mine.	
	TRANIO, <i>as Lucentio</i>	
FTLN 1226	That “only” came well in. <i>To Baptista.</i> Sir, list to	
FTLN 1227	me:	
FTLN 1228	I am my father’s heir and only son.	385
FTLN 1229	If I may have your daughter to my wife,	
FTLN 1230	I’ll leave her houses three or four as good,	
FTLN 1231	Within rich Pisa walls, as any one	
FTLN 1232	Old Signior Gremio has in Padua,	
FTLN 1233	Besides two thousand ducats by the year	390
FTLN 1234	Of fruitful land, all which shall be her jointure.—	
FTLN 1235	What, have I pinched you, Signior Gremio?	

GREMIO

FTLN 1236	Two thousand ducats by the year of land?	
FTLN 1237	<i>Aside.</i> My land amounts not to so much in all.—	
FTLN 1238	That she shall have, besides an argosy	395
FTLN 1239	That now is lying in Marcellus’ road.	
FTLN 1240	<i>To Tranio.</i> What, have I choked you with an argosy?	
	TRANIO, <i>as Lucentio</i>	
FTLN 1241	Gremio, ’tis known my father hath no less	
FTLN 1242	Than three great argosies, besides two galliasses	
FTLN 1243	And twelve tight galleys. These I will assure her,	400
FTLN 1244	And twice as much whate’er thou off’rest next.	
	GREMIO	
FTLN 1245	Nay, I have offered all. I have no more,	
FTLN 1246	And she can have no more than all I have.	

FTLN 1247	「 <i>To Baptista.</i> 」 If you like me, she shall have me and	
FTLN 1248	mine.	405
	TRANIO, 「 <i>as Lucentio</i> 」	
FTLN 1249	Why, then, the maid is mine from all the world,	
FTLN 1250	By your firm promise. Gremio is outvied.	
	BAPTISTA	
FTLN 1251	I must confess your offer is the best,	
FTLN 1252	And, let your father make her the assurance,	
FTLN 1253	She is your own; else, you must pardon me.	410
FTLN 1254	If you should die before him, where's her dower?	
	TRANIO, 「 <i>as Lucentio</i> 」	
FTLN 1255	That's but a cavil. He is old, I young.	
	GREMIO	
FTLN 1256	And may not young men die as well as old?	
	BAPTISTA	
FTLN 1257	Well, gentlemen, I am thus resolved:	
FTLN 1258	On Sunday next, you know	415
FTLN 1259	My daughter Katherine is to be married.	
FTLN 1260	「 <i>To Tranio as Lucentio.</i> 」 Now, on the Sunday	
FTLN 1261	following, shall Bianca	
FTLN 1262	Be bride to you, if you make this assurance.	
FTLN 1263	If not, to Signior Gremio.	420
FTLN 1264	And so I take my leave, and thank you both.	

	GREMIO	
FTLN 1265	Adieu, good neighbor.	
		「 <i>Baptista</i> 」 <i>exits.</i>
FTLN 1266	Now I fear thee not.	
FTLN 1267	Sirrah young gamester, your father were a fool	
FTLN 1268	To give thee all and in his waning age	425
FTLN 1269	Set foot under thy table. Tut, a toy!	
FTLN 1270	An old Italian fox is not so kind, my boy.	
		「 <i>Gremio</i> 」 <i>exits.</i>
	TRANIO	
FTLN 1271	A vengeance on your crafty withered hide!—	
FTLN 1272	Yet I have faced it with a card of ten.	
FTLN 1273	'Tis in my head to do my master good.	430
FTLN 1274	I see no reason but supposed Lucentio	

FTLN 1275  
FTLN 1276  
FTLN 1277  
FTLN 1278

Must get a father, called “supposed Vincentio”—  
And that’s a wonder. Fathers commonly  
Do get their children. But in this case of wooing,  
A child shall get a sire, if I fail not of my cunning. 435  
*He exits.*

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### *ACT 3*

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「Scene 1」

*Enter Lucentio 「as Cambio,」 Hortensio 「as Litio,」 and  
Bianca.*

LUCENTIO, 「*as Cambio*」

Fiddler, forbear. You grow too forward, sir.  
Have you so soon forgot the entertainment  
Her sister Katherine welcomed you withal?

HORTENSIO, 「*as Litio*」

But, wrangling pedant, this is  
The patroness of heavenly harmony. 5  
Then give me leave to have prerogative,  
And when in music we have spent an hour,  
Your lecture shall have leisure for as much.

LUCENTIO, 「*as Cambio*」

Preposterous ass, that never read so far  
To know the cause why music was ordained. 10  
Was it not to refresh the mind of man  
After his studies or his usual pain?  
Then give me leave to read philosophy,  
And, while I pause, serve in your harmony.

HORTENSIO, 「*as Litio*」

Sirrah, I will not bear these braves of thine. 15

BIANCA

Why, gentlemen, you do me double wrong  
To strive for that which resteth in my choice.  
I am no breeching scholar in the schools.

FTLN 1279  
FTLN 1280  
FTLN 1281  
FTLN 1282  
FTLN 1283  
FTLN 1284  
FTLN 1285  
FTLN 1286  
FTLN 1287  
FTLN 1288  
FTLN 1289  
FTLN 1290  
FTLN 1291  
FTLN 1292  
FTLN 1293  
FTLN 1294  
FTLN 1295  
FTLN 1296

I'll not be tied to hours, nor 'pointed times,

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*The Taming of the Shrew*

ACT 3. SC. 1

FTLN 1298

But learn my lessons as I please myself.

20

FTLN 1299

And, to cut off all strife, here sit we down.

FTLN 1300

「*To Hortensio.*」 Take you your instrument, play you

FTLN 1301

the whiles;

FTLN 1302

His lecture will be done ere you have tuned.

HORTENSIO, 「*as Litio*」

FTLN 1303

You'll leave his lecture when I am in tune?

25

LUCENTIO, 「*aside*」

FTLN 1304

That will be never. 「*To Hortensio.*」 Tune your

FTLN 1305

instrument.

「*Hortensio steps aside to tune his lute.*」

BIANCA

FTLN 1306

Where left we last?

LUCENTIO, 「*as Cambio*」

FTLN 1307

Here, madam:

「*Showing her a book.*」

FTLN 1308

*Hic ibat Simois, hic est* 「*Sigeia*」 *tellus,*

30

FTLN 1309

*Hic steterat Priami regia celsa senis.*

BIANCA

FTLN 1310

Conster them.

LUCENTIO

FTLN 1311

*Hic ibat*, as I told you before, *Simois*, I am

FTLN 1312

Lucentio, *hic est*, son unto Vincentio of Pisa,

FTLN 1313

「*Sigeia*」 *tellus*, disguised thus to get your love, *Hic*

35

FTLN 1314

*steterat*, and that “Lucentio” that comes a-wooing,

FTLN 1315

*Priami*, is my man Tranio, *regia*, bearing my port,

FTLN 1316

*celsa senis*, that we might beguile the old pantaloon.

HORTENSIO, 「*as Litio*」

FTLN 1317

Madam, my instrument's in

FTLN 1318

tune.

40

BIANCA

FTLN 1319

Let's hear. 「*He plays.*」 Oh fie, the treble jars!

LUCENTIO, 「*as Cambio*」

FTLN 1320

Spit in the hole, man, and tune

FTLN 1321

again.

「*Hortensio tunes his lute again.*」

BIANCA

Now let me see if I can conster it. *Hic ibat*

*Simois*, I know you not; *hic est* *「Sigeia」* *tellus*, I trust  
you not; *Hic* *「steterat」* *Priami*, take heed he hear us  
not; *regia*, presume not; *celsa senis*, despair not.

HORTENSIO, *「as Litio」*

Madam, 'tis now in tune.

*「He plays again.」*

LUCENTIO, *「as Cambio」*

All but the bass.

HORTENSIO, *as* *「Litio」*

The bass is right. 'Tis the base knave that jars. 50

---

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*The Taming of the Shrew*

ACT 3. SC. 1

*「Aside.」* How fiery and forward our pedant is.

Now for my life the knave doth court my love!

*Pedascule*, I'll watch you better yet.

*「BIANCA, to Lucentio」*

In time I may believe, yet I mistrust.

*「LUCENTIO」*

Mistrust it not, for sure Aeacides

Was Ajax, called so from his grandfather. 55

*「BIANCA」*

I must believe my master; else, I promise you,

I should be arguing still upon that doubt.

But let it rest.—Now, Litio, to you.

Good master, take it not unkindly, pray, 60

That I have been thus pleasant with you both.

HORTENSIO, *「as Litio, to Lucentio」*

You may go walk, and give me leave awhile.

My lessons make no music in three parts.

LUCENTIO, *「as Cambio」*

Are you so formal, sir? Well, I must wait

*「Aside.」* And watch withal, for, but I be deceived, 65

Our fine musician groweth amorous.

*「He steps aside.」*

HORTENSIO, *「as Litio」*

Madam, before you touch the instrument,

To learn the order of my fingering



FTLN 1372  
FTLN 1373

Seize thee that list! If once I find thee ranging,  
Hortensio will be quit with thee by changing.

95

*He exits.*

「Scene 2」

*Enter Baptista, Gremio, Tranio 「as Lucentio,」 Katherine,  
Bianca, 「Lucentio as Cambio,」 and others, Attendants.*

BAPTISTA, 「to Tranio」

Signior Lucentio, this is the 'pointed day

FTLN 1374

---

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*The Taming of the Shrew*

ACT 3. SC. 2

---

FTLN 1375  
FTLN 1376  
FTLN 1377  
FTLN 1378  
FTLN 1379  
FTLN 1380

That Katherine and Petruchio should be married,  
And yet we hear not of our son-in-law.  
What will be said? What mockery will it be,  
To want the bridegroom when the priest attends  
To speak the ceremonial rites of marriage?  
What says Lucentio to this shame of ours?

5

KATHERINE

FTLN 1381  
FTLN 1382  
FTLN 1383  
FTLN 1384  
FTLN 1385  
FTLN 1386  
FTLN 1387  
FTLN 1388  
FTLN 1389  
FTLN 1390  
FTLN 1391  
FTLN 1392  
FTLN 1393

No shame but mine. I must, forsooth, be forced  
To give my hand, opposed against my heart,  
Unto a mad-brain rudesby, full of spleen,  
Who wooed in haste and means to wed at leisure.  
I told you, I, he was a frantic fool,  
Hiding his bitter jests in blunt behavior,  
And, to be noted for a merry man,  
He'll woo a thousand, 'point the day of marriage,  
Make friends, invite, and proclaim the banns,  
Yet never means to wed where he hath wooed.  
Now must the world point at poor Katherine  
And say "Lo, there is mad Petruchio's wife,  
If it would please him come and marry her."

10

15

20

TRANIO, 「as Lucentio」

FTLN 1394  
FTLN 1395  
FTLN 1396  
FTLN 1397

Patience, good Katherine, and Baptista too.  
Upon my life, Petruchio means but well,  
Whatever fortune stays him from his word.  
Though he be blunt, I know him passing wise;



FTLN 1418	buckled, another laced; an old rusty sword ta'en	45
FTLN 1419	out of the town armory, with a broken hilt, and	
FTLN 1420	chapeless; with two broken points; his horse	
FTLN 1421	hipped, with an old mothy saddle and stirrups of no	
FTLN 1422	kindred, besides possessed with the glanders and	
FTLN 1423	like to mose in the chine, troubled with the lampass,	50
FTLN 1424	infected with the fashions, full of windgalls,	
FTLN 1425	sped with spavins, rayed with the yellows, past cure	
FTLN 1426	of the fives, stark spoiled with the staggers, begnawn	
FTLN 1427	with the bots, 「swayed」 in the back and shoulder-shotten,	
FTLN 1428	near-legged before, and with a half-checked	55
FTLN 1429	bit and a headstall of sheep's leather,	
FTLN 1430	which, being restrained to keep him from stumbling,	
FTLN 1431	hath been often burst, and now repaired with	
FTLN 1432	knots; one girth six times pieced, and a woman's	
FTLN 1433	crupper of velour, which hath two letters for her	60
FTLN 1434	name fairly set down in studs, and here and there	
FTLN 1435	pieced with packthread.	

BAPTISTA

Who comes with him?

---

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*The Taming of the Shrew*

ACT 3. SC. 2

---

BIONDELLO

FTLN 1437	Oh, sir, his lackey, for all the world caparisoned	
FTLN 1438	like the horse: with a linen stock on one leg	65
FTLN 1439	and a kersey boot-hose on the other, gartered with	
FTLN 1440	a red and blue list; an old hat, and the humor of	
FTLN 1441	forty fancies pricked in 't for a feather. A monster,	
FTLN 1442	a very monster in apparel, and not like a Christian	
FTLN 1443	footboy or a gentleman's lackey.	70

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

'Tis some odd humor pricks him to this fashion,  
Yet oftentimes he goes but mean-appareled.

BAPTISTA

I am glad he's come, howsoe'er he comes.

BIONDELLO

Why, sir, he comes not.

BAPTISTA

FTLN 1448	Didst thou not say he comes?	75
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BIONDELLO

FTLN 1449 Who? That Petruchio came?

BAPTISTA

FTLN 1450 Ay, that Petruchio came!

BIONDELLO

FTLN 1451 No, sir, I say his horse comes with him on  
FTLN 1452 his back.

BAPTISTA

FTLN 1453 Why, that's all one.

80

BIONDELLO

*Nay, by Saint Jamy.*

*I hold you a penny,*

*A horse and a man*

*Is more than one,*

*And yet not many.*

85

*Enter Petruchio and Grumio.*

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1459 Come, where be these gallants? Who's at home?

BAPTISTA

FTLN 1460 You are welcome, sir.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1461 And yet I come not well.

BAPTISTA

FTLN 1462 And yet you halt not.

TRANIO, *as Lucentio*

FTLN 1463 Not so well appareled as I wish

90

FTLN 1464 you were.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1465 Were it better I should rush in thus—

---

FTLN 1466 But where is Kate? Where is my lovely bride?

FTLN 1467 How does my father? Gentles, methinks you frown.

FTLN 1468 And wherefore gaze this goodly company

95

FTLN 1469 As if they saw some wondrous monument,

FTLN 1470 Some comet or unusual prodigy?

BAPTISTA

FTLN 1471	Why, sir, you know this is your wedding day.	
FTLN 1472	First were we sad, fearing you would not come,	
FTLN 1473	Now sadder that you come so unprovided.	100
FTLN 1474	Fie, doff this habit, shame to your estate,	
FTLN 1475	An eyesore to our solemn festival.	
	TRANIO, 「 <i>as Lucentio</i> 」	
FTLN 1476	And tell us what occasion of import	
FTLN 1477	Hath all so long detained you from your wife	
FTLN 1478	And sent you hither so unlike yourself.	105
	PETRUCHIO	
FTLN 1479	Tedious it were to tell, and harsh to hear.	
FTLN 1480	Sufficeth I am come to keep my word,	
FTLN 1481	Though in some part enforced to digress,	
FTLN 1482	Which at more leisure I will so excuse	
FTLN 1483	As you shall well be satisfied with all.	110
FTLN 1484	But where is Kate? I stay too long from her.	
FTLN 1485	The morning wears. 'Tis time we were at church.	
	TRANIO, 「 <i>as Lucentio</i> 」	
FTLN 1486	See not your bride in these unreverent robes.	
FTLN 1487	Go to my chamber, put on clothes of mine.	
	PETRUCHIO	
FTLN 1488	Not I, believe me. Thus I'll visit her.	115
	BAPTISTA	
FTLN 1489	But thus, I trust, you will not marry her.	
	PETRUCHIO	
FTLN 1490	Good sooth, even thus. Therefore, ha' done with	
FTLN 1491	words.	
FTLN 1492	To me she's married, not unto my clothes.	
FTLN 1493	Could I repair what she will wear in me,	120
FTLN 1494	As I can change these poor accoutrements,	

FTLN 1495	'Twere well for Kate and better for myself.	
FTLN 1496	But what a fool am I to chat with you	
FTLN 1497	When I should bid good morrow to my bride	
FTLN 1498	And seal the title with a lovely kiss!	125
	<i>Petruchio exits, 「with Grumio.</i> 」	
	TRANIO, 「 <i>as Lucentio</i> 」	
FTLN 1499	He hath some meaning in his mad attire.	

FTLN 1500	We will persuade him, be it possible,	
FTLN 1501	To put on better ere he go to church.	
	BAPTISTA	
FTLN 1502	I'll after him, and see the event of this.	
	<i>「All except Tranio and Lucentio」 exit.</i>	
	TRANIO	
FTLN 1503	But, sir, 「to」 love concerneth us to add	130
FTLN 1504	Her father's liking, which to bring to pass,	
FTLN 1505	As 「I」 before imparted to your Worship,	
FTLN 1506	I am to get a man (whate'er he be	
FTLN 1507	It skills not much, we'll fit him to our turn),	
FTLN 1508	And he shall be "Vincentio of Pisa,"	135
FTLN 1509	And make assurance here in Padua	
FTLN 1510	Of greater sums than I have promisèd.	
FTLN 1511	So shall you quietly enjoy your hope	
FTLN 1512	And marry sweet Bianca with consent.	
	LUCENTIO	
FTLN 1513	Were it not that my fellow schoolmaster	140
FTLN 1514	Doth watch Bianca's steps so narrowly,	
FTLN 1515	'Twere good, methinks, to steal our marriage,	
FTLN 1516	Which, once performed, let all the world say no,	
FTLN 1517	I'll keep mine own despite of all the world.	
	TRANIO	
FTLN 1518	That by degrees we mean to look into,	145
FTLN 1519	And watch our vantage in this business.	
FTLN 1520	We'll overreach the graybeard, Gremio,	
FTLN 1521	The narrow prying father, Minola,	
FTLN 1522	The quaint musician, amorous Litorio,	
FTLN 1523	All for my master's sake, Lucentio.	150

*Enter Gremio.*

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

FTLN 1524 Signior Gremio, came you from the church?

GREMIO

FTLN 1525 As willingly as e'er I came from school.

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

FTLN 1526 And is the bride and bridegroom coming home?

GREMIO

FTLN 1527 A bridegroom, say you? 'Tis a groom indeed,  
FTLN 1528 A grumbling groom, and that the girl shall find. 155

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

FTLN 1529 Curster than she? Why, 'tis impossible.

GREMIO

FTLN 1530 Why, he's a devil, a devil, a very fiend.

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

FTLN 1531 Why, she's a devil, a devil, the devil's dam.

GREMIO

FTLN 1532 Tut, she's a lamb, a dove, a fool to him.

FTLN 1533 I'll tell you, Sir Lucentio: when the priest 160

FTLN 1534 Should ask if Katherine should be his wife,

FTLN 1535 "Ay, by gog's wouns!" quoth he, and swore so loud

FTLN 1536 That, all amazed, the priest let fall the book,

FTLN 1537 And as he stooped again to take it up,

FTLN 1538 This mad-brained bridegroom took him such a cuff 165

FTLN 1539 That down fell priest and book, and book and priest.

FTLN 1540 "Now, take them up," quoth he, "if any list."

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

FTLN 1541 What said the wench when he rose again?

GREMIO

FTLN 1542 Trembled and shook, for why he stamped and swore

FTLN 1543 As if the vicar meant to cozen him. 170

FTLN 1544 But after many ceremonies done,

FTLN 1545 He calls for wine. "A health!" quoth he, as if

FTLN 1546 He had been aboard, carousing to his mates

FTLN 1547 After a storm; quaffed off the muscatel

---

FTLN 1548 And threw the sops all in the sexton's face, 175

FTLN 1549 Having no other reason

FTLN 1550 But that his beard grew thin and hungerly,

FTLN 1551 And seemed to ask him sops as he was drinking.

FTLN 1552 This done, he took the bride about the neck

FTLN 1553 And kissed her lips with such a clamorous smack 180

FTLN 1554 That at the parting all the church did echo.

FTLN 1555 And I, seeing this, came thence for very shame,

FTLN 1556 And after me I know the rout is coming.

FTLN 1557	Such a mad marriage never was before!	
		<i>Music plays.</i>
FTLN 1558	Hark, hark, I hear the minstrels play.	185
	<i>Enter Petruchio, Katherine, Bianca, Hortensio, Baptista, Grumio, and Attendants.</i>	
	PETRUCHIO	
FTLN 1559	Gentlemen and friends, I thank you for your pains.	
FTLN 1560	I know you think to dine with me today	
FTLN 1561	And have prepared great store of wedding cheer,	
FTLN 1562	But so it is, my haste doth call me hence,	
FTLN 1563	And therefore here I mean to take my leave.	190
	BAPTISTA	
FTLN 1564	Is 't possible you will away tonight?	
	PETRUCHIO	
FTLN 1565	I must away today, before night come.	
FTLN 1566	Make it no wonder. If you knew my business,	
FTLN 1567	You would entreat me rather go than stay.	
FTLN 1568	And, honest company, I thank you all,	195
FTLN 1569	That have beheld me give away myself	
FTLN 1570	To this most patient, sweet, and virtuous wife.	
FTLN 1571	Dine with my father, drink a health to me,	
FTLN 1572	For I must hence, and farewell to you all.	
	TRANIO, <i>as Lucentio</i>	
FTLN 1573	Let us entreat you stay till after dinner.	200
	PETRUCHIO	
FTLN 1574	It may not be.	
	GREMIO	
FTLN 1575	Let me entreat you.	
	PETRUCHIO	
FTLN 1576	It cannot be.	

	KATHERINE	
FTLN 1577	Let me entreat you.	
	PETRUCHIO	
FTLN 1578	I am content.	205
	KATHERINE	

FTLN 1579           Are you content to stay?  
PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1580           I am content you shall entreat me stay,  
FTLN 1581           But yet not stay, entreat me how you can.  
KATHERINE

FTLN 1582           Now, if you love me, stay.  
PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1583                           Grumio, my horse.                           210  
GRUMIO

FTLN 1584           Ay, sir, they be ready; the oats have eaten the  
FTLN 1585           horses.  
KATHERINE

FTLN 1586           Nay, then,  
FTLN 1587           Do what thou canst, I will not go today,  
FTLN 1588           No, nor tomorrow, not till I please myself.                           215  
FTLN 1589           The door is open, sir. There lies your way.  
FTLN 1590           You may be jogging whiles your boots are green.  
FTLN 1591           For me, I'll not be gone till I please myself.  
FTLN 1592           'Tis like you'll prove a jolly surly groom,  
FTLN 1593           That take it on you at the first so roundly.                           220  
PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1594           O Kate, content thee. Prithee, be not angry.  
KATHERINE

FTLN 1595           I will be angry. What hast thou to do?—  
FTLN 1596           Father, be quiet. He shall stay my leisure.  
GREMIO

FTLN 1597           Ay, marry, sir, now it begins to work.  
KATHERINE

FTLN 1598           Gentlemen, forward to the bridal dinner.                           225  
FTLN 1599           I see a woman may be made a fool  
FTLN 1600           If she had not a spirit to resist.  
PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1601           They shall go forward, Kate, at thy command.—  
FTLN 1602           Obey the bride, you that attend on her.  
FTLN 1603           Go to the feast, revel and domineer,                           230  
FTLN 1604           Carouse full measure to her maidenhead,

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FTLN 1605           Be mad and merry, or go hang yourselves.  
FTLN 1606

FTLN 1607	But for my bonny Kate, she must with me.	
FTLN 1608	Nay, look not big, nor stamp, nor stare, nor fret;	
FTLN 1609	I will be master of what is mine own.	235
FTLN 1610	She is my goods, my chattels; she is my house,	
FTLN 1611	My household stuff, my field, my barn,	
FTLN 1612	My horse, my ox, my ass, my anything.	
FTLN 1613	And here she stands, touch her whoever dare.	
FTLN 1614	I'll bring mine action on the proudest he	240
FTLN 1615	That stops my way in Padua.—Grumio,	
FTLN 1616	Draw forth thy weapon. We are beset with thieves.	
FTLN 1617	Rescue thy mistress if thou be a man!—	
FTLN 1618	Fear not, sweet wench, they shall not touch thee,	
FTLN 1619	Kate.	245
	I'll buckler thee against a million.	
	<i>Petruchio and Katherine exit, [with Grumio.]</i>	
	BAPTISTA	
FTLN 1620	Nay, let them go. A couple of quiet ones!	
	GREMIO	
FTLN 1621	Went they not quickly, I should die with laughing.	
	TRANIO, [as Lucentio]	
FTLN 1622	Of all mad matches never was the like.	
	LUCENTIO, [as Cambio]	
FTLN 1623	Mistress, what's your opinion of your sister?	250
	BIANCA	
FTLN 1624	That being mad herself, she's madly mated.	
	GREMIO	
FTLN 1625	I warrant him, Petruchio is Kated.	
	BAPTISTA	
FTLN 1626	Neighbors and friends, though bride and	
FTLN 1627	bridegroom wants	
FTLN 1628	For to supply the places at the table,	255
FTLN 1629	You know there wants no junkets at the feast.	
FTLN 1630	[To Tranio.] Lucentio, you shall supply the	
FTLN 1631	bridegroom's place,	
FTLN 1632	And let Bianca take her sister's room.	

FTLN 1633	TRANIO, [as Lucentio]	
	Shall sweet Bianca practice how to bride it?	260

BAPTISTA, 「to Tranio」

She shall, Lucentio. Come, gentlemen, let's go.

*They exit.*

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「ACT 4」

---

「Scene 1」

*Enter Grumio.*

GRUMIO

FTLN 1635 Fie, fie on all tired jades, on all mad masters,  
FTLN 1636 and all foul ways! Was ever man so beaten? Was  
FTLN 1637 ever man so 'rayed? Was ever man so weary? I am  
FTLN 1638 sent before to make a fire, and they are coming  
FTLN 1639 after to warm them. Now were not I a little pot and 5  
FTLN 1640 soon hot, my very lips might freeze to my teeth, my  
FTLN 1641 tongue to the roof of my mouth, my heart in my  
FTLN 1642 belly, ere I should come by a fire to thaw me. But I  
FTLN 1643 with blowing the fire shall warm myself. For, considering  
FTLN 1644 the weather, a taller man than I will take 10  
FTLN 1645 cold.—Holla, ho, Curtis!

*Enter Curtis.*

CURTIS

Who is that calls so coldly?

GRUMIO

FTLN 1647 A piece of ice. If thou doubt it, thou mayst  
FTLN 1648 slide from my shoulder to my heel with no greater  
FTLN 1649 a run but my head and my neck. A fire, good Curtis! 15

CURTIS

Is my master and his wife coming, Grumio?

GRUMIO

Oh, ay, Curtis, ay, and therefore fire, fire! Cast



FTLN 1678 trimmed, rushes strewed, cobwebs swept, the servingmen  
FTLN 1679 in their new fustian, 「their」 white stockings, 45  
FTLN 1680 and every officer his wedding garment on? Be  
FTLN 1681 the Jacks fair within, the Jills fair without, the  
FTLN 1682 carpets laid, and everything in order?

CURTIS

FTLN 1683 All ready. And therefore, I pray thee, news.

GRUMIO

FTLN 1684 First, know my horse is tired, my master and 50  
FTLN 1685 mistress fallen out.

CURTIS

FTLN 1686 How?

GRUMIO

FTLN 1687 Out of their saddles into the dirt, and thereby  
FTLN 1688 hangs a tale.

CURTIS

FTLN 1689 Let's ha' t, good Grumio. 55

GRUMIO

FTLN 1690 Lend thine ear.

CURTIS

FTLN 1691 Here.

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ACT 4. SC. 1

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GRUMIO

FTLN 1692 There!

*「He slaps Curtis on the ear.」*

CURTIS

FTLN 1693 This 'tis to feel a tale, not to hear a tale.

GRUMIO

FTLN 1694 And therefore 'tis called a sensible tale. And 60

FTLN 1695 this cuff was but to knock at your ear and beseech

FTLN 1696 list'ning. Now I begin: *Imprimis*, we came down a

FTLN 1697 foul hill, my master riding behind my mistress—

CURTIS

FTLN 1698 Both of one horse?

GRUMIO

FTLN 1699 What's that to thee? 65

CURTIS

FTLN 1700 Why, a horse.

GRUMIO

FTLN 1701 Tell thou the tale! But hadst thou not crossed  
FTLN 1702 me, thou shouldst have heard how her horse fell,  
FTLN 1703 and she under her horse; thou shouldst have heard  
FTLN 1704 in how miry a place, how she was bemoiled, how he 70  
FTLN 1705 left her with the horse upon her, how he beat me  
FTLN 1706 because her horse stumbled, how she waded  
FTLN 1707 through the dirt to pluck him off me, how he swore,  
FTLN 1708 how she prayed that never prayed before, how I  
FTLN 1709 cried, how the horses ran away, how her bridle was 75  
FTLN 1710 burst, how I lost my crupper, with many things of  
FTLN 1711 worthy memory which now shall die in oblivion,  
FTLN 1712 and thou return unexperienced to thy grave.

CURTIS

FTLN 1713 By this reck'ning, he is more shrew than she.

GRUMIO

FTLN 1714 Ay, and that thou and the proudest of you all 80  
FTLN 1715 shall find when he comes home. But what talk I of  
FTLN 1716 this? Call forth Nathaniel, Joseph, Nicholas, Phillip,  
FTLN 1717 Walter, Sugarsop, and the rest. Let their heads  
FTLN 1718 be slickly combed, their blue coats brushed, and  
FTLN 1719 their garters of an indifferent knit. Let them curtsy 85  
FTLN 1720 with their left legs, and not presume to touch a hair  
FTLN 1721 of my master's horse-tail till they kiss their hands.  
FTLN 1722 Are they all ready?

CURTIS

FTLN 1723 They are.

GRUMIO

FTLN 1724 Call them forth. 90

CURTIS, *calling out*<sup>1</sup>

FTLN 1725 Do you hear, ho? You must meet  
FTLN 1726 my master to countenance my mistress.

GRUMIO

FTLN 1727 Why, she hath a face of her own.

---

CURTIS

FTLN 1728 Who knows not that?

GRUMIO

FTLN 1729	Thou, it seems, that calls for company to	95
FTLN 1730	countenance her.	
	CURTIS	
FTLN 1731	I call them forth to credit her.	
	GRUMIO	
FTLN 1732	Why, she comes to borrow nothing of them.	
	<i>Enter four or five Servingmen.</i>	
	NATHANIEL	
FTLN 1733	Welcome home, Grumio.	
	PHILLIP	
FTLN 1734	How now, Grumio?	100
	JOSEPH	
FTLN 1735	What, Grumio!	
	NICHOLAS	
FTLN 1736	Fellow Grumio!	
	NATHANIEL	
FTLN 1737	How now, old lad?	
	GRUMIO	
FTLN 1738	Welcome, you!—How now, you?—What,	
FTLN 1739	you!—Fellow, you!—And thus much for greeting.	105
FTLN 1740	Now, my spruce companions, is all ready and all	
FTLN 1741	things neat?	
	NATHANIEL	
FTLN 1742	All things is ready. How near is our	
FTLN 1743	master?	
	「GRUMIO」	
FTLN 1744	E'en at hand, alighted by this. And therefore	110
FTLN 1745	be not—Cock's passion, silence! I hear my master.	
	<i>Enter Petruchio and Katherine.</i>	
	PETRUCHIO	
FTLN 1746	Where be these knaves? What, no man at door	
FTLN 1747	To hold my stirrup nor to take my horse?	
FTLN 1748	Where is Nathaniel, Gregory, Phillip?	
	ALL THE SERVANTS	
FTLN 1749	Here! Here, sir, here, sir!	115
	PETRUCHIO	
FTLN 1750	“Here, sir! Here, sir! Here, sir! Here, sir!”	
FTLN 1751	You loggerheaded and unpolished grooms.	
FTLN 1752	What? No attendance? No regard? No duty?	
FTLN 1753	Where is the foolish knave I sent before?	
	GRUMIO	
FTLN 1754	Here, sir, as foolish as I was before.	120

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1755 You peasant swain, you whoreson malt-horse  
FTLN 1756 drudge!

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ACT 4. SC. 1

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FTLN 1757 Did I not bid thee meet me in the park  
FTLN 1758 And bring along these rascal knaves with thee?

GRUMIO

FTLN 1759 Nathaniel's coat, sir, was not fully made, 125  
FTLN 1760 And Gabriel's pumps were all unpinked i' th' heel.  
FTLN 1761 There was no link to color Peter's hat,  
FTLN 1762 And Walter's dagger was not come from sheathing.  
FTLN 1763 There were none fine but Adam, Rafe, and Gregory.  
FTLN 1764 The rest were ragged, old, and beggarly. 130  
FTLN 1765 Yet, as they are, here are they come to meet you.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1766 Go, rascals, go, and fetch my supper in!

*The Servants exit.*

FTLN 1767 「Sings.」 *Where is the life that late I led?*

FTLN 1768 *Where are those—*

FTLN 1769 Sit down, Kate, and welcome. 135

*「They sit at a table.」*

FTLN 1770 Soud, soud, soud, soud!

*Enter Servants with supper.*

FTLN 1771 Why, when, I say?—Nay, good sweet Kate, be  
FTLN 1772 merry.—

FTLN 1773 Off with my boots, you rogues, you villains! When?

FTLN 1774 「Sings.」 *It was the friar of orders gray, 140*

FTLN 1775 *As he forth walkèd on his way—*

*「Servant begins to remove Petruchio's boots.」*

FTLN 1776 Out, you rogue! You pluck my foot awry.

FTLN 1777 Take that!

*「He hits the Servant.」*

FTLN 1778 And mend the plucking of the other.—

FTLN 1779 Be merry, Kate.—Some water here! What ho! 145

*Enter one with water.*

FTLN 1780 Where's my spaniel Troilus? Sirrah, get you hence  
FTLN 1781 And bid my cousin Ferdinand come hither.

*「A Servant exits.」*

---

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*The Taming of the Shrew*

ACT 4. SC. 1

---

FTLN 1782 One, Kate, that you must kiss and be acquainted  
FTLN 1783 with.—

FTLN 1784 Where are my slippers? Shall I have some water?—

150

FTLN 1785 Come, Kate, and wash, and welcome heartily.—

FTLN 1786 You whoreson villain, will you let it fall?

*「He hits the Servant.」*

KATHERINE

FTLN 1787 Patience, I pray you, 'twas a fault unwilling.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1788 A whoreson beetle-headed flap-eared knave!—

FTLN 1789 Come, Kate, sit down. I know you have a stomach.

155

FTLN 1790 Will you give thanks, sweet Kate, or else shall I?—

FTLN 1791 What's this? Mutton?

FIRST SERVANT

FTLN 1792 Ay.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1793 Who brought it?

PETER

FTLN 1794 I.

160

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 1795 'Tis burnt, and so is all the meat.

FTLN 1796 What dogs are these? Where is the rascal cook?

FTLN 1797 How durst you, villains, bring it from the dresser

FTLN 1798 And serve it thus to me that love it not?

FTLN 1799 There, take it to you, trenchers, cups, and all!

165

*「He throws the food and dishes at them.」*

FTLN 1800 You heedless joltheads and unmannered slaves!

FTLN 1801 What, do you grumble? I'll be with you straight.

*「The Servants exit.」*

KATHERINE

FTLN 1802 I pray you, husband, be not so disquiet.



FTLN 1823	And 'tis my hope to end successfully.	
FTLN 1824	My falcon now is sharp and passing empty,	190
FTLN 1825	And, till she stoop, she must not be full-gorged,	
FTLN 1826	For then she never looks upon her lure.	
FTLN 1827	Another way I have to man my haggard,	
FTLN 1828	To make her come and know her keeper's call.	
FTLN 1829	That is, to watch her, as we watch these kites	195
FTLN 1830	That bate and beat and will not be obedient.	
FTLN 1831	She ate no meat today, nor none shall eat.	
FTLN 1832	Last night she slept not, nor tonight she shall not.	
FTLN 1833	As with the meat, some undeservèd fault	
FTLN 1834	I'll find about the making of the bed,	200
FTLN 1835	And here I'll fling the pillow, there the bolster,	
FTLN 1836	This way the coverlet, another way the sheets.	
FTLN 1837	Ay, and amid this hurly I intend	

---

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ACT 4. SC. 2

---

FTLN 1838	That all is done in reverend care of her.	
FTLN 1839	And, in conclusion, she shall watch all night,	205
FTLN 1840	And, if she chance to nod, I'll rail and brawl,	
FTLN 1841	And with the clamor keep her still awake.	
FTLN 1842	This is a way to kill a wife with kindness.	
FTLN 1843	And thus I'll curb her mad and headstrong humor.	
FTLN 1844	He that knows better how to tame a shrew,	210
FTLN 1845	Now let him speak; 'tis charity to shew.	

*He exits.*

「Scene 2」

*Enter Tranio 「as Lucentio」 and Hortensio 「as Litio.」*

TRANIO, 「as Lucentio」

FTLN 1846	Is 't possible, friend Litio, that mistress Bianca	
FTLN 1847	Doth fancy any other but Lucentio?	
FTLN 1848	I tell you, sir, she bears me fair in hand.	

「HORTENSIO, as Litio」

FTLN 1849	Sir, to satisfy you in what I have said,	
FTLN 1850	Stand by, and mark the manner of his teaching.	5

「*They stand aside.*」

*Enter Bianca* 「*and Lucentio as Cambio.*」

「LUCENTIO, *as Cambio*」

Now mistress, profit you in what you read?

BIANCA

What, master, read you? First resolve me that.

「LUCENTIO, *as Cambio*」

I read that I profess, *The Art to Love*.

BIANCA

And may you prove, sir, master of your art.

LUCENTIO, 「*as Cambio*」

While you, sweet dear, prove mistress of my heart.

10

「*They move aside and kiss and talk.*」

HORTENSIO, 「*as Litio*」

Quick proceeders, marry! Now tell me, I pray,

---

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*The Taming of the Shrew*

ACT 4. SC. 2

---

You that durst swear that your mistress Bianca

Loved 「none」 in the world so well as Lucentio.

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

O spiteful love, unconstant womankind!

I tell thee, Litio, this is wonderful!

15

HORTENSIO

Mistake no more. I am not Litio,

Nor a musician as I seem to be,

But one that scorn to live in this disguise

For such a one as leaves a gentleman

And makes a god of such a cullion.

20

Know, sir, that I am called Hortensio.

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

Signior Hortensio, I have often heard

Of your entire affection to Bianca,

And since mine eyes are witness of her lightness,

I will with you, if you be so contented,

25

Forswear Bianca and her love forever.

HORTENSIO

See how they kiss and court! Signior Lucentio,

FTLN 1873 Here is my hand, and here I firmly vow  
 FTLN 1874 Never to woo her more, but do forswear her  
 FTLN 1875 As one unworthy all the former favors 30  
 FTLN 1876 That I have fondly flattered 「her」 withal.  
 TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」  
 FTLN 1877 And here I take the like unfeignèd oath,  
 FTLN 1878 Never to marry with her, though she would entreat.  
 FTLN 1879 Fie on her, see how beastly she doth court him!  
 HORTENSIO  
 FTLN 1880 Would all the world but he had quite forsworn! 35  
 FTLN 1881 For me, that I may surely keep mine oath,  
 FTLN 1882 I will be married to a wealthy widow  
 FTLN 1883 Ere three days pass, which hath as long loved me  
 FTLN 1884 As I have loved this proud disdainful haggard.  
 FTLN 1885 And so farewell, Signior Lucentio. 40  
 FTLN 1886 Kindness in women, not their beauteous looks,

FTLN 1887 Shall win my love, and so I take my leave,  
 FTLN 1888 In resolution as I swore before.  

「*Hortensio exits;*  
*Bianca and Lucentio come forward.*」

 TRANIO  
 FTLN 1889 Mistress Bianca, bless you with such grace  
 FTLN 1890 As 'longeth to a lover's blessèd case! 45  
 FTLN 1891 Nay, I have ta'en you napping, gentle love,  
 FTLN 1892 And have forsworn you with Hortensio.  
 BIANCA  
 FTLN 1893 Tranio, you jest. But have you both forsworn me?  
 TRANIO  
 FTLN 1894 Mistress, we have.  
 LUCENTIO  
 FTLN 1895 Then we are rid of Litio. 50  
 TRANIO  
 FTLN 1896 I' faith, he'll have a lusty widow now  
 FTLN 1897 That shall be wooed and wedded in a day.  
 BIANCA  
 FTLN 1898 God give him joy.  
 TRANIO

FTLN 1899      Ay, and he'll tame her.  
 BIANCA

FTLN 1900                      He says so, Tranio?                      55  
 TRANIO

FTLN 1901      Faith, he is gone unto the taming school.  
 BIANCA

FTLN 1902      The taming school? What, is there such a place?  
 TRANIO

FTLN 1903      Ay, mistress, and Petruchio is the master,  
 FTLN 1904      That teacheth tricks eleven and twenty long  
 FTLN 1905      To tame a shrew and charm her chattering tongue.                      60

*Enter Biondello.*

BIONDELLO

FTLN 1906      O master, master, I have watched so long  
 FTLN 1907      That I am dog-weary, but at last I spied  
 FTLN 1908      An ancient angel coming down the hill  
 FTLN 1909      Will serve the turn.

---

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ACT 4. SC. 2

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TRANIO

FTLN 1910                      What is he, Biondello?                      65  
 BIONDELLO

FTLN 1911      Master, a marcantant, or a pedant,  
 FTLN 1912      I know not what, but formal in apparel,  
 FTLN 1913      In gait and countenance surely like a father.  
 LUCENTIO

FTLN 1914      And what of him, Tranio?  
 TRANIO

FTLN 1915      If he be credulous, and trust my tale,                      70  
 FTLN 1916      I'll make him glad to seem Vincentio  
 FTLN 1917      And give assurance to Baptista Minola  
 FTLN 1918      As if he were the right Vincentio.  
 FTLN 1919      Take 「in」 your love, and then let me alone.

*「Lucentio and Bianca exit.」*

*Enter a 「Merchant.」*

「MERCHANT」

God save you, sir.

75

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

And you, sir. You are welcome.

Travel you far on, or are you at the farthest?

「MERCHANT」

Sir, at the farthest for a week or two,

But then up farther, and as far as Rome,

And so to Tripoli, if God lend me life.

80

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

What countryman, I pray?

「MERCHANT」

Of Mantua.

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

Of Mantua, sir? Marry, God forbid!

And come to Padua, careless of your life?

「MERCHANT」

My life, sir? How, I pray? For that goes hard.

85

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

'Tis death for anyone in Mantua

To come to Padua. Know you not the cause?

Your ships are stayed at Venice, and the Duke,

For private quarrel 'twixt your duke and him,

---

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ACT 4. SC. 2

---

Hath published and proclaimed it openly.

90

'Tis marvel, but that you are but newly come,

You might have heard it else proclaimed about.

「MERCHANT」

Alas, sir, it is worse for me than so,

For I have bills for money by exchange

From Florence, and must here deliver them.

95

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

Well, sir, to do you courtesy,

This will I do, and this I will advise you.

First tell me, have you ever been at Pisa?

「MERCHANT」

Ay, sir, in Pisa have I often been,

Pisa renownèd for grave citizens.

100

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

FTLN 1946 Among them know you one Vincentio?

「MERCHANT」

FTLN 1947 I know him not, but I have heard of him:

FTLN 1948 A merchant of incomparable wealth.

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

FTLN 1949 He is my father, sir, and sooth to say,

FTLN 1950 In count'nance somewhat doth resemble you. 105

BIONDELLO, 「*aside*」

FTLN 1951 As much as an apple doth an

FTLN 1952 oyster, and all one.

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

FTLN 1953 To save your life in this extremity,

FTLN 1954 This favor will I do you for his sake

FTLN 1955 (And think it not the worst of all your fortunes 110

FTLN 1956 That you are like to Sir Vincentio):

FTLN 1957 His name and credit shall you undertake,

FTLN 1958 And in my house you shall be friendly lodged.

FTLN 1959 Look that you take upon you as you should.

FTLN 1960 You understand me, sir. So shall you stay 115

FTLN 1961 Till you have done your business in the city.

FTLN 1962 If this be court'sy, sir, accept of it.

「MERCHANT」

FTLN 1963 O sir, I do, and will repute you ever

FTLN 1964 The patron of my life and liberty.

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

FTLN 1965 Then go with me, to make the matter good. 120

FTLN 1966 This, by the way, I let you understand:

FTLN 1967 My father is here looked for every day

FTLN 1968 To pass assurance of a dower in marriage

FTLN 1969 'Twixt me and one Baptista's daughter here.

FTLN 1970 In all these circumstances I'll instruct you. 125

FTLN 1971 Go with me to clothe you as becomes you.

*They exit.*

「Scene 3」

*Enter Katherine and Grumio.*

GRUMIO

No, no, forsooth, I dare not for my life.

KATHERINE

The more my wrong, the more his spite appears.

What, did he marry me to famish me?

Beggars that come unto my father's door

Upon entreaty have a present alms.

5

If not, elsewhere they meet with charity.

But I, who never knew how to entreat,

Nor never needed that I should entreat,

Am starved for meat, giddy for lack of sleep,

With oaths kept waking and with brawling fed.

10

And that which spites me more than all these wants,

He does it under name of perfect love,

As who should say, if I should sleep or eat

'Twere deadly sickness or else present death.

I prithee, go, and get me some repast,

15

I care not what, so it be wholesome food.

GRUMIO

What say you to a neat's foot?

---

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ACT 4. SC. 3

---

KATHERINE

'Tis passing good. I prithee let me have it.

GRUMIO

I fear it is too choleric a meat.

How say you to a fat tripe finely broiled?

20

KATHERINE

I like it well. Good Grumio, fetch it me.

GRUMIO

I cannot tell. I fear 'tis choleric.

What say you to a piece of beef and mustard?

KATHERINE

A dish that I do love to feed upon.

GRUMIO

Ay, but the mustard is too hot a little.

25

KATHERINE

Why then, the beef, and let the mustard rest.

GRUMIO

Nay then, I will not. You shall have the mustard

Or else you get no beef of Grumio.

KATHERINE

Then both, or one, or any thing thou wilt.

GRUMIO

Why then, the mustard without the beef.

30

KATHERINE

Go, get thee gone, thou false deluding slave,

*「She」 beats him.*

That feed'st me with the very name of meat.

Sorrow on thee, and all the pack of you

That triumph thus upon my misery.

Go, get thee gone, I say.

35

*Enter Petruchio and Hortensio with meat.*

PETRUCHIO

How fares my Kate? What, sweeting, all amort?

HORTENSIO

Mistress, what cheer?

KATHERINE

Faith, as cold as can be.

---

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*The Taming of the Shrew*

ACT 4. SC. 3

---

PETRUCHIO

Pluck up thy spirits. Look cheerfully upon me.

Here, love, thou seest how diligent I am,

To dress thy meat myself and bring it thee.

I am sure, sweet Kate, this kindness merits thanks.

What, not a word? Nay then, thou lov'st it not,

And all my pains is sorted to no proof.

Here, take away this dish.

40

45

KATHERINE

I pray you, let it stand.

PETRUCHIO

The poorest service is repaid with thanks,

FTLN 1997

FTLN 1998

FTLN 1999

FTLN 2000

FTLN 2001

FTLN 2002

FTLN 2003

FTLN 2004

FTLN 2005

FTLN 2006

FTLN 2007

FTLN 2008

FTLN 2009

FTLN 2010

FTLN 2011

FTLN 2012

FTLN 2013

FTLN 2014

FTLN 2015

FTLN 2016

FTLN 2017

FTLN 2018



KATHERINE

FTLN 2044 I'll have no bigger. This doth fit the time,  
FTLN 2045 And gentlewomen wear such caps as these.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2046 When you are gentle, you shall have one too, 75  
FTLN 2047 And not till then.

HORTENSIO, 「*aside*」

FTLN 2048 That will not be in haste.

KATHERINE

FTLN 2049 Why, sir, I trust I may have leave to speak,  
FTLN 2050 And speak I will. I am no child, no babe.  
FTLN 2051 Your betters have endured me say my mind, 80  
FTLN 2052 And if you cannot, best you stop your ears.

FTLN 2053 My tongue will tell the anger of my heart,  
FTLN 2054 Or else my heart, concealing it, will break,  
FTLN 2055 And, rather than it shall, I will be free  
FTLN 2056 Even to the uttermost, as I please, in words. 85

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2057 Why, thou sayst true. It is 「a」 paltry cap,  
FTLN 2058 A custard-coffin, a bauble, a silken pie.  
FTLN 2059 I love thee well in that thou lik'st it not.

KATHERINE

FTLN 2060 Love me, or love me not, I like the cap,  
FTLN 2061 And it I will have, or I will have none. 90

「*Exit Haberdasher.*」

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2062 Thy gown? Why, ay. Come, tailor, let us see 't.  
FTLN 2063 O mercy God, what masking-stuff is here?

---

FTLN 2064 What's this? A sleeve? 'Tis like 「a」 demi-cannon.  
FTLN 2065 What, up and down carved like an apple tart?  
FTLN 2066 Here's snip and nip and cut and slish and slash, 95  
FTLN 2067 Like to a censer in a barber's shop.

FTLN 2068 Why, what a devil's name, tailor, call'st thou this?

HORTENSIO, 「*aside*」

FTLN 2069 I see she's like to have neither cap nor gown.

TAILOR

FTLN 2070 You bid me make it orderly and well,

FTLN 2071	According to the fashion and the time.	100
	PETRUCHIO	
FTLN 2072	Marry, and did. But if you be remembered,	
FTLN 2073	I did not bid you mar it to the time.	
FTLN 2074	Go, hop me over every kennel home,	
FTLN 2075	For you shall hop without my custom, sir.	
FTLN 2076	I'll none of it. Hence, make your best of it.	105
	KATHERINE	
FTLN 2077	I never saw a better-fashioned gown,	
FTLN 2078	More quaint, more pleasing, nor more	
FTLN 2079	commendable.	
FTLN 2080	Belike you mean to make a puppet of me.	
	PETRUCHIO	
FTLN 2081	Why, true, he means to make a puppet of thee.	110
	TAILOR	
FTLN 2082	She says your Worship means to make a puppet of	
FTLN 2083	her.	
	PETRUCHIO	
FTLN 2084	O monstrous arrogance! Thou liest, thou thread,	
FTLN 2085	thou thimble,	
FTLN 2086	Thou yard, three-quarters, half-yard, quarter, nail!	115
FTLN 2087	Thou flea, thou nit, thou winter cricket, thou!	
FTLN 2088	Braved in mine own house with a skein of thread?	
FTLN 2089	Away, thou rag, thou quantity, thou remnant,	
FTLN 2090	Or I shall so be-mete thee with thy yard	
FTLN 2091	As thou shalt think on prating whilst thou liv'st.	120
FTLN 2092	I tell thee, I, that thou hast marred her gown.	

TAILOR

Your Worship is deceived. The gown is made

Just as my master had direction.

Grumio gave order how it should be done.

GRUMIO

I gave him no order. I gave him the stuff.

125

TAILOR

But how did you desire it should be made?

GRUMIO

Marry, sir, with needle and thread.

FTLN 2098

TAILOR

But did you not request to have it cut?

GRUMIO

Thou hast faced many things.

TAILOR

I have.

130

GRUMIO

Face not me. Thou hast braved many men;

brave not me. I will neither be faced nor braved. I

say unto thee, I bid thy master cut out the gown,

but I did not bid him cut it to pieces. *Ergo*, thou

liest.

135

TAILOR

Why, here is the note of the fashion to testify.

*〔He shows a paper.〕*

PETRUCHIO

Read it.

GRUMIO

The note lies in 's throat, if he say I said so.

TAILOR *〔reads〕*

*“Imprimis, a loose-bodied gown—”*

GRUMIO

Master, if ever I said “loose-bodied gown,”

140

sew me in the skirts of it and beat me to death with

a bottom of brown thread. I said “a gown.”

PETRUCHIO

Proceed.

TAILOR *〔reads〕*

*“With a small-compassed cape—”*

GRUMIO

I confess the cape.

145

TAILOR *〔reads〕*

*“With a trunk sleeve—”*

GRUMIO

I confess two sleeves.

TAILOR *〔reads〕*

*“The sleeves curiously cut.”*

PETRUCHIO

Ay, there's the villainy.

GRUMIO

Error i' th' bill, sir, error i' th' bill! I commanded

150

the sleeves should be cut out and sewed

up again, and that I'll prove upon thee, though thy

little finger be armed in a thimble.

TAILOR

FTLN 2125 This is true that I say. An I had thee in place  
FTLN 2126 where, thou shouldst know it.

155

GRUMIO

FTLN 2127 I am for thee straight. Take thou the bill, give  
FTLN 2128 me thy mete-yard, and spare not me.

HORTENSIO

FTLN 2129 God-a-mercy, Grumio, then he shall have  
FTLN 2130 no odds.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2131 Well, sir, in brief, the gown is not for me.

160

GRUMIO

FTLN 2132 You are i' th' right, sir, 'tis for my mistress.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2133 Go, take it up unto thy master's use.

GRUMIO

FTLN 2134 Villain, not for thy life! Take up my mistress'  
FTLN 2135 gown for thy master's use!

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2136 Why, sir, what's your conceit in that?

165

GRUMIO

FTLN 2137 O, sir, the conceit is deeper than you think  
FTLN 2138 for. Take up my mistress' gown to his master's use!  
FTLN 2139 O, fie, fie, fie!

PETRUCHIO, *「aside to Hortensio」*

FTLN 2140 Hortensio, say thou wilt see the tailor paid.

FTLN 2141 *「To Tailor.」* Go, take it hence. Begone, and say no  
FTLN 2142 more.

170

HORTENSIO, *「aside to Tailor」*

FTLN 2143 Tailor, I'll pay thee for thy gown tomorrow.

FTLN 2144 Take no unkindness of his hasty words.

FTLN 2145 Away, I say. Commend me to thy master.

*Tailor exits.*

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2146 Well, come, my Kate, we will unto your father's,

175

FTLN 2147 Even in these honest mean habiliments.

FTLN 2148 Our purses shall be proud, our garments poor,

FTLN 2149 For 'tis the mind that makes the body rich,

FTLN 2150 And as the sun breaks through the darkest clouds,

FTLN 2151 So honor peereth in the meanest habit. 180  
FTLN 2152 What, is the jay more precious than the lark  
FTLN 2153 Because his feathers are more beautiful?  
FTLN 2154 Or is the adder better than the eel

---

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ACT 4. SC. 4

---

FTLN 2155 Because his painted skin contents the eye?  
FTLN 2156 O no, good Kate. Neither art thou the worse 185  
FTLN 2157 For this poor furniture and mean array.  
FTLN 2158 If thou 「account'st」 it shame, lay it on me,  
FTLN 2159 And therefore frolic! We will hence forthwith  
FTLN 2160 To feast and sport us at thy father's house.  
FTLN 2161 「To Grumio.」 Go, call my men, and let us straight to 190  
FTLN 2162 him,  
FTLN 2163 And bring our horses unto Long-lane end.  
FTLN 2164 There will we mount, and thither walk on foot.  
FTLN 2165 Let's see, I think 'tis now some seven o'clock,  
FTLN 2166 And well we may come there by dinner time. 195

KATHERINE

FTLN 2167 I dare assure you, sir, 'tis almost two,  
FTLN 2168 And 'twill be supper time ere you come there.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2169 It shall be seven ere I go to horse.  
FTLN 2170 Look what I speak, or do, or think to do,  
FTLN 2171 You are still crossing it.—Sirs, let 't alone. 200  
FTLN 2172 I will not go today, and, ere I do,  
FTLN 2173 It shall be what o'clock I say it is.

HORTENSIO, 「aside」

FTLN 2174 Why, so, this gallant will command the sun!  
「They exit.」

「Scene 4」

*Enter Tranio 「as Lucentio,」 and the 「Merchant,」 booted,  
and dressed like Vincentio.*

TRANIO, 「as Lucentio」

FTLN 2175 「Sir,」 this is the house. Please it you that I call?

「MERCHANT」

FTLN 2176 Ay, what else? And but I be deceived,  
FTLN 2177 Signior Baptista may remember me,  
FTLN 2178 Near twenty years ago, in Genoa,  
FTLN 2179 Where we were lodgers at the Pegasus.

5

---

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ACT 4. SC. 4

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TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

FTLN 2180 'Tis well. And hold your own in any case  
FTLN 2181 With such austerity as 'longeth to a father.

「MERCHANT」

FTLN 2182 I warrant you.

*Enter Biondello.*

FTLN 2183 But, sir, here comes your boy.

FTLN 2184 'Twere good he were schooled.

10

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

FTLN 2185 Fear you not him.—Sirrah Biondello,  
FTLN 2186 Now do your duty thoroughly, I advise you.  
FTLN 2187 Imagine 'twere the right Vincentio.

BIONDELLO

FTLN 2188 Tut, fear not me.

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

FTLN 2189 But hast thou done thy errand to Baptista?

15

BIONDELLO

FTLN 2190 I told him that your father was at Venice,  
FTLN 2191 And that you looked for him this day in Padua.

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

FTLN 2192 Thou 'rt a tall fellow. Hold thee that to drink.

「*He gives him money.*」

*Enter Baptista and Lucentio 「as Cambio.*」

FTLN 2193 Here comes Baptista. Set your countenance, sir.

「*Merchant stands*」 *bareheaded.*

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

FTLN 2194 Signior Baptista, you are happily met.—  
FTLN 2195 Sir, this is the gentleman I told you of.

20

FTLN 2196 I pray you stand good father to me now.  
 FTLN 2197 Give me Bianca for my patrimony.  
 「MERCHANT, *as Vincentio*」  
 FTLN 2198 Soft, son.—  
 FTLN 2199 Sir, by your leave, having come to Padua 25  
 FTLN 2200 To gather in some debts, my son Lucentio  
 FTLN 2201 Made me acquainted with a weighty cause  
 FTLN 2202 Of love between your daughter and himself.

---

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ACT 4. SC. 4

---

FTLN 2203 And, for the good report I hear of you,  
 FTLN 2204 And for the love he beareth to your daughter 30  
 FTLN 2205 And she to him, to stay him not too long,  
 FTLN 2206 I am content, in a good father's care,  
 FTLN 2207 To have him matched. And if you please to like  
 FTLN 2208 No worse than I, upon some agreement  
 FTLN 2209 Me shall you find ready and willing 35  
 FTLN 2210 With one consent to have her so bestowed,  
 FTLN 2211 For curious I cannot be with you,  
 FTLN 2212 Signior Baptista, of whom I hear so well.

BAPTISTA

FTLN 2213 Sir, pardon me in what I have to say.  
 FTLN 2214 Your plainness and your shortness please me well. 40  
 FTLN 2215 Right true it is your son Lucentio here  
 FTLN 2216 Doth love my daughter, and she loveth him,  
 FTLN 2217 Or both dissemble deeply their affections.  
 FTLN 2218 And therefore, if you say no more than this,  
 FTLN 2219 That like a father you will deal with him 45  
 FTLN 2220 And pass my daughter a sufficient dower,  
 FTLN 2221 The match is made, and all is done.  
 FTLN 2222 Your son shall have my daughter with consent.

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

FTLN 2223 I thank you, sir. Where then do you know best  
 FTLN 2224 We be affied and such assurance ta'en 50  
 FTLN 2225 As shall with either part's agreement stand?

BAPTISTA

FTLN 2226 Not in my house, Lucentio, for you know  
 FTLN 2227 Pitchers have ears, and I have many servants.  
 FTLN 2228 Besides, old Gremio is heark'ning still,



	LUCENTIO	
FTLN 2252	Biondello, what of that?	
	BIONDELLO	
FTLN 2253	Faith, nothing; but 'has left me here behind	
FTLN 2254	to expound the meaning or moral of his signs	80
FTLN 2255	and tokens.	
	LUCENTIO	
FTLN 2256	I pray thee, moralize them.	
	BIONDELLO	
FTLN 2257	Then thus: Baptista is safe, talking with	
FTLN 2258	the deceiving father of a deceitful son.	
	LUCENTIO	
FTLN 2259	And what of him?	85
	BIONDELLO	
FTLN 2260	His daughter is to be brought by you to the	
FTLN 2261	supper.	

	LUCENTIO	
FTLN 2262	And then?	
	BIONDELLO	
FTLN 2263	The old priest at Saint Luke's Church is at	
FTLN 2264	your command at all hours.	90
	LUCENTIO	
FTLN 2265	And what of all this?	
	BIONDELLO	
FTLN 2266	I cannot tell, 「except」 they are busied	
FTLN 2267	about a counterfeit assurance. Take you assurance	
FTLN 2268	of her <i>cum privilegio ad imprimendum solum</i> . To th'	
FTLN 2269	church take the priest, clerk, and some sufficient	95
FTLN 2270	honest witnesses.	
FTLN 2271	If this be not that you look for, I have no more to	
FTLN 2272	say,	
FTLN 2273	But bid Bianca farewell forever and a day.	
	LUCENTIO	
FTLN 2274	Hear'st thou, Biondello?	100
	BIONDELLO	
FTLN 2275	I cannot tarry. I knew a wench married in	
FTLN 2276	an afternoon as she went to the garden for parsley	

FTLN 2277 to stuff a rabbit, and so may you, sir. And so adieu,  
FTLN 2278 sir. My master hath appointed me to go to Saint  
FTLN 2279 Luke's to bid the priest be ready to come against 105  
FTLN 2280 you come with your appendix.

*He exits.*

LUCENTIO

FTLN 2281 I may, and will, if she be so contented.  
FTLN 2282 She will be pleased. Then wherefore should I  
FTLN 2283 doubt?  
FTLN 2284 Hap what hap may, I'll roundly go about her. 110  
FTLN 2285 It shall go hard if "Cambio" go without her.

*He exits.*

「Scene 5」

*Enter Petruchio, Katherine, Hortensio, 「and Servants.」*

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2286 Come on, i' God's name, once more toward our  
FTLN 2287 father's.  
FTLN 2288 Good Lord, how bright and goodly shines the moon!

KATHERINE

FTLN 2289 The moon? The sun! It is not moonlight now.

---

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ACT 4. SC. 5

---

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2290 I say it is the moon that shines so bright. 5

KATHERINE

FTLN 2291 I know it is the sun that shines so bright.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2292 Now, by my mother's son, and that's myself,  
FTLN 2293 It shall be moon, or star, or what I list,  
FTLN 2294 Or e'er I journey to your father's house.  
FTLN 2295 「To Servants.」 Go on, and fetch our horses back 10  
FTLN 2296 again.—

FTLN 2297 Evermore crossed and crossed, nothing but crossed!

HORTENSIO, 「to Katherine」

FTLN 2298 Say as he says, or we shall never go.

KATHERINE

FTLN 2299 Forward, I pray, since we have come so far,  
FTLN 2300 And be it moon, or sun, or what you please. 15  
FTLN 2301 And if you please to call it a rush candle,  
FTLN 2302 Henceforth I vow it shall be so for me.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2303 I say it is the moon.

KATHERINE

FTLN 2304 I know it is the moon.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2305 Nay, then you lie. It is the blessèd sun. 20

KATHERINE

FTLN 2306 Then God be blest, it <sup>is</sup> the blessèd sun.  
FTLN 2307 But sun it is not, when you say it is not,  
FTLN 2308 And the moon changes even as your mind.  
FTLN 2309 What you will have it named, even that it is,  
FTLN 2310 And so it shall be so for Katherine. 25

HORTENSIO

FTLN 2311 Petruchio, go thy ways, the field is won.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2312 Well, forward, forward. Thus the bowl should run,  
FTLN 2313 And not unluckily against the bias.  
FTLN 2314 But soft! Company is coming here.

*Enter Vincentio.*

---

FTLN 2315 <sup>To Vincentio.</sup> Good morrow, gentle mistress, where 30  
FTLN 2316 away?—

FTLN 2317 Tell me, sweet Kate, and tell me truly, too,  
FTLN 2318 Hast thou beheld a fresher gentlewoman?  
FTLN 2319 Such war of white and red within her cheeks!  
FTLN 2320 What stars do spangle heaven with such beauty 35  
FTLN 2321 As those two eyes become that heavenly face?—  
FTLN 2322 Fair lovely maid, once more good day to thee.—  
FTLN 2323 Sweet Kate, embrace her for her beauty's sake.

HORTENSIO, <sup>aside</sup>

FTLN 2324 He will make the man mad, to make the woman of

FTLN 2325	him.	40
	KATHERINE	
FTLN 2326	Young budding virgin, fair and fresh and sweet,	
FTLN 2327	Whither away, or 「where」 is thy abode?	
FTLN 2328	Happy the parents of so fair a child!	
FTLN 2329	Happier the man whom favorable stars	
FTLN 2330	「Allots」 thee for his lovely bedfellow.	45
	PETRUCHIO	
FTLN 2331	Why, how now, Kate? I hope thou art not mad!	
FTLN 2332	This is a man—old, wrinkled, faded, withered—	
FTLN 2333	And not a maiden, as thou sayst he is.	
	KATHERINE	
FTLN 2334	Pardon, old father, my mistaking eyes	
FTLN 2335	That have been so bedazzled with the sun	50
FTLN 2336	That everything I look on seemeth green.	
FTLN 2337	Now I perceive thou art a reverend father.	
FTLN 2338	Pardon, I pray thee, for my mad mistaking.	
	PETRUCHIO	
FTLN 2339	Do, good old grandsire, and withal make known	
FTLN 2340	Which way thou travelest. If along with us,	55
FTLN 2341	We shall be joyful of thy company.	
	VINCENTIO	
FTLN 2342	Fair sir, and you, my merry mistress,	
FTLN 2343	That with your strange encounter much amazed me,	
FTLN 2344	My name is called Vincentio, my dwelling Pisa,	

FTLN 2345	And bound I am to Padua, there to visit	60
FTLN 2346	A son of mine which long I have not seen.	
	PETRUCHIO	
FTLN 2347	What is his name?	
	VINCENTIO	
FTLN 2348	Lucentio, gentle sir.	
	PETRUCHIO	
FTLN 2349	Happily met, the happier for thy son.	
FTLN 2350	And now by law as well as reverend age,	65
FTLN 2351	I may entitle thee my loving father.	
FTLN 2352	The sister to my wife, this gentlewoman,	
FTLN 2353	Thy son by this hath married. Wonder not,	

FTLN 2354 Nor be not grieved. She is of good esteem,  
FTLN 2355 Her dowry wealthy, and of worthy birth; 70  
FTLN 2356 Beside, so qualified as may beseem  
FTLN 2357 The spouse of any noble gentleman.  
FTLN 2358 Let me embrace with old Vincentio,  
FTLN 2359 And wander we to see thy honest son,  
FTLN 2360 Who will of thy arrival be full joyous. 75

VINCENTIO

FTLN 2361 But is this true, or is it else your pleasure,  
FTLN 2362 Like pleasant travelers, to break a jest  
FTLN 2363 Upon the company you overtake?

HORTENSIO

FTLN 2364 I do assure thee, father, so it is.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2365 Come, go along and see the truth hereof, 80  
FTLN 2366 For our first merriment hath made thee jealous.

*「All but Hortensio」 exit.*

HORTENSIO

FTLN 2367 Well, Petruchio, this has put me in heart!  
FTLN 2368 Have to my widow, and if she 「be」 froward,  
FTLN 2369 Then hast thou taught Hortensio to be untoward.

*He exits.*

---

## 「ACT 5」

---

「Scene 1」

*Enter Biondello, Lucentio 「as himself,」 and Bianca.  
Gremio is out before 「and stands to the side.」*

BIONDELLO

FTLN 2370 Softly and swiftly, sir, for the priest is  
FTLN 2371 ready.

LUCENTIO

FTLN 2372 I fly, Biondello. But they may chance to

FTLN 2373

need thee at home. Therefore leave us.

*「Lucentio exits with Bianca.」*

BIONDELLO

FTLN 2374

Nay, faith, I'll see the church a' your back,

5

FTLN 2375

and then come back to my *「master's」* as soon as I

FTLN 2376

can.

*「He exits.」*

GREMIO

FTLN 2377

I marvel Cambio comes not all this while.

*Enter Petruchio, Katherine, Vincentio, Grumio, with  
Attendants.*

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2378

Sir, here's the door. This is Lucentio's house.

FTLN 2379

My father's bears more toward the marketplace.

10

FTLN 2380

Thither must I, and here I leave you, sir.

VINCENTIO

FTLN 2381

You shall not choose but drink before you go.

FTLN 2382

I think I shall command your welcome here,

FTLN 2383

And by all likelihood some cheer is toward.

*「He」* knocks.

195

---

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---

GREMIO, *「coming forward」*

FTLN 2384

They're busy within. You were best knock louder.

15

*「Merchant」* looks out of the window.

*「MERCHANT, as Vincentio」*

FTLN 2385

What's he that knocks as

FTLN 2386

he would beat down the gate?

VINCENTIO

FTLN 2387

Is Signior Lucentio within, sir?

*「MERCHANT, as Vincentio」*

FTLN 2388

He's within, sir, but not to

FTLN 2389

be spoken withal.

20

VINCENTIO

FTLN 2390

What if a man bring him a hundred pound

FTLN 2391

or two to make merry withal?

「MERCHANT, *as Vincentio*」

FTLN 2392 Keep your hundred

FTLN 2393 pounds to yourself. He shall need none so long as I  
FTLN 2394 live.

25

PETRUCHIO, 「*to Vincentio*」

FTLN 2395 Nay, I told you your son was

FTLN 2396 well beloved in Padua.—Do you hear, sir? To leave  
FTLN 2397 frivolous circumstances, I pray you tell Signior  
FTLN 2398 Lucentio that his father is come from Pisa and is  
FTLN 2399 here at the door to speak with him.

30

「MERCHANT, *as Vincentio*」

FTLN 2400 Thou liest. His father is

FTLN 2401 come from Padua and here looking out at the  
FTLN 2402 window.

VINCENTIO

FTLN 2403 Art thou his father?

「MERCHANT, *as Vincentio*」

FTLN 2404 Ay, sir, so his mother says,  
FTLN 2405 if I may believe her.

35

PETRUCHIO, 「*to Vincentio*」

FTLN 2406 Why, how now, gentleman!

FTLN 2407 Why, this is flat knavery, to take upon you another  
FTLN 2408 man's name.

「MERCHANT, *as Vincentio*」

FTLN 2409 Lay hands on the villain. I

FTLN 2410 believe he means to cosen somebody in this city  
FTLN 2411 under my countenance.

40

*Enter Biondello.*

BIONDELLO, 「*aside*」

FTLN 2412 I have seen them in the church

FTLN 2413 together. God send 'em good shipping! But who is  
FTLN 2414 here? Mine old master Vincentio! Now we are  
FTLN 2415 undone and brought to nothing.

45

VINCENTIO, 「*to Biondello*」

FTLN 2416 Come hither, crack-hemp.

	BIONDELLO	
FTLN 2417	I hope I may choose, sir.	
	VINCENTIO	
FTLN 2418	Come hither, you rogue! What, have you	
FTLN 2419	forgot me?	50
	BIONDELLO	
FTLN 2420	Forgot you? No, sir. I could not forget you,	
FTLN 2421	for I never saw you before in all my life.	
	VINCENTIO	
FTLN 2422	What, you notorious villain, didst thou	
FTLN 2423	never see thy 「master's」 father, Vincentio?	
	BIONDELLO	
FTLN 2424	What, my old worshipful old master? Yes,	55
FTLN 2425	marry, sir. See where he looks out of the window.	
	VINCENTIO	
FTLN 2426	Is 't so indeed?	
	<i>He beats Biondello.</i>	
	BIONDELLO	
FTLN 2427	Help, help, help! Here's a madman will	
FTLN 2428	murder me.	
	<i>「Biondello exits.」</i>	
	<i>「MERCHANT, as Vincentio」</i>	
FTLN 2429	Help, son! Help, Signior	60
FTLN 2430	Baptista!	
	<i>「He exits from window.」</i>	
	PETRUCHIO	
FTLN 2431	Prithee, Kate, let's stand aside and see the	
FTLN 2432	end of this controversy.	
	<i>「They move aside.」</i>	
	<i>Enter 「Merchant」 with Servants, 「and」 Baptista 「and」 Tranio 「disguised as Lucentio.」</i>	
	TRANIO, 「as Lucentio」	
FTLN 2433	Sir, what are you that offer to	
FTLN 2434	beat my servant?	65
	VINCENTIO	
FTLN 2435	What am I, sir? Nay, what are you, sir! O	
FTLN 2436	immortal gods! O fine villain! A silken doublet, a	
FTLN 2437	velvet hose, a scarlet cloak, and a copatain hat! O, I	
FTLN 2438	am undone, I am undone! While I play the good	
FTLN 2439	husband at home, my son and my servant spend all	70
FTLN 2440	at the university.	
	TRANIO, 「as Lucentio」	
FTLN 2441	How now, what's the matter?	
	BAPTISTA	

FTLN 2442 What, is the man lunatic?  
TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」  
FTLN 2443 Sir, you seem a sober ancient  
FTLN 2444 gentleman by your habit, but your words show you 75  
FTLN 2445 a madman. Why, sir, what 'cerns it you if I wear  
FTLN 2446 pearl and gold? I thank my good father, I am able  
FTLN 2447 to maintain it.

---

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VINCENTIO  
FTLN 2448 Thy father! O villain, he is a sailmaker in  
FTLN 2449 Bergamo. 80

BAPTISTA  
FTLN 2450 You mistake, sir, you mistake, sir! Pray, what  
FTLN 2451 do you think is his name?

VINCENTIO  
FTLN 2452 His name? As if I knew not his name! I have  
FTLN 2453 brought him up ever since he was three years old,  
FTLN 2454 and his name is Tranio. 85

「MERCHANT, *as Vincentio*」  
FTLN 2455 Away, away, mad ass! His  
FTLN 2456 name is Lucentio and he is mine only son, and heir  
FTLN 2457 to the lands of me, Signior Vincentio.

VINCENTIO  
FTLN 2458 Lucentio? O, he hath murdered his master!  
FTLN 2459 Lay hold on him, I charge you in the Duke's name. 90  
FTLN 2460 O, my son, my son! Tell me, thou villain, where is  
FTLN 2461 my son Lucentio?

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」  
FTLN 2462 Call forth an officer.

「*Enter an Officer.*」

FTLN 2463 Carry this mad knave to the jail.—Father Baptista, I  
FTLN 2464 charge you see that he be forthcoming. 95

VINCENTIO  
FTLN 2465 Carry me to the jail?

GREMIO  
FTLN 2466 Stay, officer. He shall not go to prison.

BAPTISTA

FTLN 2467 Talk not, Signior Gremio. I say he shall go to  
FTLN 2468 prison.

GREMIO

FTLN 2469 Take heed, Signior Baptista, lest you be cony-catched 100  
FTLN 2470 in this business. I dare swear this is the  
FTLN 2471 right Vincentio.

「MERCHANT, *as Vincentio*」

FTLN 2472 Swear, if thou dar'st.

GREMIO

FTLN 2473 Nay, I dare not swear it.

TRANIO, 「*as Lucentio*」

FTLN 2474 Then thou wert best say that I 105  
FTLN 2475 am not Lucentio.

GREMIO

FTLN 2476 Yes, I know thee to be Signior Lucentio.

BAPTISTA

FTLN 2477 Away with the dotard, to the jail with him.

VINCENTIO

FTLN 2478 Thus strangers may be haled and abused.—  
FTLN 2479 O monstrous villain! 110

*Enter Biondello, Lucentio and Bianca.*

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ACT 5. SC. 1

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BIONDELLO

FTLN 2480 O, we are spoiled, and yonder he is! Deny  
FTLN 2481 him, forswear him, or else we are all undone.

*Biondello, Tranio, and 「Merchant」  
exit as fast as may be.*

LUCENTIO

FTLN 2482 Pardon, sweet father.

*「Lucentio and Bianca」 kneel.*

VINCENTIO

FTLN 2483 Lives my sweet son?

BIANCA

FTLN 2484 Pardon, dear father. 115

BAPTISTA



LUCENTIO

FTLN 2510 Look not pale, Bianca. Thy father will not  
FTLN 2511 frown.

*They exit.*

GREMIO

FTLN 2512 My cake is dough, but I'll in among the rest,  
FTLN 2513 Out of hope of all but my share of the feast.

「*He exits.*」

KATHERINE

FTLN 2514 Husband, let's follow to see the end of  
FTLN 2515 this ado.

145

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2516 First kiss me, Kate, and we will.

KATHERINE

FTLN 2517 What, in the midst of the street?

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2518 What, art thou ashamed of me?

KATHERINE

FTLN 2519 「No,」 sir, God forbid, but ashamed to kiss.

150

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2520 Why, then, let's home again. 「*To Grumio.*」 Come,  
FTLN 2521 sirrah, let's away.

KATHERINE

FTLN 2522 Nay, I will give thee a kiss.

「*She kisses him.*」

Now pray thee, love, stay.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2524 Is not this well? Come, my sweet Kate.  
FTLN 2525 Better once than never, for never too late.

155

*They exit.*

「Scene 2」

*Enter Baptista, Vincentio, Gremio, the 「Merchant,」  
Lucentio, and Bianca; 「Hortensio」 and 「the」 Widow,  
「Petruccio and Katherine;」 Tranio, Biondello, 「and」  
Grumio, 「with」 Servingmen bringing in a banquet.*

LUCENTIO

FTLN 2526 At last, though long, our jarring notes agree,

FTLN 2527 And time it is when raging war is 「done」  
 FTLN 2528 To smile at 'scapes and perils overblown.  
 FTLN 2529 My fair Bianca, bid my father welcome,  
 FTLN 2530 While I with selfsame kindness welcome thine. 5  
 FTLN 2531 Brother Petruchio, sister Katherina,  
 FTLN 2532 And thou, Hortensio, with thy loving widow,  
 FTLN 2533 Feast with the best, and welcome to my house.  
 FTLN 2534 My banquet is to close our stomachs up  
 FTLN 2535 After our great good cheer. Pray you, sit down, 10  
 FTLN 2536 For now we sit to chat as well as eat.

「*They sit.*」

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2537 Nothing but sit and sit, and eat and eat!

BAPTISTA

FTLN 2538 Padua affords this kindness, son Petruchio.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2539 Padua affords nothing but what is kind.

HORTENSIO

FTLN 2540 For both our sakes I would that word were true. 15

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2541 Now, for my life, Hortensio fears his widow!

WIDOW

FTLN 2542 Then never trust me if I be afeard.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2543 You are very sensible, and yet you miss my sense:

FTLN 2544 I mean Hortensio is afeard of you.

WIDOW

FTLN 2545 He that is giddy thinks the world turns round. 20

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2546 Roundly replied.

KATHERINE

FTLN 2547 Mistress, how mean you that?

WIDOW

FTLN 2548 Thus I conceive by him.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2549 Conceives by me? How likes Hortensio that?

HORTENSIO

FTLN 2550 My widow says, thus she conceives her tale. 25

PETRUCHIO

Very well mended. Kiss him for that, good widow.

KATHERINE

“He that is giddy thinks the world turns round”—

I pray you tell me what you meant by that.

WIDOW

Your husband being troubled with a shrew

Measures my husband’s sorrow by his woe.

30

And now you know my meaning.

KATHERINE

A very mean meaning.

WIDOW

Right, I mean you.

KATHERINE

And I am mean indeed, respecting you.

PETRUCHIO

To her, Kate!

35

HORTENSIO

To her, widow!

PETRUCHIO

A hundred marks, my Kate does put her down.

HORTENSIO

That’s my office.

PETRUCHIO

Spoke like an officer! Ha’ to thee, lad.

*〔He〕 drinks to Hortensio.*

BAPTISTA

How likes Gremio these quick-witted folks?

40

GREMIO

Believe me, sir, they butt together well.

BIANCA

Head and butt! An hasty-witted body

Would say your head and butt were head and horn.

VINCENTIO

Ay, mistress bride, hath that awakened you?

BIANCA

Ay, but not frightened me. Therefore I’ll sleep again.

45

PETRUCHIO

Nay, that you shall not. Since you have begun,

Have at you for a *〔bitter〕* jest or two.

BIANCA

FTLN 2573 Am I your bird? I mean to shift my bush,  
 FTLN 2574 And then pursue me as you draw your bow.—  
 FTLN 2575 You are welcome all.

50

*Bianca, [Katherine, and the Widow] exit.*

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2576 She hath prevented me. Here, Signior Tranio,  
 FTLN 2577 This bird you aimed at, though you hit her not.—  
 FTLN 2578 Therefore a health to all that shot and missed.

TRANIO

FTLN 2579 O, sir, Lucentio slipped me like his greyhound,  
 FTLN 2580 Which runs himself and catches for his master.

55

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2581 A good swift simile, but something currish.

TRANIO

FTLN 2582 'Tis well, sir, that you hunted for yourself.  
 FTLN 2583 'Tis thought your deer does hold you at a bay.

BAPTISTA

FTLN 2584 O, O, Petruchio! Tranio hits you now.

LUCENTIO

FTLN 2585 I thank thee for that gird, good Tranio.

60

HORTENSIO

FTLN 2586 Confess, confess! Hath he not hit you here?

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2587 He has a little galled me, I confess.  
 FTLN 2588 And as the jest did glance away from me,  
 FTLN 2589 'Tis ten to one it maimed you two outright.

BAPTISTA

FTLN 2590 Now, in good sadness, son Petruchio,  
 FTLN 2591 I think thou hast the veriest shrew of all.

65

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2592 Well, I say no. And therefore, [for] assurance,  
 FTLN 2593 Let's each one send unto his wife,  
 FTLN 2594 And he whose wife is most obedient  
 FTLN 2595 To come at first when he doth send for her  
 FTLN 2596 Shall win the wager which we will propose.

70

HORTENSIO

Content, what's the wager?

LUCENTIO

Twenty crowns.

PETRUCHIO

Twenty crowns?

I'll venture so much of my hawk or hound,

75

But twenty times so much upon my wife.

LUCENTIO

A hundred, then.

HORTENSIO

Content.

PETRUCHIO

A match! 'Tis done.

HORTENSIO

Who shall begin?

80

LUCENTIO

That will I.

Go, Biondello, bid your mistress come to me.

BIONDELLO

I go.

*He exits.*

BAPTISTA

Son, I'll be your half Bianca comes.

LUCENTIO

I'll have no halves. I'll bear it all myself.

85

*Enter Biondello.*

How now, what news?

BIONDELLO

Sir, my mistress sends you

word

That she is busy, and she cannot come.

PETRUCHIO

How? "She's busy, and she cannot come"?

90

Is that an answer?

GREMIO

Ay, and a kind one, too.

Pray God, sir, your wife send you not a worse.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2619 I hope better.  
HORTENSIO  
FTLN 2620 Sirrah Biondello, go and entreat my wife 95  
FTLN 2621 To come to me forthwith.  
*Biondello exits.*  
PETRUCHIO  
FTLN 2622 O ho, entreat her!  
FTLN 2623 Nay, then, she must needs come.

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HORTENSIO  
FTLN 2624 I am afraid, sir,  
FTLN 2625 Do what you can, yours will not be entreated. 100

*Enter Biondello.*

FTLN 2626 Now, where's my wife?  
BIONDELLO  
FTLN 2627 She says you have some goodly jest in hand.  
FTLN 2628 She will not come. She bids you come to her.  
PETRUCHIO  
FTLN 2629 Worse and worse. She will not come!  
FTLN 2630 O vile, intolerable, not to be endured!— 105  
FTLN 2631 Sirrah Grumio, go to your mistress,  
FTLN 2632 Say I command her come to me.

*Grumio exits.*

HORTENSIO  
FTLN 2633 I know her answer.  
PETRUCHIO  
FTLN 2634 What?  
HORTENSIO  
FTLN 2635 She will not. 110  
PETRUCHIO  
FTLN 2636 The fouler fortune mine, and there an end.

*Enter Katherine.*

BAPTISTA  
FTLN 2637 Now by my holidam, here comes Katherine!

KATHERINE

FTLN 2638     What is your will, sir, that you send for me?

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2639     Where is your sister, and Hortensio's wife?

KATHERINE

FTLN 2640     They sit conferring by the parlor fire. 115

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2641     Go fetch them hither. If they deny to come,

FTLN 2642     Swinge me them soundly forth unto their husbands.

FTLN 2643     Away, I say, and bring them hither straight.

「*Katherine exits.*」

LUCENTIO

FTLN 2644     Here is a wonder, if you talk of a wonder.

HORTENSIO

FTLN 2645     And so it is. I wonder what it bodes. 120

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PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2646     Marry, peace it bodes, and love, and quiet life,

FTLN 2647     An awful rule, and right supremacy,

FTLN 2648     And, to be short, what not that's sweet and happy.

BAPTISTA

FTLN 2649     Now fair befall thee, good Petruchio!

FTLN 2650     The wager thou hast won, and I will add 125

FTLN 2651     Unto their losses twenty thousand crowns,

FTLN 2652     Another dowry to another daughter,

FTLN 2653     For she is changed as she had never been.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2654     Nay, I will win my wager better yet,

FTLN 2655     And show more sign of her obedience, 130

FTLN 2656     Her new-built virtue and obedience.

*Enter Katherine, Bianca, and Widow.*

FTLN 2657     See where she comes, and brings your froward

FTLN 2658     wives

FTLN 2659     As prisoners to her womanly persuasion.—

FTLN 2660     Katherine, that cap of yours becomes you not. 135

FTLN 2661     Off with that bauble, throw it underfoot.

「*She obeys.*」

WIDOW

FTLN 2662 Lord, let me never have a cause to sigh  
FTLN 2663 Till I be brought to such a silly pass.

BIANCA

FTLN 2664 Fie, what a foolish duty call you this?

LUCENTIO

FTLN 2665 I would your duty were as foolish too. 140  
FTLN 2666 The wisdom of your duty, fair Bianca,  
FTLN 2667 Hath cost me 「a」 hundred crowns since supertime.

BIANCA

FTLN 2668 The more fool you for laying on my duty.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2669 Katherine, I charge thee tell these headstrong  
FTLN 2670 women 145  
FTLN 2671 What duty they do owe their lords and husbands.

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WIDOW

FTLN 2672 Come, come, 「you're」 mocking. We will have no  
FTLN 2673 telling.

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2674 Come on, I say, and first begin with her.

WIDOW

FTLN 2675 She shall not. 150

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2676 I say she shall.—And first begin with her.

KATHERINE

FTLN 2677 Fie, fie! Unknit that threat'ning unkind brow,  
FTLN 2678 And dart not scornful glances from those eyes  
FTLN 2679 To wound thy lord, thy king, thy governor.  
FTLN 2680 It blots thy beauty as frosts do bite the meads, 155  
FTLN 2681 Confounds thy fame as whirlwinds shake fair buds,  
FTLN 2682 And in no sense is meet or amiable.

FTLN 2683 A woman moved is like a fountain troubled,  
FTLN 2684 Muddy, ill-seeming, thick, bereft of beauty,  
FTLN 2685 And while it is so, none so dry or thirsty 160  
FTLN 2686 Will deign to sip or touch one drop of it.  
FTLN 2687 Thy husband is thy lord, thy life, thy keeper,

FTLN 2688	Thy head, thy sovereign, one that cares for thee,	
FTLN 2689	And for thy maintenance commits his body	
FTLN 2690	To painful labor both by sea and land,	165
FTLN 2691	To watch the night in storms, the day in cold,	
FTLN 2692	Whilst thou liest warm at home, secure and safe,	
FTLN 2693	And craves no other tribute at thy hands	
FTLN 2694	But love, fair looks, and true obedience—	
FTLN 2695	Too little payment for so great a debt.	170
FTLN 2696	Such duty as the subject owes the prince,	
FTLN 2697	Even such a woman oweth to her husband;	
FTLN 2698	And when she is froward, peevish, sullen, sour,	
FTLN 2699	And not obedient to his honest will,	
FTLN 2700	What is she but a foul contending rebel	175
FTLN 2701	And graceless traitor to her loving lord?	
FTLN 2702	I am ashamed that women are so simple	
FTLN 2703	To offer war where they should kneel for peace,	

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FTLN 2704	Or seek for rule, supremacy, and sway	
FTLN 2705	When they are bound to serve, love, and obey.	180
FTLN 2706	Why are our bodies soft and weak and smooth,	
FTLN 2707	Unapt to toil and trouble in the world,	
FTLN 2708	But that our soft conditions and our hearts	
FTLN 2709	Should well agree with our external parts?	
FTLN 2710	Come, come, you froward and unable worms!	185
FTLN 2711	My mind hath been as big as one of yours,	
FTLN 2712	My heart as great, my reason haply more,	
FTLN 2713	To bandy word for word and frown for frown;	
FTLN 2714	But now I see our lances are but straws,	
FTLN 2715	Our strength as weak, our weakness past compare,	190
FTLN 2716	That seeming to be most which we indeed least are.	
FTLN 2717	Then vail your stomachs, for it is no boot,	
FTLN 2718	And place your hands below your husband's foot;	
FTLN 2719	In token of which duty, if he please,	
FTLN 2720	My hand is ready, may it do him ease.	195

PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2721 Why, there's a wench! Come on, and kiss me, Kate.

*〔They kiss.〕*

LUCENTIO

FTLN 2722 Well, go thy ways, old lad, for thou shalt ha 't.  
VINCENTIO

FTLN 2723 'Tis a good hearing when children are toward.  
LUCENTIO

FTLN 2724 But a harsh hearing when women are froward.  
PETRUCHIO

FTLN 2725 Come, Kate, we'll to bed. 200

FTLN 2726 We three are married, but you two are sped.

FTLN 2727 「*To Lucentio.*」 'Twas I won the wager, though you

FTLN 2728 hit the white,

FTLN 2729 And being a winner, God give you good night.  
*Petruchio* 「*and Katherine*」 *exit.*

HORTENSIO

FTLN 2730 Now, go thy ways, thou hast tamed a curst shrow. 205  
LUCENTIO

FTLN 2731 'Tis a wonder, by your leave, she will be tamed so.  
*「They exit.」*

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