

The Taming of the Shrew

by

William Shakespeare

Edited by Barbara E. Schwartz

for

Metropolitan Homeschool Productions

Metropolitan School of the Arts

2018

Dramatists Personae

Katharina Minola:

Temperamental, strong-willed daughter of Baptista Minola.

Petruchio:

Boisterous and domineering gentleman of Verona who woos and wins Katharina.

***Baptista Minola:**

Wealthy gentleman of Padua who bears the burden of being Katharina's father.

Bianca:

Gentle but somewhat spoiled daughter of Baptista.

***Vincentio:**

Elderly gentleman of Pisa.

Lucentio:

Vincentio's son, who loves Bianca.

Tranio, *Biondello:

Servants of Lucentio

Gremio, Hortensio:

Suitors of Bianca.

Grumio, Curtis, Nathaniel, Nicholas, Joseph, Philip, Peter:

*Servants of Petruchio.

Antonio:

Father of Petruchio. Antonio does not appear in the play, but Petruchio—to commend himself to Baptista—says his father is famous throughout all of Italy.

Pedant

Widow

***Tailor**

*** Haberdasher**

Merchant

Servants of Baptista Minola

Singers, Dancers, Musicians

*Can be played as female or male.

1 **ACT 1, SCENE 1**

2

3 *Padua: a street. Enter Lucentio and his man Tranio.*

4

5 **Lucentio**

6 Tranio, because of the desire I had to see fair *Padua*¹...

7 **Crowd**

8 Yay! [*Cheering loudly and waving their flags. This will happen throughout the play every time the word Padua is used.*]

10 **Lucentio**

11 ...nursery of arts, I am arrived for fruitful Lombardy, the pleasant
12 garden of great Italy. And by my mother's love and leave am arm'd
13 with her good will and thy good company. Here let us breathe, Tranio
14 [*both take huge, deep breath, then sigh*], and for the time I study vir-
15 tue and that part of philosophy will I apply that treats of happiness by
16 *virtue specially to be achiev'd*.²

17 **Tranio**

18 Mi perdonato³, gentle master mine, I am glad that you thus continue
19 your *resolve* to suck the sweets of sweet philosophy. Only, good mas-
20 ter, while we do admire this virtue and this moral discipline, let's be
21 neither *stoics nor no stocks*⁴, I pray. No profit grows where is no
22 pleasure taken: In brief, sir, study what you like best.

23 **Lucentio**

24 Gramercies, Tranio, well dost thou advise.

25

26 [*Enter Baptista with his two daughters, Katherina and Bianca; Gre-*
27 *mio, a pantaloon*⁵, *and Hortensio, suitor to Bianca.*]

28

29 But stay a while, what company is this?

30 **Tranio**

31 Master, some *show*⁶ to welcome us to town.

32

33 [*Lucentio and Tranio stand by.*]

34

35

¹ Padua: Padua was famous for its ancient university (founded 1228).

² Virtue...achiev'd: Lucentio says he is going to study virtue and the part of philosophy that shows happiness is achieved through virtue.

³ Mi perdonato: pardon me; such Italian phrases were intended to persuade the audience that the action has moved away from rural Warwickshire.

⁴ Stoics...stocks: Tranio makes a common pun; 'stoics' endure everything, and 'stocks' appreciate nothing.

⁵ Pantaloon: foolish old man; a stock figure in the Italian commedia dell'arte, whose role was usually to serve as an obstacle to the young lovers.

⁶ Show: pageant, entertainment

1 **Baptista**
2 Gentlemen ask me no more for how I firmly am resolv'd you know –
3 that is, not to give my youngest daughter before I have a husband for
4 the elder. If either of you both love Katherina, because I know you
5 well and love you well, leave shall you have to court her at your pleas-
6 ure.
7 **Gremio**
8 To *cart her*¹ rather! She's too rough for me.
9 **Katherina**
10 Grrr!!!
11 **Gremio**
12 There, there, Hortensio, will you any wife?
13 **Katherina**
14 [*To Baptista*] I pray you, sir, is it your will to make a laughing stock
15 of me amongst these mates?
16 **Hortensio**
17 'Mates', maid? How mean you that? No mates for you unless you
18 were of gentler, milder mold.
19 **Katherina**
20 I'faith, sir, you shall never need to fear. Indeed, it is not halfway to
21 her heart. Doubt not her care should be to comb your *noddle*² with a
22 three-legg'd stool.
23 **Hortensio**
24 *From all such devils, good Lord deliver*³ us!
25 **Gremio**
26 And me too, good Lord!
27 **Tranio**
28 [*Aside to Lucentio*] That wench is stark mad, or wonderful *froward*⁴.
29 **Lucentio**
30 [*Aside to Tranio*] But in the other's silence do I see maid's
31 milk behavior and modesty. Peace, Tranio.
32 **Baptista**
33 Gentleman, that I may soon make good what I have said – Bianca,
34 get you in. [*Bianca starts crying*]
35 **Crowd**
36 [*Sadly*] Ohhhhh.
37 **Baptista**
38 And let it not displease thee, good Bianca, for I will love thee ne'er

¹ Cart her: (a pun on court her) treat her like ill reputable women who were whipped as they were drawn through the streets behind a cart.

² Noddle: head

³ From...deliver us: He quotes a traditional prayer: 'From the crafts and assaults of the devil...God Lord, deliver us'.

⁴ Froward: bad-tempered.

1 the less, my girl.

2 **Katherina**

3 A pretty little pet! *It is best put finger in the eye, and she knew why.*¹

4 **Bianca**

5 [*Laying on loads of self-pity*] Sister, content you in my discontent.
6 Sir, to your pleasure I humbly obey. My books and instruments shall
7 be my company, on them to look and practice by myself.

8 **Lucentio**

9 [*Aside*] Hark, Tranio, *thou mayst hear Minerva*² speak!

10 **Hortensio**

11 Signor Baptista, sorry am I that our good will causes Bianca's grief.

12 **Gremio**

13 Why will you cage her up, Signor Baptista, for this fiend of hell? And
14 make her bear the penance of her tongue?

15 **Baptista**

16 Gentleman, content ye. I am resolv'd. Go in, Bianca. [*Exit Bianca.*]

17 **Crowd**

18 [*With great sadness*] Ohhhh....

19 **Baptista**

20 And, for I know she taketh most delight in music, instruments, and
21 poetry, schoolmasters will I keep within my house fit to instruct her
22 youth. If you, Hortensio, or Signor Gremio you, know any such, pre-
23 fer them me; for to skillful men I will be very kind, and liberal to mine
24 own children in good education. And so farewell. Katherina, you may
25 stay, for I have more to discuss with Bianca.

26 [*Exits*]

27 **Katherine**

28 Why, and I trust I may go too, may I not? What, shall I be appointed
29 hours as though, belike, I knew not what to take and what to leave?
30 Ha! [*Exit.*]

31 **Gremio**

32 You may go to the devil's dam! Your gifts are so good here's none
33 will have you. There! *Our cake is dough on both sides.*³

34 **Hortensio**

35 Signor Gremio. But a word, I pray. We may yet again have access to
36 our fair mistress and be happy rivals in Bianca's love – but we must
37 labor and obtain one thing specially.

38 **Gremio**

39 What's that, I pray?

40

¹ It is best: you ought to. Finger in the eye: She is suggesting that Bianca is faking.

² Minerva: The Roman goddess of wisdom.

³ Our cake is dough....: we are out of luck.

1 **Hortensio**
2 Marry, sir, a husband for her sister.
3 **Gremio**
4 A husband? A devil!
5 **Hortensio**
6 I say a husband.
7 **Gremio**
8 I say a devil. Think'st thou, Hortensio, though her father be very rich,
9 any man is so very a fool to be married to hell?
10 **Hortensio**
11 Why, man, there be good fellows in the world would take her with all
12 faults, and money enough. How say you, Signor Gremio?
13 **Gremio**
14 I am agreed, and would I had given him the best horse in Padua to
15 begin his wooing that would thoroughly woo her, wed her, and rid the
16 house of her. Come on.
17
18 *[Exeunt Gremio and Hortensio].*
19
20 **Tranio**
21 I pray sir, tell me, is it possible that love should of a sudden take such
22 hold?
23 **Lucentio**
24 O Tranio, till I found it to be true I never thought it possible or likely.
25 While idly I stood looking on, I found the effect of *love-in-idleness*¹!
26 I perish, Tranio, if I achieve not this young modest girl.
27 **Tranio**
28 Saw you no more? Mark'd you not how her sister began to scold
29 and raise up such a storm that mortal ears might hardly endure the
30 din?
31 **Lucentio**
32 Tranio, I saw her coral lips to move, and with her breath she did per-
33 fume the air. Sacred and sweet was all I saw in her.
34 **Tranio**
35 *[Aside]* Nay then, 'tis time to stir him from his trance. I pray, awake
36 sir, if you love the maid bend thoughts and wits to achieve her. Thus
37 it stands; her elder sister is so curst and shrewd that, till the father rid
38 his hands of her, master, your love must live a maid at home.
39 **Lucentio**
40 But did thou not notice he took some care to get her skillful

¹ Love-in-idleness: the pansy. He alludes to the flowers ability to make people love fall in love.

1 schoolmasters to instruct her?
2 **Tranio**
3 Ay, marry, I did, sir – and now ‘tis plotted! [*They pace.*]
4 **Lucentio**
5 I have it, Tranio!
6 **Tranio**
7 Master, at a guess, both our *inventions*¹ meet and jump in one.
8 **Lucentio**
9 Tell me thine first.
10 **Tranio**
11 You will be schoolmaster and undertake the teaching of the maid –
12 that’s your *device*.
13 **Lucentio**
14 It is. [*They jump for joy*] May it be done?
15 **Tranio**
16 Not possible. For who shall bear your part and be in Padua here Vin-
17 centio’s son?
18 **Lucentio**
19 Basta! Content thee, for I have it full. We have not yet been seen in
20 any house. Then it follows thus: thou shall be master, Tranio, in my
21 stead; at once uncase thee; take my *colour’d*² hat and cloak. [*They*
22 *exchange clothes*]. When Biondello comes, he waits on thee.
23 **Tranio**
24 And I am tied to be obedient – for so your father charg’d me at our
25 parting: ‘be serviceable to my son’, quoth he, although I think ‘twas
26 in another sense – I am content to be Lucentio, because so well I love
27 Lucentio.
28 **Lucentio**
29 Tranio, be so, because Lucentio loves, and let me be a slave t’achieve
30 that maid whose sudden sight hath thrall’d my wounded eye.
31
32 [*Enter Biondello*]
33
34 Here comes the rogue. Sirrah, where have you been?
35 **Biondello**
36 [*He looks back and forth between the two*] Where have I been? Nay,
37 how now, where are you? Master, has my fellow Tranio stolen your
38 clothes or you stole his, or both? Pray, what’s the news?
39

¹ Inventions: schemes coincide

² Colour’d: Elizabethan servants were soberly dressed, and colored clothes were worn by the masters.

1 **Lucentio**

2 Sirrah, come hither. 'Tis no time to jest, and therefore frame your
3 manners to the time. Your fellow Tranio here, to save my life, puts
4 my apparel and my countenance on. For in a quarrel since I came
5 ashore, I killed a man! I fear I will be caught! Wait you on him, I
6 charge you, as becomes, while I make way from hence to save my
7 life. You understand me? Tranio is changed into Lucentio.

8 **Biondello**

9 The better for him! Would I were too.

10

11 *[Exeunt.]*

12

13 **Crowd**

14 *[Lots of cheering, waving of flags.]*

15

16 *[Music]*

17

18 **ACT 1, SCENE 2**

19

20 *Petruchio has come to Padua to find a rich wife and he happily agrees*
21 *to court Katherina. Gremio presents Lucentio (disguised as Tranio)*
22 *a teacher for Bianca, and the real Tranio (calling himself Lucentio*
23 *makes a third suitor for Bianca.*

24

25 *Padua: outside Hortensio's house. Enter Petruchio and his man Gru-*
26 *mio.*

27

28 **Petruchio**

29 Verona, for a while I take my leave to see my friends in
30 Padua...

31 **Crowd**

32 *Cheers, waving of flags.*

33 **Petruchio**

34 ...especially my best beloved and trusted friend,
35 Hortensio: and I believe this is his house. Here, sirrah Grumio, knock,
36 I say.

37 **Grumio**

38 *Knock, sir?*¹ Whom should I knock? *[Air boxing]* Is there any man
39 has abused your worship?

40

¹ Knock sir: Grumio relies on stock comedy routines of Elizabethan clowns – misunderstandings and malapropisms.

1 **Petruchio**
2 Villain, I say, knock me here soundly.
3 **Grumio**
4 Knock you here, sir? [*Laughing VERY loudly*] Why, sir, what am I,
5 sir, that I should knock you here, sir?
6 **Petruchio**
7 Will he never understand? Faith, sirrah, if you'll not knock, I'll ring¹
8 it. I'll try how you can *sol-fa*², and sing it. [*Wringing him by the ears.*]
9 **Grumio**
10 Help, masters, help! My master is mad.
11 **Petruchio**
12 Now knock when I bid you, sirrah villain.
13
14 [*Enter Hortensio*]
15
16 **Hortensio**
17 How now, what's the matter? My old friend Grumio and my good
18 friend Petruchio! How do you all at Verona?
19 **Petruchio**
20 Signor Hortensio, come you to part the fray?
21 **Hortensio**
22 Rise, Grumio, rise. We will settle this quarrel.
23 **Grumio**
24 If this be not a lawful cause for me to leave his service, look you, sir,
25 he bid me knock him and rap him soundly, sir.
26 **Petruchio**
27 A senseless villain! Good Hortensio, I bade the rascal knock upon
28 your gate and could not get him for my heart to do it.
29 **Grumio**
30 Knock at the gate? O heavens! Spake you not those words plain: "Sir-
31 rah, knock me here, rap me here, knock me well, and knock me
32 soundly"? And come you now with "knocking at the gate"?
33 **Petruchio**
34 Sirrah, be gone, or talk not, I advise you.
35 **Hortensio**
36 Petruchio, patience. Why this heavy chance 'twixt him and you – your
37 ancient, trusty, pleasant servant Grumio. Tell me now, sweet friend,
38 what happy gale blows you to Padua...
39

¹ Ring it: a pun on wring your neck.

² Sol-fa...: sing a scale of music

1 **Crowd**

2 *Cheers and waving of flags.*

3 **Petruchio**

4 ...from old Verona? *Such*¹ wind as scatters young men through the
5 world to seek their fortunes farther than at home. But, in a few, Signor
6 Hortensio, thus is stands with me; Antonio my father is deceas'd and
7 I have thrust myself into this *maze*², happily to wive and thrive as best
8 I may.

9 **Hortensio**

10 Petruchio, shall I then speak plainly to thee and wish thee to a shrewd
11 ill-favour'd wife? I'll promise thee she shall be rich, and very rich.
12 But th'art too much my friend, and I'll not wish thee to her.

13 **Petruchio**

14 Signor Hortensio, 'twixt such friends as we few words suffice. I come
15 to wive it wealthily in Padua; if wealthily, then happily in Padua.

16 **Grumio**

17 Nay, look you sir, he tells you flatly what his mind is. Why, give him
18 gold enough and marry him to an old trot with ne'er a tooth in her
19 head.

20 **Hortensio**

21 I can, Petruchio, help thee to a wife with wealth enough, and young,
22 and beauteous. Her only fault – and that is faults enough – is that she
23 is *intolerable curst*³, and shrewd and froward so beyond all measure
24 that, were my state far worsen that it is, I would not wed her for a mine
25 of gold!

26 **Petruchio**

27 Hortensio, peace. Thou know'st not gold's effect. Tell me her father's
28 name and 'tis enough, for I will woo her though she chide as loud as
29 thunder when the clouds in autumn crack.

30 **Hortensio**

31 Her father is Baptista Minola, an affable and courteous gentleman.
32 Her name is Katherina Minola, reknown'd in Padua for her scolding
33 tongue.

34 **Petruchio**

35 I know her father, though I know not her, and he knew my deceased
36 father well. I will not sleep, Hortensio, till I see her.

37 **Hortensio**

38 Tarry, Petruchio, I must go with thee, for in Baptista's keep my treas-
39 ure is. He hath the jewel of my life in hold, his youngest daughter,

¹ Such: the same.

²Maze: bewildering world

³ Intolerable curst: unbearably bad-tempered.

1 beautiful Bianca, and none shall have access unto Bianca till Katherine the curst have got a husband.

3 **Grumio**

4 ‘Katherine the curst’! A title for a maid of all titles the worst.

5 **Hortensio**

6 Now shall my friend Petruchio do me grace and offer me disguis’d in sober robes to old Baptista as a schoolmaster *well seen*¹ in music, to instruct Bianca, that so I may by this device at least have leave and leisure to woo her and unsuspected court her by herself.

10

11 *[Enter Gremio and Lucentio disguised as Cambio, a schoolmaster, carrying books. The others stand aside.]*

13

14 **Gremio**

15 O, very well, I’ll have them very *fairly bound*² - all books of love, see that at any hand – and see you read no other lectures to her: and let me have them very well perfum’d, for she is sweeter than perfume itself to whom they go to.

19 **Grumio**

20 *[Aside]* O this woodcock³, what a fool it is!

21 **Hortensio**

22 God save you, Signor Gremio. *[Coming forward]*

23 **Gremio**

24 And you are well met, Signor Hortensio. Know you whither I am going? To Baptista Minola. I promised to inquire carefully about a schoolmaster for the fair Bianca. And by good fortune I have lighted well on this young man, well read in poetry and other books – good ones, I warrant ye.

29 **Hortensio**

30 And I have met a gentleman hath promis’d me to help me to another, a fine musician to instruct our mistress. So shall I in no way be behind in duty to fair Bianca, so belov’d of me.

33 **Gremio**

34 *[Challenging Hortensio]* Belov’d of me, and that my deeds shall prove.

36 **Hortensio**

37 *[Steps back]* Gremio, ‘tis now no time to vent our love. Here is a gentleman whom by chance I met, *[Presents Petruchio]* will

¹ Well seen: well qualified.

² Very fairly bound: Elizabethan books were often sold unbound, and the buyers would put handsome covers on them.

³ Woodcock: a bird known for its foolishness.

1 undertake to woo curst Katherine, yea, and to marry her, if her dowry
2 please.

3 **Gremio**

4 Ahhh!!! Hortensio, have you told him all her faults?

5 **Petruchio**

6 I know she is an irksome, brawling scold. If that be all, masters, I hear
7 no harm.

8 **Gremio**

9 You woo this wildcat?

10 **Petruchio**

11 Why came I hither but to that purpose? Think you a little din can
12 daunt mine ears? Tush, tush, *fear boys with bugs*¹!

13 **Grumio**

14 For he fears none.

15 **Hortensio**

16 [*To Gremio*] I promis'd we would be contributors and bear his cost
17 of wooing, whatsoe'er.

18 **Gremio**

19 And so we will – provided that he win her.

20 **Grumio**

21 I wish I were as sure of a good dinner.

22

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

24

25 **Tranio**

26 Gentlemen, God save you. Which is the readiest way to the house of
27 Signor Baptista Minola?

28 **Biondello**

29 He that has the two fair daughters – is't he you mean?

30 **Tranio**

31 Even he, Biondello.

32 **Gremio**

33 Hark you, sir, you mean not her to-

34 **Petruchio**

35 Not her that chides, sir, in any case, I pray.

36 **Tranio**

37 I love no chiders, sir. Biondello, let's away. [*Moves to exit*]

38 **Hortensio**

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

40

¹ Fear boys with bugs: frighten children with bear-bugs (goblins)

1 **Tranio**
2 And if I be, sir, is it any offence?
3 **Gremio**
4 No, if without more words you will get you hence.
5 **Tranio**
6 Why, sir, I pray, are not the streets as free for me as for you?
7 **Gremio**
8 But so is not she.
9 **Tranio**
10 For what reason, I beseech you?
11 **Gremio**
12 For this reason, if you'll know – that she's the chosen of Signor Gre-
13 mio.
14 **Hortensio**
15 That she's the chosen of Signor Hortensio.
16 **Tranio**
17 Sir, give him head. I know he'll prove a jade.
18 **Hortensio**
19 Sir, let me be so bold as ask you, did you yet ever see Baptista's
20 daughter?
21 **Tranio**
22 No, sir, but hear I do that he hath two, the one as famous for a scolding
23 tongue as is the other for beauteous modesty.
24 **Petruchio**
25 Sir, sir, the first's for me; leave her alone.
26 **Gremio**
27 Yea, leave that labor to great Hercules.
28 **Petruchio**
29 Sir, understand you this of me in sooth: the youngest daughter, whom
30 you hearken for, her father keeps from all access of suitors and will
31 not promise her to any man until the elder sister first be wed. The
32 younger then is free, and not before.
33 **Tranio**
34 If it be so, sir, that you are the man must stead us all. Please ye we
35 may contrive this afternoon and quaff carouses to our mistress'
36 health, and do as adversaries do in law, strive mightily, but eat and
37 drink as friends!
38 **All**
39 Strive mightily but eat and drink as friends!
40 **Grumio and Biondello**
41 O excellent motion! Fellows, let's be gone.
42

1 *[Exeunt]*

2

3 **ACT 2, SCENE 1**

4

5 *Petruchio persists in his determination to court Katherina, despite*
6 *her hostility. Hortensio and Lucentio are presented as tutors for*
7 *Bianca, and Baptista listens to proposals from Bianca's suitors: Gre-*
8 *mio's offer is generous – but he is outbidden by Tranio's inventive-*
9 *ness.*

10

11 *Padua: Baptista's house. Enter Katherina and Bianca with her*
12 *hands tied.*

13

14 **Bianca**

15 Good sister wrong me not, nor wrong yourself to make a bondmaid
16 and a slave of me. I prithee sister Kate, untie my hands.

17 **Katherina**

18 See thou dissemble not! *[She cracks the rope like a whip.]*

19

20 *[Enter Baptista]*

21

22 **Baptista**

23 Why, how now, dame! Whence grows this insolence? Bianca, stand
24 aside. Poor girl, she weeps.

25 **All**

26 *[With great sympathy]* Awwww!

27

27 **Baptista**

28 *[Unties her hands.]* For shame, thou *hilding*¹ of a devilish spirit! Why
29 dost thou wrong her that did ne'er wrong thee? When did she cross
30 thee with a bitter word? *[To Bianca]* Go, ply thy needle; meddle not
31 with her.

32 **Katherina**

33 Her silence flouts me, and I'll be reveng'd. *[She flies after Bianca]*

34 **Baptista**

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

36

37 *[Exit Bianca]*

38

39

40

¹ Hilding: baggage.

1 **Katherina**

2 What, will you not *suffer me*¹? Nay, now I see she is your treasure,
3 she must have a husband. I must dance barefoot on her wedding day.
4 *[Baptista begins to interrupt]* Talk not to me! I will go sit and weep
5 'till I can find occasion of revenge.

6 **Baptista**

7 Was ever gentleman thus griev'd as I? But who comes here?
8

9 *[Enter Gremio, Lucentio disguised as teacher Cambio, Petruchio*
10 *with Hortensio disguised as musician Litio, Tranio disguised as Lu-*
11 *centio, with his boy Biondello bearing a lute and books.]*

12

13 **Gremio**

14 Good morrow, neighbor Baptista.

15 **Baptista**

16 Good morrow, neighbor Gremio. God save you, gentlemen.

17 **Petruchio**

18 And you good sir. Pray have you not a daughter call'd Katherina, fair
19 and virtuous?

20 **Baptista**

21 I have a daughter, sir, call'd Katherina.

22 **Gremio**

23 You are too blunt: go to it properly.

24 **Petruchio**

25 You wrong me, Signor Gremio. Give me leave. *[To Baptista]* I am a
26 gentleman of Verona, sir, that hearing of her beauty and her wit, her
27 affability and bashful modesty, her wondrous qualities and mild be-
28 havior, am bold to show myself an eager guest within your house, to
29 make mine eye the witness of that report which I so oft have heard.
30 And for an entrance to my entertainment, I do present you with a man
31 of mine, *[Presents Hortensio]* skillful in music and the mathematics,
32 to instruct her fully in those sciences. Accept of him, or else you do
33 me wrong. His name is, uh, *Lee-chee-o*², born in Mantua.

34 **Baptista**

35 Y' are welcome, sir, and *he for your good sake*³, but for my daughter
36 Katherine, this I know: *she is not for your turn*⁴, the more my grief.

37 **Petruchio**

38 I see you do not mean to part with her, or else you like not of my
39 company.

¹ Suffer me: leave me alone

² Lee-chee-o: this is a take on the word 'leech'.

³ He for your good...: he is welcome for your sake.

⁴ She is not for your turn: not the girl you want.

1 **Baptista**
2 Whence are you, sir? What may I call your name?
3 **Petruchio**
4 Petruchio is my name, Antonio's son, a man well known throughout
5 all Italy.
6 **Baptista**
7 I know him well. You are welcome for his sake.
8 **Gremio**
9 With all respect, Petruchio, I pray let us that are poor petitioners
10 speak too. Stand back! You are marvelous forward.
11 **Petruchio**
12 O pardon me, Signor Gremio, *I would fain be doing*¹.
13 **Gremio**
14 I doubt it not sir, but you will curse your wooing. *[To Baptista]*
15 Neighbor, express the like kindness that have been more to you than
16 any, freely give unto you this young scholar, *[Presents Lucentio]* as
17 cunning in Greek, Latin and other languages as the other in music and
18 mathematics. His name is Cambio. Pray accept his service.
19 **Baptista**
20 A thousand thanks, Signor Gremio. Welcome, good Cambio. *[To*
21 *Tranio]*
22 But, gentle sir, methinks you walk like a stranger. May I be so bold
23 to
24 know the cause of your coming?
25 **Tranio**
26 Pardon me, sir, the boldness is mine own that, being a stranger in
27 this city here, do make myself a suitor to your daughter, unto
28 Bianca, fair and virtuous. And toward the education of your
29 daughters I here bestow a simple instrument and this small packet
30 of Greek and Latin books. *[Biondello steps forward with the lute*
31 *and books.]* If you accept them, then their worth is great.
32 **Baptista**
33 *Lucentio is your name*². Of whence, I pray?
34 **Tranio**
35 Of Pisa, sir, son to Vincentio.
36 **Baptista**
37 By report I know him well. A mighty man of Pisa! You are very
38 welcome, sir. *[To Hortensio]* Take you the lute, *[To Lucentio]* and
39 you the set of books; You shall go see your pupils *presently*³.
40 Holla, within!

¹ I would fain be doing: I want to get on with this.

² Lucentio is your name: Baptista perhaps sees the name in one of the books.

³ Presently: immediately

1 *[Enter a servant]*

2

3 Lead these gentlemen to my daughters, and tell them both these
4 are their tutors.

5

6 *[Exeunt Servant, Hortensio, Lucentio]*

7

8 We will go walk a little in the orchard and then to dinner.

9

Petruchio

10 Signor Baptista, my business demands haste, and every day I can-
11 not come to woo. Then tell me, what dowry shall I have with her
12 to wife?

13

Baptista

14 After my death, the one half of my lands, and in possession twenty
15 thousand crowns.

16

Petruchio

17 And for that dowry I'll *assure her of her widowhood*¹, be it that she
18 survive me. In all my *lands and leases whatsoever*². Let specialties
19 be therefore drawn between us. That covenants may be kept on either
20 hand.

21

Baptista

22 Ay, when the special thing is well obtain'd, that is, her love, for that
23 is all in all.

24

Petruchio

25 Why, that is nothing, for I tell you, father, I am as
26 masterful as she proud-minded. So she yields to me, for I am rough
27 and woo not like a babe.

28

Baptista

29 Well mayst thou woo, and happy be thy speed! But be thou arm'd
30 for some unhappy words.

31

32 *[Enter Hortensio with his head broke]*

33

34

Baptista

35 How now, my friend! Why dost thou look so pale?

36

Hortensio

37 For fear, I promise you, if I look pale.

38

Baptista

39 What, will my daughter prove a good musician?

40

¹ Assure...widowhood: guarantee her widow's rights.

² Lands...whatsoever: his estate.

1 **Hortensio**

2 I think she'll sooner prove a soldier! Iron may hold with her, but
3 never lutes.

4 **Baptista**

5 Why then, thou canst not train her to the lute?

6 **Hortensio**

7 Why no, for she hath broke the lute to me. She struck me on the head,
8 and through the instrument my pate made way...and there I
9 stood...amazed for a while.

10 **Petruchio**

11 Now, by the world, it is a spirited wench! I love her ten times more
12 than e'er I did. O how I long to have some chat with her.

13 **Baptista**

14 *[To Hortensio]* Well, go with me, and be not so discomfited. Proceed
15 in teaching with my younger daughter; Signor Petruchio, will you go
16 with us, or shall I send my daughter Kate to you?

17 **Petruchio**

18 I pray you do. I'll attend her here –

19

20 *[Exeunt all but Petruchio]*

21

22 and woo her with some spirit when she comes! Say that she rail, why
23 then I'll tell her plain she sings as sweetly as a nightingale. Say that
24 she frown, I'll say she looks as clear as morning roses newly wash'd
25 with dew. If she do bid me pack, I'll give her thanks as though she
26 bid me stay by her a week.

27 *[Enter Katherina]*

28

29 But here she comes. Good morrow, Kate, for that's your name, I hear.

30 **Katherina**

31 Well have you heard, but something hard of hearing – they call me
32 Katherina that do talk of me.

33 **Petruchio**

34 You lie, in faith, for you are call'd plain Kate, and bonny Kate, and
35 sometimes Kate the curst. Take this of me, Kate of my consolation:
36 hearing thy mildness prais'd in every town, thy virtues spoke of and
37 thy beauty sounded – yet not so deeply as to thou deserves – myself
38 am mov'd to woo thee for my wife.

39 **Katherina**

40 'Mov'd' – in good time! Let him that mov'd you hither
41 remove you hence. I knew you at the first you were a movable.

42

1 **Petruchio**
2 Why, what's a movable?
3 **Katherina**
4 A joint stool.
5 **Petruchio**
6 Thou hast hit it. Come sit on me.
7 **Katherina**
8 Mules are made to bear, and so are you.
9 **Petruchio**
10 Women are made to bear, and so are you.
11 **Katherina**
12 No such jade as you, if me you mean.
13 **Petruchio**
14 Alas, good Kate, I will not burden thee, for, knowing thee to be but
15 young and light -
16 **Katherina**
17 Too light for such a *swain*¹ as you to catch, and yet as *heavy as my*
18 *weight should be*².
19 **Petruchio**
20 'Should be"! Should – buzz!
21 **Katherina**
22 Well tane, and like a buzzard.
23 **Petruchio**
24 Come, come, you wasp! I' faith, you are too angry.
25 **Katherina**
26 If I be waspish, best beware my sting.
27 **Petruchio**
28 Nay, come again. Good Kate, I am a gentleman –
29 **Katherina**
30 That I'll try. [*She strikes him*]
31 **Petruchio**
32 I swear I'll cuff you if you strike again.
33 **Katherina**
34 So you may lose your arms. If you strike me, you are no gentleman.
35 **Petruchio**
36 Nay, come, Kate, come; you must not look so sour.
37 **Katherina**
38 It is my fashion when I see a *crab*³.
39 **Petruchio**
40 Why, here's no crab, and therefore look not sour.

¹ Swain: country fellow.

² As heavy...be: Kate insists that she is completely honest (about her weight?).

³ Crab: crab-apple

1 **Katherina**
2 There is, there is.
3 **Petruchio**
4 Then show it me.
5 **Katherina**
6 Had I a *glass*¹ I would.
7 **Petruchio**
8 What, you mean my face?
9 **Katherina**
10 Well aim'd of such a young one.
11 **Petruchio**
12 Now, by Saint George, I am too young for you.
13 **Katherina**
14 Yet you are wither'd.
15 **Petruchio**
16 'Tis with cares.
17 **Katherina**
18 I care not.
19 **Petruchio**
20 Nay, hear you, Kate – in sooth you scape not so.
21 **Katherina**
22 I chafe you if I tarry. Let me go.
23 **Petruchio**
24 Nay, not a whit. I find you exceedingly gentle. 'Twas told me you
25 were rough and *coy*² and sullen, and now I find report a very liar, for
26 thou art pleasant, *gamesome*³, passing courteous, but slow in speech,
27 yet sweet as springtime flowers. And therefore, setting all this chat
28 aside, thus in plain terms; your father hath consented that you shall
29 be my wife, your dowry 'greed on, and will you, nill you, I will marry
30 you. Now Kate, I am a husband for your turn. For by this light I see
31 thy beauty. They beauty that doth like me well! Thou must be married
32 to no man but me. For I am he am come to tame you, Kate, and bring
33 you from a wild Kate to a Kate as comfortable as other household
34 Kates. Here comes your father! Never make denial – I must and will
35 have Katherine for my wife.
36
37 *[Enter Baptista, Gremio, and Tranio]*
38
39 **Baptista**
40 Now, Signor Petruchio, how speed you with my daughter?

¹ Mirror

² Coy: disdainful

³ Gamesome: full of fun.

1 **Katherina**

2 Call you me ‘daughter’? Now I promise you you have show’d a ten-
3 der fatherly regard to wish me wed to one half lunatic.

4 **Petruchio**

5 Father, ‘tis thus: yourself and all the world that talk’d of her have
6 talk’d amiss of her. If she be curst, it is for policy, for she’s not fro-
7 ward, but modest as the dove; she is not *hot*,¹ but temperate as the
8 morn; and to conclude, we have ‘greed so well together that upon
9 Sunday is the wedding day.

10 **Katherina**

11 I’ll see thee hang’d on Sunday first!

12 **Gremio**

13 Hark, Petruchio, she says she’ll see thee hang’d first.

14 **Petruchio**

15 Be patient, gentlemen. I choose her for myself. If she and I be pleas’d,
16 what’s that to you? ‘Tis bargain’d ‘twixt us two, being alone, that she
17 shall *still*² be curst in company. I tell you, ‘tis incredible to believe
18 how much she loves me – O the kindest Kate! She hung about my
19 neck, and kiss on kiss she *vied*³ so fast, protesting oath on oath, that
20 in a twink she won me to her love. Give me your hand, Kate, I will
21 unto Venice, to buy apparel for the wedding day. Provide the feast,
22 father, and bid the guests. I will be sure my Katherine shall be fine.

23 **Baptista**

24 I know not what to say but *give me your hands*⁴. God send you joy,
25 Petruchio! ‘tis a match.

26 **Gremio and Tranio**

27 Amen say we. We will be witnesses.

28 **Petruchio**

29 Father, and wife, and gentlemen, adieu. I will to Venice – Sunday
30 comes apace⁵. We will have rings, and things, and fine array, and kiss
31 me Kate, ‘We will be married a’ Sunday.’

32

33 *[Exeunt Petruchio and Katherina separately]*

34

35 **Gremio**

36 Was ever match fixed so suddenly? But now, Baptista, to your
37 younger daughter;

¹ Hot: hot-tempered

² Still: always

³ Vied: redoubled.

⁴ Give me your hands: Joining hands before witnesses formed a ‘pre-contract’, which was more binding

⁵ Apace: quickly.

1 **Gremio and Tranio**

2 Now is the day we long have looked for!

3 **Gremio**

4 I am your neighbor and was suitor first.

5 **Tranio**

6 And I am one that love Bianca more than words can witness, or your
7 thoughts can guess.

8 **Gremio**

9 Youngling, thou canst not love so dear as I.

10 **Tranio**

11 Greybeard, thy love doth freeze.

12 **Gremio**

13 But thine doth fry. Laddie, stand back! 'Tis age that nourisheth.

14 **Tranio**

15 But youth in ladies' eyes that flourisheth.

16 **Baptista**

17 Content you, gentlemen; I will compound this strife. 'Tis deeds must
18 win the prize, and he of both that can assure my daughter greatest
19 dower shall have my Bianca's love. Say, Signor Gremio, what can
20 you assure her?

21 **Gremio**

22 First, as you know, my house within the city is richly furnished with
23 plate and gold. Bsins and ewers to have her dainty hands; My hang-
24 ings all of Tyrian tapestry; In ivory chests I have stuff'd my crowns,
25 fine linen, Turkey cushions boss'd with pearl, valance of Venice gold
26 in needlework and all things answerable to this portion. Myself am
27 struck in years I must confess, and if I die tomorrow this is hers, if
28 whilst I live she will be only mine.

29 **Tranio**

30 Sir, listen to me! *I am my father's heir and only son*¹. If I may have
31 your daughter to my wife, I'll leave her houses three or four as good
32 within rich Pisa walls as any one old Signor Gremio has in Padua,
33 *besides two thousand ducats by the year of fruitful land*², all which
34 shall be her *jointure*³. What, have I pinch'd you Signor Gremio?

35 **Gremio**

36 Two thousand ducats by the year of land? *[Aside]* My land amounts
37 not to so much in all! – That she shall have, besides a merchant ship
38 that now is lying in the harbor. – What, have I chok'd you with a ship?

39 **Tranio**

40 Gremio, 'tis known my father hath no less than three great merchant

¹ I am...son: Tranio now invents his own fortune to increase the bidding.

² Besides...land: a sizable annual income.

³ Jointure: settlement in case of widowhood.

1 ships, besides two *galliasses*¹ and twelve sound galleys. These I will
2 assure her, and twice as much whate'er though offre'st next.

3 **Baptista**

4 I must confess your offer is the best, and, let your father make Bianca
5 the assurance, she is your own; else, you must pardon me. If you
6 should die before him, where's Bianca's dower?

7 **Tranio**

8 That's but a trifle. He is old, I young.

9 **Gremio**

10 And may not young men die as well as old?

11 **Baptista**

12 Well, gentlemen, I am thus resolv'd. On Sunday next you know my
13 daughter Katherine is to be married. Now, on the Sunday following
14 shall Bianca be bride to you, if you make this assurance. If not, to
15 Signor Gremio. And so I take my leave, and thank you both.

16 **Gremio**

17 Adieu, good neighbor.

18

19 *[Baptista exits]*

20

21 Now I fear thee not: Sirrah young *gamester*², your mother were a fool
22 to give thee all, and in her waning age depend on you: tut, ridiculous!

23 An old

24 Italian fox is not so fooled, my boy.

25

26 *[Gremio exits.]*

27

28 **Tranio**

29 A vengeance on your crafty wither'd hide! Yet I have *faced it with a*
30 *card of ten*³. 'Tis in my head to do my master good: I see no other
31 way but supposed Lucentio must get a mother, call'd supposed Vin-
32 centio. And that's a wonder in this case of wooing – for now a child
33 must beget a father, if I fail not of my cunning.

34

35 *[Exits]*

36

37 **End Act II**

38

¹ Galleasses: ships, larger than galleys, using both sails and oars.

² Gamester: gambler

³ Faced it...ten: won in the moment by bluffing.

1 **ACT 3, SCENE 1**

2

3 *Padua: Baptista's house. Enter Lucentio as Cambio, Hortensio as*
4 *Litio, and Bianca*

5

6 **Bianca**

7 Why, gentlemen, you do me both wrong to strive for that which is for
8 me to choose. I'll learn my lessons as I please myself. And, to cut off
9 all strife, here sit we down. Take you your instrument; play you a
10 while; his lecture will be done ere you have tun'd.

11 **Hortensio**

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

13 **Lucentio**

14 That will be never. Tune your instrument.

15 **Bianca**

16 Where left we last?

17 **Lucentio**

18 Here, madam [*He reads*] *Hic¹ ibat Simois², hic est Sigeia tellus, hic*
19 *steterat Priami regia celsa senis.*

20 **Bianca**

21 Translate them.

22 **Lucentio**

23 *Hic ibat – as I told you before³; Simois – I am Lucentio;*
24 *Hic est – son unto Vincentio of Pisa; Sigeia tellus – disguised thus to*
25 *get your love. Hic steterat – and that Lucentio that comes a-wooing;*
26 *Priami – is my man Tranio; regia – taking my place; celsa senis – that*
27 *we might*
28 *beguile the old pantaloon.*

29 **Hortensio**

30 Madam, my instrument's in tune.

31 **Bianca**

32 Let's hear. [*He plays*] O fie! The treble is discordant.

33 **Lucentio**

34 *Spit in the hole⁴, man, and tune again.*

35 **Bianca**

36 *Now let me see if I can translate it. Hic ibat Simois – I know you not;*
37 *hic est Sigeia tellus – I trust you not; Hic steterat Priami – take heed*
38 *he hear us not; regia – presume not; celsa senis – despair not⁵.*

¹ 'Hic...tellus': Here ran the river

² Simois; here is the Sigeian land [Troy]; here stood old Priam's lofty palace (Latin from a Greek/Roman myth?)

³ As...before: Lucentio's mock translation

⁴ Spit it the hole: try again.

⁵ Now...despair not: Bianca's own translation gives warning to Lucentio.

1 **Hortensio**
2 Madam, 'tis now in tune. [*He plays again*]
3 **Lucentio**
4 All but the bass.
5 **Hortensio**
6 The bass is right; 'tis the base knave that is discordant. [*Aside*] Now
7 for my life the knave doth court my love. Little schoolmaster, I'll
8 watch you even better. [*To Lucentio*] You may go walk and give me
9 leave a while, my lessons make no music *in three parts*¹.
10 **Lucentio**
11 Are you so formal, sir? Well, I must wait – [*Aside*] and watch as well,
12 for, unless I be deceiv'd, our fine musician groweth amorous.
13 **Hortensio**
14 Madam, before you touch the instrument, to learn the order of my fin-
15 gering, I must begin with rudiments of art; to teach you gamut in a
16 briefer sort, more pleasant, pithy and effectual, than hath been taught
17 by any of my trade: and there it is in writing, fairly drawn.
18 **Bianca**
19 Why, I am past my gamut long ago.
20 **Hortensio**
21 Yet read the gamut of Hortensio.
22
23 [*Hortensio takes off his disguise and gives her a scroll of paper with*
24 *the song's lyrics. Throughout the song, Bianca reads from the paper*
25 *and Hortensio strums the instrument once, then sings his lines. Yes,*
26 *badly.*]
27
28 **Bianca**
29 "Gamut'...
30 **Hortensio**
31 I am, the ground of all accord,
32 **Bianca**
33 'A re,'...
34 **Hortensio**
35 to Plead Hortensio's passion;
36 **Bianca**
37 'B mi,'...
38 **Hortensio**
39 Bianca, take him for thy lord,

¹ In three parts: song books often showed three harmonizing parts on the same page, so that singers could gather around the same book.

1 **Bianca**
2 'C fa ut,'...
3 **Hortensio**
4 that loves with all affection:
5 **Bianca**
6 'D sol re,'...
7 **Hortensio**
8 one clef, two notes have I:
9 **Bianca**
10 'E la mi,'...
11 **Hortensio**
12 show pity, or I die.'
13 **Bianca**
14 Call you this gamut? tut, I like it not: Old fashions please me best; I
15 am not so nice, to change true rules for old inventions.

16 *[Enter a Servant]*

17 **Servant**
18 Mistress, your father prays you leave your books and help to dress
19 your sister's chamber up: You know to-morrow is the wedding-day.
20 **Bianca**
21 Farewell, sweet masters both; I must be gone.

22
23 *[Exeunt Bianca and Servant]*

24
25 **Lucentio**
26 Faith, mistress, then I have no cause to stay.

27
28 *[Exit]*

29
30 **Hortensio**
31 But I have cause to pry into this pedant: Methinks he looks as though
32 he were in love. But if Bianca once I find thee ranging, Hortensio will
33 be quit with thee by changing!

34
35 *[Exit]*

36
37 **ACT 3, SCENE 2** _____

38
39 *Padua: Baptista's house. Enter Baptista, Gremio, Tranio disguised*
40 *as Lucentio, Katherina, Bianca, Lucentio disguised as Cambio,*
41 *other Guests and attendants.*

1 **Baptista**

2 *[To Tranio]* Signor Lucentio, this is the 'pointed day that Katherine
3 and Petruchio should be married, and yet we hear not of our son-in-
4 law.

5 **Katherina**

6 I told you, I, he was a frantic fool, hiding his bitter jests in blunt be-
7 havior. Now must the world point at poor Katherine and say, 'Lo,
8 there is mad Petruchio's wife if it would please him come and marry
9 her!

10 **Crowd**

11 *[with sympathy]* Ohhhhh....

12

13 *[Kate Exits weeping followed by Bianca and others.]*

14

15 **Baptista**

16 Go, girl. I cannot blame thee now to weep, for such an injury would
17 vex a very saint, much more a shrew of thy impatient temper.

18

19 *[Enter Biondello]*

20

21 **Biondello**

22 Master, master, news! And such strange news as you never heard of!
23 Petruchio is coming...

24 **Crowd**

25 *Cheering heartily!*

26 **Biondello**

27 ...in a new hat and an old jerkin; a pair of old breeches turned inside
28 out; a pair of boots that have been candle-cases, one buckled, another
29 laced; an old rusty sword taken out of the town armory with a broken
30 hilt, and without a sheath.

31

32 **Baptista**

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

34

35 *[Enter Petruchio and Grumio]*

36

37 **Petruchio**

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

39 **Baptista**

40 You are welcome, sir.

41 **Petruchio**

42 And yet I come not well dressed.

1 **Tranio**
2 Not so well apparell'd as I wish you were.
3 **Petruchio**
4 Were it better, I should rush in thus. But where is Kate? Where is my
5 lovely bride?
6 **Baptista**
7 Why, sir, you know this is your wedding day. First were we sad, fear-
8 ing you would not come, now sadder that you come so unprepared.
9 Fie, *doff*¹ these clothes, an eye-sore to our *solemn festival*².
10 **Tranio**
11 And tell us what occasion of import hath all so long detain'd you from
12 your wife and sent you hither so unlike yourself³?
13 **Petruchio**
14 Tedious it were to tell, and harsh to hear. Let it be enough I am come
15 to keep my word. But where is Kate? I stay too long from her. The
16 morning wears, 'tis time we were at church.
17 **Tranio**
18 See not your bride in these *unreverent*⁴ robes; go to my chamber, put
19 on clothes of mine.
20 **Petruchio**
21 Not I, believe me; thus I'll visit her.
22 **Baptista**
23 But thus, I trust, you will not marry her.
24 **Petruchio**
25 Good sooth, even thus. Therefore ha' done with words; to me she's
26 married, not unto my clothes. But what a fool am I to chat with you
27 when I should bid good morrow to my bride and seal the title with a
28 loving kiss!
29
30 *[Exit with Grumio]*
31
32 **Tranio**
33 He hath some reason for his mad attire. We will persuade him, be it
34 possible, to put on better ere he go to church.
35 **Baptista**
36 I'll after him and see the event of this.
37
38 *[Exit with Gremio, Biondello, and Attendants.]*
39

¹ Doff: take off

² Solemn festival: ceremonies

³ Unlike yourself: Tranio is embarrassed for Petruchio's appearance

⁴ Unreverent: disrespectful

1 **Tranio**

2 Now to Bianca's love! [*To Lucentio*] As I before imparted to your
3 worship, I am to get a man – whate'er he be. It matters not much, we'll
4 make him serve our purpose – and he shall be Vincentio of Pisa and
5 make assurance here in Padua of greater sums than I have promised.
6 So shall you quietly
7 enjoy your hope and marry sweet Bianca with consent.

8 **Lucentio**

9 Were it not that my fellow schoolmaster doth watch Bianca's steps so
10 narrowly, 'twere good, methinks, to marry secretly, which once per-
11 form'd, let all the world say no, I'll keep mine own despite of all the
12 world.

13 **Tranio**

14 We'll overreach the greybeard Gremio, the *narrow-prying*¹ father Mi-
15 nola, the crafty musician, amorous Litio, all for my master's sake, Lu-
16 centio.

17

18 [*Enter Gremio.*]

19

20 Signor Gremio! Came you from the church?

21 **Gremio**

22 As willingly as e'er I came from school.

23 **Tranio**

24 And is the bride and bridegroom coming home?

25 **Gremio**

26 A bridegroom, say you? 'Tis a rough fellow indeed – a grumbling
27 groom, and that the girl shall find.

28 **Tranio**

29 Curster than she? Why, 'tis impossible.

30 **Lucentio**

31 Why she's a devil...

32 **Tranio**

33 a devil...

34 **Biondello**

35 a devil's dam.

36 **Gremio**

37 She's a lamb, a dove, a fool to him I'll tell you, Sir Lucentio: when
38 the priest should ask if Katherine should be his wife, 'Ay,' quoth he,
39 and swore so loud that, all-amaz'd, the priest let fall the book, and as
40 he stoop'd again to take it up, this mad-brain'd bridegroom gave him

¹ Narrow-prying: watchful, suspicious.

1 such a blow that down fell priest and book, and book and priest! Such
2 a mad marriage never was before!

3

4 *[Music plays]*

5

6 Hark, hark! I hear the minstrels play.

7

8 *[Enter Petruchio, Katherina, Bianca, Hortensio and Litio, Baptista,*
9 *Grumio, and others]*

10

11 **Petruchio**

12 Gentle folk and friends, I thank you for your pains, I know you think
13 to dine with me today and have prepar'd great store of wedding cheer,
14 but so it is, my haste doth call me away, and therefore here I mean to
15 take my leave.

16 **Baptista**

17 Is't possible you will away tonight?

18 **Petruchio**

19 I must away today, before night come.

20 **Tranio**

21 Let us entreat you stay till after dinner.

22 **Petruchio**

23 It may not be.

24 **Gremio**

25 Let me entreat you.

26 **Petruchio**

27 It cannot be.

28 **Katherina**

29 Let. Me. Entreat. You... *[Long pause as all wait anxiously for*
30 *Petruchio to answer]*

31 **Petruchio**

32 I am content.

33 **Crowd**

34 *[Big sigh of relief...then another pause]*

35 **Katherina**

36 Are you content to stay?

37 **Petruchio**

38 I am content you shall entreat me stay – but yet not stay, entreat me
39 how you can.

40 **Katherina**

41 Now, if you love me, stay.

42

1 **Petruchio**
2 Grumio, my horses!
3 **Grumio**
4 Ay, sir, they be ready – the *oats have eaten the horses*.¹
5 **Katherina**
6 Nay then, do what thou canst, I will not go today! No, nor tomorrow
7 – not till I please myself. The door is open, sir, there lies your way.
8 **Petruchio**
9 O Kate, content thee; prithee be not angry.
10 **Katherina**
11 I will be angry. What hast thou to do? – *Father, be quiet*. ²He shall
12 wait my leisure.
13 **Gremio**
14 Ay, marry, sir, *now it begins*³ to work.
15 **Katherina**
16 Gentlemen, forward to the bridal dinner. I see a woman may be made
17 a fool if she had not a spirit to resist.
18 **Petruchio**
19 They shall go forward, Kate, at thy command. Obey the bride, revel,
20 domineer, be made and merry - or go hang yourselves. But for my
21 bonny Kate, she must with me. I will be master of what is mine own.
22 *She is my goods, my chattels; she is my house, my household-stuff, my*
23 *field, my barn, my horse, my ox, my anything, and here she stands*⁴.
24 Touch her whoever dare, I'll bring legal action on the proudest he that
25 stops my way in Padua!
26 **Crowd**
27 Yay!!!
28 **Petruchio**
29 Grumio, draw forth thy weapon – We are beset with thieves! Rescue
30 thy mistress, if thou be a man. – Fear not, sweet wench, they shall not
31 touch thee, Kate; I'll defend thee against a million!
32 *[Pandemonium, with a comedic 'fight' ensues which ends with*
33 *Petruchio, Katherina, and Grumio exiting...several try to follow until*
34 *Baptist stops them.]*
35 **Baptista**
36 Nay, let them go! That being mad herself, she's madly mated!
37

¹ Oats...horses: Grumio's nonsense might be taken to mean that the feed was stronger than Petruchio's poor animals.

² Father, be quiet: Katherina anticipates an interruption from Baptista.

³ Now it begins...: things begin to happen.

⁴ She is my goods...stands: Petruchio seems to accuse the company of covetousness. Chattels: moveable possessions.

1 *[Everyone faints in exhaustion. Curtain.]*

2

3 **End Act 3**

4

5

6 **ACT 4, SCENE 1**

7

8 *Petruchio's country house: enter Grumio*

9

10 **Grumio**

11 Fie, fie on all tired nags, on all mad masters, and all foul ways! Was
12 ever man so beaten? Was ever man so weary? I am sent before to make
13 a fire. Holla, ho! Curtis!

14

15 *[Enter Curtis]*

16

17 **Curtis**

18 Is my master and his wife coming, Grumio? Is she so hot a shrew as
19 she's reported? I prithee, good Grumio, tell me, *how goes the world*¹?

20 **Grumio**

21 A cold world, Curtis, in every office but thine. Do thy duty, for my
22 master and mistress are almost frozen to death!

23 **Curtis**

24 There's fire ready, and therefore, good Grumio, the news.

25 **Grumio**

26 Where's the cook? Is supper ready, the house trimmed, cobwebs
27 swept? **Curtis**

28 All ready, and therefore, I pray thee, news.

29 **Grumio**

30 First know my horse is tired, my master and mistress fallen out of their
31 saddles into the dirt, *and thereby hangs a tale*².

32 **Curtis**

33 Let's ha't, good Grumio.

34 **Grumio**

35 Lend thine ear.

36 **Curtis**

37 Here.

38 **Grumio**

39 There. *[He boxes Curtis's ear]*

¹ How goes...world: what's the news?

² Thereby hangs a tale: a good story.

1 **Curtis**
2 This 'tis to feel a tale, not to hear a tale.
3 **Grumio**
4 And therefore 'tis called a sensible tale; and this cuff was but to knock
5 at your ear and beseech listening. Now I begin. First of all, we came
6 down a foul hill, my master riding behind my mistress...
7 **Curtis**
8 Both of one horse?
9 **Grumio**
10 What's that to thee?
11 **Curtis**
12 Why, a horse.
13 **Grumio**
14 Tell thou the tale. But hadst thou not interrupted me, thou shouldst
15 have heard how her horse fell, and she under her horse; how she was
16 covered in mud, how he left her with the horse upon her, how he beat
17 me because her horse stumbled, how she waded through the dirt to
18 pluck him off me, how I cried, how the horses ran away, how her brid-
19 dle was burst, how I lost my crupper – with many things of worthy
20 memory which now shall die in oblivion. But what talk I of this? Call
21 forth the servants. Where's the cook! [*Curtis blows whistle*] Do you
22 hear, ho?
23
24 [*Enter four or five Servants, flying in.*]
25
26 **Nathaniel**
27 Welcome home, Grumio
28 **Philip**
29 How now, Grumio.
30 **Joseph**
31 What, Grumio.
32 **Nathaniel**
33 How now, lad.
34 **Grumio**
35 [*Sizing them up*] Uh, huhhh...
36 [*Comically, with the beat of the drums*]
37 Welcome you...
38 How now you...
39 What you?
40 Hello you!
41 [*All, going with the beat*]
42 Enough of the greeting!

1 Welcome you, my fine companions, is all ready, and all things neat?

2 **Servants**

3 All things is ready!

4 **Grumio**

5 Silence! Hear my master coming!

6

7 *[Enter Petruchio and Katherina]*

8

9 **Petruchio**

10 Where be these knaves? What, no man at door to hold my stirrup, or
11 to take my horse? Where are the servants?

12 **All Servants**

13 Here! Here sir, here sir!

14 **Petruchio**

15 ‘Here sir, here sir, here sir, here sir! *You logger-headed*¹ and unpol-
16 ished’ grooms! What, no attendance? No respect? No duty? Where is
17 the foolish knave I sent before?

18 **Grumio**

19 Her sir, as foolish as I was before.

20 **Petruchio**

21 *You peasant swain*²! *You malthrose drudge*³! Did I not bid thee meet
22 me in the park? Go, rascals, go, and fetch my supper in.

23

24 *[Servants hop to getting various dishes]*

25

26 *[Sings happily]* Where I the life that late I led? Where are those –
27 *[Sees the exhausted Kate, very kindly, sitting her down gently]* Sit
28 down, Kate, and welcome. *[Angrily shouting to the servants]* Food,
29 food, food, food!!!

30

31 *[Servants come down with plates, dishes]*

32

33 Why, when I say? *[Very kindly again]* Nay, good sweet Kate, be
34 merry. *[Angrily shouting to the servant who then help take the boot*
35 *off]* Off with my boots, you rogues, you villains!

36 *[Sings happily]* It was the friar of orders grey, as he forth walked on
37 his way – *[Angry to servant]* Out, you rogue! You pull my foot awry.

38 Take that! *[Kicking the servant, which pushes Kate off the bench]* And
39 mend the plucking off the other. *[Kindly, picking her up]* Be merry,

40 Kate. *[Anger building, to servants]* Some water here! What ho! *[One*

¹ Logger-headed: block-headed

² Peasant swain: country oaf.

³ Malthrose drudge: heavy horse turning a treadmill to grind malt: the epitome of mindless drudgery.

1 *with water serves*] Where are my slippers? Shall I have some water?
2 *[Again, very kind to her]* Come, Kate, and wash, and welcome heart-
3 ily. *[Servant serving the water inadvertently spills it, pause]* You vil-
4 lain! *Will you let it fall¹?* *[Begins to strike the servant]*

5 **Katherina**

6 Patience, I pray you. 'Twas a fault unwilling.

7 **Petruchio**

8 *A beetle-headed², flap-ear'd³* knave! Come, Kate, sit down, I know
9 you have a hunger. Will you say grace, sweet Kate, or else shall I?
10 What's this? Mutton?

11 **Servant**

12Ay?

13 **Petruchio**

14 Who brought it?

15 **Philip**

16 ...I?

17 **Petruchio**

18 'Tis burnt, and so is all the meat. What dogs are these! Where is the
19 rascal cook? There, take it to you, plates, cups and all! *[He throws the*
20 *food and dishes at them]*

21 **Katherina**

22 I pray you, husband, be not so disquiet. The meat was well, if you
23 were so contented.

24 **Petruchio**

25 I tell thee, Kate, 'twas burnt and dried away. Better 'twere that both
26 of us did fast. Be patient. Tomorrow't shall be mended, and for this
27 night we'll fast together.

28

29 *[He picks Kate up and they exit. Pause as servants wait until they are*
30 *out of earshot...they all gather center and laugh together.]*

31 **Joseph**

32 Didst ever see the like?

33 **Nicholas**

34 He kills her in her own humor.

35

36 *[Re-enter Petruchio]*

37

38 **Curtis**

39 Away, Away, for he is coming hither.

40

¹ Let it fall: perhaps Petruchio knocks the basin of water out of the servant's hand's.

² Beetle-headed: a beetle was a heavy mallet.

³ Flap-ear'd: like floppy donkey ears.

1 **Petruchio**

2 Thus have I politicly begun my reign, and 'tis my hope to end suc-
3 cessfully. She ate no food today, nor none shall eat; Last night she
4 slept not, nor tonight she shall not. As with the meat, some undeserved
5 fault I'll find about the making of the bed. Ay, and amid this commo-
6 tion I intend that all is done in reverend care of her. And, in conclu-
7 sion, she shall stay 'wake all night, and if she chance to nod I'll rail
8 and brawl and with the clamor keep her still awake. This is a way to
9 kill a wife with kindness, and thus I'll curb her mad and headstrong
10 humor. He that knows better how to tame a shrew, now let him speak
11 – 'tis charity to show.

12

13 *[Exit]*

14

15 **ACT 4, SCENE 2** _____

16

17 *Padua: Baptista's house. Enter Tranio disguised as Lucentio and*
18 *Hortensio disguised as Litio.*

19

20 **Tranio**

21 Is't possible, friend Litio, that mistress Bianca doth fancy any other
22 but Lucentio? I tell you, sir, she deceives me completely.

23 **Hortensio**

24 Sir, to convince you in what I have said, stand by, and note the manner
25 of his teaching.

26

27 *[They stand aside, enter Bianca and Lucentio disguised as Cambio]*

28

29 **Lucentio**

30 Now mistress, profit you in what you read?

31 **Bianca**

32 What, master, read you? First answer that for me.

33 **Lucentio**

34 I read that I practice, *The Art to Love*.

35 **Bianca**

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

37 **Lucentio**

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

39 **Hortensio**

40 Unconstant womankind!

41 **Tranio**

42 I tell thee, Litio, this is wonderful.

1 **Hortensio**

2 I am not Litorio, nor a musician as I seem to be, know, sir, that I am
3 call'd Hortensio. See how they court! Signor Lucentio, here is my
4 hand, and here I firmly vow never to woo her more but do forswear
5 her. That I will surely keep mine oath, I will be married to a wealthy
6 widow, which hath as long lov'd me as I have lov'd this round dis-
7 dainful haggard. And so farewell, Signor Lucentio.

8

9 *[Exits, Tranio joins Lucentio and Bianca. Biondello is heard off stage]*

10

11 **Biondello**

12 *[Off]* Whoaaaaaaaaaaaa! *[Entering]* O master, master, I have watch'd
13 so long that I am dog-weary, but as last I spied a heaven-sent angel
14 coming down the hill will serve the turn – a merchant, or a teacher, I
15 know not what, but in gait and appearance surely like a father.

16 **Tranio**

17 If he be credulous and believe me, I'll make him glad to play Vincen-
18 tio. And give assurance to Baptista Minola as if he were the right Vin-
19 centio. Take in your love, and then let me alone.

20

21 *[Exeunt Lucentio and Bianca, enter the Merchant]*

22

23 **Merchant**

24 God save you, sir.

25 **Tranio**

26 And you, good sir. You are welcome. Travel you *farre*¹ on or are you
27 at the *farthest*²?

28 **Merchant**

29 Sir, at the farthest for a week or two, but then to *Tripoli*³ if God lend
30 me life.

31 **Tranio**

32 *What countryman*⁴, I pray you?

33 **Merchant**

34 Of Mantua.

35 **Tranio**

36 Of Mantua!

37 **Biondello**

38 Of Mantua!

39

¹ Farre: any farther

² Farthest: as far as you go

³ Tripoli: a trading city on the North African coast.

⁴ What countryman: where are you from.

1 **Tranio**
2 Marry, heaven forbid! And come to Padua careless of your life?
3 **Biondello**
4 Careless of your life?!
5 **Merchant**
6 My life, sir? How, I pray?
7 **Tranio**
8 'Tis death for anyone in Mantua to come to Padua.
9 **Crowd**
10 Yay!
11 **Tranio**
12 Know you not the cause? [*Merchant shakes head no...Tranio then has*
13 *to think of an excuse*] Ummmmmmmm...our duke, for private quarrel
14 'twixt your duke and him, hath publish'd and proclaim'd it openly.
15 'Tis marvel – but that you are just arrived, you might have heard it
16 else proclaim'd about.
17 **Merchant**
18 Alas, sir, it is bad for me.
19 **Tranio**
20 Tell me sir, have you ever been at Pisa and know you one Vincentio?
21 **Merchant**
22 Ay, sir, in Pisa have I often been. I know Vincentio not, but I have
23 heard of him, a merchant of incomparable wealth.
24 **Tranio**
25 He is my father sir, and sooth to say, in count'nance somewhat doth
26 resemble you.
27 **Biondello**
28 [*Aside*] As much as an apple doth an oyster!
29 **Tranio**
30 To save your life in this extremity, this favour will I do you for his
31 sake – Vincentio's name and credit shall you undertake, and in my
32 house you shall be friendly lodg'd till you have done your business in
33 the city. If this be kindness, sir, accept of it.
34 **Merchant**
35 O sir, I do, and will repute you ever the patron of my life and liberty.
36 **Tranio**
37 Then go with me to *make the matter good*¹.
38
39 [*Exit*]
40
41

¹ Make the matter good: put this plan into action

1 **ACT 4, SCENE 3** _____

2

3 *Petruchio's house: enter Katherina and Grumio*

4

5 **Grumio**

6 No, no, forsooth, I dare not for my life!

7 **Katherina**

8 The more he do me wrong, the more his spite appears. What, did he
9 marry me to famish me? I Am star'vd for food, giddy for lack of sleep,
10 with oaths kept waking, and with brawling fed. And that which hurts
11 me more than all these wants he does it under name of perfect love, I
12 prithee go and get me some repast – I care not what, just so it be
13 wholesome food.

14 **Grumio**

15 What say you to a piece of beef and mustard?

16 **Katherina**

17 A dish that I do love to feed upon.

18 **Grumio**

19 Ay, but the mustard is too hot a little.

20 **Katherina**

21 Why then, the beef, and *let the mustard rest*¹.

22 **Grumio**

23 Nay then, I will not. You shall have the mustard or else you get no
24 beef of Grumio.

25 **Katherina**

26 Then both, or one, or anything thou wilt.

27 **Grumio**

28 Why then, the mustard without the beef.

29 **Katherina**

30 Go, get thee gone, thou false deluding slave that feed'st me with the
31 *very name of meat*². Go get thee gone, I say.

32

33 *[Enter Petruchio with meat]*

34

35 **Petruchio**

36 How fares my sweet Kate? What, *sweeting*³, *all amort*⁴? Lift up thy
37 spirits; look cheerfully upon me. Here, love, thou seest how diligent I
38 am to *dress*⁵ thy meat myself and bring it thee. I am sure, sweet Kate,

¹ Let the mustard rest: forget the mustard.

² Very name of meat: the name and nothing else.

³ Sweeting: sweetheart

⁴ Amort: depressed.

⁵ Dress: prepare

1 this kindness merit thanks. What, not a word? Nay then, thou lov'st it
2 not, and all my pains have been in vain. Here, take away this dish.

3 **Katherine**

4 Pray you, let it stand.

5 **Petruchio**

6 The poorest service is repaid with thanks, and so shall mine before
7 you touch the meat.

8 **Katherina**

9 I thank you, sir.

10 **Petruchio**

11 Kate, *eat apace*¹. And now, my honey love, will we return unto thy
12 father's house splendidly dressed as the best, with silken coats and
13 caps, and golden rings. *With amber bracelets, beads, and all this*
14 *knave's*². What, hast thou dined? The tailor stays thy leisure, to deck
15 thy body with his ruffling treasure.

16

17 *[Enter Tailor]*

18

19 Come, tailor, let us see these ornaments. Lay forth the gown.

20

21 *[Enter Haberdasher]*

22

23 What news with you, sir?

24 **Haberdasher**

25 Here is the cap your worship did bespeak.

26 **Petruchio**

27 Why, this was moulded on a porringer – a velvet dish! Fie, fie, 'tis
28 lewd and filthy. Away with it! Come, let me have a bigger.

29 **Katherina**

30 I'll have no bigger. This doth fit the time, and gentlewomen wear such
31 caps as these.

32 **Petruchio**

33 When you are gentle you shall have one too, and not till then.

34 **Katherina**

35 Why, sir, I trust I may have leave to speak, and speak I will. I am no
36 child, no babe. Your betters have endured me say my mind and I will
37 be free even to the uttermost, AS I PLEASE, in words: I like the cap,
38 and it I will have, or I will have none.

39 **Petruchio**

40 *Thy gown*³? Why, ay. Come, tailor, let us see't. O mercy Lord! What

¹ Eat apace: without hesitation. Hortensio is probably gobbling up everything in sight.

² With...knave's: He chants the items of fashionable clothing like a peddler.

³Thy gown: Perhaps Petruchio (willfully) mishears Katherina's 'none' in the preceding line.

1 costume stuff is here? What in the devil's name, tailor, call'st thou
2 this?

3 **Tailor**

4 You bid me make it orderly and well, according to the fashion and the
5 time.

6 **Katherina**

7 I never saw a better-fashioned gown, more elegant, more pleasing, nor
8 more commendable. Belike you mean to make a puppet of me?

9 **Tailor**

10 She says your worship means to make a puppet of her.

11 **Petruchio**

12 O monstrous arrogance! Thou liest, thou thread, thou thimble!
13 I tell thee, I, that thou hast marr'd her gown.

14 **Tailor**

15 Your worship is deceived; the gown is made just as my master had
16 direction. Grumio gave order how it should be done.

17 **Grumio**

18 I am for thee straight. Take tough the bill, give me thy measuring stick
19 and spare me not! [*Chases Tailor out with a slapstick.*]

20 **Petruchio**

21 [*To Grumio, who exits*] Go, see the tailor paid, go, take it hence; be
22 gone and say no more. Well, come, my Kate, we will unto your fa-
23 ther's even in these *honest, mean habiliments*¹. O, no, good Kate; nei-
24 ther art thou the worse for this poor furniture and mean array. If thou
25 account'st it shame, lay it on me; And therefore frolic: we will hence
26 forthwith, to feast and sport us at thy father's house. [*To Grumio, who*
27 *is entering*] Go, call my men, and let us straight to him; Let's see; I
28 think 'tis now some seven o'clock, and well we may come there by
29 dinner-time. Let's see, I think 'tis now some seven o'clock, and well
30 we may come there by *dinner-time*².

31 **Katherina**

32 I dare assure you, sir, 'tis almost two, and 'twill be *supper-time*³ ere
33 you come there.

34 **Petruchio**

35 It shall be seven ere I go to horse. Whatever I speak, or do, or think to
36 do,

37 you are still crossing it. Sirs, let't alone. I will not go today, and, ere
38 I do, it shall be what o'clock I say it is.

39 **Grumio**

40 Why so this gallant will command the sun! [*Exit*]

¹ Honest, mean....: plain clothes

² Dinner-time: time for the main meal, around noon.

³ Supper-time: time for the evening meal, served before 6 p.m

1 **ACT 4, SCENE 4** _____

2

3 *Padua: outside Baptista's house. Enter Tranio disguised as Lucentio and the Merchant, dressed like Vincentio.*

5

6 **Tranio**

7 Sir, this is the house. *Please it you that I call*¹?

8 **Merchant**

9 Ay, what else? And, but I be deciev'd, Signor Baptista may remember
10 Me.

11 **Tranio**

12 'Tis well. And hold your tongue, in any case, with such austerity as
13 'longeth to a father.

14 **Merchant**

15 I warrant you.

16

17 *[Enter Baptista and Lucentio disguised as Cambio]*

18

19 **Tranio**

20 Here comes Baptista. *Set your countenance*², sir. Signor Baptista, you
21 are happily met. Sir, this is the gentleman I told you of. I pray you
22 stand good father to me now. Give me Bianca for my inheritance.

23 **Merchant**

24 Soft, son. I am content, in a good father's care, to have him match'd.
25 And if you please to approve no worse than I, upon some agreement
26 me shall you find ready and willing with one consent to have him so
27 bestow'd.

28 **Baptista**

29 Your plainness and *your shortness*³ please me well. Cambio, hie you
30 home, tell Bianca Lucentio's father is arrived in Padua, and how she's
31 like to be his wife.

32

33 *[All exit but Lucentio]*

34

35 **Lucentio**

36 I pray she will with all my heart. She will be pleas'd – then wherefore
37 should I doubt? Hap what hap may, I'll roundly go about her. It shall
38 go hard if Cambio go without her.

39

¹ Please it you...: Do you wish me to call them?

² Set your countenance: assume an appropriate expression.

³ Shortness: brevity

1 [Exit]

2

3 **ACT 4, SCENE 5** _____

4

5 *Padua: approaching Baptista's house. Enter Petruchio, Katherina,*
6 *and Grumio.*

7

8 **Petruchio**

9 Come on! Once more toward our father's. Ah! How bright and goodly
10 shines the moon!

11 **Katherina**

12 The moon? The sun! It is not moonlight now.

13 **Petruchio**

14 I say it is the moon that shines so bright.

15 **Katherina**

16 I know it is the sun that shines so bright.

17 **Petruchio**

18 Now, by my mother's son – and that's myself – It shall be moon or
19 star or what I like. [To Grumio] Go, fetch our bags back again! [To
20 Kate] Evermore cross'd and cross'd, nothing but cross'd!

21 **Grumio**

22 Say as he says, or we shall never go.

23 **Katherina**

24 Forward, I pray, since we have come so far. And be it moon or sun or
25 what you please; Henceforth I vow it shall be so for me.

26 **Petruchio**

27 I say it is the moon.

28 **Katherina**

29 I know it is the moon.

30 **Petruchio**

31 Nay then you lie, it is the blessed sun.

32 **Katherina**

33 Then God be bless'd, it is the blessed sun. But sun it is now, when you
34 say it is not, and the moon changes *even as your mind*¹. What you will
35 have it nam'd, even that it is, and so it shall be so for Katherine.

36 **Petruchio**

37 Well, forward, forward!

38

39 [Enter Vincentio]

40

¹ Even...mind: just as your mind changes; although she is submissive, Katherina still has spirit to suggest that Petruchio's mind is affected by changes of the moon – that he is a 'lunatic'

1 Thus the bowl should run and not unluckily against the bias. But soft,
2 company is coming here. Good more, gentle mistress, make known
3 which way thou travellest – if along with us we shall be joyful of thy
4 company.

5 **Vincentio**

6 Fair sir, and you, my merry mistress, my name is call'd Vincentio, my
7 dwelling Pisa, and bound I am to Padua...

8 **Crowd**

9 Yay!

10 **Vincentio**

11 ...there to visit a son of mine which long I have not seen.

12 **Petruchio**

13 What is his name?

14 **Vincentio**

15 Lucentio, gentle sir.

16 **Petruchio**

17 Happily met – the happier for thy son. I may address thee my loving
18 mother. And now by law as well as reverend age I may entitle thee my
19 loving mother. The sister to my wife, this gentlewoman, thy son by
20 this time hath married. Wonder not, she is of good esteem. Come, go
21 along and see the truth hereof, for our first merriment hath made thee
22 suspicious.

23

24 *[Exit]*

25

26 ***End Act 4***

27

28

29 **ACT 5, SCENE 1**

30

31 *Padua: a street. Enter Biondello, Lucentio as himself, and Bianca.*

32 *Gremio is hiding out before.*

33

34 **Biondello**

35 Softly and swiftly, sir, for the priest is ready.

36 **Lucentio**

37 I fly Biondello. But they may chance to need thee at home; therefore,
38 leave us.

39 **Bianca**

40 Ahhhhh!

41 **Biondello**

42 Nay, faith, I'll see the church a' your back, and then come back to my

1 master's as soon as I can.

2 **Gremio**

3 I marvel Cambio comes not all this while.

4

5 *[Enter Petruchio, Kate, Vincentio, Grumio]*

6

7 **Petruchio**

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

9 and here I must leave you sir.

10 **Vincentio**

11 You shall not choose but drink before you go. I think I shall presume

12 you're welcome here, and by all likelihood some feast is toward. *[He*

13 *knocks]*

14 **Gremio**

15 They're busy within. You were best knock louder. *[Merchant looks*

16 *out of the window]*

17 **Merchant**

18 What's he that knocks as he would beat down the gate?

19 **Vincentio**

20 Is Signor Lucentio within, sir?

21 **Merchant**

22 He's within, sir, but not to be spoken withal.

23 **Petruchio**

24 I pray you tell Signor Lucentio that his father is come from Pisa and

25 is here at the door to speak with him.

26 **Merchant**

27 Thou liest. His father is come from Padua...*[there is NO*

28 *cheer]...PADUA...*

29 **Crowd**

30 Yay!

31 **Merchant**

32 ...and here looking out at the window.

33 **Vincentio**

34 Art thou his father?

35 **Merchant**

36 Ay, sir. So his mother says, if I believe her.

37 **Petruchio**

38 *[To Vincentio]* Why, now, now, gentle sir! Why, this is flat knavery,

39 to take upon you another man's name.

40 **Merchant**

41 Lay hands on the villain. I believe he means to cozen somebody in this

42 city under my countenance.

1 *[Enter Biondello]*

2

3 **Biondello**

4 *[To audience, not seeing Vincentio]* I have seen them in the church
5 together – God send ‘em all success! *[Sees Vincentio]* But who is
6 here? Mine old master, Vincentio! Now we are undone and brought
7 to nothing!

8

9 *[Biondello tries to sneak away, Vincentio sees him]*

10

11 **Vincentio**

12 Come hither, you rogue! What, have you forgot me?

13

Biondello

14 Forgot you? No sir, I could not forget you, for I never saw you before
15 in all my life.

16

Vincentio

17 What, didst thou never see thy master’s father, Vincentio?

18

Biondello

19 What, my old worshipful old master? Yes, marry, sir, see where he
20 looks out of the window.

21

Vincentio

22 Is’t so indeed? *[Beating Biondello with a slapstick]*

23

Biondello

24 Help! Help! Help! Here’s a madman will murder me!

25

26 *[Enter Tranio disguised as Lucentio.]*

27

Tranio

29 Sir, what are you that offer to beat my servant? *[Stops, realizing who
30 it is, a huge gasp!]*

31

Vincentio

32 What am I, sir? Nay, what are you, sir? O fine villain! A silken dou-
33 blet, a velvet hose! While I play the good father at home my son and
34 my servant spend all at the university.

35

Tranio

36 Sir, you seem a sober ancient gentleman by your habit, but your words
37 show you a madman.

38

Baptista

39 What, is the man lunatic?

40

Merchant

41 Away, away, mad *fool!* His name is Lucentio and he is mine only son,
42 and heir to the lands of me, Sir Vincentio.

1 **Vincentio**
2 Lucentio? O, he hath murdered his master! Lay hold on him.
3 **Tranio**
4 Call forth an officer.
5 **Merchant**
6 Occifer!
7 **ALL**
8 Officer!
9
10 *[Enter officers]*
11
12 **Tranio**
13 Carry this madman to the jail. *[Indicating Vincentio]*
14
15 *[Lucentio and Bianca enter]*
16
17 **Vincentio**
18 Carry me to jail?
19 **Biondello & Tranio**
20 O, we are ruined, and yonder he is! Deny him, forswear him, or else
21 we are all undone.
22
23 *[Vincentio and Lucentio recognize each other. A long pause as they*
24 *slowly cross to each other and embrace. This is a very tender, serious*
25 *moment.]*
26
27 **Lucentio**
28 Pardon, sweet father.
29 **Vincentio**
30 Lives my sweet son?
31 **Bianca**
32 Pardon, dear father.
33 **Baptista**
34 How hast thou offended? Where is Lucentio?
35 **Lucentio**
36 Here's Lucentio, right son to the right Vincentio, that have by mar-
37 riage made thy daughter mine while counterfeit supposes blurred thine
38 eye.
39 **Vincentio**
40 Where is that villain, Tranio, that defiled me in this matter so?
41 **Baptista**
42 Why, tell me, is not this my Cambio?

1 **Bianca**
2 Cambio is chang'd into Lucentio.
3 **Lucentio**
4 Love wrought these miracles.
5 **All**
6 Ahhh!
7 **Gremio**
8 Bluuuhhhh!
9 **Lucentio**
10 Bianca's love made me exchange my state with Tranio while he did
11 bear my countenance in the town, and happily I have arriv'd at the last
12 unto the wished haven of my bliss. What Tranio did, myself enforc'd
13 him to; then pardon him, sweet my father, for my sake.
14 **Vincentio**
15 I'll slit the villain's nose that would have sent me to the jail!
16 **Baptista**
17 But do you hear, sir? Have you married my daughter without asking
18 my good will?
19 **Vincentio**
20 Fear not, Baptista, we will content you. Go to. But I will in to be re-
21 venged for this villainy.
22 **Baptista**
23 And I, to sound the depth of this knavery.
24 **Lucentio**
25 Look not pale, Bianca, thy father will not frown.
26 **Bianca**
27 Ahhhhh!
28 **All**
29 Awwwww!
30 **Gremio**
31 Awww!
32
33 *[Exit Lucentio and Bianca]*
34
35 **Gremio**
36 Awwwwwooohhhhhh! My cake is dough, but I'll in among the rest,
37 out of hope of all but my share of the feast.
38
39 *[Exit]*
40
41 **Katherina**
42 Husband, let's follow, to see the end of this ado.

1 **Petruchio**
2 First kiss me, Kate, and we will.
3 **Katherina**
4 What in the midst of the street?
5 **Petruchio**
6 What, art thou ashamed of me?
7 **Katherina**
8 No sir, - but ashamed to kiss.
9 **Petruchio**
10 Why then, let's home again. *[To Grumio] Come, sirrah, let's away.*
11 **Katherina**
12 Nay, I will give thee a kiss. *[She kisses him] Now pray thee, love, stay.*
13 *[Pause.]*
14 **Petruchio**
15 Is not this well? Come, my sweet Kate, *[He holds out his hand, she*
16 *pauses, then moves to him, takes it]* better once than never, for never
17 too late.
18
19 *[Exit]*

20
21 **ACT 5, SCENE 2** _____

22
23 *[Triumphant music, all waving flags and cheering as scene is set up]*
24
25 *Baptista's house: the wedding feast. Enter Baptista, Vincentia,*
26 *Gremio, the Merchant, Lucentio and Bianca, Hortensio and the*
27 *Widow, Petruchio and Katherina, Tranio, Biondello and Grumio*
28 *with Servingmen bringing in a banquet.*

29
30 **Lucentio**
31 At last, though long, our jarring notes agree, my fair Bianca, bid my
32 father welcome, while I with selfsame kindness welcome thine.
33 Brother Petruchio, sister Katherina, and thou Hortensio, with thy lov-
34 ing widow, feast with the best, and welcome to my house. Pray you,
35 sit down, for now we sit to chat as well as eat.

36 **Petruchio**
37 Nothing but sit and sit and eat and eat!
38 **Baptista**
39 Padua affords this kindness, son Petruchio.

40 **Petruchio**
41 Padua affords nothing but what is kind.

42

1 **All**
2 *[Standing and toasting heartily!]* Padua affords nothing but what is
3 kind!
4 **Hortensio**
5 For both our sakes I would that word were true.
6 **Petruchio**
7 Now, for my life, Hortensio fears his widow!
8 **Widow**
9 Then never trust me if I be afeard.
10 **Petruchio**
11 You are very sensible, and yet you miss my sense: I mean Hortensio
12 is afeard of you.
13 **Widow**
14 He that is giddy thinks the world turns round.
15 **Petruchio**
16 Roundly replied.
17 **Katherina**
18 Mistress, what mean you by that?
19 **Widow**
20 Thus I conceive by him.
21 **Petruchio**
22 Conceives by me! How likes Hortensio that?
23 **Hortensio**
24 My widow says, thus she conceives her tale.
25 **Petruchio**
26 Very well mended. Kiss him for that, good widow.
27 **Katherina**
28 ‘He that is giddy thinks the world turns round.’ I pray you tell me what
29 you meant by that.
30 **Widow**
31 Your husband, being troubl’d with a shrew, measures my husband’s
32 sorrow by his woe – and now you know my meaning.
33 **Katherina**
34 A very mean meaning.
35 **Widow**
36 Right, I mean you.
37 **Katherina**
38 And I am mean indeed, respecting you.
39 **Petruchio**
40 To her, Kate!
41 **Hortensio**
42 To her, widow! *[He drinks to Hortensio]*

1 **Baptista**

2 Now in good sadness, son Petruchio, I think thou hast the veriest
3 shrew of
4 all.

5 **Petruchio**

6 Well, I say no, and therefore let's each one send unto his wife and he
7 whose wife is most obedient to come at first when he doth send for
8 her shall win the wager which we will propose.

9 **Hortensio**

10 Content. What's the wager?

11 **Lucentio**

12 Twenty crowns.

13 **Petruchio**

14 Twenty crowns? I'll venture so much of my hawk or hound, but
15 twenty times so much upon my wife.

16 **Lucentio**

17 A hundred then.

18 **Hortensio**

19 Content

20 **Petruchio**

21 A match! 'Tis done.

22 **Hortensio**

23 Who shall begin?

24 **Lucentio**

25 That will I. Go, Biondello, bid your mistress come to me.

26 **Biondello**

27 I go.

28

29 *[Exits]*

30

31 **Baptista**

32 Son, I'll be your half Bianca comes.

33 **Lucentio**

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

35

36 *[Enter Biondello]*

37

38 **Lucentio**

39 How now, what news?

40 **Biondello**

41 Sir, my mistress sends you word that she is busy, and she cannot come.

42

1 **Petruchio**
2 How? She's busy and she cannot come! Is that an answer?
3 **Gremio**
4 Ay, and a kind one too. Pray God, sir, your wife send you not a worse.
5 **Petruchio**
6 I hope better.
7 **Hortensio**
8 Biondello, go and entreat my wife to come to me forthwith.
9
10 *[Exit Biondello]*
11
12 **Petruchio**
13 O ho, 'entreat' her! Nay then, she must needs come.
14 **Hortensio**
15 I am afraid, sir, do what you can, yours will not be entreated.
16
17 *[Enter Biondello]*
18
19 Now, where's my wife?
20 **Biondello**
21 She says you have some goodly jest in hand. She will not come. She
22 bids you come to her.
23 **Petruchio**
24 Worse and worse! 'She will not come!' O vile, intolerable, not to be
25 endur'd! Sirrah Grumio, go to your mistress. Say I command her come
26 to me.
27
28 *[Grumio Exits]*
29
30 **Hortensio**
31 I know her answer.
32 **Petruchio**
33 What?
34 **Hortensio**
35 She will not.
36 **Petruchio**
37 The fouler fortune mine, and there an end.
38
39 *[Enter Katherina]*
40
41 **Baptista**
42 Now, by all that I hold sacred, here comes Katherina!

1 **Katherina**
2 What is your will, sir, that you send for me?
3 **Petruchio**
4 Where is your sister, and Hortensio's wife?
5 **Katherina**
6 They sit conferring by the parlour fire.
7 **Petruchio**
8 Go fetch them hither. If they deny to come, grieve them soundly forth
9 unto their husbands. Away, I say, and bring them hither straight.
10
11 *[Exit Katherina]*
12
13 **Lucentio**
14 Here is a wonder, if you talk of a wonder.
15 **Baptista**
16 And so it is. I wonder what it bodes.
17 **Petruchio**
18 Marry, peace it bodes, and love, and quiet life, a great respect and right
19 supremacy and, to be short, what not that's sweet and happy.
20 **Baptista**
21 Now luck befall thee, good Petruchio! The wager thou hast won, and
22 I will add unto their losses twenty thousand crowns, another dowry to
23 another daughter, for she is chang'd, as she had never been.
24 **Petruchio**
25 Nay, I will win my wager better yet, and show more sign of her obe-
26 dience – her new-built virtue and obedience.
27
28 *[Enter Katherina, Bianca, and Widow]*
29
30 See where she comes and brings your froward wives as prisoners to
31 her womanly persuasion. Katherine, that cap of yours becomes you
32 not; off with that bauble – throw it underfoot! *[She obeys]*
33 **Widow**
34 Lord, let me never have a cause to sigh till I be brought to such a silly
35 pass!
36 **Bianca**
37 Fie, what a foolish duty call you this?
38 **Lucentio**
39 I would your duty were as foolish too. The wisdom of your duty, fair
40 Bianca, hath cost me a hundred crowns since supper-time.
41 **Bianca**
42 The more fool you for laying on my duty.

1 **Petruchio**
2 Katherina, I charge thee, tell these headstrong women what duty they
3 do owe their lords and husbands.
4 **Widow**
5 Come, come, you're mocking. We will have no telling.
6 **Petruchio**
7 Come on, I say, and first begin with her.
8 **Widow**
9 She shall not.
10 **Petruchio**
11 I say she shall. And first begin with her.
12 **Katherina**
13
14 *[Kate crosses to Widow slowly, direct to her]*
15
16 Fie, fie, unknit that threatening unkind brow, and dart not scornful
17 glances from those eyes to wound thy lord, thy king, thy governor.
18 *[Out]* A woman mov'd is like a fountain troubled, muddy, ill-seeming,
19 thick, bereft of beauty. *[Crossing to Petruchio, slowly]* Thy husband
20 is thy lord, thy life, thy keeper, thy head, thy sovereign; one that cares
21 for thee. *[Behind him, hands on his shoulders, he takes her hand]* And
22 for thy maintenance: commits his body to painful labor both by sea
23 and land, to watch the night in storms, the day in cold, wilt thou li'st
24 warm at home, secure and safe, and craves no other tribute at thy
25 hands but love, fair looks, and true obedience – too little payment for
26 so great a debt. *[Cross behind Bianca and Lucentio – hands on their*
27 *shoulders]* Such duty as the subject owes the prince, even such a
28 woman oweth to her husband. *[Cross to Baptista, take her hand]* I'm
29 ashamed that women are so simple to offer war where they should
30 kneel for peace, or seek for rule, supremacy, and sway when they are
31 bound to serve, love, and obey. *[Out, to audience]* Why are our bodies
32 soft and weak and smooth. Unapt to toil and trouble in the world but
33 that our soft conditions and our hearts should well agree with our ex-
34 ternal parts. *[Slight pause. Look at widow]* Come, come you froward
35 and unable worms, my mind hath been as arrogant as yours, my heart
36 as great, *[indicates Petruchio]* my reason haply more. But now I see
37 our lances are but straws, our strength as weak, our weakness past
38 compare, that seeming to be most which we indeed least are.
39 Then lower your pride, it is no use, and place your hands below your
40 husband's foot. *[Cross downstage a step, online with Petruchio,*
41 *who's foot is out]* In token of which duty, if he please, *[Turn to*
42 *Petruchio]* my hand is ready, may it do him ease. *[Kate falls at his*

1 *feet, everyone stands slowly in silence but Petruchio. There is a long*
2 *pause and silence. Petruchio moves to gather Kate by the hand and*
3 *they both stand, looking at each other. He then kisses her hand ten-*
4 *derly]*

5

6 **Petruchio**

7 Why, there's a wench! Come, come, Kate.

8

9 *[They cross center, she winks at audience, Lucentio comes down and*
10 *shakes Petruchio's hand, Bianca follows behind and they end DSL,*
11 *Hortensio and Widow cross a bit DSR]*

12

13 **Vincentio**

14 'Tis a good hearing when children are toward.

15

Lucentio

16 But a harsh hearing when women are froward.

17

18 *(Bell tolling midnight)*

19

20 **Petruchio**

21 *[To Lucentio, Hortensio] Come, come, let's to bed. We three are mar-*
22 *ried, but you two are sped. [To Lucentio] 'Twas I won the wager,*
23 *though you hit the white, and being a winner, God give you good*
24 *night.*

25

26

27

The End