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Taming of the Shrew Act 1

[00:00:53] Tranio,
 [00:00:54] since for the great desire I had
 [00:00:56] to see fair Padua, nursery of arts,
 [00:00:57] I am arrived for fruitful Lombardy, the pleasant garden of great Italy;
 [00:01:01] and by my father's love and leave am arm'd
 [00:01:03] with his good will and thy good company,
 [00:01:04] my trusty servant, well-approved in all,
 [00:01:06] here let us breathe and haply institute
 [00:01:08] a course of learning and ingenious studies.
 [00:01:10] Pisa renown'd for grave citizens
 [00:01:12] gave me my being and my father first,
 [00:01:14] a merchant of great traffic through the world,
 [00:01:16] Vincetino come of Bentivolii.
 [00:01:17] Vincetino's son brought up in Florence,
 [00:01:19] it shall become to serve all hopes conceived,
 [00:01:22] to deck his fortune with his virtuous deeds.
 [00:01:24] And therefore, Tranio, for the time I study,
 [00:01:26] virtue and that part of philosophy
 [00:01:27] will I apply that treats of happiness by virtue specially to be achieved.
 [00:01:31] Well, tell me thy mind,
 [00:01:32] for I have Pisa left and am to Padua come
 [00:01:34] as he that leaves a shallow plash to plunge him in the deep
 [00:01:36] and with satiety seeks to quench his thirst.
 [00:01:38] Mi perdonato, gentle master mine,
 [00:01:41] I am in all affected as yourself,
 [00:01:43] glad that you thus resolve
 [00:01:45] to suck the sweets of sweet philosophy.
 [00:01:48] Only, good master, while we do admire
 [00:01:50] this virtue and this moral discipline,
 [00:01:52] let's be no stoics nor no stocks, I pray,
 [00:01:54] or so devote to Aristotle's cheques
 [00:01:56] as Ovid be an outcast quite abjured.
 [00:01:59] Balk logic with acquaintance that you have
 [00:02:02] and practise rhetoric in your common talk.
 [00:02:04] Music and poesy use to quicken you.
 [00:02:06] The mathematics and metaphysics,
 [00:02:08] fall to them as you find your stomach serves you.
 [00:02:10] No profit grows where is no pleasure ta'en.
 [00:02:13] In brief, sir, study what you most affect.
 [00:02:15] Gramercies, Tranio, well dost thou advise.
 [00:02:19] If, Biondello, thou wert come ashore,
 [00:02:21] we could at once put us in readiness--
 [00:02:23] ow--
 [00:02:24] and take a lodging fit to entertain
 [00:02:26] such friends as time in Padua shall beget.
 [00:02:29] But stay a while.
 [00:02:30] What company is this?
 [00:02:31] Master, some show to welcome us to town.
 [00:02:36] Gentlemen, importune me no farther,
 [00:02:39] for how I firmly am resolved you know;
 [00:02:41] that is, not bestow my youngest daughter
 [00:02:44] before I have a husband for the elder.
 [00:02:46] If either of you both love Katharina,
 [00:02:49] because I know you well and love you well,
 [00:02:51] leave shall you have to court her at your pleasure.
 [00:02:53] To cart her rather.
 [00:02:54] She's too rough for me.
 [00:02:56] There, there, Hortensio, will you any wife?

[00:02:58] I pray you, sir, is it your will
[00:03:00] to make a stale of me amongst these mates?
[00:03:03] Mates, maid, how mean you that?
[00:03:05] No mates for you
[00:03:06] unless you were of gentler, milder mold.
[00:03:09] I' faith, sir, you shall never need to fear.
[00:03:11] I wis it is not halfway to her heart,
[00:03:14] but if it were, doubt not her care should be
[00:03:16] to comb your noddle with a three-legg'd stool
[00:03:19] and paint your face and use you like a fool.
[00:03:24] From all such devils, good Lord deliver us.
[00:03:27] And me too, good Lord.
[00:03:31] Hush, master.
[00:03:32] Here's some good pastime toward.
[00:03:34] That wench is stark mad or wonderful froward.
[00:03:36] But in the other's silence
[00:03:37] do I see maid's mild behavior and sobriety.
[00:03:40] Peace, Tranio.
[00:03:41] Gentlemen, that I may soon make good what I have said--
[00:03:44] Bianca, get you in,
[00:03:45] and let it not displease thee, good Bianca,
[00:03:49] for I will love thee ne'er the less, my girl.
[00:03:51] A pretty peat.
[00:03:53] It is best put finger in the eye,
[00:03:55] an she knew why.
[00:03:56] Sister, content you in my discontent.
[00:03:59] Sir, to your pleasure humbly I subscribe.
[00:04:02] My books and instruments shall be my company,
[00:04:04] on them to look and practise by myself.
[00:04:11] Hark, Tranio, thou may'st hear Minerva speak.
[00:04:14] Signior Baptista, will you be so strange?
[00:04:16] Sorry am I that our good will effects Bianca's grief.
[00:04:19] Why will you mew her up, Signior Baptista,
[00:04:21] for this fiend of hell,
[00:04:23] and make her bear the penance of her tongue?
[00:04:25] Gentlemen, content ye.
[00:04:27] I am resolved.
[00:04:29] Go in, Bianca.
[00:04:30] And for I know she taketh most delight
[00:04:32] in music, instruments, and poetry,
[00:04:34] schoolmasters will I have within my house,
[00:04:37] fit to instruct her youth.
[00:04:39] If you, Hortensio, or, Signior Gremio, you,
[00:04:42] know any such, prefer them hither,
[00:04:44] for to cunning men I will be very kind
[00:04:47] and liberal to mine own children in good bringing up.
[00:04:50] And so farewell.
[00:04:53] Katharina, you may stay,
[00:04:55] for I have more to commune with Bianca.
[00:04:57] Why, and I trust I may go too, may I not?
[00:05:01] What?
[00:05:03] Shall I be appointed hours?
[00:05:05] As though, belike,
[00:05:07] I knew not what to take and what to leave?
[00:05:09] Ooh.
[00:05:14] Ha!
[00:05:16] Oh.
[00:05:17] Phew.
[00:05:18] You may go to the devil's dam.
[00:05:20] Your gifts are so good, here's none will hold you.

[00:05:24] Their love is not so great, Hortensio,
[00:05:27] but we may blow our nails together
[00:05:28] and fast it fairly out.
[00:05:30] Our cakes dough on both sides.
[00:05:33] Farewell.
[00:05:34] And yet for the love I bear my sweet Bianca,
[00:05:37] if I can by any means light on a fit man
[00:05:40] to teach her that wherein she delights,
[00:05:41] I will wish him to her father.
[00:05:43] So will I, Signior Gremio,
[00:05:44] but a word, I pray.
[00:05:46] Though the nature of our quarrel yet never brooked parle,
[00:05:48] know now, upon advice,
[00:05:50] it touches us both
[00:05:51] that we may yet again have access
[00:05:53] to our fair mistress and be happy rivals
[00:05:55] in Bianco's love,
[00:05:56] to labor and effect one thing specially.
[00:05:59] What's that, I pray?
[00:06:00] Marry, sir, to get a husband for her sister.
[00:06:03] A husband? A devil.
[00:06:04] I say a husband.
[00:06:05] I say a devil.
[00:06:06] Thinkest thou, Hortensio, though her father be very rich,
[00:06:09] any man is so very a fool to be married to hell?
[00:06:12] Tush, Gremio, though it pass your patience and mine
[00:06:16] to endure her loud alarums,
[00:06:17] why, man, there be good fellows in the world,
[00:06:19] an a man should light on them,
[00:06:20] would take her with all faults, and money enough.
[00:06:23] I cannot tell,
[00:06:24] but I had as lief take her dowry with this condition
[00:06:26] to be whipped at the high cross every morning.
[00:06:28] Faith, as you say, there's small choice in rotten apples,
[00:06:31] but come;
[00:06:33] since this bar in law makes us friends,
[00:06:35] it shall be so far forth friendly maintained
[00:06:38] till by helping Baptista's eldest daughter to a husband
[00:06:41] we set his youngest free for a husband
[00:06:43] and then have to't a fresh, hmm?
[00:06:45] Sweet Bianca.
[00:06:46] Happy man be his dole.
[00:06:48] He that runs fastest gets the ring.
[00:06:50] How say you, Signior Gremio?
[00:06:51] I am agreed,
[00:06:52] and would I had given him the best horse in Padua
[00:06:55] to begin his wooing
[00:06:56] that would thoroughly woo her, wed her and bed her,
[00:06:59] and rid the house of her.
[00:07:00] Come on.
[00:07:06] I pray, sir, tell me, is it possible
[00:07:07] that love should of a sudden take such hold?
[00:07:10] Tranio, till I found it to be true,
[00:07:11] I never thought it possible or likely;
[00:07:13] But see, while idly I stood looking on,
[00:07:15] I found the effect of love in idleness
[00:07:17] and now in plainness do confess to thee,
[00:07:19] that art to me as secret and as dear
[00:07:20] as Anna to the queen of Carthage was,
[00:07:22] Tranio, I burn, I pine, I perish, Tranio,

[00:07:24] if I achieve not this young, modest girl.
 [00:07:26] Well, counsel me, Tranio, for I know thou canst.
 [00:07:28] Assist me, Tranio, for I know thou wilt.
 [00:07:30] Master, it is no time to chide you now.
 [00:07:32] Affection is not rated from the heart.
 [00:07:35] If love have touch'd you, nought remains but so--
 [00:07:38] "Redime te captum quam queas minimo."
 [00:07:40] Gramercies, lad, go forward; this contents:
 [00:07:43] the rest will comfort for thy counsel's sound.
 [00:07:45] Master, you look'd so longly on the maid,
 [00:07:47] perhaps you mark'd not what's the pith of all.
 [00:07:49] O yes, I saw sweet beauty in her face
 [00:07:51] such as the daughter of Agenor had
 [00:07:52] that made great Jove to humble him to her hand
 [00:07:54] when with his knees he kiss'd the Cretan strand.
 [00:07:56] Saw you no more?
 [00:07:58] Mark'd you not how her sister
 [00:07:59] began to scold and raise up such a storm
 [00:08:01] that mortal ears might hardly endure the din?
 [00:08:03] Tranio, I saw her coral lips to move,
 [00:08:06] and with her breath, she did perfume the air.
 [00:08:09] Sacred and sweet was all I saw in her.
 [00:08:11] Nay, then, 'tis time to stir him from his trance.
 [00:08:13] I pray, awake, sir.
 [00:08:17] If you love the maid,
 [00:08:18] bend thoughts and wits to achieve her.
 [00:08:21] Thus it stands.
 [00:08:22] Her eldest sister is so cursed and shrewd
 [00:08:24] that till the father rid his hands of her,
 [00:08:26] Master, your love must live a maid at home.
 [00:08:28] Therefore has he closely mew'd her up,
 [00:08:30] because she will not be annoy'd with suitors.
 [00:08:33] Oh, Tranio, what a cruel father's he.
 [00:08:35] But art thou not advised,
 [00:08:37] he took some care to get her cunning schoolmasters
 [00:08:39] to instruct her?
 [00:08:41] Ay, marry, am I, sir, and now 'tis plotted.
 [00:08:42] I have it, Tranio.
 [00:08:44] Master, for my hand, both our inventions meet and jump in one.
 [00:08:46] Well, tell me thine first.
 [00:08:48] You will be schoolmaster and undertake the teaching of the maid.
 [00:08:51] - That's your device. - It is; may it be done?
 [00:08:53] Not possible, for who shall bear your part,
 [00:08:55] and be in Padua here Vincentio's son,
 [00:08:57] keep house and ply his book, welcome his friends,
 [00:08:59] visit his countrymen and banquet them?
 [00:09:01] Basta; content thee, for I have it full.
 [00:09:03] We have not yet been seen in any house,
 [00:09:05] nor can we lie distinguish'd by our faces for man or master.
 [00:09:08] Then it follows thus,
 [00:09:10] thou shalt be master, Tranio, in my stead,
 [00:09:12] keep house and port and servants as I should.
 [00:09:14] I will some other be, some Florentine,
 [00:09:16] some Neapolitan, or a meaner man of Pisa.
 [00:09:18] 'Tis hatch'd and shall be so.
 [00:09:19] Tranio, at once, uncase thee.
 [00:09:21] Take my color'd hat and cloak.
 [00:09:24] When Biondello comes, he waits on thee,
 [00:09:27] but I will charm him first to keep his tongue.
 [00:09:29] So had you need.

[00:09:30] In brief, sir, sith it your pleasure is,
[00:09:33] and I am tied to be obedient,
[00:09:36] for so your father charged me at our parting.
[00:09:39] "Be serviceable to my son," quoth he,
[00:09:41] although I think 'twas in another sense.
[00:09:43] I am content to be Lucentio, because so well I love Lucentio.
[00:09:48] Tranio, be so, because Lucentio loves,
[00:09:51] and let me be a slave to achieve that maid
[00:09:53] whose sudden sight hath thrall'd my wounded eye.
[00:09:57] Here comes the rogue.
[00:09:58] Sirrah, where have you been?
[00:09:59] Where have I been?
[00:10:00] Nay, how now. Where are you?
[00:10:02] Dear Master, has my fellow Tranio stolen your clothes?
[00:10:04] Or you stolen his?
[00:10:06] Or both? Pray, what's the news?
[00:10:07] Sirrah, come hither.
[00:10:10] 'Tis no time to jest, and feign your manners to the time.
[00:10:13] Your fellow Tranio here, to save my life,
[00:10:15] puts my apparel and my countenance on,
[00:10:17] for in a quarrel since I came ashore,
[00:10:19] I kill'd a man and fear I was descried.
[00:10:21] Wait you on him, I charge you, as becomes,
[00:10:22] while I make way from hence to save my life.
[00:10:24] You understand me?
[00:10:26] I, sir? Ne'er a whit.
[00:10:27] And not a jot of Tranio in your mouth.
[00:10:28] Tranio is changed into Lucentio.
[00:10:30] Yeah, the better for him.
[00:10:31] Would I were so too.
[00:10:32] So could I, faith, boy, to have the next wish after,
[00:10:35] that Lucentio indeed had Baptista's youngest daughter.
[00:10:38] But, sirrah, not for my sake but your master's,
[00:10:40] I advise you use your manners discreetly in all kind of companies.
[00:10:43] When I am alone, why, then I am Tranio;
[00:10:45] but in all places else, your master Lucentio.
[00:10:47] Tranio, let's go.
[00:10:49] One thing more rests that thyself execute--
[00:10:51] to make one among these wooers--
[00:10:52] if thou ask me why, sufficeth,
[00:10:53] my reasons are both good and weighty.
[00:11:06] Verona, for a while, I take my leave,
[00:11:10] to see my friends in Padua,
[00:11:14] but of all--
[00:11:16] oh--
[00:11:17] my best beloved and approved friend, Hortensio;
[00:11:22] and I trow this is his house.
[00:11:23] Here, sirrah Grumio, knock, I say.
[00:11:25] Knock, sir?
[00:11:26] Whom should I knock?
[00:11:28] Is there any man has abused your worship?
[00:11:30] Villain, I say, knock me here soundly.
[00:11:32] Knock you here, sir?
[00:11:33] Why, what am I, sir, that I should knock you here, sir?
[00:11:36] Villain, I say, knock me at this gate
[00:11:38] and rap me well, or I'll knock your knave's pate.
[00:11:40] My master is grown quarrelsome.
[00:11:41] I should knock you first,
[00:11:43] then I know after who comes by the worst.
[00:11:44] Will it not be?

[00:11:46] Faith, sirrah,
[00:11:47] an you'll not knock, I'll ring it.
[00:11:48] I'll try how you can sol, fa, and sing it.
[00:11:50] Help, masters, help! My master is mad!
[00:11:52] Now, knock when I bid you, sirrah villain!
[00:11:54] How now, what's the matter?
[00:11:55] My old friend Grumio...
[00:11:59] And my good friend Petruchio!
[00:12:02] How do you all at Verona?
[00:12:06] Signior Hortensio, come you to part the fray?
[00:12:09] "Con tutto il cuore, ben trovato," may I say.
[00:12:13] Ooh, um, "Alla nostra casa ben venuto,
[00:12:18] molto honorato signor mio Petruchio."
[00:12:22] Rise, Grumio, rise.
[00:12:23] Up, up, up, up.
[00:12:24] We will compound this quarrel.
[00:12:26] Nay, sir, 'tis no matter, what he 'leges in Latin.
[00:12:28] If this be not a lawful cause for me to leave his service,
[00:12:31] look you, sir, he bid me knock him and rap him soundly, sir.
[00:12:33] Well, was it fit for a servant to use his master so,
[00:12:36] being perhaps, for aught I see, 2 and 30, a pip out,
[00:12:38] whom to God I had well knock'd at first,
[00:12:40] then had not Grumio come by the worst?
[00:12:41] A senseless villain.
[00:12:43] Good Hortensio, I bade the rascal knock upon your gate
[00:12:45] and could not get him for my heart to do it.
[00:12:47] Knock at the gate? O heavens, spake you not these words plain,
[00:12:50] "Sirrah, knock me here, rap me here, knock me well,
[00:12:52] knock me soundly"?"
[00:12:53] And come you now with, "Knock at the gate"?"
[00:12:55] Sirrah, be gone, or talk not, I advise you.
[00:12:57] Petruchio, patience; I am Grumio's pledge.
[00:13:01] Why, this's a heavy chance 'twixt him and you,
[00:13:04] your ancient, pleasant, trusty servant Grumio.
[00:13:08] And tell me now, sweet friend,
[00:13:10] what happy gale blows you to Padua here from old Verona?
[00:13:14] Oh, such wind as scatters young men through the world
[00:13:18] to seek their fortune farther than at home
[00:13:20] where small experience grows.
[00:13:22] But in a few, Signior Hortensio, thus it stands with me.
[00:13:25] Antonio, my father, is deceased,
[00:13:26] Oh.
[00:13:28] Oh.
[00:13:29] And I have thrust myself into this maze,
[00:13:31] haply to wive and thrive as best I may.
[00:13:34] Crowns in my purse I have and goods at home,
[00:13:36] and so am come abroad to see the world.
[00:13:39] Petruchio, shall I then come roundly to thee
[00:13:42] and wish thee to a shrewd ill-favor'd wife?
[00:13:44] Thou'ldst thank me but a little for my counsel,
[00:13:46] and yet I promise you, she shall be rich, and very rich.
[00:13:49] Yet thou'rt too much my friend,
[00:13:50] and I'll not wish thee to her.
[00:13:51] Signior Hortensio, 'twixt such friends as we,
[00:13:54] few words suffice;
[00:13:55] and therefore, if thou know one rich enough
[00:13:57] to be Petruchio's wife,
[00:13:58] as wealth is burden of my wooing dance,
[00:14:01] be she as foul as was Florentius' love,
[00:14:04] as old as Sibil,

[00:14:05] and as cursed and shrewd as Socrates' Xanthippe--
[00:14:09] or a worse-- she moves me not,
[00:14:11] or not removes, at least, affection's edge in me,
[00:14:14] were she as rough as are the Adriatic seas:
[00:14:17] I come to wive it wealthily in Padua.
[00:14:20] If wealthily, then happily in Padua.
[00:14:22] Nay, look you, sir, he tells you flatly what his mind is.
[00:14:24] Why, give him gold enough, marry him to a puppet or an aglet-baby
[00:14:27] or an old trot with ne'er a tooth in her head,
[00:14:30] though she have as many diseases as 2 and 50 horses,
[00:14:32] nothing comes amiss so money comes withal.
[00:14:35] But, Petruchio, since we are stepp'd thus far in,
[00:14:38] I will continue that I broach'd in jest.
[00:14:40] I can, Petruchio, help thee to a wife
[00:14:43] with wealth enough and young and beauteous,
[00:14:45] brought up as best becomes a gentlewoman.
[00:14:47] Her only fault, and that is faults enough,
[00:14:50] is that she is intolerable cursed and shrewd and froward,
[00:14:53] so beyond all measure that,
[00:14:55] were my state far worsen than it is,
[00:14:57] I would not wed her for a mine of gold.
[00:14:59] Hortensio, peace.
[00:15:00] Thou know'st not gold's effect.
[00:15:02] Tell me her father's name, and 'tis enough,
[00:15:04] for I will board her,
[00:15:05] though she chide as loud as thunder when the clouds in autumn crack.
[00:15:08] Her father is Baptista Minola, an affable and courteous gentleman.
[00:15:12] Her name is Katharina Minola,
[00:15:14] renown'd in Padua for her scolding tongue.
[00:15:16] I know her father, though I know not her.
[00:15:19] He knew my deceased father well.
[00:15:21] I will not sleep, Hortensio, till I see her;
[00:15:23] and therefore, let me be thus bold with you
[00:15:25] to give you over at this first encounter,
[00:15:27] unless you will accompany me thither.
[00:15:29] I pray you, sir, let him go while the humour lasts.
[00:15:31] O' my word, an she knew him as well as I do,
[00:15:33] she would think scolding would do little good upon him.
[00:15:36] She may perhaps call him half a score knaves or so.
[00:15:38] That's nothing, an he begin once, he'll rail in his rope tricks.
[00:15:41] I'll tell you what sir, an she stand him but a little,
[00:15:43] he'll throw a figure in her face, so disfigure her with it,
[00:15:46] she shall have no more eyes to see withal than a cat.
[00:15:48] You know him not, sir.
[00:15:50] Tarry, Petruchio, I must go with thee,
[00:15:51] for in Baptista's keep, my treasure is.
[00:15:53] He hath the jewel of my life in hold--
[00:15:56] his youngest daughter, beautiful Bianca--
[00:15:58] and her withholds from me and other more,
[00:16:00] suitors to her and rivals in my love,
[00:16:02] supposing it a thing impossible
[00:16:04] for those defects I have before rehearsed
[00:16:07] that ever Katharina shall be woo'd.
[00:16:09] Therefore, this order hath Baptista ta'en
[00:16:12] that none shall have access unto Bianca
[00:16:14] till Katharine the cursed have got a husband.
[00:16:17] Katharine the cursed, a title for a maid, of all titles the worst.
[00:16:20] Now shall my friend Petruchio do me grace
[00:16:24] and offer me disguised in sober robes
[00:16:27] to old Baptista as a schoolmaster

[00:16:30] well seen in music to instruct Bianca
[00:16:34] that so I may by this device
[00:16:35] at least have leave and leisure to make love to her
[00:16:37] and, unsuspected, court her by herself.
[00:16:40] Here's no knavery.
[00:16:41] See, to beguile the old folks,
[00:16:43] how the young folks lay their heads together.
[00:16:45] Master, master, look about you. Who goes there, ha?
[00:16:47] Oh, oh, peace, Grumio.
[00:16:49] It is the rival of my love.
[00:16:50] Petruchio, stand by a while.
[00:16:51] O, very well.
[00:16:53] I have perused the note.
[00:16:55] Hark you, sir,
[00:16:56] I'll have them very fairly bound:
[00:16:58] all books of love, see that at any hand;
[00:17:01] and see you read no other lectures to her,
[00:17:03] you understand me.
[00:17:05] Over and beside Signior Baptista's liberality,
[00:17:08] I'll mend it with a largess.
[00:17:10] Take your paper too,
[00:17:11] and let me have them very well perfumed,
[00:17:14] for she is sweeter than perfume itself
[00:17:16] to whom they go to.
[00:17:17] Mm.
[00:17:18] Nay, what will you read to her?
[00:17:20] Whate'er I read to her, I'll plead for you
[00:17:22] as for my patron, stand you so assured,
[00:17:24] as firmly as yourself were still in place.
[00:17:26] Yea, and perhaps with more successful words than you--
[00:17:28] Hmm?
[00:17:29] Unless you were a scholar, sir.
[00:17:31] O this learning, what a thing it is.
[00:17:33] O this woodcock, what an ass it is.
[00:17:35] Grumio, mum.
[00:17:36] God save you, Signior Gremio.
[00:17:37] And you are well met, Signior Hortensio.
[00:17:40] Trow you whither I am going?
[00:17:41] To Baptista Minola.
[00:17:42] I promised to inquire carefully
[00:17:44] about a schoolmaster for the fair Bianca,
[00:17:46] and by good fortune,
[00:17:47] I have lighted well on this young man,
[00:17:50] for learning and behavior fit for her turn,
[00:17:53] well read in poetry and other books, good ones, I warrant ye.
[00:17:56] 'Tis well; and I have met a gentleman
[00:17:58] hath promised me to show me to another,
[00:18:00] a fine musician to instruct our mistress;
[00:18:03] so shall I no whit be behind in duty to fair Bianca,
[00:18:05] so beloved of me.
[00:18:07] Beloved of me, and that my deeds shall prove.
[00:18:09] And that his bags shall prove.
[00:18:10] Gremio, 'tis now no time to vent our love.
[00:18:14] Listen to me, and if you speak me fair,
[00:18:16] I'll tell you news indifferent good for either.
[00:18:20] Here is a gentleman by chance I met,
[00:18:22] upon agreement from us to his liking,
[00:18:25] will undertake to woo cursed Katharine.
[00:18:26] Huh?
[00:18:28] Yea, and to marry her

[00:18:29] if her dowry please.
[00:18:31] So said, so done, is well.
[00:18:33] Hortensio, have you told him all her faults?
[00:18:36] I know she is an irksome, brawling scold.
[00:18:39] If that be all, masters, I hear no harm.
[00:18:41] No, say'st me so, friend?
[00:18:43] What countryman?
[00:18:44] Born in Verona, old Antonio's son.
[00:18:46] My father dead--
[00:18:47] Oh.
[00:18:48] my fortune lives for me,
[00:18:50] and I do hope good days and long to see.
[00:18:52] O sir, such a life, with such a wife, were strange,
[00:18:56] but if you have a stomach, to't i' God's name.
[00:18:58] You shall have me assisting you in all.
[00:19:00] But will you woo this wildcat?
[00:19:03] Will I live?
[00:19:04] Will he woo her? Aye, or I'll hang her.
[00:19:06] Why came I hither but to that intent?
[00:19:08] Think you a little din can daunt mine ears?
[00:19:10] Have I not in my time heard lions roar?
[00:19:13] Have I not heard the sea, puff'd up with winds,
[00:19:15] rage like an angry boar chafed with sweat?
[00:19:18] Have I not heard great ordnance in the field,
[00:19:20] and heaven's artillery thunder in the skies?
[00:19:23] Have I not, in a pitched battle, heard
[00:19:25] loud 'larums, neighing steeds, and trumpets' clang?
[00:19:29] And do you tell me of a woman's tongue
[00:19:33] that gives not half so great a blow to hear
[00:19:36] as will a chestnut in a farmer's fire?
[00:19:38] Tush, tush. Fear boys with bugs.
[00:19:40] For he fears none.
[00:19:42] Hortensio, hark,
[00:19:44] this gentleman is happily arrived,
[00:19:46] my mind presumes, for his own good and ours.
[00:19:48] Mm, I promised we would be contributors
[00:19:50] and bear his charge of wooing, whatsoever.
[00:19:52] And so we will, provided that he win her.
[00:19:54] I would I were as sure of a good dinner.
[00:19:56] Gentlemen, God save you.
[00:19:59] If I may be bold, tell me, I beseech you,
[00:20:01] which is the readiest way
[00:20:02] to the house of Signior Baptista Minola?
[00:20:04] He that has the two fair daughters?
[00:20:06] Is't he you mean?
[00:20:07] Even he, Biondello.
[00:20:08] Hark you, sir, you mean not her to--
[00:20:10] Perhaps, him and her, sir.
[00:20:11] What have you to do?
[00:20:13] Not her that chides, sir, at any hand, I pray.
[00:20:15] I love no chiders, sir.
[00:20:17] Biondello, let's away.
[00:20:18] Well begun, Tranio.
[00:20:19] Sir, a word ere you go.
[00:20:21] Are you a suitor to the maid you talk of,
[00:20:23] yea or no?
[00:20:24] And if I be, sir, is it any offence?
[00:20:26] No, if without more words you will get you hence.
[00:20:29] Why, sir, I pray, are not the streets as free
[00:20:31] for me as for you?

[00:20:33] But so is not she.
 [00:20:34] For what reason, I beseech you?
 [00:20:36] For this reason, if you'll know,
 [00:20:37] that she's the choice love of Signior Gremio.
 [00:20:39] That she's the chosen of Signior Hortensio.
 [00:20:42] Softly, my masters.
 [00:20:43] If you be gentlemen, do me this right.
 [00:20:46] Hear me with patience.
 [00:20:48] Baptista is a noble gentleman
 [00:20:50] to whom my father is not all unknown,
 [00:20:53] and were his daughter fairer than she is,
 [00:20:55] she may more suitors have and me for one.
 [00:20:58] Fair Leda's daughter had a thousand wooers.
 [00:21:00] Then well one more may fair Bianca have,
 [00:21:02] and so she shall.
 [00:21:04] Lucentio shall make one,
 [00:21:05] though Paris came in hope to speed alone.
 [00:21:08] What, this gentleman will out-talk us all.
 [00:21:10] Sir, give him head.
 [00:21:11] I know he'll prove a jade.
 [00:21:12] Hortensio, to what end are all these words?
 [00:21:14] Sir, let me be so bold as ask you,
 [00:21:17] did you yet ever see Baptista's daughter?
 [00:21:20] No, sir, but hear I do that he hath two,
 [00:21:22] the one as famous for a scolding tongue
 [00:21:24] as is the other for beauteous modesty.
 [00:21:26] Sir, sir, the first's for me.
 [00:21:27] Let her go by.
 [00:21:28] Yea, leave that labor to great Hercules,
 [00:21:31] and let it be more than Alcides' 12.
 [00:21:34] Sir, understand you this of me in sooth.
 [00:21:37] The youngest daughter, whom you hearken for,
 [00:21:40] her father keeps from all access of suitors
 [00:21:43] and will not promise her to any man
 [00:21:45] until the elder sister first be wed.
 [00:21:47] The younger then is free and not before.
 [00:21:52] If it be so, sir,
 [00:21:54] that you are the man must stead us all--
 [00:21:56] and me amongst the rest--
 [00:21:57] and if you break the ice and do this feat,
 [00:22:00] achieve the elder,
 [00:22:01] and set the younger free for our access,
 [00:22:03] whose hap shall be to have her
 [00:22:05] will not so graceless be to be ingrate.
 [00:22:07] Sir, you say well, and well you do conceive,
 [00:22:10] and since you do profess to be a suitor,
 [00:22:13] you must, as we do, gratify this gentleman
 [00:22:15] to whom we all--all rest generally beholding.
 [00:22:17] Sir, I shall not be slack.
 [00:22:19] In sign whereof,
 [00:22:20] please you we may contrive this afternoon
 [00:22:22] and quaff carouses to our mistress' health
 [00:22:25] and do as adversaries do in law--
 [00:22:27] strive mightily but eat and drink as friends.
 [00:22:30] Excellent motion.
 [00:22:33] Let's be gone.
 [00:22:34] The motion's good indeed, and be it so.
 [00:22:37] Petruchio, I shall be your ben venuto.

Taming of the Shrew Act 2

[00:22:40] Um--
[00:22:44] Ah!
[00:22:47] Uh!
[00:22:48] Cah!
[00:22:49] Ah!
[00:22:53] Mm.
[00:22:54] Ha!
[00:22:59] Mm.
[00:23:02] Ah.
[00:23:07] Uh.
[00:23:09] Uh.
[00:23:12] Uh.
[00:23:13] Uh.
[00:23:15] Good sister,
[00:23:17] wrong me not, nor wrong yourself,
[00:23:19] to make a bondmaid and a slave of me.
[00:23:22] That, I disdain--
[00:23:24] Ah!
[00:23:25] But for these other gawds,
[00:23:27] unbind my hands.
[00:23:29] I'll pull them off myself,
[00:23:30] yea, all my raiment to my petticoat,
[00:23:33] or what you will command me will I do
[00:23:35] so well do I know my duty to my elders.
[00:23:38] Of all thy suitors, here I charge thee,
[00:23:40] tell whom thou lovest best.
[00:23:42] See thou dissemble not!
[00:23:43] Believe me, sister, of all the men alive,
[00:23:46] I never yet beheld that special face
[00:23:48] which I could fancy more than any other.
[00:23:50] Minion, thou liest!
[00:23:52] Is't not Hortensio?
[00:23:53] Oh, if you affect him, sister, here I swear,
[00:23:56] I'll plead for you myself, but you shall have him.
[00:23:59] O then, belike, you fancy riches more.
[00:24:03] You will have Gremio to keep you fair.
[00:24:05] Ah! Aha!
[00:24:06] Is it for him you do envy me so?
[00:24:10] Nay, then you jest,
[00:24:13] and now, I well perceive
[00:24:14] you have but jested with me all this while.
[00:24:16] I prithee, sister Kate, untie my hands!
[00:24:20] If that be jest, then all the rest was so!
[00:24:24] You!
[00:24:25] You!
[00:24:26] Why, how now, dame!
[00:24:32] Bianca!
[00:24:34] Whence grows this insolence?
[00:24:37] Stand aside.
[00:24:38] Poor girl, she weeps.
[00:24:41] Go ply thy needle.
[00:24:42] Meddle not with her.
[00:24:43] For shame, thou hilding of a devilish spirit.
[00:24:46] Why dost thou wrong her that did ne'er wrong thee?
[00:24:48] When did she cross thee with a bitter word?
[00:24:50] Her silence flouts me!
[00:24:52] And I'll be revenged!
[00:24:54] What, in my sight?

[00:24:57] Bianca, get thee in.
 [00:25:03] Oh!
 [00:25:04] What, will you not suffer me?
 [00:25:08] Nay, now I see she is your treasure.
 [00:25:11] She must have a husband.
 [00:25:13] I must dance barefoot on her wedding day
 [00:25:15] and for your love to her lead apes in hell!
 [00:25:19] Oh, talk not to me!
 [00:25:25] I will go sit and weep
 [00:25:27] till I can find occasion of revenge.
 [00:25:32] Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
 [00:25:39] Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
 [00:25:46] Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
 [00:25:51] Was ever gentleman thus grieved as I?
 [00:26:03] Ahem.
 [00:26:05] But who comes here?
 [00:26:06] Good morrow, neighbor Baptista.
 [00:26:08] Good morrow, Signior Gremio.
 [00:26:11] God save you, gentlemen.
 [00:26:13] And you, good sir.
 [00:26:14] Pray, have you not a daughter call'd Katharina,
 [00:26:17] fair and virtuous?
 [00:26:19] Ah!
 [00:26:21] I have a daughter, sir, called Katharina.
 [00:26:23] You are too blunt.
 [00:26:25] Go to it orderly.
 [00:26:26] You wrong me, Signior Gremio.
 [00:26:29] Give me leave.
 [00:26:30] I am a gentleman of Verona, sir,
 [00:26:32] that, hearing of her beauty and her wit,
 [00:26:35] her affability and bashful modesty, her--
 [00:26:38] Oh, ho!
 [00:26:40] wondrous qualities and mild behavior,
 [00:26:42] am bold to show myself
 [00:26:44] a forward guest within your house,
 [00:26:47] to make mine eye the witness
 [00:26:48] of that report which I so oft have heard.
 [00:26:50] Ah, ha!
 [00:26:52] And, for an entrance to my entertainment,
 [00:26:54] I do present you with a man of mine,
 [00:26:56] cunning in music and the mathematics,
 [00:26:58] to instruct her fully in those sciences,
 [00:27:00] whereof I know she is not ignorant.
 [00:27:02] Accept of him, or else you do me wrong.
 [00:27:04] His name is Licio, born in Mantua.
 [00:27:06] You're welcome, sir, and he, for your good sake,
 [00:27:08] but for my daughter Katharine, this I know,
 [00:27:11] she is not for your turn, the more my grief.
 [00:27:14] I see you do not mean to part with her,
 [00:27:16] or else you like not of my company.
 [00:27:18] Mistake me not; I speak but as I find.
 [00:27:22] Whence are you, sir?
 [00:27:23] What may I call your name?
 [00:27:24] Petruchio is my name, Antonio's son,
 [00:27:27] a man well-known throughout all Italy.
 [00:27:28] I know him well.
 [00:27:31] Oh, no.
 [00:27:33] You are welcome for his sake.
 [00:27:36] Saving your tale, Petruchio, I pray,
 [00:27:39] let us that are poor petitioners speak too:

[00:27:41] Baccare, you are marvellous forward.
 [00:27:44] O, pardon me, Signior Gremio; I would fain be doing.
 [00:27:46] I doubt it not, sir,
 [00:27:47] but you will curse your wooing.
 [00:27:50] Neighbor, this is a gift very grateful,
 [00:27:53] I am sure of it.
 [00:27:55] To express the like kindness, myself that have been
 [00:27:58] more kindly beholding to you than any,
 [00:28:01] freely give unto you this young scholar,
 [00:28:03] that hath been long studying at Rheims,
 [00:28:06] as cunning in Greek and Latin and other languages
 [00:28:09] as the other in music and mathematics.
 [00:28:11] His name is--
 [00:28:12] Cambio.
 [00:28:14] Cambio.
 [00:28:15] Pray, accept his service.
 [00:28:16] A thousand thanks, Signior Gremio.
 [00:28:19] You are welcome, good Cambio.
 [00:28:21] But, gentle sir, methinks you walk like a stranger.
 [00:28:24] May I be so bold to know the cause of your coming?
 [00:28:26] Pardon me, sir, the boldness is mine own,
 [00:28:29] that, being a stranger in this city here,
 [00:28:31] do make myself a suitor to your daughter,
 [00:28:33] unto Bianca, fair and virtuous.
 [00:28:36] Nor is your firm resolve unknown to me
 [00:28:38] in the preferment of the elder sister.
 [00:28:41] This liberty is all that I request:
 [00:28:43] that, upon knowledge of my parentage,
 [00:28:45] I may have welcome 'mongst the rest that woo
 [00:28:48] and free access and favour as the rest,
 [00:28:50] and toward the education of your daughters,
 [00:28:53] I here bestow a simple instrument,
 [00:28:56] and this small packet of Greek and Latin books.
 [00:29:00] If you accept them, then their worth is great.
 [00:29:02] Lucentio is your name.
 [00:29:06] Of whence, I pray?
 [00:29:07] Of Pisa, sir, son to Vincentio.
 [00:29:11] A mighty man of Pisa.
 [00:29:12] By report, I know him well.
 [00:29:14] You are very welcome, sir,
 [00:29:17] take you the lute and you the set of books.
 [00:29:19] You shall go see your pupils presently.
 [00:29:21] Holla, within.
 [00:29:22] Sirrah, lead these gentlemen to my daughters,
 [00:29:24] and tell them both these are their tutors.
 [00:29:26] Bid them use them well.
 [00:29:28] We will go walk a little in the orchard, and then to dinner.
 [00:29:31] You are passing welcome,
 [00:29:33] and so I pray you all to think yourselves.
 [00:29:36] Signior Baptista, my business asketh haste,
 [00:29:39] and every day, I cannot come to woo.
 [00:29:43] You knew my father well, and in him me,
 [00:29:45] left solely heir to all his lands and goods,
 [00:29:47] which I have better'd rather than decreased.
 [00:29:50] Then tell me, if I get your daughter's love,
 [00:29:53] what dowry shall I have with her to wife?
 [00:29:55] After my death, the one half of my lands
 [00:29:58] and in possession 20,000 crowns.
 [00:30:04] And for that dowry,
 [00:30:06] I'll assure her of her widowhood,

[00:30:07] be it that she survive me,
 [00:30:08] in all my lands and leases whatsoever.
 [00:30:12] Let specialties be therefore drawn between us
 [00:30:14] that covenants may be kept on either hand.
 [00:30:16] Ay, when the special thing is well obtain'd--
 [00:30:19] that is, her love,
 [00:30:21] for that is all in all.
 [00:30:22] Why, that is nothing,
 [00:30:23] for I tell you, father,
 [00:30:24] I am as peremptory as she proud-minded,
 [00:30:27] and where two raging fires meet together,
 [00:30:30] they do consume the thing that feeds their fury.
 [00:30:33] Though little fire grows great with little wind,
 [00:30:37] yet extreme gusts will blow out fire and all.
 [00:30:39] So I to her, and so she yields to me,
 [00:30:41] for I am rough and woo not like a babe, hmm?
 [00:30:46] Well mayst thou woo, and happy be thy speed,
 [00:30:51] but be thou arm'd for some unhappy words.
 [00:30:54] Ay, to the proof;
 [00:30:55] as mountains are for winds,
 [00:30:57] that shake not though they blow perpetually.
 [00:31:00] Uh, uh, uh!
 [00:31:02] How now, my friend, why dost thou look so pale?
 [00:31:06] For fear, I promise you, if I look pale.
 [00:31:08] What, will my daughter prove a good musician?
 [00:31:11] Ah, uh!
 [00:31:13] I think she'll sooner prove a soldier.
 [00:31:16] Iron may hold with her but never lutes.
 [00:31:18] Why, then thou canst not break her to the lute?
 [00:31:20] Why, no, for she hath broke the lute to me.
 [00:31:23] I did but tell her she mistook her frets
 [00:31:26] and bow'd her hand to teach her fingering
 [00:31:28] when, with a most impatient devilish spirit,
 [00:31:31] "Frets, call you these?" quoth she,
 [00:31:33] "I'll fume with them."
 [00:31:34] And with that word, she struck me on the head,
 [00:31:37] and through the instrument, my pate made way;
 [00:31:40] and there I stood amazed for a while,
 [00:31:42] as on a pillory, looking through the lute,
 [00:31:44] while she did call me rascal fiddler
 [00:31:47] and twangling Jack
 [00:31:51] and 20 such vile terms
 [00:31:54] as had she studied to misuse me so.
 [00:31:55] Ooh.
 [00:31:57] Now, by the world, it is a lusty wench.
 [00:32:00] I love her ten times more than ever I did.
 [00:32:02] O, how I long to have some chat with her.
 [00:32:05] Well, go with me, and be not so discomfited.
 [00:32:10] Proceed in practise with my younger daughter.
 [00:32:13] She's apt to learn and thankful for good turns.
 [00:32:17] Signior Petruchio, will you go with us?
 [00:32:19] Or shall I send my daughter Kate to you?
 [00:32:22] I pray you do.
 [00:32:26] Come.
 [00:32:27] I'll attend her here...
 [00:32:31] and woo her with some spirit when she comes.
 [00:32:40] Say that she rail.
 [00:32:43] Why, then, I'll tell her plain
 [00:32:45] she sings as sweetly as a nightingale.
 [00:32:49] Say that she frown.

[00:32:53] I'll say she looks as clear
[00:32:55] as morning roses newly wash'd with dew.
[00:33:02] Say she be mute and will not speak a word.
[00:33:09] Then I'll commend her volubility
[00:33:11] and say she uttereth piercing eloquence.
[00:33:17] If she do bid me pack,
[00:33:19] I'll give her thanks as though she bid me stay by her a week.
[00:33:24] If she deny to wed,
[00:33:27] I'll crave the day when I shall ask the banns
[00:33:30] and when be married.
[00:33:34] But here she comes, and now, Petruchio, speak.
[00:33:41] Good morrow, Kate...
[00:33:47] for that's your name, I hear.
[00:33:49] Well have you heard, but something hard of hearing.
[00:33:54] They call me Katharine that do talk of me.
[00:33:57] You lie, in faith, for you are call'd plain Kate
[00:34:01] and bonny Kate and sometimes Kate the cursed,
[00:34:07] but Kate, the prettiest Kate in Christendom,
[00:34:10] Kate of Kate Hall,
[00:34:11] my super dainty Kate,
[00:34:13] for dainties are all Kates--
[00:34:15] Ha, ha, ha!
[00:34:17] And therefore, Kate,
[00:34:18] take this of me, Kate of my consolation,
[00:34:20] hearing thy mildness praised in every town,
[00:34:24] thy virtues spoke of, and thy beauty sounded--
[00:34:27] yet not so deeply as to thee belongs--
[00:34:31] myself am moved to woo thee for my wife.
[00:34:35] "Moved"--in good time.
[00:34:38] Let him that moved you hither remove you hence.
[00:34:42] I knew you at the first you were a moveable.
[00:34:45] Why, what's a moveable?
[00:34:47] A join'd stool.
[00:34:48] Thou hast hit it.
[00:34:50] Come, sit on me.
[00:34:57] Asses are made to bear,
[00:34:59] and so are you.
[00:35:00] Women are made to bear,
[00:35:02] and so are you.
[00:35:03] No such jade as you, if me you mean.
[00:35:07] Alas, good Kate, I will not burden thee,
[00:35:10] for, knowing thee to be but young and light--
[00:35:13] Too light for such a swain as you to catch
[00:35:16] and yet as heavy as my weight should be.
[00:35:18] Should be-- should--buzz--
[00:35:21] Well ta'en,
[00:35:23] and like a buzzard.
[00:35:25] O slow-wing'd turtle, shall a buzzard take thee?
[00:35:29] Ay, for a turtle, as he takes a buzzard.
[00:35:32] Come, come, you wasp, i' faith, you are too angry.
[00:35:37] If I be waspish, best beware my sting.
[00:35:42] My remedy is then to pluck it out.
[00:35:44] Ay, if the fool could find it where it lies.
[00:35:48] Who knows not where a wasp does wear his sting?
[00:35:51] In his tail.
[00:35:53] In his tongue.
[00:35:54] Whose tongue?
[00:35:57] Yours, if you talk of tails,
[00:36:00] and so farewell.
[00:36:01] What, with my tongue in your tail?

[00:36:07] Nay, come again, good Kate.
[00:36:08] I am a gentleman.
[00:36:10] That I'll try.
[00:36:15] Mm-hmm.
[00:36:18] I swear I'll cuff you if you strike again.
[00:36:25] So may you lose your arms.
[00:36:28] If you strike me, you are no gentleman,
[00:36:31] and if no gentleman, why, then, no arms.
[00:36:34] A herald, Kate?
[00:36:36] Ooh, put me in thy books.
[00:36:38] What is your crest?
[00:36:39] A coxcomb?
[00:36:41] A combless cock, so Kate will be my hen.
[00:36:46] No cock of mine.
[00:36:52] You crow too like a craven.
[00:36:56] Er-bock, bock, bock, bock.
[00:37:01] Nay, come, Kate, come.
[00:37:03] You must not look so sour.
[00:37:04] It is my fashion when I see a crab.
[00:37:09] Why, here's no crab, and therefore look not sour.
[00:37:11] Oh, ho, ho, there is.
[00:37:13] Oh, ho, ho, there is.
[00:37:15] Bock, bock, bock, bock.
[00:37:19] Then show it me.
[00:37:20] Had I a glass, I would.
[00:37:23] What, you mean my face?
[00:37:25] Well aim'd of such a young one.
[00:37:29] Now, by Saint George, I am too young for you.
[00:37:33] Yet you are wither'd.
[00:37:35] 'Tis with cares.
[00:37:37] I care not.
[00:37:38] Nay, hear you, Kate.
[00:37:41] In sooth you scape not so.
[00:37:42] I chafe you if I tarry.
[00:37:45] Let me go!
[00:37:47] No, not a whit.
[00:37:48] I find you passing gentle.
[00:37:49] 'Twas told me you were rough and coy and sullen,
[00:37:53] and now I find report a very liar,
[00:37:55] for thou art pleasant, gamesome, passing courteous,
[00:37:59] but slow in speech
[00:38:00] yet sweet as springtime flowers.
[00:38:03] Ah, thou canst not frown.
[00:38:06] Thou canst not look askance
[00:38:08] nor bite the lip as angry wenches will,
[00:38:11] nor hast thou pleasure to be cross in talk,
[00:38:13] but thou with mildness entertain'st thy wooers,
[00:38:17] with gentle conference, soft and affable.
[00:38:24] Why does the world report that Kate doth limp?
[00:38:29] O slanderous world.
[00:38:31] Kate, like the hazel-twig,
[00:38:32] is straight and slender and as brown in hue
[00:38:35] as hazelnuts and sweeter than the kernels.
[00:38:37] Let me see thee walk.
[00:38:38] Thou dost not halt.
[00:38:40] Go, fool, and whom thou keep'st command.
[00:38:45] Did e'er Dian so become a grove as Kate
[00:38:48] this chamber with her princely gait?
[00:38:51] O, be thou Dian, and let her be Kate,
[00:38:54] and then let Kate be chaste and Dian sportful.

[00:38:58] Where did you study all this goodly speech?
[00:39:04] It is extempore, from my mother wit.
[00:39:09] A witty mother...
[00:39:13] witless else her son.
[00:39:15] Am I not wise?
[00:39:16] Yes; keep you warm.
[00:39:22] Marry, so I mean, sweet Katharine, in thy bed,
[00:39:28] and therefore,
[00:39:31] setting all this chat aside,
[00:39:33] thus in plain terms.
[00:39:35] Your father hath consented that you shall be my wife,
[00:39:38] your dowry 'greed on,
[00:39:39] and will you, nill you,
[00:39:40] I will marry you.
[00:39:43] Now, Kate, I am a husband for your turn,
[00:39:46] for, by this light, whereby I see thy beauty--
[00:39:49] thy beauty that doth make me like thee well--
[00:39:54] thou must be married to no man but me,
[00:39:56] for I am he am born to tame you, Kate,
[00:39:58] and bring you from a wild Kate
[00:40:00] to a Kate conformable as other household Kates.
[00:40:02] Ahem.
[00:40:04] Here comes your father.
[00:40:05] Never make denial,
[00:40:06] I must and will have Katharine to my wife.
[00:40:08] Now, Signior Petruchio, how speed you with my daughter?
[00:40:11] How but well, sir? How but well?
[00:40:13] It were impossible I should speed amiss.
[00:40:15] Why, how now, daughter Katharine?
[00:40:17] In your dumps?
[00:40:18] Call you me daughter?
[00:40:19] Now, I promise you, you show a tender fatherly regard
[00:40:23] to wish me wed to one half lunatic,
[00:40:26] a madcap ruffian, and a swearing Jack
[00:40:29] that thinks with oaths to face the matter out.
[00:40:32] Bock, bock.
[00:40:33] Father, 'tis thus,
[00:40:35] yourself and all the world that talk'd of her
[00:40:37] have talk'd amiss of her.
[00:40:38] Bock, bock.
[00:40:40] If she be cursed, it is for policy,
[00:40:43] for she's not froward but modest as the dove.
[00:40:48] She is not hot but temperate as the morn.
[00:40:50] For patience, she will prove a second Grissel
[00:40:52] and Roman Lucrece for her chastity;
[00:40:55] and to conclude, we have agreed so well together
[00:40:58] that upon Sunday is the wedding day.
[00:41:00] Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho.
[00:41:02] I'll see thee hang'd on Sunday first.
[00:41:04] Ha, ha, ha, ha.
[00:41:05] Hark, Petruchio,
[00:41:06] she says she'll see thee hang'd first.
[00:41:08] Is this your speeding?
[00:41:10] Nay, then, good night our part.
[00:41:11] Ah, ha, ha, be patient, gentlemen.
[00:41:14] I choose her for myself.
[00:41:15] If she and I be pleased, what's that to you?
[00:41:21] 'Tis bargain'd 'twixt us twain, being alone,
[00:41:25] that she shall still be cursed in company.
[00:41:28] Oh, I tell you, 'tis incredible to believe

[00:41:32] how much she loves me.
[00:41:33] O, the kindest Kate,
[00:41:34] she hung about my neck,
[00:41:36] and, kiss on kiss, she vied so fast,
[00:41:38] protesting oath on oath,
[00:41:40] that in a twink she won me to her love.
[00:41:42] O, you are novices.
[00:41:44] 'Tis a world to see how tame,
[00:41:46] when men and women are alone,
[00:41:47] a meacock wretch can make the cursedest shrew.
[00:41:50] Give me thy hand, Kate.
[00:41:51] I will unto Venice to buy apparel
[00:41:53] 'gainst the wedding day.
[00:41:54] Provide the feast, father, and bid the guests.
[00:41:58] I will be sure my Katharine will be fine.
[00:42:01] I know not what to say,
[00:42:03] but give me your hands.
[00:42:05] Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.
[00:42:07] God send you joy, Petruchio!
[00:42:11] Ah, ha, ha!
[00:42:13] 'Tis a match.
[00:42:14] Amen, say we.
[00:42:15] We will be witnesses.
[00:42:16] Witnesses.
[00:42:17] Father and wife and gentlemen,
[00:42:19] adieu.
[00:42:20] I will to Venice.
[00:42:21] Sunday comes apace.
[00:42:22] We will have rings and things and fine array,
[00:42:25] and kiss me, Kate.
[00:42:28] Ha!
[00:42:30] We will be married on Sunday.
[00:42:31] Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.
[00:42:34] Was ever match clapp'd up so suddenly?
[00:42:37] Faith, gentlemen, now I play a merchant's part
[00:42:40] and venture madly on a desperate mart.
[00:42:42] 'Twas a commodity lay fretting by you.
[00:42:44] 'Twill bring you gain or perish on the seas.
[00:42:46] The gain I seek is quiet in the match.
[00:42:48] No doubt but he hath got a quiet catch.
[00:42:51] But now, Baptista, to your younger daughter.
[00:42:54] Now is the day we long have looked for.
[00:42:57] I am your neighbor and was suitor first.
[00:43:00] And I am one that love Bianca
[00:43:01] more than words can witness or your thoughts can guess.
[00:43:04] Youngling, thou canst not love so dear as I.
[00:43:06] Graybeard, thy love doth freeze.
[00:43:08] But thine doth fry.
[00:43:10] Skipper, stand back.
[00:43:11] 'Tis age that nourisheth.
[00:43:12] Ah, but youth in ladies' eyes that flourisheth.
[00:43:14] Content you, gentlemen.
[00:43:15] I will compound this strife.
[00:43:17] 'Tis deeds must win the prize,
[00:43:19] and he of both that can assure my daughter greatest dower
[00:43:22] shall have my Bianca's love.
[00:43:30] Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
[00:43:32] Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
[00:43:34] Oh, say, Signior Gremio, what can you assure her?
[00:43:38] Oh.

[00:43:42] First, as you know,
 [00:43:45] my house within the city
 [00:43:46] is richly furnished with plate and gold,
 [00:43:49] basins and ewers to lave her dainty hands,
 [00:43:52] my hangings all of Tyrian tapestry.
 [00:43:56] In ivory coffers, I have stuff'd my crowns,
 [00:43:59] in cypress chests, my arras counterpoints,
 [00:44:02] costly apparel, tents, and canopies,
 [00:44:06] fine linen,
 [00:44:07] Turkey cushions boss'd with pearl,
 [00:44:09] valance of Venice gold in needlework,
 [00:44:12] pewter and brass and all things
 [00:44:14] that belong to house or housekeeping.
 [00:44:17] Ahem.
 [00:44:20] Then, at my farm,
 [00:44:22] I have a hundred milch-kine to the pail,
 [00:44:25] sixscore fat oxen standing in my stalls,
 [00:44:28] and all things answerable to this portion.
 [00:44:31] Myself am struck in years, I must confess,
 [00:44:35] and if I die tomorrow, this is hers
 [00:44:38] if, whilst I live, she will be only mine.
 [00:44:41] That "only" came well in.
 [00:44:43] Sir, list to me.
 [00:44:46] I am my father's heir and only son.
 [00:44:49] If I may have your daughter to my wife,
 [00:44:51] I'll leave her houses three or four as good
 [00:44:53] within rich Pisa's walls
 [00:44:54] as any one Old Signior Gremio has in Padua
 [00:44:57] beside 2,000 ducats by the year of fruitful land,
 [00:45:01] all which shall be her jointure.
 [00:45:04] What, have I pinch'd you, Signior Gremio?
 [00:45:07] 2,000 ducats by the year of land.
 [00:45:10] My land amounts not to so much in all.
 [00:45:12] That she shall have besides an argosy
 [00:45:16] that now is lying in Marseilles' road.
 [00:45:19] What, have I choked you with an argosy?
 [00:45:22] Gremio, 'tis known my father
 [00:45:24] hath no less than 3 great argosies
 [00:45:27] beside 2 galliasses and 12 tight galleys.
 [00:45:31] These I will assure her
 [00:45:33] and twice as much whate'er thou offer'st next.
 [00:45:37] Nay, I have offer'd all.
 [00:45:39] I have no more,
 [00:45:40] and she can have no more than all I have.
 [00:45:43] If you like me, she shall have me and mine.
 [00:45:47] Why, then the maid is mine from all the world
 [00:45:50] by your firm promise.
 [00:45:51] Gremio is out-vied.
 [00:45:52] I must confess, your offer is the best,
 [00:45:55] and let your father make her the assurance,
 [00:45:57] she is your own,
 [00:45:59] else, you must pardon me,
 [00:46:01] if you should die before him, where's her dower?
 [00:46:05] That's but a cavil.
 [00:46:07] He is old; I, young.
 [00:46:11] And may not young men die as well as old?
 [00:46:14] Well, gentlemen,
 [00:46:16] I am thus resolved.
 [00:46:17] On Sunday next, you know my daughter Katharine
 [00:46:19] is to be married.

[00:46:21] Ha, ha, ha, ha!
[00:46:22] Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
[00:46:23] Now, on the Sunday following shall Bianca be bride to you
[00:46:27] if you make this assurance.
[00:46:28] If not, to Signior Gremio.
[00:46:34] And so, I take my leave...
[00:46:39] and thank you both.
[00:46:40] Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.
[00:46:42] Adieu, good neighbor.
[00:46:49] Now I fear thee not.
[00:46:53] Sirrah young gamester,
[00:46:55] your father were a fool to give thee all
[00:46:58] and in his waning age set foot under thy table.
[00:47:02] Tut, a toy!
[00:47:04] An old Italian fox is not so kind, my boy.
[00:47:07] A vengeance on your crafty wither'd hide!
[00:47:13] Yet I have faced it with a card of ten.
[00:47:17] 'Tis in my head to do my master good.
[00:47:20] Oh, I see no reason but supposed Lucentio
[00:47:23] must get a father call'd "supposed Vincentio,"
[00:47:27] and that's a wonder.
[00:47:28] Fathers commonly do get their children,
[00:47:31] but in this case of wooing,
[00:47:33] a child shall get a sire if I fail not of my cunning.

Taming of the Shrew Act 3

[00:47:51] Fiddler, forbear.
 [00:47:52] You grow too forward, sir.
 [00:47:53] Have you so soon forgot the entertainment
 [00:47:55] her sister Katharine welcomed you withal?
 [00:47:57] Ooh, but, wrangling pedant,
 [00:47:59] this is the patroness of heavenly harmony.
 [00:48:01] Then give me leave to have prerogative,
 [00:48:03] and when in music, we have spent an hour,
 [00:48:04] your lecture shall have leisure for as much.
 [00:48:07] Preposterous ass that never read so far
 [00:48:09] to know the cause why music was ordain'd.
 [00:48:11] Was it not to refresh the mind of man
 [00:48:12] after his studies or his usual pain?
 [00:48:15] Then give me leave to read philosophy,
 [00:48:17] and while I pause, serve in your harmony.
 [00:48:19] Sirrah, I will not bear these braves of thine.
 [00:48:21] Oh, you--
 [00:48:23] Why, gentlemen, you do me double wrong
 [00:48:26] to strive for that which resteth in my choice.
 [00:48:30] I am no breeching scholar in the schools.
 [00:48:33] I'll not be tied to hours nor 'pointed times
 [00:48:36] but learn my lessons as I please myself.
 [00:48:40] And to cut off all strife, here sit we down.
 [00:48:44] Ah.
 [00:48:47] Take you your instrument, and play you the whiles.
 [00:48:50] His lecture will be done ere you have tuned.
 [00:48:52] You'll leave his lecture when I am in tune?
 [00:48:54] That will be never.
 [00:48:55] Tune your instrument.
 [00:49:01] Where left we last?
 [00:49:02] Here, madam:
 [00:49:05] "Hic ibat Simois; hic est Sigeia tellus;
 [00:49:11] Hic steterat Priami regia celsa senis."
 [00:49:16] Construe them.
 [00:49:20] "Hic ibat"--
 [00:49:22] As I told you before--
 [00:49:25] "Simois"--
 [00:49:26] I am Lucentio--
 [00:49:29] "Hic est"--
 [00:49:30] son unto Vincentio of Pisa--
 [00:49:34] "sigeia tellus"--
 [00:49:37] disguised thus to get your love--
 [00:49:41] "Hic steterat"--
 [00:49:43] and that Lucentio that comes a-wooing--
 [00:49:46] "Priami"--
 [00:49:47] is my man Tranio--
 [00:49:50] "regia"--
 [00:49:52] bearing my port--
 [00:49:54] "celsa senis."
 [00:49:55] that we might beguile the old pantaloon.
 [00:49:57] Madam, my instrument's in tune.
 [00:49:59] O, let's hear.
 [00:50:02] O fie, the treble jars.
 [00:50:04] Spit in the hole, man, and tune again.
 [00:50:06] Tsk.
 [00:50:08] Now let me see if I can construe it.
 [00:50:12] "Hic ibat Simois"--
 [00:50:15] I know you not.

[00:50:17] "Hic est Sigeia tellus"--
 [00:50:20] I trust you not.
 [00:50:22] "Hic steterat Priami"--
 [00:50:25] Take heed he hear us not.
 [00:50:29] "regia"--
 [00:50:30] Hmm.
 [00:50:31] Presume not.
 [00:50:33] "celsa senis."
 [00:50:36] Despair not.
 [00:50:37] Madam, 'tis now in tune.
 [00:50:39] All but the base.
 [00:50:41] The base is right.
 [00:50:42] 'Tis the base knave that jars.
 [00:50:45] How fiery and forward our pedant is.
 [00:50:48] Now, for my life, the knave doth court my love.
 [00:50:51] Pedasculc, I'll watch you better yet.
 [00:50:56] In time I may believe, yet I mistrust.
 [00:50:58] Mistrust it not,
 [00:50:59] for, sure, Aeacides was Ajax,
 [00:51:03] call'd so from his grandfather.
 [00:51:04] I must believe my master, else, I promise you,
 [00:51:07] I should be arguing still upon that doubt.
 [00:51:11] But let it rest.
 [00:51:13] Now, Licio, to you.
 [00:51:15] Good master, take it not unkindly, pray,
 [00:51:18] that I have been thus pleasant with you both.
 [00:51:20] You may go walk and give me leave a while, hmm?
 [00:51:23] My lessons make no music in three parts.
 [00:51:26] Are you so formal, sir?
 [00:51:28] Well, I must wait and watch withal,
 [00:51:33] for but I be deceived,
 [00:51:35] our fine musician groweth amorous.
 [00:51:38] Madam, before you touch the instrument,
 [00:51:41] to learn the order of my fingering,
 [00:51:43] I must begin with rudiments of art,
 [00:51:46] to teach you gamut in a briefer sort,
 [00:51:48] more pleasant, pithy, and effectual,
 [00:51:51] than hath been taught by any of my trade;
 [00:51:53] and there it is in writing, fairly drawn.
 [00:51:57] Why, I am past my gamut long ago.
 [00:51:59] But read the gamut of Hortensio.
 [00:52:07] Read it.
 [00:52:09] "'Gamut'-- I am the ground of all accord--
 [00:52:13] "'A re'-- to plead Hortensio's passion.
 [00:52:16] "'B mi'-- Bianca, take him for thy lord--
 [00:52:19] "'C fa ut'-- that loves with all affection.
 [00:52:24] "'D sol re'-- One clef, two notes have I.
 [00:52:28] 'E la mi'-- Show pity, or I die."
 [00:52:32] Call you this gamut?
 [00:52:35] I like it not:
 [00:52:37] Old fashions please me best.
 [00:52:39] I am not so nice as to change true rules
 [00:52:43] for old inventions.
 [00:52:46] Mistress,
 [00:52:50] your father prays you, leave your books
 [00:52:52] and help to dress your sister's chamber up.
 [00:52:54] You know tomorrow is the wedding-day.
 [00:52:58] Farewell, sweet masters both.
 [00:53:04] I must be gone.
 [00:53:06] Oh.

[00:53:18] Faith, mistress, then I have no cause to stay.
 [00:53:22] But I have cause to pry into this pedant.
 [00:53:26] Methinks he looks as though he were in love.
 [00:53:29] Yet if thy thoughts, Bianca, be so humble
 [00:53:32] to cast thy wandering eyes on any stale,
 [00:53:35] seize thee that list.
 [00:53:37] If once I find thee ranging,
 [00:53:39] Hortensio will be quit with thee by changing.
 [00:54:03] Signior Lucentio, this is the 'pointed day
 [00:54:07] that Katharina and Petruchio should be married,
 [00:54:09] and yet we hear not of our son-in-law.
 [00:54:11] What will be said?
 [00:54:12] What mockery will it be
 [00:54:13] to want the bridegroom when the priest attends
 [00:54:15] to speak the ceremonial rites of marriage?
 [00:54:18] What says Lucentio to this shame of ours?
 [00:54:20] No shame but mine.
 [00:54:21] I must, forsooth, be forced
 [00:54:23] to give my hand opposed against my heart
 [00:54:25] unto a mad-brained rudesby full of spleen
 [00:54:27] who woos in haste and means to wed at leisure.
 [00:54:30] I told you, I, he was a frantic fool,
 [00:54:33] hiding his bitter jests in blunt behavior,
 [00:54:36] and to be noted for a merry man,
 [00:54:37] he'll woo a thousand, 'point the day of marriage,
 [00:54:40] make feasts, invite friends, and proclaim the banns,
 [00:54:42] yet never means to wed where he hath woo'd.
 [00:54:45] Now must the world point at poor Katharine
 [00:54:47] and say, "Lo, there is mad Petruchio's wife,
 [00:54:49] if it would please him come and marry her."
 [00:54:52] Patience, good Katharine, and Baptista too.
 [00:54:55] Upon my life, Petruchio means but well
 [00:54:57] whatever fortune stays him from his word.
 [00:54:59] Though he be blunt, I know him passing wise.
 [00:55:01] Though he be merry, yet withal, he's honest.
 [00:55:03] Would Katharine had never seen him though.
 [00:55:05] Go, girl.
 [00:55:07] I cannot blame thee now to weep,
 [00:55:09] for such an injury would vex a very saint,
 [00:55:11] much more a shrew of thy impatient humor.
 [00:55:13] Master, master, news,
 [00:55:15] and such old news as you never heard of.
 [00:55:17] Is it new and old too?
 [00:55:18] How may that be?
 [00:55:19] Why, is it not news to hear of Petruchio's coming?
 [00:55:21] Is he come?
 [00:55:22] Why, no, sir.
 [00:55:23] What then?
 [00:55:24] He's coming.
 [00:55:26] When will he be here?
 [00:55:27] When he stands where I am and sees you there.
 [00:55:29] But say, what to thine old news?
 [00:55:31] Why, Petruchio is coming in a new hat
 [00:55:33] and an old jerkin, a pair of old breeches thrice turned,
 [00:55:36] a pair of boots that have been candle-cases,
 [00:55:38] one buckled, another laced,
 [00:55:39] an old rusty sword ta'en out of the town armory with a broken hilt
 [00:55:42] and chapeless with two broken points,
 [00:55:44] his horse hipped with an old mothy saddle
 [00:55:46] and stirrups of no kindred; besides, possessed with the glanders

[00:55:49] and like to mose in the chine, troubled with the lampas,
[00:55:51] infected with the fashions, full of windgalls,
[00:55:54] sped with spavins, rayed with yellows,
[00:55:55] past cure of the fives, stark spoiled with the staggers,
[00:55:58] begnawn with the bots, swayed in the back and shoulder-shotten,
[00:56:01] near-legged before and with a half-checked bit
[00:56:03] and a headstall of sheep's leather
[00:56:05] which, being restrained to keep him from stumbling,
[00:56:07] hath been often burst and now repaired with knots;
[00:56:10] one girth six-times pieced and a woman's crupper of velure
[00:56:12] which hath two letters for her name fairly set down in studs
[00:56:15] and here and there pieced with packthread.
[00:56:17] Who comes with him?
[00:56:19] O, sir, his lackey, for all the world caparisoned like the horse,
[00:56:21] with a linen stock on one leg
[00:56:23] and a kersey boot-hose on the other,
[00:56:24] gartered with a red and blue list, yeah;
[00:56:26] an old hat and "the humor of 40 fancies"
[00:56:28] pricked in't for a feather:
[00:56:29] a monster, a very monster in apparel,
[00:56:31] and not like a Christian footboy
[00:56:33] or a gentleman's lackey.
[00:56:35] 'Tis some odd humor pricks him to this fashion,
[00:56:38] yet oftentimes, he goes but mean-apparell'd.
[00:56:41] I am glad he's comes, howsoe'er he comes.
[00:56:45] Why, sir, he comes not.
[00:56:46] Oh!
[00:56:47] Oh, didst thou not say he comes?
[00:56:49] Who? That Petruchio came?
[00:56:51] Ay, that Petruchio came!
[00:56:52] No, sir, I say his horse comes, with him on his back.
[00:56:54] Why, that's all one.
[00:56:56] Nay, by Saint Jamy,
[00:56:57] I hold you a penny,
[00:56:58] a horse and a man is more than one
[00:57:00] and yet not many.
[00:57:02] Where be these gallants?
[00:57:03] Who's at home?
[00:57:04] Ha, ha!
[00:57:05] You are welcome, sir.
[00:57:10] And yet I come not well.
[00:57:12] And yet you halt not.
[00:57:13] Not so well apparell'd as I wish you were.
[00:57:15] Were it not better, I should rush in thus.
[00:57:18] But where is Kate?
[00:57:19] Where is my lovely bride?
[00:57:20] How does my father?
[00:57:22] Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha.
[00:57:26] Gentles, methinks you frown,
[00:57:28] and wherefore gaze this goodly company
[00:57:30] as if they saw some wondrous monument,
[00:57:32] some comet, or unusual prodigy?
[00:57:35] Why, sir, you know this is your wedding day.
[00:57:39] First, we were sad, fearing you would not come,
[00:57:41] now sadder that you come so unprovided.
[00:57:46] Fie, doff this habit, shame to your estate,
[00:57:50] an eyesore to our solemn festival.
[00:57:52] And tell us what occasion of import
[00:57:53] hath all so long detain'd you from your wife
[00:57:55] and sent you hither so unlike yourself?

[00:57:57] Tedious it were to tell and harsh to hear.
[00:57:59] Sufficeth, I am come to keep my word,
[00:58:01] though in some part enforced to digress,
[00:58:03] which, at more leisure, I shall so explain
[00:58:06] as you shall well be satisfied withal.
[00:58:08] But where is Kate?
[00:58:10] I stay too long from her.
[00:58:11] The morning wears.
[00:58:12] 'Tis time we were at church.
[00:58:13] See not your bride in these unreverent robes.
[00:58:15] Go--go--go to my chamber.
[00:58:17] Put on clothes of mine.
[00:58:18] Not I, believe me.
[00:58:19] Thus, I'll visit her.
[00:58:20] But thus, I trust, you will not marry her.
[00:58:23] Good sooth, even so.
[00:58:24] Therefore, ha' done with words.
[00:58:26] To me she's married, not unto my clothes.
[00:58:30] Could I repair what she will wear in me
[00:58:32] as I can change these poor accoutrements,
[00:58:34] 'twere well for me and better for my Kate.
[00:58:36] Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.
[00:58:37] But what a fool am I to chat with you
[00:58:39] when I should bid good morrow to my bride
[00:58:41] and seal the title with a lovely kiss.
[00:58:45] Ah!
[00:58:50] He hath some meaning in his mad attire.
[00:58:53] We will persuade him, be it possible,
[00:58:54] put on better ere he go to church.
[00:58:56] I'll after him and see the event of this.
[00:59:05] But to her love concerneth us to add her father's liking
[00:59:07] which, to bring to pass, as I before unparted to your worship,
[00:59:10] I am to get a man.
[00:59:11] Eh?
[00:59:12] Whate'er he be, it skills not much.
[00:59:14] We'll fit him to our turn,
[00:59:15] and he shall be Vincentio of Pisa
[00:59:17] and make assurance here in Padua
[00:59:18] of greater sums than I have promised.
[00:59:20] So shall you quietly enjoy your hope
[00:59:22] and marry sweet Bianca with consent.
[00:59:24] Were it not that my fellow schoolmaster
[00:59:26] doth watch Bianca's steps so narrowly,
[00:59:27] 'twere good, methinks, to steal our marriage,
[00:59:30] which once perform'd-- let all the world say no--
[00:59:32] I'll keep mine own despite of all the world.
[00:59:34] That by degrees we mean to look into
[00:59:36] and watch our vantage in this business.
[00:59:38] We'll overreach the graybeard, Gremio,
[00:59:40] the narrow-prying father, Minola,
[00:59:41] the quaint musician, amorous Licio
[00:59:44] all for my master's sake, Lucentio.
[00:59:47] Oh, Signior Gremio, came you from the church?
[00:59:50] Oh, as willingly as e'er I came from school.
[00:59:53] And is the bride and bridegroom coming home?
[00:59:56] Bridegroom say you?
[00:59:57] 'Tis a groom indeed, a grumbling groom,
[01:00:00] and that the girl shall find.
[01:00:02] Curseder than she?
[01:00:03] Why, it is impossible.

[01:00:04] Why, he's a devil, a devil, a very fiend.
[01:00:07] Why, she's a devil, a devil, the devil's dam.
[01:00:10] Tut, she's a lamb, a dove, a fool to him.
[01:00:13] I'll tell you, Sir Lucentio,
[01:00:15] when the priest should ask if Katharine should be his wife,
[01:00:19] "Ay, by gogs-wouns," quoth he and swore so loud
[01:00:22] that, all-amazed, the priest let fall the book,
[01:00:25] and as he stoop'd again to take it up,
[01:00:27] this mad-brain'd bridegroom took him such a cuff
[01:00:30] that down fell priest and book and book and priest.
[01:00:33] "Now take them up," quoth he, "if any list."
[01:00:36] What said the wench when he rose again?
[01:00:38] Trembled and shook, for, why, he stamp'd and swore
[01:00:43] as if the vicar meant to cozen him.
[01:00:45] But after many ceremonies done, he calls for wine.
[01:00:50] "Her health," quoth he as if he had been aboard,
[01:00:52] carousing to his mates after a storm,
[01:00:55] quaff'd off the muscadel
[01:00:57] and threw the sops all in the sexton's face,
[01:01:00] having no other reason
[01:01:01] but that his beard grew thin and hungerly
[01:01:04] and seem'd to ask him sops as he was drinking.
[01:01:07] This done, he took the bride about the neck
[01:01:11] and kiss'd her lips with such a clamorous smack
[01:01:14] that at the parting all the church did echo,
[01:01:16] and, I, seeing this came thence for very shame,
[01:01:21] and after me, I know, the rout is coming.
[01:01:23] Such a mad marriage never was before.
[01:01:26] Hark, hark, I hear the minstrels play.
[01:01:28] Gentlemen and friends, I thank you for your pains.
[01:01:30] I know you think to dine with me today
[01:01:32] and have prepared great store of wedding cheer,
[01:01:34] but so it is my haste doth call me hence,
[01:01:36] and therefore, here I mean to take my leave.
[01:01:38] Is't possible you will away tonight?
[01:01:40] I must away today, before night comes.
[01:01:43] Make it no wonder.
[01:01:44] If you knew my business,
[01:01:45] you would entreat me rather go than stay.
[01:01:47] And, honest company, I thank you all
[01:01:49] that have beheld me give away myself
[01:01:50] to this most patient, sweet, and virtuous wife.
[01:01:53] Dine with my father.
[01:01:54] Drink a health to me, for I must hence, and farewell to you all.
[01:01:57] Let us entreat you stay till after dinner.
[01:01:59] It may not be.
[01:02:00] - Let me entreat you. - It cannot be.
[01:02:02] - Let me entreat you. - I am content.
[01:02:04] You are content to stay?
[01:02:06] I am content you shall entreat me stay, but yet not stay.
[01:02:08] Entreat me how you can.
[01:02:09] Now, if you love me, stay.
[01:02:10] Grumio, my horse.
[01:02:12] Ay, sir, they be ready.
[01:02:13] The oats have eaten the horses.
[01:02:14] Nay, then, do what thou canst.
[01:02:16] I will not go today,
[01:02:17] no, nor tomorrow, not till I please myself.
[01:02:19] The door is open, sir.
[01:02:21] There lies your way.

[01:02:22] You may be jogging whiles your boots are green.
 [01:02:25] For me, I'll not be gone till I please myself!
 [01:02:29] 'Tis like you'll prove a jolly surly groom
 [01:02:31] that take it on you at the first so roundly.
 [01:02:33] O Kate, content thee.
 [01:02:35] Prithee, be not angry.
 [01:02:36] I will be angry!
 [01:02:39] What hast thou to do?
 [01:02:41] Father, be quiet!
 [01:02:43] He shall stay my leisure.
 [01:02:45] Ay, marry, sir, now it begins to work.
 [01:02:47] Gentlemen, forward to the bridal dinner.
 [01:02:50] I see a woman may be made a fool
 [01:02:52] if she had not a spirit to resist.
 [01:02:54] They shall go forward, Kate, at thy command.
 [01:02:57] Obey the bride, you that attend on her.
 [01:02:59] Go to the feast, revel, and domineer,
 [01:03:02] carouse full measure to her maidenhead,
 [01:03:04] be mad and merry, or go hang yourselves,
 [01:03:07] but for my bonny Kate, she must with me.
 [01:03:10] Nay, look not big, nor stamp, nor stare, nor fret.
 [01:03:15] I will be master of what is mine own.
 [01:03:17] She is my goods, my chattels.
 [01:03:20] She is my house, my household stuff,
 [01:03:21] my field, my barn,
 [01:03:22] my horse, my ox, my ass, my--oh--anything;
 [01:03:26] and here she stands.
 [01:03:28] Touch her whoever dare.
 [01:03:30] I'll bring mine action on the proudest he
 [01:03:33] that stops my way in Padua.
 [01:03:37] Grumio, draw forth thy weapon.
 [01:03:39] We are beset with thieves!
 [01:03:41] Rescue thy mistress if thou be a man.
 [01:03:42] Fear not, sweet wench, they shall not touch thee, Kate.
 [01:03:45] I'll buckler thee against a million.
 [01:03:49] Nay, let them go.
 [01:03:56] A couple of quiet ones.
 [01:04:02] Went--went they not quickly, I should die with laughing.
 [01:04:08] Of all mad matches, never was the like.
 [01:04:12] Mistress, what's your opinion of your sister?
 [01:04:14] Oh, that being mad herself, she's madly mated.
 [01:04:19] I warrant him, Petruchio is Kated.
 [01:04:27] Ho, neighbours and friends,
 [01:04:31] though bride and bridegroom wants
 [01:04:33] for to supply the places at the table,
 [01:04:35] you know there want no junkets at the feast.
 [01:04:40] Lucentio, you shall supply the bridegroom's place,
 [01:04:43] and let Bianca take her sister's room.
 [01:04:46] Shall sweet Bianca practise how to bride it?
 [01:04:50] She shall, Lucentio.
 [01:04:52] Gentlemen, let's go.

Taming of the Shrew Act 4

[01:05:22] Fie, fie on all tired jades, on all mad masters,
[01:05:27] and all foul ways.
[01:05:29] Was ever a man so beaten?
[01:05:31] Was ever man so rayed?
[01:05:33] Was ever man so weary?
[01:05:36] I am sent before to make a fire,
[01:05:38] and they are coming after to warm them,
[01:05:41] but I, with blowing the fire, shall warm myself,
[01:05:44] for considering the weather,
[01:05:46] a taller man than I will take cold.
[01:05:55] Holla.
[01:05:58] Ho.
[01:06:00] Curtis!
[01:06:03] Who is that calls so coldly?
[01:06:05] A piece of ice.
[01:06:07] A fire, good Curtis.
[01:06:08] Is my master and his wife coming, Grumio?
[01:06:10] Ay, Curtis, ay, and therefore fire, fire.
[01:06:12] Cast on no water.
[01:06:14] Is she so hot a shrew as she's reported?
[01:06:17] She was, good Curtis, before this frost,
[01:06:19] but wilt thou make a fire,
[01:06:20] or shall I complain on thee to our mistress
[01:06:22] for being slow in thy hot office?
[01:06:24] I prithee, good Grumio, tell me, how goes the world?
[01:06:28] A cold world, Curtis, in every office but thine,
[01:06:31] and therefore, fire.
[01:06:32] Do thy duty, and have thy duty,
[01:06:34] for my master and mistress are almost frozen to death.
[01:06:36] There's fire ready.
[01:06:38] Therefore, good Grumio, the news.
[01:06:39] Why, "Jack, boy; ho, boy," and as much news as I wilt.
[01:06:44] Come, you are so full of cony-catching.
[01:06:46] And therefore fire, for I have caught extreme cold.
[01:06:53] Where's the cook?
[01:06:54] Is supper ready, the house trimmed,
[01:06:57] rushes strewed, cobwebs swept?
[01:06:59] Carpets laid, and everything in order?
[01:07:01] All ready.
[01:07:03] Therefore, good Grumio, I pray thee, the news.
[01:07:05] First, know my horse is tired,
[01:07:08] my master and mistress fallen out.
[01:07:11] How?
[01:07:12] Out of their saddles into the dirt.
[01:07:13] Thereby hangs a tale.
[01:07:15] Let's hear it, good Grumio.
[01:07:17] Lend thine ear.
[01:07:19] Here.
[01:07:20] There.
[01:07:21] This is to feel a tale, not to hear a tale.
[01:07:23] And therefore 'tis called a sensible tale,
[01:07:25] and this cuff was but to knock at your ear
[01:07:27] and beseech it listening.
[01:07:28] Now I begin.
[01:07:30] Imprimis, we came down a foul hill,
[01:07:33] my master riding behind my mistress--
[01:07:35] Both of one horse?
[01:07:36] What's that to thee?

[01:07:38] Why, a horse.
[01:07:40] Tell thou the tale, but hadst thou not crossed me,
[01:07:43] thou shouldst have heard how her horse fell,
[01:07:45] and she under her horse.
[01:07:47] Thou shouldst have heard in how miry a place,
[01:07:49] how she was bemoiled,
[01:07:51] how he left her with the horse upon her,
[01:07:53] how he beat me because her horse stumbled,
[01:07:55] how she waded through the dirt to pluck him off me,
[01:07:58] how he swore, how she prayed that never prayed before,
[01:08:01] how I cried, how the horses ran away,
[01:08:04] how her bridle was burst,
[01:08:05] how I lost my crupper with many things of worthy memory
[01:08:08] which now shall die in oblivion
[01:08:10] and thou return unexperienced to the grave.
[01:08:13] By this reckoning, he is more shrew than she.
[01:08:15] Ay, and that thou and the proudest of you all
[01:08:17] shall find when he comes home,
[01:08:19] but what talk I of this?
[01:08:23] Call forth Nathaniel, Joseph, Nicholas, Philip,
[01:08:27] Walter, Sugarsop, and the rest.
[01:08:29] Are they ready?
[01:08:30] They are.
[01:08:31] Call them forth.
[01:08:32] Do you hear, ho?
[01:08:33] You must meet my master to countenance my mistress.
[01:08:36] She has a face of her own.
[01:08:37] Who knows not that?
[01:08:38] Thou, it seems, that calls for company to countenance her.
[01:08:41] I call them forth to credit her.
[01:08:42] She comes to borrow nothing of them.
[01:08:44] Welcome home, Grumio.
[01:08:46] How now, Grumio.
[01:08:47] What, Grumio.
[01:08:48] How now, old lad?
[01:08:49] Welcome, you--how now, you-- what, you--fellow, you--
[01:08:54] and thus much for greeting.
[01:09:02] Now, my spruce companions,
[01:09:06] is all ready and all things neat?
[01:09:07] All things is ready.
[01:09:09] How near is our master?
[01:09:10] E'en at hand, and therefore be not--
[01:09:12] cock's passion, silence!
[01:09:13] I hear my master.
[01:09:14] What, no man at door to hold my stirrup nor to take my horse?
[01:09:17] - Where is Nathaniel? - Here, sir.
[01:09:19] - Gregory? - Here, sir.
[01:09:21] - Philip? - Here, sir.
[01:09:23] Here, sir; here, sir; here, sir; here, sir!
[01:09:25] You logger-headed and unpolish'd grooms.
[01:09:31] What, no attendance?
[01:09:34] No regard?
[01:09:38] No duty?
[01:09:45] Where is the foolish knave I sent before?
[01:09:48] Here, sir, as foolish as I was before.
[01:09:50] You peasant swain, you whoreson malt-horse drudge!
[01:09:58] Did I not bid thee meet me in the park
[01:09:59] and bring along these rascal knaves with thee?
[01:10:02] Nathaniel's coat, sir, was not fully made.
[01:10:04] Gabriel's pumps were all unpink'd i' the heel,

[01:10:06] and there was no link to colour Peter's hat,
[01:10:08] and Walter's dagger was not come from sheathing.
[01:10:10] There was none fine but Adam, Ralph, and Gregory.
[01:10:12] The rest were ragged, old, and beggarly, yet as they are,
[01:10:15] here are they come to meet you, sir!
[01:10:21] Shh!
[01:10:22] Go, rascals, go, and fetch my supper in.
[01:10:27] Where is the life that late I led--
[01:10:30] Where are those--
[01:10:34] Sit down, Kate, and welcome.
[01:10:37] Food!
[01:10:38] Food, food, food!
[01:10:40] Why, when, I say?
[01:10:44] Er-bock, bock, bock, bock.
[01:10:48] Er-bock, bock, bock.
[01:10:51] Bock, bock, bock.
[01:10:55] Nay, good sweet Kate, be merry.
[01:10:58] Off with my boots, you rogues!
[01:11:00] You villains, when?
[01:11:02] It was the friar of orders gray,
[01:11:04] an he forth walked on his way.
[01:11:08] Ouch, you rogue,
[01:11:09] you pluck my foot awry.
[01:11:11] Take that, and mend the plucking off the other.
[01:11:16] Be merry, Kate.
[01:11:17] Some water, here; what, ho.
[01:11:19] Where's my spaniel Troilus?
[01:11:23] Sirrah, get you hence,
[01:11:26] and bid my cousin Ferdinand come hither--
[01:11:31] one, Kate, that you must kiss and be acquainted with.
[01:11:40] Where are my slippers?
[01:11:45] Shall I have some water?
[01:11:47] Ugh.
[01:11:49] Come, Kate, and wash and welcome heart--oh!
[01:11:53] Whoreson villain!
[01:11:54] Will you let it fall?
[01:11:55] Patience, I pray you.
[01:11:57] 'Twas a fault unwilling.
[01:11:58] A whoreson beetle-headed, flap-ear'd knave.
[01:12:03] Come, Kate, sit down.
[01:12:05] I know you have a stomach.
[01:12:11] Will you give thanks, sweet Kate?
[01:12:13] Or else shall I?
[01:13:13] What's this?
[01:13:15] Mutton?
[01:13:18] Ay.
[01:13:19] Who brought it?
[01:13:20] I.
[01:13:21] 'Tis burnt--
[01:13:23] Ah, ah!
[01:13:24] And so is all the meat.
[01:13:27] What dogs are these?
[01:13:31] Where is the rascal cook?
[01:13:34] How durst you, villains, bring it from the dresser,
[01:13:38] and serve it thus to me that love it not?
[01:13:42] Theretake it to you, trenchers, cups, and all...
[01:13:50] you heedless joltheads and unmanner'd slaves.
[01:13:53] Do you grumble?
[01:13:54] I'll be with you straight.
[01:13:56] I pray you, husband, be not so disquiet.

[01:13:59] The meat was well if you were so contented.
 [01:14:01] I tell thee, Kate, 'twas burnt!
 [01:14:04] Ah, ha, hoo, hoo!
 [01:14:05] Shh!
 [01:14:06] And dried away, and I expressly am forbid to touch it,
 [01:14:10] for it engenders choler, planteth anger,
 [01:14:14] and better 'twere that both of us did fast--
 [01:14:16] since, of ourselves, ourselves are choleric--
 [01:14:19] than feed it with such over-roasted flesh.
 [01:14:22] Uck.
 [01:14:24] Be patient.
 [01:14:26] Tomorrow 't shall be mended,
 [01:14:28] and for this night, we'll fast for company.
 [01:14:34] Yeeearghhh!
 [01:14:38] Come, I will bring thee to thy bridal chamber.
 [01:15:15] Didst ever see the like?
 [01:15:17] He kills her in her own humor.
 [01:15:29] Where is he?
 [01:15:30] In her chamber, making a sermon of continency to her
 [01:15:33] and rails and swears and rates that she, poor soul,
 [01:15:38] knows not which way to stand, to look, to speak,
 [01:15:41] and sits as one new-risen from a dream.
 [01:15:44] Away, away, for he is coming hither.
 [01:16:13] Thus have I politicly begun my reign...
 [01:16:22] and 'tis my hope to end successfully.
 [01:16:30] My falcon now is sharp and passing empty...
 [01:16:37] until she stoop, she must not be full-gorged,
 [01:16:41] for then she never looks upon her lure.
 [01:16:47] Another way I have to man my haggard,
 [01:16:51] to make her come and know her keeper's call--
 [01:16:55] that is, to watch her as we watch these kites
 [01:16:59] that bate and beat and will not be obedient.
 [01:17:06] She eat no meat today nor none shall eat.
 [01:17:10] Last night, she slept not nor tonight she shall not.
 [01:17:18] As with the meat,
 [01:17:20] some undeserved fault I'll find about the making of the bed,
 [01:17:28] and here I'll fling the pillow, there the bolster,
 [01:17:31] this way the coverlet, another way the sheets.
 [01:17:34] Ay, and amid this hurly, I intend that all is done
 [01:17:38] in reverend care of her,
 [01:17:42] and in conclusion, she shall watch all night,
 [01:17:47] and if she chance to nod, I'll rail and brawl
 [01:17:54] and with the clamor keep her still awake.
 [01:18:00] This is a way to kill a wife with kindness,
 [01:18:03] and thus, I'll curb her mad and headstrong humor.
 [01:18:15] He that knows better how to tame a shrew,
 [01:18:18] now let him speak.
 [01:18:23] 'Tis charity to show.
 [01:18:27] Is't possible, friend Licio, that Mistress Bianca
 [01:18:31] doth fancy any other but Lucentio?
 [01:18:33] I tell you, sir, she bears me fair in hand.
 [01:18:35] Sir, to satisfy you in what I said,
 [01:18:37] stand by and mark the manner of his teaching.
 [01:18:49] Now, mistress, profit you in what you read?
 [01:18:51] What, sir, read you?
 [01:18:53] First resolve me that.
 [01:18:55] I read that I profess, the Art to Love.
 [01:19:00] And may you prove, sir, master of your art.
 [01:19:04] While you, sweet dear, prove mistress of my heart.
 [01:19:20] Quick proceeders, marry.

[01:19:22] Now, tell me, I pray,
[01:19:24] you that durst swear at your mistress Bianca
[01:19:26] loved none in the world so well as Lucentio.
[01:19:28] Despiteful love, unconstant womankind.
[01:19:31] I tell thee, Licio, this is wonderful.
[01:19:34] Mistake no more.
[01:19:35] I am not Licio nor a musician as I seem to be
[01:19:38] but one that scorn to live in this disguise
[01:19:40] for such a one as leaves a gentleman
[01:19:42] and makes a god of such a cullion.
[01:19:43] Know, sir, that I am call'd Hortensio.
[01:19:45] Signior Hortensio, I have often heard
[01:19:49] of your entire affection to Bianca,
[01:19:51] and since mine eyes are witness of her lightness,
[01:19:53] I will with you if you be so contented
[01:19:56] forswear Bianca and her love forever.
[01:20:00] O, see how they kiss and court.
[01:20:02] Signior Lucentio, here is my hand,
[01:20:04] and here I firmly vow
[01:20:05] never to woo her no more but do forswear her
[01:20:08] as one unworthy all the former favors
[01:20:10] that I have fondly flatter'd her withal.
[01:20:12] And here I take the unfeigned oath
[01:20:14] never to marry with her though she would entreat.
[01:20:17] Fie on her.
[01:20:19] O, see how beastly she doth court him.
[01:20:22] O, would all the world but he had quite forsworn.
[01:20:24] For me, that I may surely keep my vow,
[01:20:27] I will be married to a wealthy widow
[01:20:30] ere three days pass that hath as long loved me
[01:20:32] as I have loved this proud disdainful haggard.
[01:20:35] And so farewell, Signior Lucentio.
[01:20:37] Kindness in women, not their beauteous looks,
[01:20:40] shall win my love,
[01:20:41] and so I take my leave in resolution as I swore before.
[01:20:45] Resolution-- resolution--
[01:20:47] Mistress Bianca, bless you with such grace
[01:20:52] as 'longeth to a lover's blessed case.
[01:20:54] Nay, I have ta'en you napping, gentle love,
[01:20:56] and have forsworn you with Hortensio.
[01:20:59] Tranio, you jest.
[01:21:01] What, have you both forsworn me?
[01:21:03] Mistress, we have.
[01:21:04] Then we are rid of Licio.
[01:21:06] I' faith, he'll have a lusty widow now
[01:21:07] that shall be wooed and wedded in a day.
[01:21:09] God give him joy.
[01:21:10] Ay, and he'll tame her.
[01:21:11] He says so, Tranio.
[01:21:13] Faith, he is gone unto the taming school.
[01:21:14] The taming school?
[01:21:16] Is there such a place?
[01:21:17] Ay, mistress, and Petruchio is the master
[01:21:19] that teacheth tricks 11 and 20 long
[01:21:21] to tame a shrew and charm her chattering tongue.
[01:21:23] Master, master, I have watch'd so long
[01:21:25] that I am dog-weary, ain' I?
[01:21:26] But at last I spied
[01:21:27] an ancient angel coming down the hill will serve a turn.
[01:21:30] What is he, Biondello?

[01:21:32] Master, a mercatante or a pedant, I know not what,
[01:21:34] but formal in apparel, in gait, and countenance
[01:21:36] surely like a father.
[01:21:37] What of him, Tranio?
[01:21:39] If he be credulous and trust my tale,
[01:21:41] I'll make him glad to seem Vincentio
[01:21:43] and give assurance to Baptista Minola
[01:21:45] as if he were the right Vincentio.
[01:21:47] Take in your love, and then let me alone.
[01:21:54] Look, Tranio.
[01:21:55] God save you, sir.
[01:21:56] Ah, and you, sir.
[01:21:58] You are welcome.
[01:21:59] Travel you far on?
[01:22:00] Or are you at the farthest?
[01:22:02] Sir, at the farthest for a week or two,
[01:22:05] but then up farther, and as far as Rome,
[01:22:08] and so to Tripoli if God lend me life.
[01:22:13] What countryman, I pray?
[01:22:15] Ah, of Mantua.
[01:22:18] Mantua, sir?
[01:22:19] Marry, God forbid.
[01:22:22] And come to Padua careless of your life?
[01:22:24] My life, sir?
[01:22:25] How, I pray? For that goes hard.
[01:22:27] Ha, ha, ha.
[01:22:31] 'Tis death for anyone in Mantua to come to Padua.
[01:22:34] Oh.
[01:22:36] Know you not the cause?
[01:22:37] Oh, ah, ah--
[01:22:38] Your ships are stay'd at Venice, and the duke,
[01:22:40] for private quarrel 'twixt your duke and him,
[01:22:42] hath publish'd and proclaim'd it openly.
[01:22:44] 'Tis, marvel, but that you are but newly come,
[01:22:46] you might have heard it else proclaim'd about.
[01:22:48] Alas, sir, it is worse for me than so,
[01:22:50] for I have bills for money by exchange
[01:22:52] from Florence and must here deliver them.
[01:22:54] Well, sir, to do you courtesy,
[01:22:56] this will I do, and this I will advise you--
[01:22:58] First, tell me, have you ever been at Pisa?
[01:23:02] Ay, sir, in Pisa have I often been,
[01:23:03] Pisa renowned for grave citizens.
[01:23:06] Oh, yes, yes, yes.
[01:23:07] Among them know you one Vincentio?
[01:23:09] I know him not, but I have heard of him,
[01:23:13] a merchant of incomparable wealth.
[01:23:16] He is my father, sir, and sooth to say
[01:23:19] in countenance somewhat doth resemble you.
[01:23:21] As much as an apple doth an oyster and all one.
[01:23:23] To save your life in this extremity,
[01:23:25] This favor will I do you for his sake,
[01:23:27] and think it not the worst of all your fortunes
[01:23:29] that you are like to Sir Vincentio.
[01:23:35] His name and credit shall you undertake,
[01:23:38] and in my house, you shall be friendly lodged.
[01:23:40] Look that you take upon you as you should.
[01:23:42] You understand me, sir?
[01:23:43] Ah, ah, well--
[01:23:44] So shall you stay

[01:23:46] till you have done your business in the city.
[01:23:48] If this be courtesy, sir, accept of it.
[01:23:50] O sir, I do and will repute you ever
[01:23:53] the patron of my life and liberty.
[01:23:55] Then go with me to make the matter good.
[01:23:57] This, by the way, I let you understand:
[01:23:59] my father is here look'd for every day
[01:24:01] to pass assurance of a dower in marriage
[01:24:04] 'twixt me and one Baptista's daughter here.
[01:24:06] In all these circumstances, I'll instruct you.
[01:24:08] Go with me to clothe you as becomes you.
[01:24:11] Yeah, yeah, well-- ha, ha, ha, ha.
[01:24:20] Come away.
[01:24:21] Oh.
[01:24:27] No, no, I dare not for my life.
[01:24:33] The more my wrong, the more his spite appears.
[01:24:38] What, did he marry me to famish me?
[01:24:42] Beggars that come unto my father's door
[01:24:45] upon entreaty have a present alms.
[01:24:47] If not, elsewhere, they meet with charity,
[01:24:51] but I, who never knew how to entreat
[01:24:55] nor never needed that I should entreat,
[01:24:58] am starved for meat, giddy for lack of sleep,
[01:25:03] with oaths kept waking, and with brawling fed,
[01:25:06] and that which spites me more than all these wrongs,
[01:25:11] he does it under name of perfect love
[01:25:14] as who should say if I should sleep or eat
[01:25:16] 'twere deadly sickness or else present death.
[01:25:21] Oh.
[01:25:23] I prithee, go, and get me some repast.
[01:25:27] I care not what so it be wholesome food.
[01:25:31] What say you to a neat's foot?
[01:25:36] 'Tis passing good.
[01:25:38] I prithee, let me have it.
[01:25:41] I fear it is too choleric a meat.
[01:25:46] How say you to a fat tripe finely broil'd?
[01:25:50] I like it well.
[01:25:53] Good Grumio, fetch it me.
[01:25:55] I cannot tell.
[01:25:57] I fear it is choleric.
[01:26:00] What say you to a piece of beef and mustard?
[01:26:03] A dish that I do love to feed upon.
[01:26:05] Ay, but the mustard is too hot a little.
[01:26:08] Why then, the beef, and let the mustard rest.
[01:26:11] Ah, now, that you shall not.
[01:26:12] You shall have the mustard, or you get no beef of Grumio.
[01:26:15] Then both, or one, or anything thou wilt.
[01:26:17] Why then, the mustard without the beef.
[01:26:21] Go, get thee gone, thou false, deluding slave,
[01:26:25] that feed'st me with the very name of meat!
[01:26:28] Sorrow on thee and all the pack of you
[01:26:31] that triumph thus upon my misery!
[01:26:35] Go, get thee gone, I say!
[01:26:40] How fares my Kate?
[01:26:42] What, sweeting, all amort?
[01:26:44] Mistress, what cheer?
[01:26:46] Faith, as cold as can be.
[01:26:49] Pluck up thy spirits.
[01:26:50] Look cheerfully upon me.
[01:26:51] Here, love, thou see'st how diligent I am

[01:26:54] to dress thy meat myself and bring it thee?
 [01:26:56] I am sure, sweet Kate, this kindness merits thanks.
 [01:27:02] What, not a word?
 [01:27:04] Nay, then thou lovest it not,
 [01:27:07] and all my pains is sorted to no proof.
 [01:27:09] Here, take away this dish.
 [01:27:10] I pray you, let it stand.
 [01:27:13] The poorest service is repaid with thanks,
 [01:27:15] and so shall mine, before you touch the meat.
 [01:27:18] I thank you, sir.
 [01:27:21] Signior Petruchio, fie.
 [01:27:23] You are to blame.
 [01:27:24] Come, mistress Kate, I'll bear you company.
 [01:27:31] Eat it up all, Hortensio, if thou lovest me.
 [01:27:34] Much good do it unto thy gentle heart.
 [01:27:36] Kate, eat apace, and now, my honey love,
 [01:27:39] will we return unto thy father's house
 [01:27:41] and revel it as bravely as the best
 [01:27:43] with silken coats and caps and golden rings
 [01:27:47] and ruffs and cuffs and fardingales and things
 [01:27:51] and scarfs and fans and double change of bravery
 [01:27:55] and amber bracelets, beads, and all this knavery.
 [01:27:59] What?
 [01:28:23] Hast thou dined?
 [01:28:24] The tailor stays thy leisure
 [01:28:26] to deck thy body with his ruffling treasure.
 [01:28:29] Come, tailor, let us see these ornaments.
 [01:28:31] Lay forth the gown.
 [01:28:35] Ah, what news with you, sir?
 [01:28:37] Here is the cap your worship did bespeak.
 [01:28:41] Why, this was molded on a porringer,
 [01:28:47] a velvet dish.
 [01:28:48] Tsk, tsk.
 [01:28:49] 'Tis lewd and filthy.
 [01:28:53] Why, 'tis a walnut or a cockleshell,
 [01:28:56] a knack, a toy, a trick, a baby's cap.
 [01:29:00] Away with it.
 [01:29:02] Come, let me have a bigger.
 [01:29:04] I'll have no bigger.
 [01:29:05] This doth fit the time,
 [01:29:06] and gentlewomen wear such caps as these.
 [01:29:08] When you are gentle, you shall have one too
 [01:29:10] and not till then, hmm?
 [01:29:11] That will not be in haste.
 [01:29:13] Why, sir, I trust I may have leave to speak,
 [01:29:15] and speak I will!
 [01:29:16] I am no child, no babe!
 [01:29:18] Your betters have endured me say my mind,
 [01:29:20] and if you cannot, best you stop your ears.
 [01:29:22] My tongue will tell the anger of my heart,
 [01:29:24] or else my heart concealing it will break,
 [01:29:26] and rather than it shall,
 [01:29:27] I will be free even to the uttermost
 [01:29:29] as I please in words!
 [01:29:33] Why, thou say'st true!
 [01:29:34] It is a paltry cap,
 [01:29:36] a custard coffin, a bauble, a silken pie.
 [01:29:40] I love thee well in that thou likest it not.
 [01:29:43] Love me or love me not, I like the cap,
 [01:29:47] and it I will have, or I will have none!

[01:29:51] Thy gown?
[01:29:52] Why, ay.
[01:29:53] Come, tailor, let us see't.
[01:30:01] Oh.
[01:30:02] O mercy, God.
[01:30:06] What masquing stuff is here?
[01:30:07] What's this?
[01:30:08] A sleeve?
[01:30:10] 'Tis like a demi-cannon.
[01:30:12] What, up and down, carved like an apple tart?
[01:30:16] Here's snip and nip and cut and stitch and slash
[01:30:19] like to a censer in a barber's shop.
[01:30:21] Why, what, i' devil's name, tailor, call'st thou this?
[01:30:24] I see she's like to have neither cap nor gown.
[01:30:27] You bid me make it orderly and well
[01:30:28] according to the fashion and the time.
[01:30:30] Marry, and did, but if you be remember'd,
[01:30:33] I did not bid you mar it to the time.
[01:30:35] Go, hop me over every kennel home,
[01:30:37] for you shall hop without my custom, sir.
[01:30:39] I'll none of it.
[01:30:40] Hence, make your best of it.
[01:30:41] I never saw a better-fashion'd gown,
[01:30:43] more quaint, more pleasing, nor more commendable.
[01:30:47] Belike you mean to make a puppet of me.
[01:30:49] Why, true, he means to make a puppet of thee.
[01:30:52] She says your worship means to make a puppet of her.
[01:30:57] Monstrous arrogance.
[01:30:58] Thou liest, thou thread, thou thimble,
[01:31:02] thou yard, three-quarters, half-yard, quarter, nail,
[01:31:04] flea, thou nit, thou winter cricket, thou.
[01:31:09] Braved in my own house with a skein of thread?
[01:31:14] Away, thou rag, thou quantity, thou remnant,
[01:31:16] or I shall so be-mete thee with thy yard
[01:31:18] as thou shalt think on prating whilst thou livest.
[01:31:20] I tell thee, I, that thou hast marr'd her gown.
[01:31:22] Your worship is deceived.
[01:31:24] The gown is made just as my master made direction.
[01:31:26] Grumio gave order how it should be done.
[01:31:28] I gave him no order. I gave him the stuff.
[01:31:30] But how did you desire it should be made?
[01:31:32] Marry, sir, with needle and thread.
[01:31:33] But did you not request to have it cut?
[01:31:35] Thou hast faced many things. Face not me.
[01:31:37] Thou hast braved many men. Brave not me.
[01:31:39] I will neither be faced nor braved.
[01:31:41] I say unto thee, I bid thy master cut out the gown,
[01:31:43] but I did not bid him cut it to pieces.
[01:31:45] Ergo, thou liest.
[01:31:46] Why, here is the note of the fashion to testify.
[01:31:49] Read it.
[01:31:50] The note lies in's throat, if he say I said so.
[01:31:52] "Imprimis, a loose-bodied gown"--
[01:31:54] Master, if ever I said loose-bodied gown,
[01:31:55] sew me in the skirts of it,
[01:31:57] and beat me to death with a bottom of brown bread.
[01:31:59] I said a gown.
[01:32:00] Proceed.
[01:32:01] - "with a small-compassed cape"-- I confess the cape.
[01:32:04] - "with a trunk sleeve"-- I confess two sleeves.

[01:32:06] "the sleeves curiously cut."
 [01:32:08] Ay, there's the villainy.
 [01:32:09] Error i' the bill, sir.
 [01:32:10] I commanded the sleeves should be cut out and sewn up again,
 [01:32:13] and that, I'll prove upon thee
 [01:32:14] though thy little finger be armed in a thimble.
 [01:32:17] This is true that I say,
 [01:32:18] an I had thee in place where thou shouldst know it.
 [01:32:21] Take thou the bill, give me thy mete-yard, and spare not me.
 [01:32:23] God-a-mercy, Grumio, then shall he have no odds.
 [01:32:26] Well, sir, in brief, the gown is not for me.
 [01:32:29] You are i' the right, sir.
 [01:32:31] It is for my mistress.
 [01:32:32] Go, take it up unto thy master's use.
 [01:32:34] Villain, not for thy life.
 [01:32:35] Take up my mistress' gown for thy master's use.
 [01:32:37] Why, sir, what's your conceit in that?
 [01:32:39] O, sir, the conceit is deeper than you think for.
 [01:32:42] Take up my mistress' gown to his master's use.
 [01:32:45] Ha, ha, ha.
 [01:32:48] Hortensio...
 [01:32:52] say thou wilt see the tailor paid.
 [01:32:54] Go take it hence, begone, and say no more!
 [01:32:56] Tailor, I'll pay thee for thy gown tomorrow.
 [01:32:58] Take no unkindness of his hasty words.
 [01:33:01] Ah, ah, ah--
 [01:33:02] Away, I say.
 [01:33:03] Um, uh--
 [01:33:05] Commend me to thy master.
 [01:33:08] Well, come, my Kate.
 [01:33:11] We will unto your father's
 [01:33:13] even in these honest, mean habiliments.
 [01:33:16] Our purses shall be proud, our garments poor...
 [01:33:28] for 'tis the mind that makes the body rich.
 [01:33:34] As the sun breaks through the darkest clouds,
 [01:33:36] so honour peereth in the meanest habit.
 [01:33:38] What, is the jay more precious than the lark
 [01:33:42] because his fathers are more beautiful?
 [01:33:44] Or is the adder better than the eel
 [01:33:46] because his painted skin contents the eye?
 [01:33:50] O, no, good Kate, neither art thou the worse
 [01:33:53] for this poor furniture and mean array.
 [01:33:55] If thou account'st it shame, lay it on me,
 [01:34:02] and therefore, frolic.
 [01:34:04] We will hence forthwith
 [01:34:05] to feast and sport us at thy father's house.
 [01:34:07] Go, call my men, and let us straight to him,
 [01:34:09] and bring our horses unto Long-lane end.
 [01:34:11] There will we mount, and thither walk on foot.
 [01:34:14] Let's see; I think 'tis now some seven o'clock,
 [01:34:17] and well we may come there by dinnertime.
 [01:34:19] I dare assure you, sir, 'tis almost two.
 [01:34:22] It 'twill be supper time ere you come there.
 [01:34:24] It shall be seven ere I go to horse.
 [01:34:30] Look, what I speak or do or think to do,
 [01:34:37] you are still crossing it.
 [01:34:39] Sirs, let't alone.
 [01:34:41] I will not go today, and ere I do,
 [01:34:44] it shall be what o'clock I say it is.
 [01:35:12] Sir, this is the house.

[01:35:15] Please it you that I call?
[01:35:16] Ay, sir, what else?
[01:35:17] And but I be deceived,
[01:35:20] Signior Baptista may remember me, near 20 years ago in Genoa
[01:35:24] where we were lodger sat the Pegasus.
[01:35:25] 'Tis well, and hold your own in any case
[01:35:27] with such austerity as 'longeth to a father.
[01:35:29] I warrant you.
[01:35:30] But, sir, here comes your boy.
[01:35:32] 'Twere good he were school'd.
[01:35:33] Fear you not him.
[01:35:35] Sirrah Biondello,
[01:35:36] now do your duty throughly, I advise you.
[01:35:37] Imagine 'twere the right Vincentio.
[01:35:39] Tut, fear not me.
[01:35:40] But hast thou done thy errand to Baptista?
[01:35:42] I told him that your father was at Venice
[01:35:44] and that you look'd for him this day in Padua.
[01:35:46] Thou'rt a tall fellow.
[01:35:47] Hold thee that to drink.
[01:35:50] Here comes Baptista.
[01:35:53] Set your countenance, sir.
[01:35:54] Signior Baptista, you are happily met.
[01:35:57] Sir, this is the gentleman I told you of.
[01:35:59] I pray you, stand good father to me now.
[01:36:03] Give me Bianca for my patrimony.
[01:36:05] Soft son.
[01:36:07] Sir, by your leave,
[01:36:08] uh, ah, having come to Padua to gather in some debts,
[01:36:12] my son Lucentio made me acquainted
[01:36:15] with a weighty cause of love between your daughter and himself,
[01:36:19] and for the good report I hear of you
[01:36:22] and for the love he beareth to your daughter--
[01:36:25] and she to him--
[01:36:27] to stay him not too long,
[01:36:30] I am content in a good father's care,
[01:36:32] to have him match'd,
[01:36:33] and if you please to like no worse than I,
[01:36:36] upon some agreement, me shall you find ready and willing
[01:36:41] with one consent to have her so bestow'd,
[01:36:43] for curious I cannot be with you,
[01:36:45] Signior Baptista, of whom I hear so well.
[01:36:50] Sir, pardon me in what I have to say.
[01:36:54] Your plainness and your shortness please me well.
[01:36:56] Right true it is,
[01:36:58] your son Lucentio here doth love my daughter
[01:37:00] and she loveth him,
[01:37:01] or both dissemble deeply their affections--
[01:37:03] Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.
[01:37:05] And therefore, if you say no more than this,
[01:37:07] that like a father you will deal with him
[01:37:09] and pass my daughter a sufficient dower,
[01:37:11] the match is made, and all is done.
[01:37:13] Your son shall have my daughter with consent.
[01:37:16] Ah, well--
[01:37:17] I thank you, sir.
[01:37:19] Where then do you know best
[01:37:20] we be affied and such assurance ta'en
[01:37:22] as shall with either part's agreement stand?
[01:37:25] Not in my house, Lucentio, for, you know,

[01:37:27] pitchers have ears, and I have many servants.
 [01:37:29] Besides, old Gremio is hearkening still,
 [01:37:31] and happily, we might be interrupted.
 [01:37:33] Then at my lodging,
 [01:37:35] an it like you, there doth my father lie,
 [01:37:37] and there, this night,
 [01:37:39] we'll pass the business privately and well.
 [01:37:42] Send for your daughter by your servant here.
 [01:37:44] My boy shall fetch the scrivener presently.
 [01:37:46] Ay.
 [01:37:48] The worst is this, that at so slender warning,
 [01:37:50] you are like to have a thin and slender pittance.
 [01:37:52] It likes me well.
 [01:37:54] Cambio, get you home,
 [01:37:56] and bid Bianca make her ready straight,
 [01:37:58] and if you will, tell what hath happened.
 [01:38:00] Lucentio's father is arrived in Padua
 [01:38:03] and how she's like to be Lucentio's wife.
 [01:38:07] I pray the gods she may with all my heart.
 [01:38:08] Dally not with the gods, but get thee gone.
 [01:38:11] Signior Baptista, shall I lead the way?
 [01:38:14] Welcome.
 [01:38:15] One mess is like to be your cheer.
 [01:38:17] Come, sir, we will better it in Pisa.
 [01:38:22] I'll follow you.
 [01:38:37] Cambio.
 [01:38:38] What sayest thou, Biondello?
 [01:38:40] You saw my master wink and laugh upon you?
 [01:38:42] Biondello, what of that?
 [01:38:43] Faith, nothing but has left me here behind
 [01:38:45] to expound the meaning or moral of his signs and tokens.
 [01:38:48] I pray thee, moralize them.
 [01:38:49] Then thus.
 [01:38:50] Baptista is safe,
 [01:38:51] talking with the deceiving father of a deceitful son.
 [01:38:54] And what of him?
 [01:38:55] His daughter is to be brought by you to the supper.
 [01:38:57] And then?
 [01:38:58] The old priest of Saint Luke's church
 [01:39:00] is at your command at all hours.
 [01:39:02] And what of all this?
 [01:39:03] I cannot tell,
 [01:39:04] expect they are busied about a counterfeit assurance.
 [01:39:07] Take you assurance of her--
 [01:39:08] "Cum privilegio ad imprimendum solum"--in't, eh?
 [01:39:10] To the church, take the priest, clerk, and some sufficient honest witnesses.
 [01:39:14] Now, if this be not that you look for, I have no more to say,
 [01:39:17] but bid Bianca farewell forever and a day.
 [01:39:19] Hearest thou, Biondello?
 [01:39:20] I cannot tarry.
 [01:39:21] I knew a wench married in an afternoon
 [01:39:23] as she went to the garden for parsley to stuff a rabbit,
 [01:39:25] and so may you, sir, and so, adieu, sir.
 [01:39:27] My master hath appointed me to go to Saint Luke's,
 [01:39:29] to bid the priest be ready to come against
 [01:39:31] you come with your appendix.
 [01:39:33] I may, and will if she be so contented.
 [01:39:35] She will be pleased.
 [01:39:36] Then wherefore should I doubt?
 [01:39:38] Hap what hap may, I'll roundly go about her.

[01:39:41] It shall go hard if Cambio go without her.
 [01:39:53] Come on, i' God's name, once more toward our father's.
 [01:39:56] Good Lord, how bright and goodly shines the moon.
 [01:39:59] "The moon"--the sun: it is not moonlight now.
 [01:40:03] I say it is the moon that shines so bright.
 [01:40:05] I know it is the sun that shines so bright.
 [01:40:07] By my mother's son, and that's myself,
 [01:40:10] it shall be moon or star or what I list,
 [01:40:13] or ere I journey to your father's house.
 [01:40:15] Go on, and fetch our horses back again.
 [01:40:17] Evermore cross'd and cross'd, nothing but cross'd.
 [01:40:20] Say as he says, or we shall never go.
 [01:40:23] Forward, I pray, since we have come so far,
 [01:40:26] and be it moon or sun or what you please,
 [01:40:30] an if you please to call it a rush-candle,
 [01:40:32] henceforth I vow it shall be so for me.
 [01:40:34] I say it is the moon.
 [01:40:36] I know it is the moon.
 [01:40:38] Nay, then you lie.
 [01:40:39] It is the blessed sun.
 [01:40:40] Then, God be bless'd, it is the blessed sun,
 [01:40:44] but sun it is not if you say it is not,
 [01:40:47] and the moon changes even as your mind.
 [01:40:49] What you will have it named, even that it is,
 [01:40:52] and so it shall be so for Katharine.
 [01:40:55] Petruchio, go thy ways.
 [01:40:57] The field is won.
 [01:40:58] Well, forward, forward.
 [01:41:00] Thus the bowl should run
 [01:41:02] and not unluckily against the bias.
 [01:41:05] But, soft.
 [01:41:07] Company is coming here.
 [01:41:08] Good morrow, gentle mistress.
 [01:41:10] Where away?
 [01:41:11] Tell me, sweet Kate, and tell me truly too,
 [01:41:14] hast thou beheld a fresher gentlewoman
 [01:41:17] such war of white and red within her cheeks?
 [01:41:20] What stars do spangle heaven with such beauty
 [01:41:23] as those two eyes become that heavenly face?
 [01:41:26] Fair lovely maid, once more good day to thee.
 [01:41:29] Sweet Kate, embrace her for her beauty's sake.
 [01:41:33] A' will make the man mad to make a woman of him.
 [01:41:40] Young, budding virgin, fair and fresh and sweet,
 [01:41:46] whither away, or where is thy abode?
 [01:41:51] Happy the parents of so fair a child,
 [01:41:56] happier the man whom favorable stars
 [01:41:59] allots thee for his lovely bedfellow.
 [01:42:02] Why, how now, Kate.
 [01:42:04] I hope thou art not mad.
 [01:42:05] This is a man...
 [01:42:09] old, wrinkled, faded, wither'd,
 [01:42:13] and not a maiden as thou say'st he is.
 [01:42:17] Pardon, old father, my mistaking eyes
 [01:42:21] that have been so bedazzled with the sun
 [01:42:24] that everything I look on seemeth green.
 [01:42:29] Now I perceive thou art a reverend father.
 [01:42:32] Pardon, I pray thee, for my mad mistaking.
 [01:42:34] Do, good old grandsire,
 [01:42:36] and withal make known which way thou travellest.
 [01:42:38] If along with us, we shall be joyful of thy company.

[01:42:40] Fair sir, and you my merry mistress,
[01:42:45] that with your strange encounter much amazed me,
[01:42:49] my name is call'd Vincentio, my dwelling Pisa,
[01:42:51] and bound I am to Padua,
[01:42:53] there to visit a son of mine which long I have not seen.
[01:42:56] What is his name?
[01:42:58] Lucentio, gentle sir.
[01:43:00] Happily met, the happier for thy son.
[01:43:03] And now by law as well as reverend age,
[01:43:06] I may entitle thee my loving father.
[01:43:08] The sister to my wife, this gentlewoman,
[01:43:10] thy son by this hath married.
[01:43:12] Wonder not nor be not grieved.
[01:43:14] She is of good esteem,
[01:43:15] her dowry wealthy, and of worthy birth.
[01:43:17] Beside, so qualified as may beseem
[01:43:19] the spouse of any noble gentleman.
[01:43:20] Let me embrace with old Vincentio,
[01:43:23] and wander we to see thy honest son
[01:43:25] who will of thy arrival be full joyous.
[01:43:27] But is this true?
[01:43:29] Or is it else your pleasure, like pleasant travellers,
[01:43:32] to break a jest upon the company you overtake?
[01:43:35] I do assure thee, father, so it is.
[01:43:37] Come, go along, and see the truth hereof,
[01:43:39] for our first merriment hath made thee jealous.
[01:43:44] Well, Petruchio, this has put me in heart.
[01:43:48] Have to my widow, and if she be froward,
[01:43:51] now hast thou taught Hortensio to be untoward.

Taming of the Shrew Act 5

[01:43:58] I marvel Cambio comes not all this while.
[01:44:02] Sir, here's the door.
[01:44:03] This is Lucentio's house.
[01:44:05] My father's lies more toward the marketplace.
[01:44:07] Thither must I, and here I leave you, sir.
[01:44:09] You shall not choose but drink before you go.
[01:44:12] I think I shall command your welcome here,
[01:44:14] and by all likelihood, some cheer is toward.
[01:44:20] They're busy within.
[01:44:21] You were best knock louder.
[01:44:30] What's he that knocks as he would beat down the gate?
[01:44:34] Is Signior Lucentio within, sir?
[01:44:35] He's within, sir, but not to be spoken withal.
[01:44:39] What if a man bring him a hundred pound or two
[01:44:41] to make merry withal?
[01:44:43] You can keep your hundred pounds to yourself.
[01:44:46] He shall need none so long as I live.
[01:44:49] Nay, I told you your son was well-beloved in Padua.
[01:44:53] Do you hear, sir?
[01:44:54] To leave frivolous circumstances, I pray you,
[01:44:57] tell Signior Lucentio that his father
[01:45:00] is come from Pisa and is here at the door to speak with him.
[01:45:03] Thou liest.
[01:45:04] His father is come from Padua
[01:45:06] and here looking out at the window.
[01:45:09] Art thou his father?
[01:45:10] Ay, sir, so his mother says if I may believe her.
[01:45:14] Why, how now, gentleman.
[01:45:15] Why, this is flat knavery to take upon you another man's name.
[01:45:18] Lay hands on the villain.
[01:45:20] I believe a' means to cozen somebody in this city
[01:45:23] under my countenance.
[01:45:24] I have seen them in the church together.
[01:45:26] God send 'em good shipping.
[01:45:27] Ah!
[01:45:28] Ay that; who's here?
[01:45:30] Mine old master Vincentio.
[01:45:32] Now we are undone and brought to nothing.
[01:45:34] Come hither, crack-hemp.
[01:45:36] Hope I may choose, sir.
[01:45:40] Come hither, you rogue.
[01:45:46] What, have you forgot me?
[01:45:48] Forgot you?
[01:45:50] Oh, no, sir, I could not forget you, sir.
[01:45:52] I never saw you before in all my life.
[01:45:53] What, you notorious villain,
[01:45:55] didst thou never see thy master's father, Vincentio?
[01:45:58] What, my old worshipful old master?
[01:46:00] Oh, marry, sir, yes.
[01:46:01] See where he looks out of the window.
[01:46:04] Is't so, indeed.
[01:46:08] Help, help, help!
[01:46:10] Here's a madman will murder me.
[01:46:12] Help, son. Help, Signior Baptista!
[01:46:14] Prithee, Kate, let's stand aside
[01:46:16] and see the end of this controversy.
[01:46:19] Sir, what are you that offer to beat my servant?
[01:46:22] Ah!

[01:46:23] What am I, sir?
[01:46:25] Nay, what are you, sir?
[01:46:27] O immortal gods, O fine villain,
[01:46:30] a silken doublet, a velvet hose, a scarlet cloak,
[01:46:34] and a copatain hat.
[01:46:36] O, I am undone. I am undone.
[01:46:37] While I play the good husband at home,
[01:46:39] my son and my servant spend all at the university.
[01:46:43] How now, what's the matter?
[01:46:46] Why, is the man lunatic?
[01:46:47] Sir, you seem a sober ancient gentleman by your habit,
[01:46:50] but your words show you a madman.
[01:46:54] Why, sir, what 'cerns it you if I wear pearl and gold?
[01:46:57] I thank my good father I am able to maintain it.
[01:47:00] Thy father?
[01:47:01] O villain, he is a sail maker in Bergamo.
[01:47:04] You mistake, sir.
[01:47:06] You mistake, sir.
[01:47:07] Pray, what do you think is his name?
[01:47:09] His name? As if I knew not his name.
[01:47:10] I have brought him up ever since he was three years old,
[01:47:13] and his name is Tranio.
[01:47:15] Away, away, mad ass!
[01:47:17] His name is Lucentio.
[01:47:18] He is mine only son
[01:47:20] and heir to the lands of me, Signior Vincentio.
[01:47:24] Lucentio.
[01:47:25] O, he hath murdered his master.
[01:47:27] Lay hold on him, I charge you, in the duke's name.
[01:47:31] O, my son, my son.
[01:47:33] Tell me, thou villain, where is my son Lucentio?
[01:47:35] Call forth an officer.
[01:47:38] Carry this mad knave to the jail.
[01:47:40] Father Baptista, I charge you, see he be forthcoming.
[01:47:43] Carry me to the jail?
[01:47:44] Stay, officer, he shall not go to prison.
[01:47:46] Talk not, Signior Gremio.
[01:47:48] I say he shall go to prison.
[01:47:49] Take heed, Signior Baptista,
[01:47:51] lest you be cony-catched in this business.
[01:47:53] I dare swear this is the right Vincentio.
[01:47:55] Swear, if thou darest, hmm?
[01:47:57] Nay, I dare not swear it.
[01:47:59] Then thou wert best say that I am not Lucentio.
[01:48:02] Yes, I know thee to be Signior Lucentio.
[01:48:05] Away with the dotard.
[01:48:07] To the jail with him.
[01:48:09] Thus strangers may be hailed and abused!
[01:48:11] O monstrous villain!
[01:48:13] O, we are spoiled, and yonder, he is.
[01:48:16] Deny him, forswear him, or else we are all undone.
[01:48:31] Pardon, sweet father.
[01:48:32] Lives my sweet son?
[01:48:34] Pardon, dear father.
[01:48:36] How hast thou offended?
[01:48:38] Where is Lucentio?
[01:48:40] Here's Lucentio,
[01:48:42] right son to the right Vincentio
[01:48:46] that have by marriage made thy daughter mine
[01:48:48] while counterfeit supposes bleared thine eyne.

[01:48:52] Here's packing,
[01:48:53] with a witness to deceive us all.
[01:48:56] Where is that damned villain Tranio
[01:48:58] that faced and braved me in this matter so?
[01:49:00] Why, tell me, is this not my Cambio?
[01:49:02] Cambio has changed into Lucentio.
[01:49:07] Love wrought these miracles.
[01:49:10] Bianca's love made me exchange my state with Tranio
[01:49:13] while he did bear my countenance in the town,
[01:49:15] and happily, I have arrived at the last
[01:49:19] unto the wished haven of my bliss.
[01:49:20] But, I--
[01:49:21] What Tranio did, myself enforced him to.
[01:49:24] Then pardon him, sweet father, for my sake.
[01:49:26] I'll slit the villain's nose
[01:49:28] that would have sent me to the jail.
[01:49:30] But do you hear, sir?
[01:49:31] Have you married my daughter without asking my good will?
[01:49:35] Fear not, Baptista, we will content you, go to,
[01:49:37] but I will in to be revenged for this villainy.
[01:49:39] And I, to sound the depth of this knavery.
[01:49:44] Look not pale, Bianca.
[01:49:46] Thy father will not frown.
[01:49:51] My cake is dough,
[01:49:54] but I'll in among the rest
[01:49:57] out of hope of all but my share of the feast.
[01:50:04] Husband, let's follow to see the end of this ado.
[01:50:08] First, kiss me, Kate, and we will.
[01:50:11] What, here?
[01:50:12] In the midst of the street?
[01:50:13] What, art thou ashamed of me?
[01:50:15] No, sir, God forbid, but ashamed to kiss.
[01:50:22] Why, then, let's home again.
[01:50:23] Come, sirrah, let's away.
[01:50:24] Nay, I will give thee a kiss.
[01:50:42] Now, pray thee, love, stay.
[01:50:49] Is this not well?
[01:50:55] Come, my sweet Kate.
[01:50:58] Better once than never, for never too late.
[01:51:31] At last, though long, our jarring notes agree,
[01:51:35] and time it is when raging war is done
[01:51:38] to smile at scapes and perils overblown.
[01:51:43] My fair Bianca, bid my father welcome
[01:51:48] while I with self-same kindness welcome thine.
[01:51:52] Brother Petruchio, sister Katharina,
[01:51:57] and thou, Hortensio, with thy loving widow,
[01:52:02] feast with the best, and welcome to my house.
[01:52:09] Now, then--
[01:52:16] Pray you, sit down,
[01:52:18] for now we sit to chat as well as eat.
[01:52:22] Nothing but sit and sit and eat and eat.
[01:52:26] Padua affords this kindness, son Petruchio.
[01:52:30] Padua affords nothing but what is kind.
[01:52:32] Here, here. Here, here.
[01:52:33] For both our sakes, I would that word were true.
[01:52:35] Now, for my life, Hortensio fears his widow.
[01:52:39] Never trust me if I be afeard.
[01:52:41] You are very sensible, and yet, you miss my sense.
[01:52:43] I mean, Hortensio is afeard of you.
[01:52:45] He that is giddy thinks the world turns round.

[01:52:49] Roundly replied.
[01:52:51] Mistress, how mean you that?
[01:52:53] Thus I conceive by him.
[01:52:55] Conceives by me.
[01:52:56] How likes Hortensio that?
[01:52:58] My widow says, thus she conceives her tale.
[01:53:08] Very well mended.
[01:53:09] Kiss him for that, good widow.
[01:53:14] "He that is giddy thinks the world turns round."
[01:53:18] I pray you, tell me what you meant by that.
[01:53:21] Your husband, being troubled with a shrew--
[01:53:24] Ooh--
[01:53:25] measures my husband's sorrow by his woe,
[01:53:29] and now you know my meaning.
[01:53:30] A very mean meaning.
[01:53:33] Right, I mean you.
[01:53:35] And I am mean indeed, respecting you.
[01:53:39] To her, Kate.
[01:53:40] To her, widow.
[01:53:41] A hundred marks, my Kate does put her down.
[01:53:43] That's my office.
[01:53:46] Spoke like an officer.
[01:53:47] Ha' to thee, lad.
[01:53:48] How likes Gremio these quick-witted folks?
[01:53:51] Believe me, sir, they butt together well.
[01:53:53] A head and butt-- an hasty-witted body
[01:53:56] would say your head and butt were head and horn.
[01:53:58] Ay, mistress bride, hath that awaken'd you?
[01:54:01] Ay, but not frighted me.
[01:54:03] Therefore, I'll sleep again.
[01:54:04] Nay, that you shall not.
[01:54:06] Since you have begun,
[01:54:07] have at you for a bitter jest or two.
[01:54:09] Am I your bird?
[01:54:11] Then, I mean to shift my bush,
[01:54:13] and then pursue me as you draw your bow.
[01:54:16] You are welcome, all.
[01:54:23] She hath prevented me.
[01:54:24] Here, Signior Tranio.
[01:54:25] This bird you aim'd at, though you hit her not.
[01:54:27] Therefore, a health to all that shot and miss'd.
[01:54:29] Shot and missed!
[01:54:31] O, sir, Lucentio slipp'd me like his greyhound
[01:54:33] which runs himself and catches for his master.
[01:54:36] A good swift simile, but something currish.
[01:54:39] Oh!
[01:54:40] 'Tis well, sir, that you hunted for yourself.
[01:54:42] 'Tis thought your deer does hold you at a bay.
[01:54:45] O ho, Petruchio.
[01:54:48] I thank thee for that gird, good Tranio.
[01:54:49] Confess, confess, hath he not hit you here?
[01:54:52] A' has a little gall'd me, I confess,
[01:54:54] and as the jest did glance away from me,
[01:54:56] 'tis ten to one it maim'd you two outright.
[01:55:00] Now, in good sadness, son Petruchio,
[01:55:02] I think thou hast the veriest shrew of all.
[01:55:06] Well, I say no, and therefore, for assurance,
[01:55:11] let's each one send unto his wife,
[01:55:14] and he whose wife is most obedient
[01:55:16] to come at first when he doth send for her

[01:55:18] shall win the wager which we will propose.
 [01:55:20] Content. What is the wager?
 [01:55:21] 20 crowns.
 [01:55:23] 20 crowns?
 [01:55:24] I'll venture so much of my hawk or hound
 [01:55:26] but 20 times so much upon my wife.
 [01:55:28] A hundred then.
 [01:55:29] Content.
 [01:55:30] A match; 'tis done.
 [01:55:31] Who shall begin?
 [01:55:32] That will I.
 [01:55:34] Go, Biondello, bid your mistress come to me.
 [01:55:36] I go.
 [01:55:37] Son, I'll be your half, Bianca comes.
 [01:55:39] I'll have no halves.
 [01:55:41] I'll bear it all myself.
 [01:55:44] How now, what news?
 [01:55:45] Sir, my mistress sends you word
 [01:55:47] that she is busy, and she cannot come.
 [01:55:50] How, she is busy, and she cannot come.
 [01:55:55] I-Is that an answer?
 [01:55:57] Ay, and a kind one too.
 [01:55:59] Pray God, sir, your wife send you not a worse.
 [01:56:02] I hope better.
 [01:56:03] Sirrah Biondello, go and entreat my wife
 [01:56:05] to come to me forthwith.
 [01:56:06] O, ho, entreat her.
 [01:56:08] Nay, then she must needs come.
 [01:56:10] Sir, I am afraid,
 [01:56:12] do what you can, yours will not be entreated.
 [01:56:14] Now, where's my wife?
 [01:56:16] Ah, she says you have some goodly jest in hand.
 [01:56:18] She will not come.
 [01:56:20] She bids you come to her.
 [01:56:21] Whoa!
 [01:56:22] Worse and worse; she will not come.
 [01:56:24] O vile, intolerable, not to be endured.
 [01:56:28] Sirrah Grumio,
 [01:56:29] go to your mistress.
 [01:56:31] Say I command her come to me.
 [01:56:35] I know her answer.
 [01:56:36] What?
 [01:56:37] She will not.
 [01:56:38] The fouler fortune mine, and there an end.
 [01:56:48] Now, by my holidame, here comes Katharina.
 [01:57:04] What is your will, sir, that you send for me?
 [01:57:07] Where is your sister and Hortensio's wife?
 [01:57:11] They sit conferring by the parlor fire.
 [01:57:13] Go fetch them hither.
 [01:57:15] If they deny to come,
 [01:57:16] swinge me them soundly forth unto their husbands.
 [01:57:20] Away, I say, and bring them hither straight.
 [01:57:36] Here is a wonder, if you talk of a wonder.
 [01:57:39] And so it is.
 [01:57:40] I wonder what it bodes.
 [01:57:41] Marry,
 [01:57:42] peace it bodes
 [01:57:44] and love and quiet life
 [01:57:48] and awful rule and right supremacy
 [01:57:52] and, to be short, what not that's sweet and happy?

[01:57:56] Now, fair befall thee, good Petruchio,
[01:58:00] the wager thou hast won,
[01:58:02] and I will add unto their losses 20,000 crowns,
[01:58:05] another dowry to another daughter,
[01:58:08] for she is changed as she has never been.
[01:58:15] Nay, I will win my wager better yet
[01:58:17] and show more sign of her obedience,
[01:58:21] her new-built virtue and obedience.
[01:58:24] See where she comes and brings your froward wives
[01:58:28] as prisoners to her womanly persuasion.
[01:58:35] Katharine...
[01:58:38] that cap of yours becomes you not.
[01:58:42] Off with that bauble.
[01:58:44] Throw it underfoot.
[01:58:58] Lord, let me never have a cause to sigh
[01:59:01] till I be brought to such a silly pass.
[01:59:04] Fie, what foolish duty call you this?
[01:59:09] I would your duty were as foolish too.
[01:59:12] The wisdom of your duty, fair Bianca,
[01:59:14] hath cost me an hundred crowns since supper time.
[01:59:17] The more fool you for laying on my duty.
[01:59:20] Katharine, I charge thee, tell these headstrong women
[01:59:23] what duty they do owe their lords and husbands.
[01:59:26] Come, come, you're mocking.
[01:59:28] We will have no telling.
[01:59:29] Come on, I say, and first begin with her.
[01:59:32] She shall not.
[01:59:33] I say she shall!
[01:59:35] Ooh!
[01:59:37] And first, begin with her.
[01:59:39] Fie, fie.
[01:59:41] Unknit that threatening, unkind brow,
[01:59:44] and dart not scornful glances from those eyes
[01:59:47] to wound thy lord, thy king, thy governor.
[01:59:50] It blots thy beauty as frosts do bite the meads,
[01:59:54] confounds thy fame as whirlwinds shake fair buds,
[01:59:57] and in no sense is meet or amiable.
[02:00:02] A woman moved is like a fountain troubled--
[02:00:05] muddy, ill-seeming, thick, bereft of beauty--
[02:00:11] and while it is so, none so dry or thirsty
[02:00:13] will deign to sip or touch one drop of it.
[02:00:18] Thy husband is thy lord, thy life, thy keeper,
[02:00:22] thy head, thy sovereign, one that cares for thee,
[02:00:27] and for thy maintenance commits his body
[02:00:29] to painful labor both by sea and land
[02:00:33] to watch the night in storms, the day in cold,
[02:00:35] whilst thou liest warm at home, secure and safe,
[02:00:39] that craves no other tribute from thy hands
[02:00:42] but love, fair looks, and true obedience--
[02:00:48] too little payment for so great a debt.
[02:00:55] Such duty as the subject owes the prince
[02:00:58] even such a woman oweth to her husband,
[02:01:01] and when she's froward, peevish, sullen, sour,
[02:01:08] and not obedient to his honest will,
[02:01:10] what is she but a foul contending rebel
[02:01:13] and graceless traitor to her loving lord?
[02:01:18] I am ashamed that women are so simple
[02:01:22] to offer war where they should kneel for peace,
[02:01:26] to seek for rule, supremacy, and sway
[02:01:29] when they are bound to serve, love, and obey.

[02:01:35] Why are our bodies soft and weak and smooth,
[02:01:39] unapt to toil and trouble in the world
[02:01:41] but that our soft conditions and our hearts
[02:01:45] should well agree with our external parts?
[02:01:49] Come, come, you froward and unable worms.
[02:01:55] My mind hath been as big as one of yours,
[02:01:57] my heart as great, my reason haply more,
[02:02:01] to bandy word for word and frown for frown,
[02:02:05] but now I see our lances are but straws,
[02:02:10] our strength as weak, our weakness past compare,
[02:02:14] that seeming to be most which we indeed least are.
[02:02:21] Then vail your stomachs, for it is no boot,
[02:02:26] and place your hands below your husband's foot.
[02:02:32] In token of which duty, if he please,
[02:02:37] my hand is ready.
[02:02:39] May it do him ease.
[02:02:46] Why, there's a wench.
[02:02:53] Come on, and kiss me, Kate.
[02:03:04] Well, go thy ways, old lad, for thou shalt ha't.
[02:03:08] 'Tis a good hearing when children are toward--
[02:03:11] But a harsh hearing when women are froward.
[02:03:17] Come, Kate, we'll to bed.
[02:03:20] We three are married, but you two are sped.
[02:03:24] Now, go thy ways.
[02:03:27] Thou hast tamed a cursed shrew.
[02:03:31] 'Tis a wonder, by your leave, she will be tamed so.
[02:03:43] Hmmm.
[02:03:45] Hmmm.
[02:03:47] Hmmm.
[02:03:54] How blessed is he that fears the Lord
[02:03:58] and walketh, walketh in his ways.
[02:04:03] Thy love, thy labor, thy love, thy labor,
[02:04:07] thou shalt ever eat
[02:04:09] and happy be always.
[02:04:14] Thy wife shall as a fruitful vine
[02:04:18] by thy house sides, house sides be found.
[02:04:23] Thy child, thy child,
[02:04:25] thy children like the olive branches green
[02:04:29] about thy table round.
[02:04:34] Behold, the man that fears the Lord.
[02:04:38] Most blessed, blessed shall he be.
[02:04:43] The Lord, the Lord,
[02:04:45] the Lord shall in satiety give
[02:04:49] his blessing unto thee.
[02:04:54] Thou shalt Jerusalem's good behold
[02:04:58] whilst thou on earth dost dwell.
[02:05:02] Thou shalt, thou shalt, thou shalt,
[02:05:05] thou shalt thy children's children see
[02:05:09] and peace on Israel.
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