

As morning Roses newly washt with dew:
 Say she be mute, and will not speake a word,
 Then Ile commend her volubility,
 And say she vttereth piercing eloquence:
 If she do bid me packe, Ile giue her thankes,
 As though she bid me stay by her a weeke:
 If she denie to wed, Ile craue the day
 When I shall aske the banes, and when be married.
 But heere she comes, and now *Petruchio* speake.

Enter Katerina

990 Good morrow *Kate*, for thats your name I heare.

KATHERINE
 Well haue you heard, but something hard of hearing:
 They call me *Katerine*, that do talke of me.

PETRUCHIO
 You lye infaith, for you are call'd plaine *Kate*,
 And bony *Kate*, and sometimes *Kate* the curst:
 But *Kate*, the prettiest *Kate* in Christendome,
Kate of *Kate*-hall, my super-daintie *Kate*,
 For dainties are all *Kates*, and therefore *Kate*
 Take this of me, *Kate* of my consolation,
 Hearing thy mildnesse prais'd in euery Towne,
 1000 Thy vertues spoke of, and thy beautie sounded,
 Yet not so deeply as to thee belongs,
 My selfe am mou'd to woo thee for my wife.

KATHERINE
 Mou'd, in good time, let him that mou'd you hether
 Remoue you hence: I knew you at the first
 You were a mouable.

PETRUCHIO Why, what's a mouable?

KATHERINE
 A ioyn'd stoole.

PETRUCHIO Thou hast hit it: come sit on me.

KATHERINE
 Asses are made to beare, and so are you.

PETRUCHIO
 Women are made to beare, and so are you.

KATHERINE
 No such Iade as you, if me you meane.

PETRUCHIO
 1010 Alas good *Kate*, I will not burthen thee,
 For knowing thee to be but yong and light.

KATHERINE
 Too light for such a swaine as you to catch,
 And yet as heauie as my waight should be.

PETRUCHIO
 Shold be, should: buzze.

KATHERINE Well tane, and like a buzzard.

PETRUCHIO
 Oh slow-wing'd Turtle, shal a buzard take thee?

KATHERINE
 I for a Turtle, as he takes a buzard.

PETRUCHIO
 Come, come you Waspe, y'faith you are too angrie.

KATHERINE
 If I be waspish, best beware my sting.

PETRUCHIO
 My remedy is then to plucke it out.

KATHERINE
 I, if the foole could finde it where it lies. 1020

PETRUCHIO
 Who knowes not where a Waspe does weare his
 sting?
 In his taile.

KATHERINE In his tongue?

PETRUCHIO Whose tongue.

KATHERINE
 Yours if you talke of tales, and so farewell.

PETRUCHIO
 What with my tongue in your taile. Nay, come
 againe,
 Good *Kate*, I am a Gentleman.

KATHERINE That Ile trie.
She strikes him

PETRUCHIO
 I sweare Ile cuffe you, if you strike againe.

KATHERINE So may you loose your armes,
 If you strike me, you are no Gentleman,
 And if no Gentleman, why then no armes.

PETRUCHIO
 A Herald *Kate*? Oh put me in thy bookes. 1030

KATHERINE What is your Crest, a Coxcombe?

PETRUCHIO
 A comblesse Cocke, so *Kate* will be my Hen.

KATHERINE
 No Cocke of mine, you crow too like a crauen.

PETRUCHIO
 Nay come *Kate*, come: you must not looke so sowre.

KATHERINE
 It is my fashion when I see a Crab.

PETRUCHIO
 Why heere's no crab, and therefore looke not sowre.

KATHERINE There is, there is.

PETRUCHIO Then shew it me.

KATHERINE Had I a glasse, I would.

PETRUCHIO
 What, you meane my face.

KATHERINE Well aym'd of such a yong one. 1040

PETRUCHIO
 Now by S. George I am too yong for you.

KATHERINE
 Yet you are wither'd.

PETRUCHIO 'Tis with cares.

KATHERINE I care not.

PETRUCHIO
 Nay heare you *Kate*. Insooth you scape not so.

KATHERINE
 I chafe you if I tarrie. Let me go.

PETRUCHIO
 No, not a whit, I finde you passing gentle:
 'Twas told me you were rough, and coy, and sullen,
 And now I finde report a very liar:
 For thou art pleasant, gamesome, passing courteous,
 But slow in speech: yet sweet as spring-time flowers.
 Thou canst not frowne, thou canst not looke a
 sconce, 1050

Nor bite the lip, as angry wenches will,
 Nor hast thou pleasure to be crosse in talke:
 But thou with mildnesse entertain'st thy wooers,
 With gentle conference, soft, and affable.
 Why does the world report that *Kate* doth limpe?
 Oh sland'rous world: *Kate* like the hazle twig
 Is straight, and slender, and as browne in hue
 As hazle nuts, and sweeter then the kernels:
 Oh let me see thee walke: thou dost not halt.

KATHERINE

1060 Go foole, and whom thou keep'st command.

PETRUCHIO

Did euer *Dian* so become a Groue
 As *Kate* this chamber with her princely gate:
 O be thou *Dian*, and let her be *Kate*,
 And then let *Kate* be chaste, and *Dian* sportfull.

KATHERINE

Where did you study all this goodly speech?

PETRUCHIO

It is *extempore*, from my mother wit.

KATHERINE

A witty mother, witlesse else her sonne.

PETRUCHIO

Am I not wise?

KATHERINE

Yes, keepe you warme.

PETRUCHIO

Marry so I meane sweet *Katherine* in thy bed:

1070

And therefore setting all this chat aside,
 Thus in plaine termes: your father hath consented
 That you shall be my wife; your dowry greed on,
 And will you, nill you, I will marry you.
 Now *Kate*, I am a husband for your turne,
 For by this light, whereby I see thy beauty,
 Thy beauty that doth make me like thee well,
 Thou must be married to no man but me,

Enter Baptista, Gremio, Tranio as Lucentio

For I am he am borne to tame you *Kate*,
 And bring you from a wilde *Kate* to a *Kate*
 Conformable as other household *Kates*:

1080

Heere comes your father, neuer make deniall,
 I must, and will haue *Katherine* to my wife.

BAPTISTA Now Signior *Petruchio*, how speed you with my
 daughter?

PETRUCHIO How but well sir? how but well?

It were impossible I should speed amisse.

BAPTISTA

Why how now daughter *Katherine*, in your dumps?

KATHERINE

Call you me daughter? now I promise you
 You haue shewd a tender fatherly regard,
 To wish me wed to one halfe Lunaticke;
 A mad-cap ruffian, and a swearing Iacke,
 That thinkes with oathes to face the matter out.

1090

PETRUCHIO

Father, 'tis thus, your selfe and all the world
 That talk'd of her, haue talk'd amisse of her:
 If she be curst, it is for pollicie,
 For shee's not froward, but modest as the Doue,

Shee is not hot, but temperate as the morne,
 For patience shee will proue a second *Grissell*,
 And Romane *Lucrece* for her chastitie:
 And to conclude, we haue greed so well together,
 That vpon sonday is the wedding day.

1100

KATHERINE

Ile see thee hang'd on sonday first.

GREMIO Hark *Petruchio*, she saies shee'll see thee hang'd
 first.

TRANIO

Is this your speeding? nay the godnight our part.

PETRUCHIO

Be patient gentlemen, I choose her for my selfe,
 If she and I be pleas'd, what's that to you?
 'Tis bargain'd twixt vs twaine being alone,
 That she shall still be curst in company.
 I tell you 'tis incredible to beleeeue

1110

How much she loues me: oh the kindest *Kate*,
 Shee hung about my necke, and kisse on kisse
 Shee vi'd so fast, protesting oath on oath,
 That in a twinke she won me to her loue.

Oh you are nouices, 'tis a world to see
 How tame when men and women are alone,
 A meacocke wretch can make the curstest shrew:
 Giue me thy hand *Kate*, I will vnto *Venice*
 To buy apparell 'gainst the wedding day;
 Prouide the feast father, and bid the guests,
 I will be sure my *Katherine* shall be fine.

1120

BAPTISTA

I know not what to say, but giue me your hãds,
 God send you ioy, *Petruchio*, 'tis a match.

GREMIO and TRANIO

Amen say we, we will be witnesses.

PETRUCHIO

Father, and wife, and gentlemen adieu,
 I will to *Venice*, sonday comes apace,
 We will haue rings, and things, and fine array,
 And kisse me *Kate*, we will be married a sonday.

Exeunt Petruchio and Katherine seuerally

GREMIO

Was euer match clapt vp so sodainly?

BAPTISTA

Faith Gentlemen now I play a marchants part,
 And venture madly on a desperate Mart.

1130

TRANIO

'Twas a commodity lay fretting by you,
 'Twill bring you gaine, or perish on the seas.

BAPTISTA

The gaine I seeke, is quiet in the match.

GREMIO

No doubt but he hath got a quiet catch:
 But now *Baptista*, to your yonger daughter,
 Now is the day we long haue looked for,
 I am your neighbour, and was suter first.

TRANIO

And I am one that loue *Bianca* more
 Then words can witness, or your thoughts can
 guesse.

1140

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

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