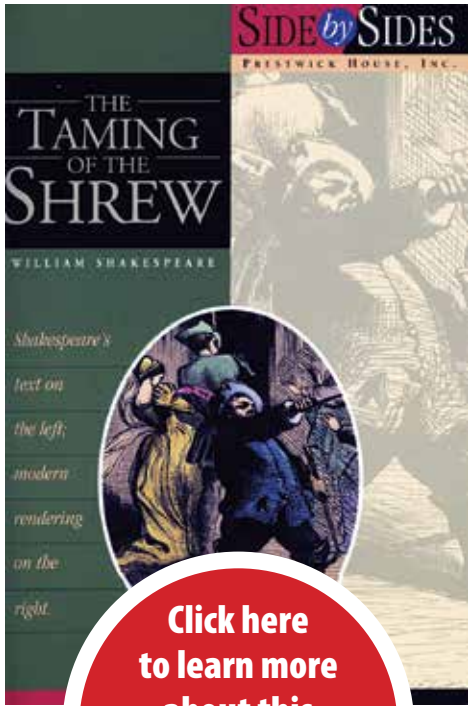




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## DRAMATIS PERSONAE

A Lord.

CHRISTOPHER SLY, a beggar  
HOSTESS, PAGE, PLAYERS, HUNTSMEN,  
and SERVANTS.

} Persons in the Induction.

BAPTISTA, a rich gentleman of Padua.

VINCENTIO, an old gentleman of Pisa.

LUCENTIO, son to VINCENTIO, in love with Bianca.

PETRUCHIO, a gentleman of Verona, a suitor to Katherine.

GREMIO }  
HORTENSIO } suitors to Bianca.

TRANIO }  
BIONDELLO } servants to Lucentio.

GRUMIO }  
CURTIS } servants to Petruchio.

A PEDANT (TEACHER)

KATHERINE, the shrew }  
BIANCA } daughters to Baptista.

WIDOW

TAILOR, HABERDASHER, and SERVANTS attending on BAPTISTA and  
PETRUCHIO.

SCENE: *Padua, and PETRUCHIO'S country house.*

And hang it round with all my wanton pictures:  
 Balm his foul head in warm distilled waters  
 45 And burn sweet wood to make the lodging sweet:  
 Procure me music ready when he wakes,  
 To make a dulcet and a heavenly sound;  
 And if he chance to speak, be ready straight  
 And with a low submissive reverence  
 50 Say 'What is it your honour will command?'  
 Let one attend him with a silver basin  
 Full of rose-water and bestrew'd with flowers,  
 Another bear the ewer, the third a diaper,  
 And say 'Will't please your lordship cool your hands?'  
 55 Some one be ready with a costly suit  
 And ask him what apparel he will wear;  
 Another tell him of his hounds and horse,  
 And that his lady mourns at his disease:  
 Persuade him that he hath been lunatic;  
 60 And when he says he is, say that he dreams,  
 For he is nothing but a mighty lord.  
 This do and do it kindly, gentle sirs:  
 It will be pastime passing excellent,  
 If it be husbanded with modesty.

65 1ST HUN: My lord, I warrant you we will play our part,  
 As he shall think by our true diligence  
 He is no less than what we say he is.

LOR: Take him up gently and to bed with him;  
 And each one to his office when he wakes.  
*[Some bear out Sly. A trumpet sounds]*

70 Sirrah, go see what trumpet 'tis that sounds:  
*[Exit Servingman]*  
 Belike, some noble gentleman that means,  
 Travelling some journey, to repose him here.

*[Re-enter Servingman]*  
 How now! who is it?

*and burn incense to make the room smell sweet. Make sure to have sweet and heavenly music ready when he wakes up and, if he speaks, be ready to say with a low voice like a servant, "What would you like, your honor?" Let one person stand there with a silver bowl full of rose water and flower petals; have another hold the pitcher and a third a soft cloth, and say, "Would your lordship like to cool his hands?" Someone be ready with an expensive suit and ask what clothing he will wear. Have another tell him about his hunting dogs and horse, and that his lady is worried about his disease. Convince him that he has been crazy and when he says he is, say that he is only dreaming, for he is really a mighty lord. Do this and do it kindly, gentle sirs. It will be an excellent way to pass the time if we do it carefully and well.*

FIRST HUNTER: My lord, I promise you we will play our part, so that he will think, by our hard work, that he is what we say he is.

LORD: Pick him up gently and put him to bed, and each of you play your parts well when he wakes up. [Some of them take him away. A trumpet sounds] Sir, go see what that trumpeting is about. [Servant exits] It is probably some noble gentleman who is travelling and wants to stay here at the tavern.

[Servant re-enters]  
 Come on! Who is it that has arrived?

25 TRA: *Mi perdonato*, gentle master mine,  
 I am in all affected as yourself;  
 Glad that you thus continue your resolve  
 To suck the sweets of sweet philosophy.  
 Only, good master, while we do admire  
 30 This virtue and this moral discipline,  
 Let's be no stoics nor no stocks, I pray;  
 Or so devote to Aristotle's cheques  
 As Ovid be an outcast quite abjured:  
 Balk logic with acquaintance that you have  
 35 And practise rhetoric in your common talk;  
 Music and poesy use to quicken you;  
 The mathematics and the metaphysics,  
 Fall to them as you find your stomach serves you;  
 No profit grows where is no pleasure ta'en:  
 40 In brief, sir, study what you most affect.

LUC: Gramercies, Tranio, well dost thou advise.  
 If, Biondello, thou wert come ashore,  
 We could at once put us in readiness,  
 And take a lodging fit to entertain  
 45 Such friends as time in Padua shall beget.  
 But stay a while: what company is this?

TRA: Master, some show to welcome us to town.

*[Enter Baptista, Katherine, Bianca, Gremio, and Hortensio. Lucentio and Tranio stand by]*

BAP: Gentlemen, importune me no farther,  
 For how I firmly am resolved you know;  
 50 That is, not bestow my youngest daughter  
 Before I have a husband for the elder:  
 If either of you both love Katherine,  
 Because I know you well and love you well,  
 Leave shall you have to court her at your pleasure.

55 GRE: *[Aside]* To cart her rather: she's too rough for me.  
 There, there, Hortensio, will you any wife?

TRANIO: *Pardon me, gentle master mine, I am just as affected by this as you, and glad that you continue your determination to suck the sweet cream from the top of the milkjug of philosophy. But, good master, while I admire virtue and morality, let's not be too rigorous or blockheaded about it. Let's not so devote ourselves to Aristotle's philosophic restraints that we become outcasts like Ovid. Let's not talk chopped-logic and fancy rhetoric with our friends. Music and poetry can make you full of life; math and metaphysics you can study as you see fit. You cannot profit from study and rigor if you don't take the time to have some fun, too! In brief, sir, study the things you like.*

LUCENTIO: *Many thanks, Tranio, you advise me well. If Biondello were here, we could get ready at once, and find a place to live and entertain the new friends we make in Padua. Hold on, who is this?*

TRANIO: *Master, it is some show to welcome us to town.*

*[Baptista, Katherine, Bianca, Gremio, and Hortensio enter. Lucentio and Tranio stand by]*

BAPTISTA: *Gentlemen, do not beg me any more, for I am firmly resolved not to let my youngest daughter marry before I have a husband for the elder daughter. If either of you love Katherine, because I know you well and love you well, you shall have my permission to court her at your pleasure.*

GREMIO: *[Aside]* *To whip her rather. She's too rough for me. There, there, Hortensio, will you have Katherine as a wife?*

50 Signior Hortensio, thus it stands with me:  
Antonio, my father, is deceased;  
And I have thrust myself into this maze,  
Haply to wive and thrive as best I may:  
Crowns in my purse I have and goods at home,  
55 And so am come abroad to see the world.

HOR: Petruchio, shall I then come roundly to thee  
And wish thee to a shrewd ill-favour'd wife?  
Thou'ldst thank me but a little for my counsel:  
And yet I'll promise thee she shall be rich  
60 And very rich: but thou'rt too much my friend,  
And I'll not wish thee to her.

PET: Signior Hortensio, 'twixt such friends as we  
Few words suffice; and therefore, if thou know  
One rich enough to be Petruchio's wife,  
65 As wealth is burden of my wooing dance,  
Be she as foul as was Florentius' love,  
As old as Sibyl and as curst and shrewd  
As Socrates' Xanthippe, or a worse,  
She moves me not, or not removes, at least,  
70 Affection's edge in me, were she as rough  
As are the swelling Adriatic seas:  
I come to wive it wealthily in Padua;  
If wealthily, then happily in Padua.

GRU: Nay, look you, sir, he tells you flatly what his mind is: why,  
75 give him gold enough and marry him to a puppet or an aglet-  
baby; or an old trot with ne'er a tooth in her head, though she  
have as many diseases as two and fifty horses: why, nothing  
comes amiss, so money comes withal.

HOR: Petruchio, since we are stepp'd thus far in,  
80 I will continue that I broach'd in jest.  
I can, Petruchio, help thee to a wife  
With wealth enough and young and beauteous,  
Brought up as best becomes a gentlewoman:

*with me: Antonio, my father, is deceased and I have thrust myself into this maze, to happily wive and thrive as best I may. I have money in my purse and goods at home, and so I have come abroad to see the world.*

HORTENSIO: Petruchio, should I be straight with you and wish a shrewish, bad-tempered wife for you? You wouldn't thank me very much for my counsel. Yet, I'll promise you she will be rich, very rich. But you are too good of a friend, and I'll not wish her on you.

PETRUCHIO: Signior Hortensio, between such friends as we are a few words are enough; therefore, if you know one who is rich enough to be Petruchio's wife (since wealth is the main reason for my wooing dance), if she is as foul as the old hag of Florentius, as old as Sibyl and as bad-tempered as the wife of Socrates, or worse, she would not bother me, or does not remove, at least, affection's edge in me, were she as rough as are the swelling Adriatic seas. I come to take a wealthy wife in Padua; if wealthy, then happily in Padua.

GRUMIO: [To Hortensio] No, pay attention, sir; he tells you exactly what his mind is. Just give him enough gold, and he'll marry a puppet or a spangled doll, or an old hag with not a tooth in her head, even though she has as many diseases as fifty-two horses. Why, he sees nothing wrong, so long as money comes out of it.

HORTENSIO: Petruchio, since we are stepped this far in, I will continue what I brought up as a joke. I can, Petruchio, help you to a wife, who is wealthy enough and young and beauteous, brought up in the best way a gentlewoman can be. Her only fault, and that is fault enough, is that she is intolerably bad-tempered and shrewish and forward, so much beyond all

PET: And you, good sir! Pray, have you not a daughter  
Call'd Katherine, fair and virtuous?

BAP: I have a daughter, sir, called Katherine.

45 GRE: You are too blunt: go to it orderly.

PET: You wrong me, Signior Gremio: give me leave.  
I am a gentleman of Verona, sir,  
That, hearing of her beauty and her wit,  
Her affability and bashful modesty,  
50 Her wondrous qualities and mild behavior,  
Am bold to show myself a forward guest  
Within your house, to make mine eye the witness  
Of that report which I so oft have heard.  
And, for an entrance to my entertainment,  
55 I do present you with a man of mine,  
*[Presenting Hortensio]*  
Cunning in music and the mathematics,  
To instruct her fully in those sciences,  
Whereof I know she is not ignorant:  
Accept of him, or else you do me wrong:  
60 His name is Licio, born in Mantua.

BAP: You're welcome, sir; and he, for your good sake.  
But for my daughter Katherine, this I know,  
She is not for your turn, the more my grief.

PET: I see you do not mean to part with her,  
65 Or else you like not of my company.

BAP: Mistake me not; I speak but as I find.  
Whence are you, sir? what may I call your name?

PET: Petruchio is my name; Antonio's son,  
A man well known throughout all Italy.

70 BAP: I know him well: you are welcome for his sake.

PETRUCHIO: And you too, good sir! Tell me, don't you have a daughter called  
Katherine, fair and virtuous?

BAPTISTA: I have a daughter, sir, called Katherine.

GREMIO: You are too blunt. Go about it the right way.

PETRUCHIO: You insult me, Signior Gremio; give me a chance. I am a gentle-  
man of Verona, sir, who hearing of her beauty and her wit, her affability  
and bashful modesty, her wondrous qualities and mild behavior, is bold  
to be an unannounced guest within your house, to witness that report  
which I have so often heard. And, as the price of admission for this en-  
tertainment, I give you my man. *[Presenting Hortensio]* He is cunning  
in music and mathematics and can instruct her fully in those sciences, in  
which I know she is not ignorant. Accept him, or else you insult me. His  
name is Licio, born in Mantua.

BAPTISTA: You're welcome, sir, and so is he, for your good word. But for my  
daughter Katherine, this I know: she is not your type, and this fills me  
with grief.

PETRUCHIO: I see you do not mean to part with her, or else you do not like my  
company.

BAPTISTA: Don't mistake me. I speak what I see. Where are you from, sir?  
What may I call you?

PETRUCHIO: Petruchio is my name, Antonio's son, a man well known  
throughout all Italy.

BAPTISTA: I know him well; you are welcome for his sake.

Provide the feast, father, and bid the guests;  
I will be sure my Katherine shall be fine.

325 BAP: I know not what to say; but give me your hands;  
God send you joy, Petruchio! 'Tis a match.

GRE, TRA: Amen, say we: we will be witnesses.

PET: Father, and wife, and gentlemen, adieu;  
I will to Venice; Sunday comes apace:  
330 We will have rings and things and fine array;  
And kiss me, Kate, we will be married o'Sunday.  
*[Exeunt Petruchio and Katherine severally]*

GRE: Was ever match clapp'd up so suddenly?

BAP: Faith, gentlemen, now I play a merchant's part,  
And venture madly on a desperate mart.

335 TRA: 'Twas a commodity lay fretting by you:  
'Twill bring you gain, or perish on the seas.

BAP: The gain I seek is quiet in the match.

GRE: No doubt but he hath got a quiet catch.  
But now, Baptista, to your younger daughter:  
340 Now is the day we long have looked for:  
I am your neighbour, and was suitor first.

TRA: And I am one that love Bianca more  
Than words can witness, or your thoughts can guess.

GRE: Youngling, thou canst not love so dear as I.

345 TRA: Graybeard, thy love doth freeze.

BAPTISTA: *I don't know what to say, but give me your hands. God send you joy, Petruchio! It is a match.*

GREMIO, TRANIO: *Amen, we say. We will be witnesses.*

PETRUCHIO: *Father, and wife, and gentlemen, adieu. I will go to Venice. Sunday comes quickly. We will have rings and things and fine clothes for our wedding day. Kiss me, Kate. We will be married on Sunday.*  
*[Petruchio and Katherine exit separately]*

GREMIO: *Was a match ever joined so suddenly?*

BAPTISTA: *True, gentlemen, now I play a merchant's part, and take a chance, madly, in a desperate market.*

TRANIO: *She was a commodity that was bothering you. Like merchandise that will bring you gain, or perish on the seas.*

BAPTISTA: *The gain I seek is quiet in the house because Katherine has been matched.*

GREMIO: *No doubt that Petruchio got a quiet catch. But now, Baptista, to your younger daughter. Now is the day we have looked forward to. I am your neighbor, and was her suitor first.*

TRANIO: *I am one that loves Bianca more than words can explain or your thoughts can guess.*

GREMIO: *Youngster, you cannot love as dearly as I can.*

TRANIO: *Graybeard, your love is frozen.*

## ACT III

### Scene 1

#### Padua. Baptista's house.

*[Enter Lucentio, Hortensio, and Bianca]*

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

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

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

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

BIA: Why, gentlemen, you do me double wrong,  
To strive for that which resteth in my choice:  
I am no breeching scholar in the schools;  
I'll not be tied to hours nor 'pointed times,  
20 But learn my lessons as I please myself.

## ACT III

### SCENE 1

#### Padua. Baptista's house.

*[Lucentio, Hortensio, and Bianca enter]*

LUCENTIO: *[as Cambio]* Fiddler, give up. You grow too bold, sir. Have you forgotten the entertainment her sister Katherine welcomed you with so soon?

HORTENSIO: *[as Licio]* Wrangling, pedantic teacher, this is the patroness of heavenly harmony. Give me permission to go first, and when we have spent an hour on music, your lecture will have just as much time.

LUCENTIO: Preposterous ass, who never read far enough to know why music was created! Was it not to refresh the mind of man after his studies or his usual pain? Give me permission to read philosophy, and while I pause, present your lessons of harmony.

HORTENSIO: Knave, I will not bear these defiant statements of yours.

BIANCA: Why, gentlemen, you insult me doubly, to desire that which is my choice. I am no young student, who will be whipped in the schools. I'll not be tied to hours nor appointed times, but learn my lessons to please myself. And, to cut off all argument, let us sit down. *[To Hortensio]* You



Which once perform'd, let all the world say no,  
I'll keep mine own, despite of all the world.

TRA: That by degrees we mean to look into,  
And watch our vantage in this business:  
135 We'll over-reach the greybeard, Gremio,  
The narrow-prying father, Minola,  
The quaint musician, amorous Licio;  
All for my master's sake, Lucentio.

*[Re-enter Gremio]*

Signior Gremio, came you from the church?

140 GRE: As willingly as e'er I came from school.

TRA: And is the bride and bridegroom coming home?

GRE: A bridegroom say you? 'Tis a groom indeed,  
A grumbling groom, and that the girl shall find.

TRA: Curster than she? why, 'tis impossible.

145 GRE: Why he's a devil, a devil, a very fiend.

TRA: Why, she's a devil, a devil, the devil's dam.

GRE: Tut, she's a lamb, a dove, a fool to him!  
I'll tell you, Sir Lucentio: when the priest  
Should ask, if Katherine should be his wife,  
150 'Ay, by gogs-wouns,' quoth he; and swore so loud,  
That, all-amazed, the priest let fall the book;  
And, as he stoop'd again to take it up,  
The mad-brain'd bridegroom took him such a cuff  
That down fell priest and book, and book and priest:  
155 'Now take them up,' quoth he, 'if any list.'

TRA: What said the wench when he rose again?

TRANIO: *We should look into an elopement and watch for our advantage.  
We'll dupe the ancient Gremio, the prying father, Minola, the clever musician, amorous Licio, all for my master's sake, Lucentio.*

*[Re-enter Gremio]*

*Signior Gremio, did you come from the church?*

GREMIO: *As willingly as I ever came from school.*

TRANIO: *Are the bride and bridegroom coming home?*

GREMIO: *A bridegroom, say you? He is a groom indeed; a grumbling groom, and the girl will find that out.*

TRANIO: *He's more cross than she is? Why, that's impossible.*

GREMIO: *He's a devil, a devil, a real fiend.*

TRANIO: *Why, she's a devil, a devil, the devil's mother.*

GREMIO: *No! She's a lamb, a dove, a fool for him! I'll tell you, Sir Lucentio, when the priest asked if Katherine should be his wife, he said, 'Yes, by God's Wounds,' and swore so loud that, all amazed, the priest let the Bible fall and as he stooped again to pick it up, the mad-brained bridegroom gave him such a cuff that down fell the priest. 'Now pick them up,' he said, 'if anybody wants to try.'*

TRANIO: *What did the wench say when he rose again?*

HOR: Mistress, what cheer?

KAT: Faith, as cold as can be.

PET: Pluck up thy spirits; look cheerfully upon me.  
 40 Here love; thou see'st how diligent I am  
 To dress thy meat myself and bring it thee:  
 I am sure, sweet Kate, this kindness merits thanks.  
 What, not a word? Nay, then thou lovest it not;  
 And all my pains is sorted to no proof.  
 45 Here, take away this dish.

KAT: I pray you, let it stand.

PET: The poorest service is repaid with thanks;  
 And so shall mine, before you touch the meat.

KAT: I thank you, sir.

50 HOR: Signior Petruchio, fie! you are to blame.  
 Come, mistress Kate, I'll bear you company.

PET: *[Aside]* Eat it up all, Hortensio, if thou lovest me.  
 Much good do it unto thy gentle heart!  
 Kate, eat apace: and now, my honey love,  
 55 Will we return unto thy father's house  
 And revel it as bravely as the best,  
 With silken coats and caps and golden rings,  
 With ruffs and cuffs and farthingales and things;  
 With scarfs and fans and double change of bravery,  
 60 With amber bracelets, beads and all this knavery.  
 What, hast thou dined? The tailor stays thy leisure,  
 To deck thy body with his ruffling treasure.

*[Enter Tailor]*

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

HORTENSIO: Mistress, how are you?

KATHERINE: I swear, as cold as can be.

PETRUCHIO: Raise your spirits. Look cheerfully at me. Here, love, you can  
 see how diligent I am to prepare your meat myself and bring it you. *[Sets*  
*the dish on a table]* I am sure, sweet Kate, this kindness deserves thanks.  
 What, not a word? No, then you don't love it, and all my pains have no  
 effect on you. Here, take away this dish.

KATHERINE: I beg of you, let it stay.

PETRUCHIO: Even the poorest service is repaid with thanks, and, so, you will  
 thank me before you touch the meat.

KATHERINE: I thank you, sir.

HORTENSIO: Signior Petruchio, shame! You are to blame. Come, mistress  
 Kate, I'll keep you company.

PETRUCHIO: *[Aside]* Eat it all up, Hortensio, if you are my friend. It will do  
 much good to your gentle heart! Kate, eat quickly. And now, my honey  
 love, will we return to your father's house and party in as splendid cloth-  
 ing as the best, with silken coats and caps and golden rings, with ruffles  
 and cuffs and petticoats and things, with scarfs and fans and double  
 changes of clothing, with amber bracelets, beads and all this trickery.  
 What, have you dined? The tailor is waiting for you, in order to adorn  
 your body with his rustling treasure.

*[Tailor enters]*

Come, tailor, let us see these ornaments. Bring out the gown.

## ACT V

### SCENE 1

#### Padua. Before Lucentio's house.

*[Gremio discovered. Enter behind Biondello, Lucentio, and Bianca]*

BIO: Softly and swiftly, sir; for the priest is ready.

LUC: I fly, Biondello: but they may chance to need thee at home; therefore leave us.

BIO: Nay, faith, I'll see the church o' your back; and then come  
5 back to my master's as soon as I can.  
*[Exeunt Lucentio, Bianca, and Biondello]*

GRE: I marvel Cambio comes not all this while.

*[Enter Petruchio, Katherine, Vincentio, Grumio, with Attendants]*

PET: Sir, here's the door, this is Lucentio's house:  
My father's bears more toward the market-place;  
Thither must I, and here I leave you, sir.

10 VIN: You shall not choose but drink before you go:  
I think I shall command your welcome here,  
And, by all likelihood, some cheer is toward. *[Knocks]*

GRE: They're busy within; you were best knock  
louder.

## ACT V

### SCENE 1

#### Padua. Before Lucentio's house.

*[Gremio is already onstage. Biondello, Lucentio, and Bianca enter]*

BIONDELLO: Quietly and swiftly, sir, for the priest is ready.

LUCENTIO: I fly, Biondello. But they might need you at home. Therefore,  
leave us.

BIONDELLO: No. I'll see the church at your back and then come back to my  
master's as soon as I can.  
*[Lucentio, Bianca, and Biondello exit]*

GREMIO: I marvel that Cambio doesn't come during all this.

*[Petruchio, Katherine, Vincentio, Grumio, and Attendants enter]*

PETRUCHIO: Sir, here's the door, this is Lucentio's house. My father's house is  
closer to the market-place. There I must go, and here I leave you, sir.

VINCENTIO: You have no choice but to have a drink before you go. I think  
I shall announce your welcome here, and, by all likelihood, we'll have  
some food and drink. *[Knocks]*

GREMIO: They're busy within; you better knock louder.

WID: Then never trust me, if I be afeard.

PET: You are very sensible, and yet you miss my sense:  
I mean, Hortensio is afeard of you.

20 WID: He that is giddy thinks the world turns round.

PET: Roundly replied.

KAT: Mistress, how mean you that?

WID: Thus I conceive by him.

PET: Conceives by me! How likes Hortensio that?

25 HOR: My widow says, thus she conceives her tale.

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

KAT: 'He that is giddy thinks the world turns round.'  
I pray you, tell me what you meant by that.

WID: Your husband, being troubled with a shrew,  
30 Measures my husband's sorrow by his woe:  
And now you know my meaning.

KAT: A very mean meaning.

WID: Right, I mean you.

KAT: And I am mean indeed, respecting you.

35 PET: To her, Kate!

HOR: To her, widow!

PET: A hundred marks, my Kate does put her down.

WIDOW: *Then never trust me, if I am afraid.*

PETRUCHIO: *You are very sensible, and yet you miss my sense. I mean, Hortensio is afraid of you.*

WIDOW: *He that is dizzy thinks it is the world that turns around.*

PETRUCHIO: *Well said.*

KATHERINE: *Mistress, what do you mean by that?*

WIDOW: *I conceive of this by watching him.*

PETRUCHIO: *Conceives by me! How does Hortensio like that?*

HORTENSIO: *My widow says this is how she conceives her tale.*

PETRUCHIO: *Very well mended. Kiss him for that, good widow.*

KATHERINE: *"He that is dizzy thinks it is the world that turns around."  
Please, tell me what you meant by that.*

WIDOW: *Your husband, troubled with a shrew, measures my husband's sorrow by his own woe. Now you know my meaning.*

KATHERINE: *A very nasty meaning.*

WIDOW: *Right. I mean you.*

KATHERINE: *And I am mean, indeed, when it comes to you.*

PETRUCHIO: *To her, Kate!*

HORTENSIO: *To her, widow!*

PETRUCHIO: *I bet a hundred dollars, that my Kate puts her down.*

## Study Guide

*Note that the older man who desires to wed Bianca is named Gremio. Grumio, however, is one of the servants in Petruchio's household.*

### INDUCTION, SCENE 1

1. Christopher Sly, a drunk tinker, is being scolded by the hostess of a bar. Why is she angry with him? What is his response?
2. What, according to the lord and his huntsmen, are the qualities of a good hunting dog?
3. The lord and his two huntsmen plan to play an elaborate practical joke on Christopher Sly. What are they going to do to him?
4. The lord is delighted to receive some traveling players in his home. He enlists their help in playing the joke on Sly. What is the lord concerned about in the following quotation?

“But I am doubtful of your modesties;  
Lest over-eyeing of his odd behavior,  
For yet his honour never heard a play,  
You break into some merry passion.”

5. One of the major themes in the play is the battle between the sexes, specifically the definition of the proper behavior of a wife. Bartholomew, the page, is asked to dress up like a lady and pretend to be Sly's wife. What advice does the lord give his page that relates to this task?

### INDUCTION, SCENE 2

1. In the beginning of this scene, Sly speaks in prose. Toward the end, he changes to verse. What do you think Shakespeare is telling his audience by altering Sly's manner of speech?

2. Another major theme in this play concerns the relationship between servants and the nobility. What services are available to Sly now that he is a lord? Which of these items convinces Sly that he is a lord? Comment on the point Shakespeare is making about distinguishing a nobleman from a servant.
3. Who, according to the servants, does Sly talk to during his fifteen-year dream?
4. A third major theme explores the different reasons a man gets married. When Sly first meets his wife (the page in a disguise), what does he ask her to do? Comment on what his behavior says about this theme.
5. How does Shakespeare introduce the theme of confusion between appearance and reality in the Induction?

### ACT I, SCENE 1

1. Why are Lucentio and his servant Tranio in Padua? What do we learn about Lucentio's father Vincentio?
2. What advice does Tranio give Lucentio regarding studies? How does Shakespeare help his audience recognize Tranio's intelligence and education, even though he is clearly Lucentio's servant?
3. How does Katherine's father, in one short speech, upset his daughters, Gremio, and Hortensio?
4. Find an example of a pun in the conversation between Katherine and Hortensio, right after her father announces that Katherine must marry first.
5. Tranio and Lucentio eavesdrop on the conversations between Baptista and his daughters. What does Tranio think of Katherine? What qualities does Lucentio find appealing in Bianca?