

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,
 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:
 In brief sir, study what you most affect.

LUCENTIO *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
 Such friends (as time) in Padua shall beget.
 But stay a while, what company is this?

TRANIO Master some show to welcome us to Town.

*Enter BAPTISTA, KATHARINA, BIANCA, GREMIO, and
 HORTENSIO. LUCENTIO and TRANIO stand by.*

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

GREMIO *(Aside)* To cart her rather. She's too rough for me,
 There, there Hortensio, will you any Wife?

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

~~**HORTENSIO** Signior Baptista, will you be so strange,
 Sorry am I that our good will effects
 Bianca's grief.~~

~~**GREMIO** Why will you mew her up,
 (Signior Baptista) for this fiend of hell,
 And make her bear the penance of her tongue.~~

BAPTISTA Gentlemen content ye: I am resolved:
 Go in Bianca. (*Exit BIANCA*)
 And for I know she taketh most delight
 In Music, Instruments, and Poetry,
 Schoolmasters will I keep within my house,
 Fit to instruct her youth. If you Hortensio,
 Or Signior Gremio you know any such,
 Prefer them hither: for to cunning men,
 I will be very kind and liberal,
 To mine own children, in good bringing up,
 And so farewell: Katherina you may stay,
 For I have more to commune with Bianca. (*Exit*)

~~**KATHARINA** Why, and I trust I may go too, may I not?
 What shall I be appointed hours, as though
 (Belike) I knew not what to take,
 And what to leave? Ha! (*Exit*)~~

~~**GREMIO** You may go to the devil's dam: your gifts are
 so good here's none will hold you: Their love is not
 so great Hortensio, but we may blow our nails together,
 and fast it fairly out. Our cakes dough on both sides.
 Farewell: yet for the love I bear my sweet Bianca, if
 I can by any means light on a fit man to teach her that
 wherein she delights, I will wish him to her father.~~

~~**HORTENSIO** So will I signior Gremio: but a word I pray:
 Though the nature of our quarrel yet never brooked~~