

THE TAMING OF THE SHREW

SCENE I. Before an alehouse on a heath.

Enter Hostess and SLY

SLY I'll pheeze you, in faith.

—**HOSTESS** A pair of stocks, you rogue!

SLY Y'are a baggage, the Slys are no rogues. Look in the Chronicles, we came in with Richard Conqueror; therefore *Paucas pallabris*, let the world slide: Sessa.

—**HOSTESS** You will not pay for the glasses you have burst?

SLY No, not a denier: go by Saint Jeronimy, go to thy cold bed, and warm thee.

—**HOSTESS** I know my remedy, I must go fetch the Headborough. *(Exit)*

SLY Third, or fourth, or fifth borough, I'll answer him by Law. I'll not budge an inch boy: Let him come, and kindly. *(Falls asleep)*

Horns winded. Enter a LORD from hunting, with his train

LORD Huntsman I charge thee, tender well my hounds.
Saw'st thou not boy how Silver made it good
At the hedge corner, in the coldest fault?
I would not lose the dog for twenty pound.

FIRST HUNTSMAN Why Belman is as good as he my Lord.

LORD Thou art a Fool, if Echo were as fleet,
I would esteem him worth a dozen such:
But sup them well, and look unto them all,
Tomorrow I intend to hunt again.

FIRST HUNTSMAN I will my Lord.

~~BAPTISTA Padua affords this kindness, son Petruchio.~~

~~PETRUCHIO Padua affords nothing but what is kind.~~

~~HORTENSIO For both our sakes I would that word were true.~~

PETRUCHIO Now, for my life, Hortensio fears his Widow.

—WIDOW Then never trust me if I be afraid.

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

—WIDOW He that is giddy thinks the world turns round.

PETRUCHIO Roundly replied.

KATE Mistress, how mean you that?

—WIDOW Thus I conceive by him.

PETRUCHIO Conceives by me, how likes Hortensio that?

HORTENSIO My Widow says, thus she conceives her tale.

PETRUCHIO Very well mended: kiss him for that good Widow.

KATE “He that is giddy thinks the world turns round,”
I pray you tell me what you meant by that.

—WIDOW Your husband being troubled with a shrew,
Measures my husband’s sorrow by his woe:
And now you know my meaning,

KATE A very mean meaning.

—WIDOW Right, I mean you.

KATE And I am mean indeed, respecting you.

~~PETRUCHIO To her Kate!~~

~~HORTENSIO To her Widow!~~

~~PETRUCHIO A hundred marks, my Kate does put her down.~~