

**KATHARINA** Moved, in good time, let him that moved you hither  
Remove you hence: I knew you at the first  
You were a moveable.

**PETRUCHIO** Why, what's a moveable?

**KATHARINA** A join'd stool.

**PETRUCHIO** Thou hast hit it: come sit on me.

**KATHARINA** Asses are made to bear, and so are you.

**PETRUCHIO** Women are made to bear, and so are you.

**KATHARINA** No such Jade as you, if me you mean.

**PETRUCHIO** Alas good Kate, I will not burden thee,  
For knowing thee to be but young and light.

**KATHARINA** Too light for such a swain as you to catch,  
And yet as heavy as my weight should be.

**PETRUCHIO** Should be, should: buzz.

**KATHARINA** Well tane, and like a buzzard.

**PETRUCHIO** O slow-wing'd Turtle, shall a buzzard take thee?

**KATHARINA** Ay for a Turtle, as he takes a buzzard.

**PETRUCHIO** Come, come you Wasp, i'faith you are too angry.

**KATHARINA** If I be waspish, best beware my sting.

**PETRUCHIO** My remedy is then to pluck it out.

**KATHARINA** Ay, if the fool could find it where it lies.

**PETRUCHIO** Who knows not where a Wasp does  
wear his sting? In his tail.

**KATHARINA** In his tongue?

**PETRUCHIO** Whose tongue?

**KATHARINA** Yours if you talk of tails, and so farewell.

**PETRUCHIO** What with my tongue in your tail?

Nay, come again, good Kate, I am a Gentleman,

**KATHARINA** That I'll try. *(She strikes him)*

**PETRUCHIO** I swear I'll cuff you, if you strike again.

**KATHARINA** So may you lose your arms,

If you strike me, you are no Gentleman,

And if no Gentleman, why then no arms.

**PETRUCHIO** A Herald Kate? O put me in thy books.

**KATHARINA** What is your Crest, a Coxcomb?

**PETRUCHIO** A combless Cock, so Kate will be my Hen.

**KATHARINA** No Cock of mine, you crow too like a craven.

**PETRUCHIO** Nay come Kate, come: you must not look so sour.

**KATHARINA** It is my fashion when I see a Crab.

**PETRUCHIO** Why here's no crab, and therefore look not sour.

**KATHARINA** There is, there is.

**PETRUCHIO** Then show it me.

**KATHARINA** Had I a glass, I would.

**PETRUCHIO** What, you mean my face?

**KATHARINA** Well aim'd of such a young one.

**PETRUCHIO** Now by Saint George I am too young for you.

**KATHARINA** Yet you are wither'd.

**PETRUCHIO** 'Tis with cares.

**KATHARINA** I care not.

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