

~~Exeunt GREMIO and HORTENSIO~~

**TRANIO** I pray sir tell me, is it possible  
That love should of a sudden take such hold?

**LUCENTIO** O Tranio, till I found it to be true,  
I never thought it possible or likely.  
But see, while idly I stood looking on,  
I found the effect of Love in idleness,  
And now in plainness do confess to thee:  
Tranio I burn, I pine, I perish Tranio,  
If I achieve not this young modest girl:  
Counsel me Tranio, for I know thou canst:  
Assist me Tranio, for I know thou wilt.

**TRANIO** Master, it is no time to chide you now,  
Affection is not rated from the heart:  
If love have touch'd you, nought remains but so,  
*Redime te captam quam queas minimo.*

**LUCENTIO** Gramercies Lad: Go forward, this contents,  
The rest will comfort, for thy counsel's sound.

**TRANIO** Master, you look'd so longly on the maid,  
Perhaps you mark'd not what's the pith of all.

**LUCENTIO** O yes, I saw sweet beauty in her face,  
Such as the daughter of Agenor had,  
That made great Jove to humble him to her hand.  
When with his knees he kiss'd the Cretan strand.

**TRANIO** Saw you no more? Mark'd you not how her sister  
Began to scold and raise up such a storm,  
That mortal ears might hardly endure the din?

**LUCENTIO** Tranio, I saw her coral lips to move,  
And with her breath she did perfume the air,  
Sacred and sweet was all I saw in her.