

PETRUCHIO

696 Marry, so I mean, sweet Katherine, in thy bed.  
 697 And therefore, setting all this chat aside,  
 698 Thus in plain terms. Your father hath consented  
 699 That you shall be my wife, your dowry 'greed upon,  
 700 And will you, nill you, I will marry you.  *She advances*  
 701 Now, Kate, I am a husband for your turn,  
 702 For by this light, whereby I see thy beauty ← *He grabs her by the arms.*  
 703 Thy beauty that doth make me like thee well— *As Kate pulls away, Petruchio*  
 704 Thou must be married to no man but me,  *pulls her sleeve off*  
*uncovering her*

*Enter Baptista, Gremio, Tranio [as Lucentio].*

705 For I am he am born to tame you, Kate,  
 706 And bring you from a wild Kate to a Kate  
 707 Conformable as other household Kates. *1/6*  
 708 Here comes your father. Never make denial,  
 709 I must and will have Katherine to my wife. *1/8*

*(Enter Baptista, Gremio, Tranio [as Lucentio])* *1/8*

BAPTISTA

710 Now, Signior Petruchio, how speed you with my daughter?

PETRUCHIO

711 How but well, sir? How but well? *Kate throws a shoe.*  
 712 It were impossible I should speed amiss.

BAPTISTA

713 Why, how now, daughter Katherine? In your dumps?

KATE

714 Call you me daughter? Now, I promise you  
 715 You have showed a tender fatherly regard  
 716 To wish me wed to one half lunatic,  
 717 ~~A madcap ruffian and a swearing Jack,~~ *2/1*  
 718 ~~That thinks with oaths to face the matter out.~~ *2/1*

*She hits her father.*

PETRUCHIO

719 Father, 'tis thus. Yourself and all the world  
 720 That talked of her have talked amiss of her. → *She kisses Tranio*  
 721 If she be curst it is for policy,  
 722 For she's not froward but modest as the dove. → *and dumps popcorn on Gremio.*  
 723 She is not hot, but temperate as the morn.  
 724 And, to conclude, we have 'greed so well together  
 725 That upon Sunday is the wedding day.

KATE

726 I'll see thee hanged on Sunday first.

GREMIO

727 Hark, Petruchio, she says she'll see thee hanged first.

TRANIO

728 Is this your speeding, sir?

PETRUCHIO

729 Be patient, gentlemen, I choose her for myself.

730 If she and I be pleased, what's that to you?

731 'Tis bargained 'twixt us twain, being alone,

732 That she shall still be curst in company.

733 I tell you, 'tis incredible to believe

734 How much she loves me. O the kindest Kate!

735 She hung about my neck, and kiss on kiss

736 She vied so fast, protesting oath on oath,

737 That in a twink she won me to her love.

738 O you are novices. 'Tis a world to see

739 How tame, when men and women are alone,

740 A worthless wretch can make the curstest shrew.

741 Give me thy hand, Kate, I will aboard tonight

742 To buy apparel 'gainst the wedding day.

743 Provide the feast, father, and bid the guests.

744 I will be sure my Katherine shall be fine.

BAPTISTA

745 I know not what to say—but give me your hands.

746 God send you joy! Petruchio, 'tis a match.

GREMIO AND TRANIO

747 Amen, say we.

1/8

1/8

TRANIO AND GREMIO

747A We will be witnesses.

1/16

1/8

PETRUCHIO

748 Father, and wife, Sunday comes apace.

749 We will have rings and things and fine array,

750 And kiss me, Kate,

(Sings)

751 "We will be married o' Sunday."

Exeunt Petruchio and Katherine [severally].

TRANIO

752 Was ever match clapped up so suddenly?

← She flips him off with both hands.

She jumps onto him and beats on his back.

He holds her, Baptista pats her hand.

① He kisses her!

② She struggles, then swoons. ③ We see the roller coaster on the screen.

He exits. Then she.