

The Taming of the Shrew abbreviated

Act 2, Scene 1

Tease

Situation: As Katherine continues to torment Petruchio, Petruchio doing his best to charm her, just the two of them being together, Baptista enters asking Petruchio “how speed you with my daughter?” Petruchio answers just fine and that they plan to marry on Sunday.

KATHERINE: Call you me daughter? Now I promise you you have showed a tender fatherly regard, to wish me wed to one half lunatic.

PETRUCHIO: We have ‘greed so well together that upon Sunday is the wedding day.

KATHERINE: I’ll see thee hanged on Sunday first.

GREMIO: Hark, Petruchio, she says she’ll see thee hanged first.

TRANIO AS LUCENTIO: Is this your success?

Petruchio to Baptista, Gremio and Tranio

Be patient, gentlemen. What’s it to you
If we be pleased? We’ve agreed ‘twixt us two
That she shall still be curst in company.
But when we two alone! She’s the kindest
Kate! You’ll ne’er believe how much she loves me.
Hear me: she hung about my neck and kissed
And kissed, repeatedly, protesting oath
On oath, capturing my heart, as we both
Yielded to our love. ‘Tis a world to see
When she and I are alone, how a tame
And meek wretch can make the curstest shrew. We
Shall buy a gown that will enrich your fame,
While you, father, rejoice, and bid each guest.
I’ll assure my Katherine looks her best.

BAPTISTA: I know not what to say, but give me your hands. ‘Tis a match.

GREMIO AND TRANIO AS LUCENTIO: Amen, say we.

PETRUCHIO: Father, and wife, and gentlemen, adieu. I will to Venice. We will have rings, and things, and fine array, and kiss me, Kate. We will be married o’ Sunday.