



THE
TAMING
OF THE
SHREW

ACT 5



5.1 After Bianca has secretly married Lucentio, Petruchio, Katherine, and Lucentio's father arrive at Lucentio's lodging. They are rebuffed by the Merchant impersonating Vincentio. Vincentio denounces as frauds the Merchant and then Tranio, who turns up still disguised as Lucentio. As Vincentio is about to be carried off to jail by an officer, the true Lucentio arrives with his bride, successfully begs his father's pardon for the secret marriage, and explains the disguises.

10. bears more toward: is closer to
14. cheer is toward: refreshment can be expected

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ACT 5

Scene 1

Enter Biondello, Lucentio *as himself,* and Bianca.
Gremio is out before *and stands to the side.*

BIONDELLO Softly and swiftly, sir, for the priest is ready.

LUCENTIO I fly, Biondello. But they may chance to need thee at home. Therefore leave us.

BIONDELLO Nay, faith, I'll see the church a' your back, and then come back to my *master's* as soon as I can. *He exits.*

GREMIO I marvel Cambio comes not all this while.
Enter Petruchio, Katherine, Vincentio, Grumio, with Attendants.

PETRUCHIO
Sir, here's the door. This is Lucentio's house.
My father's bears more toward the marketplace.
Thither must I, and here I leave you, sir.

VINCENTIO
You shall not choose but drink before you go.
I think I shall command your welcome here,
And by all likelihood some cheer is toward.

He knocks.

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- 20, 22. **withal**: i.e., with
 28. **frivolous circumstances**: i.e., silly details
 38. **flat**: downright
 41. **cosen**: cheat
 42. **under my countenance**: i.e., by exploiting my
 good name
 44. **good shipping**: i.e., good luck

GREMIO, *coming forward*¹

They're busy within. You were best knock louder. 1.

*Merchant*¹ looks out of the window.

「MERCHANT, *as* VINCENTIO¹ What's he that knocks as
 he would beat down the gate?

VINCENTIO Is Signior Lucentio within, sir?

「MERCHANT, *as* VINCENTIO¹ He's within, sir, but not to
 be spoken withal. 2.

VINCENTIO What if a man bring him a hundred pound
 or two to make merry withal?

「MERCHANT, *as* VINCENTIO¹ Keep your hundred
 pounds to yourself. He shall need none so long as I
 live. 2.

PETRUCHIO, *to Vincentio*¹ Nay, I told you your son was
 well beloved in Padua.—Do you hear, sir? To leave
 frivolous circumstances, I pray you tell Signior
 Lucentio that his father is come from Pisa and is
 here at the door to speak with him. 3.

「MERCHANT, *as* VINCENTIO¹ Thou liest. His father is
 come from Padua and here looking out at the
 window.

VINCENTIO Art thou his father?

「MERCHANT, *as* VINCENTIO¹ Ay, sir, so his mother says,
 if I may believe her. 3.

PETRUCHIO, *to Vincentio*¹ Why, how now, gentleman!
 Why, this is flat knavery, to take upon you another
 man's name.

「MERCHANT, *as* VINCENTIO¹ Lay hands on the villain. I
 believe he means to cosen somebody in this city
 under my countenance. 4.

Enter Biondello.

BIONDELLO, *aside*¹ I have seen them in the church
 together. God send 'em good shipping! But who is
 here? Mine old master Vincentio! Now we are
 undone and brought to nothing. 45

47. **crack-hemp**: i.e., rogue (literally, someone who will stretch the hangman's rope)
 48. **I may choose**: i.e., go my own way
 67. **fine villain**: splendidly dressed rogue; **doublet**: jacket
 68. **hose**: breeches; **copatain**: high-crowned
 69. **undone**: ruined, destroyed
 69-70. **play the good husband**: i.e., conserve, save money
 75. **habit**: clothes
 76. **'cerns**: i.e., concerns
 78. **maintain**: afford

- VINCENTIO, *to Biondello* Come hither, crack-hemp.
 BIONDELLO I hope I may choose, sir.
 VINCENTIO Come hither, you rogue! What, have you forgot me? 50
 BIONDELLO Forgot you? No, sir. I could not forget you, for I never saw you before in all my life.
 VINCENTIO What, you notorious villain, didst thou never see thy *master's* father, Vincentio?
 BIONDELLO What, my old worshipful old master? Yes, marry, sir. See where he looks out of the window. 55
 VINCENTIO Is't so indeed? *He beats Biondello.*
 BIONDELLO Help, help, help! Here's a madman will murder me. *Biondello exits.*
MERCHANT, as VINCENTIO Help, son! Help, Signior Baptista! *He exits from window.* 60
 PETRUCHIO Prithee, Kate, let's stand aside and see the end of this controversy. *They move aside.*
Enter Merchant with Servants, and Baptista and Tranio disguised as Lucentio.
 TRANIO, *as LUCENTIO* Sir, what are you that offer to beat my servant? 65
 VINCENTIO What am I, sir? Nay, what are you, sir! O immortal gods! O fine villain! A silken doublet, a velvet hose, a scarlet cloak, and a copatain hat! O, I am undone, I am undone! While I play the good husband at home, my son and my servant spend all at the university. 70
 TRANIO, *as LUCENTIO* How now, what's the matter?
 BAPTISTA What, is the man lunatic?
 TRANIO, *as LUCENTIO* Sir, you seem a sober ancient gentleman by your habit, but your words show you a madman. Why, sir, what 'cerns it you if I wear pearl and gold? I thank my good father, I am able to maintain it. 75

82. **his name:** i.e., Tranio's name
 95. **forthcoming:** produced (at the time of his trial)
 100-1. **cony-catched:** deceived and victimized
 102. **right:** true
 108. **dotard:** foolish old man
 109. **haled:** molested

VINCENTIO Thy father! O villain, he is a sailmaker in Bergamo.

BAPTISTA You mistake, sir, you mistake, sir! Pray, what do you think is his name? 8

VINCENTIO His name? As if I knew not his name! I have brought him up ever since he was three years old, and his name is Tranio. 8!

「MERCHANT, *as* VINCENTIO」 Away, away, mad ass! His name is Lucentio and he is mine only son, and heir to the lands of me, Signior Vincentio. 8!

VINCENTIO Lucentio? O, he hath murdered his master! Lay hold on him, I charge you in the Duke's name. O, my son, my son! Tell me, thou villain, where is my son Lucentio? 90

TRANIO, 「*as* LUCENTIO」 Call forth an officer.

「*Enter an Officer.*」

Carry this mad knave to the jail.—Father Baptista, I charge you see that he be forthcoming. 95

VINCENTIO Carry me to the jail?

GREMIO Stay, officer. He shall not go to prison.

BAPTISTA Talk not, Signior Gremio. I say he shall go to prison.

GREMIO Take heed, Signior Baptista, lest you be cony-catched in this business. I dare swear this is the right Vincentio. 100

「MERCHANT, *as* VINCENTIO」 Swear, if thou dar'st.

GREMIO Nay, I dare not swear it.

TRANIO, 「*as* LUCENTIO」 Then thou wert best say that I am not Lucentio. 105

GREMIO Yes, I know thee to be Signior Lucentio.

BAPTISTA Away with the dotard, to the jail with him.

VINCENTIO Thus strangers may be haled and abused.—O monstrous villain! 110

Enter Biondello, Lucentio and Bianca.

111. **spoiled:** ruined
 119. **Right:** true
 121. **counterfeit supposes:** false impersonations;
 eyne: i.e., eyes
 122. **packing:** plotting, conspiracy; **with a witness:** i.e., with a vengeance
 124. **faced and braved:** i.e., defied
 128. **state:** status
 129. **countenance:** i.e., position and reputation
 131. **Unto:** i.e., at

BIONDELLO O, we are spoiled, and yonder he is! Deny him, forswear him, or else we are all undone.
Biondello, Tranio, and [Merchant]
exit as fast as may be.

LUCENTIO

Pardon, sweet father. *[Lucentio and Bianca] kneel.*

VINCENTIO

Lives my sweet son?

BIANCA

Pardon, dear father.

BAPTISTA

How hast thou offended? 111

Where is Lucentio?

LUCENTIO

Here's Lucentio,

Right son to the right Vincentio,

That have by marriage made thy daughter mine

While counterfeit supposes bleared thine eyne. 120

GREMIO

Here's packing, with a witness, to deceive us all!

VINCENTIO

Where is that damnèd villain, Tranio,

That faced and braved me in this matter so?

BAPTISTA

Why, tell me, is not this my Cambio? 125

BIANCA

Cambio is changed into Lucentio.

LUCENTIO

Love wrought these miracles. Bianca's love

Made me exchange my state with Tranio,

While he did bear my countenance in the town,

And happily I have arrivèd at the last

Unto the wishèd haven of my bliss. 130

What Tranio did, myself enforced him to.

Then pardon him, sweet father, for my sake.

VINCENTIO I'll slit the villain's nose that would have sent me to the jail! 135

BAPTISTA

But do you hear, sir, have you married my daughter without asking my goodwill?

138-39. **Go to!**: expression of angry impatience
 139. **will in**: i.e., will go in
 143. **My cake is dough**: proverbial for "I've failed"
 144. **Out . . . but**: without hope of anything except
 146. **ado**: fuss
 156. **Better . . . late**: Petruchio combines two proverbs—"Better once than never" (i.e., "Better late than never") and "It is never too late to mend."

5.2 Three couples attend the wedding banquet—Lucentio and Bianca, Petruchio and Katherine, and Hortensio and the Widow. Petruchio is repeatedly teased about being married to a shrew. In retaliation Petruchio wagers with Lucentio and Hortensio that if they all summon their wives to them, his Katherine will be the most obedient in responding. When Bianca and the Widow refuse to come at all and Katherine promptly appears, Petruchio wins, and then he sends Katherine to bring the other wives to their husbands. When they return, Petruchio tells Katherine to instruct the other wives in their wifely duty. Katherine delivers a long speech in praise of women's submission to their husbands. Petruchio kisses Katherine, and they go off to bed.

0 SD. **banquet**: dessert and wine
 1. **At last, though long**: i.e., at long last

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VINCENTIO Fear not, Baptista, we will content you. Go to! But I will in to be revenged for this villainy.

BAPTISTA And I to sound the depth of this knavery. *He exits.* 1

LUCENTIO Look not pale, Bianca. Thy father will not frown. *He exits.*
They exit.

GREMIO
 My cake is dough, but I'll in among the rest,
 Out of hope of all but my share of the feast. *He exits.* 1

KATHERINE Husband, let's follow to see the end of this ado. 14

PETRUCHIO First kiss me, Kate, and we will.

KATHERINE What, in the midst of the street?

PETRUCHIO What, art thou ashamed of me?

KATHERINE *["No,"]* sir, God forbid, but ashamed to kiss. 15

PETRUCHIO
 Why, then, let's home again. *["To Grumio."]* Come, sirrah, let's away.

KATHERINE
 Nay, I will give thee a kiss. *["She kisses him."]*
 Now pray thee, love, stay.

PETRUCHIO
 Is not this well? Come, my sweet Kate. 15
 Better once than never, for never too late.

They exit.

["Scene 2"]

Enter Baptista, Vincentio, Gremio, the ["Merchant,"] Lucentio, and Bianca; ["Hortensio"] and ["the"] Widow, ["Petruchio and Katherine;"] Tranio, Biondello, ["and"] Grumio, ["with"] Servingmen bringing in a banquet.

LUCENTIO
 At last, though long, our jarring notes agree,

3. 'scapes: i.e., escapes; **overblown**: i.e., past
 10. **great good cheer**: i.e., the wedding feast
 15. **would**: wish
 16. **fears**: is afraid of (She takes fears to mean "frightens.")
 17. **afeard**: afraid
 21. **Roundly**: bluntly
 23. **Thus I conceive by him**: i.e., I come to this understanding through observing him

And time it is when raging war is done
 To smile at 'scapes and perils overblown.
 My fair Bianca, bid my father welcome,
 While I with selfsame kindness welcome thine. 5
 Brother Petruchio, sister Katherina,
 And thou, Hortensio, with thy loving widow,
 Feast with the best, and welcome to my house.
 My banquet is to close our stomachs up
 After our great good cheer. Pray you, sit down, 10
 For now we sit to chat as well as eat. [They sit.]

PETRUCHIO

Nothing but sit and sit, and eat and eat!

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. 15

PETRUCHIO

Now, for my life, Hortensio fears his widow!

WIDOW

Then never trust me if I be afeard.

PETRUCHIO

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

WIDOW

He that is giddy thinks the world turns round. 20

PETRUCHIO

Roundly replied.

KATHERINE

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. 25

30. **his:** i.e., his own (Petruccio's)
 34. **mean . . . you:** (1) temperate compared to you; (2) nasty, where you are concerned
 37. **marks:** i.e., coins (A "mark" was worth 13 shillings.); **put her down:** defeat her
 38. **office:** duty, privilege (Hortensio takes "put her down" in the sexual sense.)
 39. **Ha' to:** i.e., here's to
 41. **butt together:** knock heads
 42. **body:** i.e., person
 43. **horn:** symbol of a cuckold
 47. **Have at you for:** i.e., I challenge you to

PETRUCHIO

Very well mended. Kiss him for that, good widow.

KATHERINE

"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.

30

KATHERINE

A very mean meaning.

WIDOW

Right, I mean you.

KATHERINE

And I am mean indeed, respecting you.

PETRUCHIO To her, Kate!

HORTENSIO To her, widow!

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PETRUCHIO

A hundred marks, my Kate does put her down.

HORTENSIO That's my office.

PETRUCHIO

Spoke like an officer! Ha' to thee, lad.

[He drinks to Hortensio.]

BAPTISTA

How likes Gremio these quick-witted folks?

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GREMIO

Believe me, sir, they butt together well.

BIANCA

Head and butt! An hasty-witted body

Would say your head and butt were head and horn.

VINCENTIO

Ay, mistress bride, hath that awakened you?

BIANCA

Ay, but not frightened me. Therefore I'll sleep again.

45

PETRUCHIO

Nay, that you shall not. Since you have begun,

Have at you for a *[bitter]* jest or two.

48. **bird:** i.e., target
 51. **prevented me:** stopped me in advance
 53. **health:** toast
 54. **slipped:** loosed
 56. **something:** i.e., somewhat
 58. **deer . . . bay:** The image is perhaps of the cornered animal defending itself against the attacking hounds; or, perhaps, Tranio is picturing Kate as a deer cornering the hunter.
 60. **gird:** biting remark
 62. **galled:** scratched, irritated
 65. **in good sadness:** i.e., seriously
 66. **veriest shrew:** i.e., shrew in the truest sense, the most complete shrew
 67. **for assurance:** i.e., to put it to the test

BIANCA

Am I your bird? I mean to shift my bush,
 And then pursue me as you draw your bow.—
 You are welcome all.

Bianca, Katherine, and the Widow exit. 51

PETRUCHIO

She hath prevented me. Here, Signior Tranio,
 This bird you aimed at, though you hit her not.—
 Therefore a health to all that shot and missed.

TRANIO

O, sir, Lucentio slipped me like his greyhound,
 Which runs himself and catches for his master. 55

PETRUCHIO

A good swift simile, but something currish.

TRANIO

'Tis well, sir, that you hunted for yourself.
 'Tis thought your deer does hold you at a bay.

BAPTISTA

O, O, Petruchio! Tranio hits you now.

LUCENTIO

I thank thee for that gird, good Tranio. 60

HORTENSIO

Confess, confess! Hath he not hit you here?

PETRUCHIO

He has a little galled me, I confess.
 And as the jest did glance away from me,
 'Tis ten to one it maimed you two outright.

BAPTISTA

Now, in good sadness, son Petruchio,
 I think thou hast the veriest shrew of all. 65

PETRUCHIO

Well, I say no. And therefore, [for] assurance,
 Let's each one send unto his wife,
 And he whose wife is most obedient
 To come at first when he doth send for her
 Shall win the wager which we will propose. 70

75. of: i.e., on
 84. be your half: assume half your bet
 96. forthwith: immediately

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HORTENSIO
 Content, what's the wager?
 LUCENTIO Twenty crowns.
 PETRUCHIO Twenty crowns?
 I'll venture so much of my hawk or hound,
 But twenty times so much upon my wife. 75
 LUCENTIO
 A hundred, then.
 HORTENSIO Content.
 PETRUCHIO A match! 'Tis done.
 HORTENSIO Who shall begin? 80
 LUCENTIO That will I.
 Go, Biondello, bid your mistress come to me.
 BIONDELLO I go. *He exits.*
 BAPTISTA
 Son, I'll be your half Bianca comes.
 LUCENTIO
 I'll have no halves. I'll bear it all myself. 85
Enter Biondello
 How now, what news?
 BIONDELLO Sir, my mistress sends you
 word
 That she is busy, and she cannot come.
 PETRUCHIO
 How? "She's busy, and she cannot come"? 90
 Is that an answer?
 GREMIO Ay, and a kind one, too.
 Pray God, sir, your wife send you not a worse.
 PETRUCHIO I hope better.
 HORTENSIO
 Sirrah Biondello, go and entreat my wife
 To come to me forthwith. *Biondello exits.* 95
 PETRUCHIO O ho, entreat her!
 Nay, then, she must needs come.

112. **holidam**: a confusion of "holidom," meaning a relic or the state of holiness, with "holidame," or the Virgin Mary

116. **deny**: i.e., refuse

117. **Swinge me them**: beat them

118. **straight**: immediately

119. **wonder**: miracle

120. **bodes**: foretells, presages

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HORTENSIO I am afraid, sir,
Do what you can, yours will not be entreated. 100

Enter Biondello

Now, where's my wife?

BIONDELLO
She says you have some goodly jest in hand.
She will not come. She bids you come to her.

PETRUCHIO Worse and worse. She will not come!
O vile, intolerable, not to be endured!— 105
Sirrah Grumio, go to your mistress,
Say I command her come to me. *Grumio* exits.

HORTENSIO
I know her answer.

PETRUCHIO What?

HORTENSIO She will not. 110

PETRUCHIO
The fouler fortune mine, and there an end.

Enter Katherine.

BAPTISTA
Now by my holidam, here comes Katherina!

KATHERINE
What is your will, sir, that you send for me?

PETRUCHIO
Where is your sister, and Hortensio's wife?

KATHERINE
They sit conferring by the parlor fire. 115

PETRUCHIO
Go fetch them hither. If they deny to come,
Swinge me them soundly forth unto their husbands.
Away, I say, and bring them hither straight.
Katherine exits.

LUCENTIO
Here is a wonder, if you talk of a wonder.

HORTENSIO
And so it is. I wonder what it bodes. 120

122. **awful rule:** rule by commanding respect or awe; **right:** proper

123. **what not:** i.e., anything and everything

124. **fair befall thee:** i.e., good fortune come to you

128. **as:** i.e., as though

132. **froward:** perverse

136. **bauble:** showy trifle

137. **cause:** reason

138. **pass:** state of affairs

139. **duty:** obedience

143. **laying:** betting

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PETRUCHIO

Marry, peace it bodes, and love, and quiet life,
An awful rule, and right supremacy,
And, to be short, what not that's sweet and happy.

BAPTISTA

Now fair befall thee, good Petruchio!
The wager thou hast won, and I will add
Unto their losses twenty thousand crowns,
Another dowry to another daughter,
For she is changed as she had never been.

125

PETRUCHIO

Nay, I will win my wager better yet,
And show more sign of her obedience,
Her new-built virtue and obedience.

130

Enter Katherine, Bianca, and Widow.

See where she comes, and brings your froward
wives

As prisoners to her womanly persuasion.—
Katherine, that cap of yours becomes you not.
Off with that bauble, throw it underfoot.

135

[*She obeys.*]

WIDOW

Lord, let me never have a cause to sigh
Till I be brought to such a silly pass.

BIANCA

Fie, what a foolish duty call you this?

LUCENTIO

I would your duty were as foolish too.
The wisdom of your duty, fair Bianca,
Hath cost me ^{an} hundred crowns since supertime.

140

BIANCA

The more fool you for laying on my duty.

PETRUCHIO

Katherine, I charge thee tell these headstrong
women

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What duty they do owe their lords and husbands.

155. **meads:** meadows
 156. **Confounds thy fame:** i.e., spoils your reputation
 157. **meet:** appropriate
 158. **moved:** angry
 159. **ill-seeming:** unbecoming
 162–70. **Thy husband . . . debt:** See Paul's *Letter to the Ephesians* 5.22–28 ("Wives, submit yourselves unto your husbands, . . . for the husband is the head of the wife, even as Christ is the head of the Church . . ."). In the Geneva Bible, the marginal gloss adds "So the husband ought to nourish, govern, and defend his wife from perils."
 166. **To watch:** i.e., to keep watch throughout
 168. **at:** i.e., from
 171–76. **Such duty . . . lord:** See 1 Peter 2.13–3.7: "Submit yourselves to every ordinance of man for the Lord's sake: whether it be to the king . . . or unto governors. . . . Likewise, ye wives, be in subjection to your own husbands. . . ."
 177. **simple:** foolish

WIDOW

Come, come, 'you're' mocking. We will have no telling.

PETRUCHIO

Come on, I say, and first begin with her.

WIDOW She shall not.

150

PETRUCHIO

I say she shall.—And first begin with her.

KATHERINE

Fie, fie! Unknit that threat'ning unkind brow,
 And dart not scornful glances from those eyes
 To wound thy lord, thy king, thy governor.
 It blots thy beauty as frosts do bite the meads,
 Confounds thy fame as whirlwinds shake fair buds,
 And in no sense is meet or amiable.

155

A woman moved is like a fountain troubled,
 Muddy, ill-seeming, thick, bereft of beauty,
 And while it is so, none so dry or thirsty
 Will deign to sip or touch one drop of it.

160

Thy husband is thy lord, thy life, thy keeper,
 Thy head, thy sovereign, one that cares for thee,
 And for thy maintenance commits his body
 To painful labor both by sea and land,

165

To watch the night in storms, the day in cold,
 Whilst thou liest warm at home, secure and safe,
 And craves no other tribute at thy hands
 But love, fair looks, and true obedience—
 Too little payment for so great a debt.

170

Such duty as the subject owes the prince,
 Even such a woman oweth to her husband;
 And when she is froward, peevish, sullen, sour,
 And not obedient to his honest will,
 What is she but a foul contending rebel
 And graceless traitor to her loving lord?

175

I am ashamed that women are so simple
 To offer war where they should kneel for peace,

179. **sway**: power
 182. **Unapt**: unsuited
 183. **conditions**: qualities
 185. **unable**: helpless
 186. **big**: self-important
 187. **heart**: courage
 188. **bandy**: exchange; literally, hit back and forth
 190. **as weak**: i.e., as weak as straws; **past compare**: beyond comparison
 192. **vail your stomachs**: i.e., subdue your pride;
no boot: i.e., bootless, futile
 195. **may it**: i.e., if it may
 197. **ha 't**: have it (i.e., you win)
 198. **a good hearing**: i.e., good to hear; **toward**: compliant, cooperative
 201. **We three**: i.e., Petruchio, Hortensio, Lucentio; **sped**: done for
 203. **the white**: the bull's eye (i.e., won the woman prized by all, Bianca, whose name in Italian means "white")
 204. **God**: i.e., I pray God to



Hitting "the white." (5.2.203)
 From Gilles Corrozet, *Hecatographie* . . . (1543).

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Or seek for rule, supremacy, and sway
 When they are bound to serve, love, and obey. 180
 Why are our bodies soft and weak and smooth,
 Unapt to toil and trouble in the world,
 But that our soft conditions and our hearts
 Should well agree with our external parts?
 Come, come, you froward and unable worms! 185
 My mind hath been as big as one of yours,
 My heart as great, my reason haply more,
 To bandy word for word and frown for frown;
 But now I see our lances are but straws,
 Our strength as weak, our weakness past compare, 190
 That seeming to be most which we indeed least are.
 Then vail your stomachs, for it is no boot,
 And place your hands below your husband's foot;
 In token of which duty, if he please,
 My hand is ready, may it do him ease. 195

PETRUCHIO

Why, there's a wench! Come on, and kiss me, Kate.
 [They kiss.]

LUCENTIO

Well, go thy ways, old lad, for thou shalt ha 't.

VINCENTIO

'Tis a good hearing when children are toward.

LUCENTIO

But a harsh hearing when women are froward.

PETRUCHIO Come, Kate, we'll to bed. 200

We three are married, but you two are sped.

[To Lucentio.] 'Twas I won the wager, though you
 hit the white,

And being a winner, God give you good night.

Petruchio [and *Katherine*] *exit*.

HORTENSIO

Now, go thy ways, thou hast tamed a curst shrow. 205

LUCENTIO

'Tis a wonder, by your leave, she will be tamed so.
 [They exit.]