

## **Padua. A room in BAPTISTA'S house. -Katherine, Bianca, Baptista**

### **BIANCA**

Good sister, wrong me not, nor wrong yourself, To make a bondmaid and a slave of me; Unbind my hands, I'll pull them off myself,  
Yea, all my raiment, to my petticoat;  
Or what you will command me will I do, So well I know my duty to my elders.

### **KATHERINA**

Of all thy suitors, here I charge thee, tell Whom thou lovest best: see thou dissemble not.

### **BIANCA**

Believe me, sister, of all the men alive  
I never yet beheld that special face Which I could fancy more than any other.

### **KATHERINA**

Minion, thou liest. Is't not Hortensio?

### **BIANCA**

If you affect him, sister, here I swear  
I'll plead for you myself, but you shall have him.

### **KATHERINA**

O then, belike, you fancy riches more: You will have Gremio to keep you fair.

### **BIANCA**

Is it for him you do envy me so?  
Nay then you jest, and now I well perceive You have but jested with me all this while: I prithee, sister Kate, untie my hands.

### **KATHERINA**

If that be jest, then all the rest was so.

*Enter BAPTISTA*

### **BAPTISTA**

Why, how now, dame! Whence grows this insolence? Bianca, stand aside. Poor girl! She weeps.  
Go ply thy needle; meddle not with her.  
For shame, thou holding of a devilish spirit,  
Why dost thou wrong her that did ne'er wrong thee? When did she cross thee with a bitter word?

### **KATHERINA**

Her silence flouts me, and I'll be revenged.

*Flies after BIANCA*

### **BAPTISTA**

What, in my sight? Bianca, get thee in.

*Exit BIANCA*

### **KATHERINA**

What, will you not suffer me? Nay, now I see She is your treasure, she must have a husband; I must dance bare-foot on her wedding day. Talk not to me: I will go sit and weep  
Till I can find occasion of revenge.

### **BAPTISTA**

Was ever gentleman thus grieved as I?