

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?