

Whence are you, fir? what may I call your name?

Pet. *Petruchio* is my name, *Antonio's* son,
A man well known throughout all *Italy*.

Bap. I know him well: you are welcome for his sake.

Gre. Saving your tale, *Petruchio*, I pray, let us that are poor petitioners speak too. *Baccalare!* you are marvellous forward.

Pet. O, pardon me, signior *Gremio*; I would fain be doing.

Gre. I doubt it not, fir, but you will curse your wooing. Neighbour! this is a gift very grateful, I am sure of it. To express the like kindness myself, that have been more kindly beholden to you than any, free leave give to this young scholar, that hath been long studying at *Reims*, [*presenting Luc.*] as cunning in *Greek*, *Latin*, and other languages, as the other in musick, and mathematicks; his name is *Cambio*; pray, accept his service.

Bap. A thousand thanks, signior *Gremio*: welcome, good *Cambio*. But, gentle fir, methinks, you walk like a stranger; [*to Tranio.*] may I be so bold to know the cause of your coming?

Tra. Pardon me, fir, the boldness is mine own,
That, being a stranger in this city here,
Do make myself a suitor to your daughter,
Unto *Bianca*, fair, and virtuous:
Nor is your firm resolve unknown to me,
In the preferment of the eldest sister.
This liberty is all that I request,
That, upon knowledge of my parentage,
I may have welcome 'mongst the rest that woo,
And free access and favour as the rest.
And toward the education of your daughters,
I here bestow a simple instrument,
And this small packet of *Greek* and *Latin* books.
If you accept them, then their worth is great.

[*they greet privately.*]

Bap. *Lucentio* is your name? of whence I pray?

Tra. Of *Pisa*, fir, son to *Vincentio*.

Bap. A mighty man of *Pisa*; by report
I know him well; you are very welcome, fir.

Take