

Than three great argosies, besides two galliasses,
And twelve tight gallies: these I will assure her,
And twice as much, whate'er thou offer'st next.

Gre. Nay, I have offer'd all; I have no more;
And she can have no more than all I have;
If you like me, she shall have me and mine.

Tra. Why, then the maid is mine from all the world,
By your firm promise; *Gremio* is outvied.

Bap. I must confess, your offer is the best;
And, let your father make her the assurance,
She is your own; else, you must pardon me:
If you should die before him, where's her dower?

Tra. That's but a cavil; he is old, I young.

Gre. And may not young men die as well as old?

Bap. Well, gentlemen, then I am thus resolved:
On Sunday next, you know, my daughter *Catharine*
Is to be married: now, on Sunday following
Bianca shall be bride to you, if you
Th' assurance make; if not, to signior *Gremio*:
And so I take my leave, and thank you both. [Exit.]

Gre. Adieu, good neighbour. Now I fear thee not:
Sirrah, young gamester, your father were a fool
To give thee all; and, in his waining age,
Set foot under thy table: tut! a toy!
An old *Italian* fox is not so kind, my boy. [Exit.]

Tra. A vengeance on your crafty wither'd hide!
Yet I have fac'd it with a card of ten:
'Tis in my head to do my master good:
I see no reason but suppos'd *Lucentio*
May get a father, call'd suppos'd *Vincentio*;
And that's a wonder: fathers commonly
Do get their children; but in this case
Of wooing, a child shall get a fire, if
I fail not of my cunning. [Exit.]

[Sly speaks to one of the servants.]

Sly. Sim, when will the fool come again?

Sim.