

Pet. Tedious it were to tell, and harsh to hear:
Sufficeth, I am come to keep my word;
Though in some part enforced to digress,
Which, at more leisure, I will so excuse
As you shall well be satisfied withal.
But where is *Kate*? I stay too long from her;
The morning wears; 'tis time we were at church.

Tra. See not your bride in these unreverent robes;
Go to my chamber, put on cloths of mine.

Pet. Not I; believe me, thus I'll visit her.

Bap. But thus, I trust, you will not marry her.

Pet. Good sooth, even thus; therefore ha' done with words;
To me she's married, not unto my cloths:
Could I repair what she will wear in me,
As I could change these poor accoutrements,
'Twere well for *Kate*, and better for myself.
But what a fool am I to chat with you,
When I should bid good-morrow to my bride,
And seal the title with a lovely kiss! [Exit.

Tra. He hath some meaning in his mad attire:
We will persuade him, be it possible,
To put on better ere he go to church.

Bap. I'll after him, and see the event of this. [Exit.

S C E N E V.

Tra. But, sir, our love concerneth us to add
Her father's liking; which to bring to pass,
As I before imparted to your worship,
I am to get a man, (whate'er he be
It skills not much, we'll fit him to our turn)
And he shall be *Vincentio* of *Pisa*;
And make assurance, here in *Padua*,
Of greater sums than I have promised:
So shall you quietly enjoy your hope,
And marry sweet *Bianca* with consent.

Luc.