

*Luc.* Were it not that my fellow schoolmaster  
Doth watch *Bianca's* steps so narrowly,  
'Twere good, methinks, to steal our marriage;  
Which once perform'd, let all the world say, no,  
I'll keep mine own, despite of all the world.

*Tra.* That by degrees we mean to look into,  
And watch our vantage in this business:  
We'll overreach the graybeard *Gremio*,  
The narrow-prying father *Minola*,  
The quaint musician amorous *Licio*;  
All for my master's sake *Lucentio*.

SCENE VI.

*Enter Gremio.*

Now, signior *Gremio*, came you from the church?

*Gre.* As willingly as e'er I came from school.

*Tra.* And are the bride and bridegroom coming home?

*Gre.* A bridegroom, say you? 'tis a groom, indeed,  
A grumbling groom, and that the girl shall find.

*Tra.* Curster than she? why, 'tis impossible.

*Gre.* Why, he's a devil, a devil, a very fiend.

*Tra.* Why, she's a devil, a devil, the devil's dam.

*Gre.* Tut! she's a lamb, a dove, a fool to him:  
I'll tell you, sir *Lucentio*, when the priest  
Did ask, if *Catharine* should be his wife,  
Ay, by gogs-woons, quoth he; and swore so loud,  
That, all amaz'd, the priest let fall the book:  
And, as he stoop'd again to take it up,  
This madbrain'd bridegroom took him such a cuff,  
That down fell priest and book, and book and priest.  
Now take them up, quoth he, if any list.

*Tra.* What said the wench, when he rose up again?

*Gre.* Trembled, and shook; for why, he stamp'd and swore,  
As if the vicar meant to cozen him.  
But after many ceremonies done,

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