

308 THE TAMING OF THE SHREW.

A merchant of incomparable wealth.

Tra. He is my father, fir; and, sooth to say,
In count'nance somewhat doth resemble you.

Bion. As much as an apple doth an oyster, and all one. [*aside.*]

Tra. To save your life in this extremity,
This favour will I do you for his sake;
And think it not the worst of all your fortunes
That you are like to fir *Vincentio*:

His name and credit shall you undertake,
And in my house you shall be friendly lodg'd:
Look that you take upon you as you should;
You understand me, fir: so shall you stay
Till you have done your business in the city.
If this be court'fy, fir, accept of it.

Ped. O, fir, I do; and will repute you ever
The patron of my life, and liberty.

Tra. Then go with me to make the matter good.
This, by the way, I let you understand:
My father is here look'd for every day,
To pass assurance of a dower in marriage
'Twixt me and one *Baptista's* daughter here:
In all these circumstances I'll instruct you:
Go with me, fir, to clothe you as becomes you. [*Exeunt.*]

Lord. *Who's within there?*

[*Sly sleeps.*]

Enter Servants.

*Asleep again! go, take him easily up, and put him in his own
apparel again: but see you wake him not in any case.*

Serv. It shall be done, my lord: come, help to bear him hence.
[*they bear off Sly.*]

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