

THE TAMING OF THE SHREW. 313

*Tai.* But did you not request to have it cut?

*Gru.* Thou hast fac'd many things.

*Tai.* I have.

*Gru.* Face not me: thou hast brav'd many men; brave not me: I will neither be fac'd nor brav'd. I say unto thee, I bid thy master cut out the gown; but I did not bid him cut it to pieces: *ergo*, thou liest.

*Tai.* Why, here is the note of the fashion to testify.

*Pet.* Read it.

*Gru.* The note lies in's throat, if he say I said so.

*Tai.* *Imprimis*, a loose-bodied gown.

*Gru.* Master, if ever I said, loose-bodied gown, sew me up in the skirts of it, and beat me to death with a bottom of brown thread: I said, a gown.

*Pet.* Proceed.

*Tai.* With a small compact cape.

*Gru.* I confess the cape.

*Tai.* With a trunk sleeve.

*Gru.* I confess two sleeves.

*Tai.* The sleeves curiously cut.

*Pet.* Ay, there's the villany.

*Gru.* Errour i'th' bill, fir, errour i'th' bill: I commanded the sleeves should be cut out, and sew'd up again; and that I'll prove upon thee, though thy little finger be armed in a thimble.

*Tai.* This is true that I say, an I had thee in place where, thou should'st know it.

*Gru.* I am for thee straight: take thou the bill, give me thy meteyard, and spare me not.

*Hor.* God-amercy, *Grumio*, then he shall have no odds.

*Pet.* Well, fir, in brief, the gown is not for me.

*Gru.* You are i'th' right, fir; 'tis for my mistress.

*Pet.* Go, take it up unto thy master's use.

*Gru.* Villain, not for thy life: take up my mistress's gown for thy master's use!

*Pet.* Why, fir, what's your conceit in that?

*Gru.* O, fir, the conceit is deeper than you think for:

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