

SCENE IV.

Padua.

Enter Tranio, and the Pedant dress'd like Vincentio.

Tra. SIR, this is the house; please it you that I call?
Ped. Ay, ay, what else? and, but I be deceived,
 Signior *Baptista* may remember me
 Near twenty years ago in *Genoa*,
 Where we were lodgers, at the pegafus.

Tra. 'Tis well; and hold your own, in any case,
 With such austerity as 'longeth to a father.

Enter Biondello.

Ped. I warrant you: but, fir, here comes your boy;
 'Twere good that he were school'd.

Tra. Fear you not him.
 Sirrah *Biondello*, do your duty throughly;
 Imagine 'twere the right *Vincentio*.

Bion. Tut! fear not me.

Tra. But hast thou done thy errand to *Baptista*?

Bion. I told him that your father was in *Venice*,
 And that you look'd for him in *Padua*.

Tra. Th'art a tall fellow; hold thee that to drink.
 Here comes *Baptista*; fet your countenance, fir.

SCENE V.

Enter Baptista, and Lucentio.

Tra. Signior *Baptista*, you are happily met:
 Sir, this is the gentleman I told you of;
 I pray you, stand, good father, to me now,
 Give me *Bianca* for my patrimony.

Ped. Soft, son!

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Sir,