

The Taming of the Shrew abbreviated

Act 3, Scene 2.2

Humor

Situation: Petruchio announces immediately after the wedding ceremony that “my haste doth call me hence, and therefore here I mean to take my leave.” An astonished Baptista exclaims “Is’t possible you will away tonight?”

KATHERINE: Let me entreat you. If you love me, stay.

PETRUCHIO: Grumio, my horse. O Kate, content thee. Prithee, be not angry.

KATHERINE: I will be angry. What hast thou to do? Father, be quiet. He shall wait till I am ready. Gentlemen, forward to the bridal dinner. I see a woman may be made a fool if she had not a spirit to resist.

Petruchio to the wedding party

**They shall go forward, Kate, as thy suggest.
Obey the bride, you and you and the rest
That attend to her. Go feast and carouse,
Revel, be mad and merry, honor her.
But for my bonny Kate, marriage allows
Her to be with me; I will be master
Of what is mine own. She is mine own goods,
My house, my horse, my field, my barn, my woods,
My anything. Touch her whoever dare,
For if you may, I’ll bring legal action
On the proudest he, if he doth so care
To stop me. Sirrah, rescue this woman.
Fear not, they will not touch thee, fairest one.
I’ll defend thee, Kate, against a million.**

PETRUCHIO: Fear not, sweet wench, they shall not touch thee, Kate.