

The Taming of the Shrew abbreviated

Act 3, Scene 2

Tease

Situation: Sunday has arrived, the Sunday Baptista's older daughter Katherine and Petruchio are to be married. Standing on the steps of the church Baptista says "This is the 'pointed day that Katherine and Petruchio should be married, and yet we hear not of our son-in-law."

BAPTISTA: Is he come? When will he be here?

BIONDELLO: When he stands where I am, and sees you there.

Biondello to Baptista and Tranio

**Petruchio is coming in a bold
Hat and an odd jacket, a pair of old
Breeches turned inside out, a pair of boots,
One buckled and one laced; an old rusty
Sword, unsheathed and badly broken, that suits
A fool, taken from the town armory.
His sick horse, disfigured by jaundice, begs
Aid, having ugly tumors on his legs,
Ulcerated and ruined by inflamed
Cartilage, wears an old mothy saddle
With two faulty unmatched stirrups, restrained
From stumbling by a sheep's leather bridle,
Often burst and repaired with knots, is led
With a strap of velour pieced with packthread.**

BAPTISTA: Who comes with him?

BIONDELLO: Oh, sir, his lackey, with a linen stock on one leg and a wool stocking on the other, gartered with a red and blue cloth border.

TRANIO AS LUCENTIO: 'Tis some odd humor pricks him to this fashion.

BAPTISTA: I am glad he's come, howsoe'er he comes.