### aning of the Shrew

Creatively modified by Brendan P. Kelso and Khara C. Oliver by William Shakespeare

## CAST OF CHARACTERS

\*\*\* **IOCKITO:** Loves Biamea and pretends to be a teacher ORUMIO: Petruchio's servant who puts a Gremio ANV a \*\* GRENIO: Old rich dude who wants to marry Bianca PETRUCHIO: Trying to tame the Shrew (Katherina) \*BAPTISTA: Katherina and Bianca's tather **SIANCA**: Kather ima's younger, super oute sister RATHERINA: The SHREW (she's not very nice) Grunio in the same play?!!

Marked Cambio **HORTENSIO**: Loves Bianca and pretends to be a musician

TRANIO: Lucentio's servant who pretends to be Lucentio confused yet?

WONDELD: Lucention other servant

VICENTO: LOCATIOS 120

\*\*\*\* **WERCHANT**: Pretends to be Lucentics dad

edow. A rich widow

\*\*CURTS: One of Petruchio's servants

\*\*\* UOSEPH: Yet another one of Petruchio's servants \*NATHANIEL: Another one of Petruchio's servants

\*\*\*\*PHILIP: You guessed it..one of Petruchio's many

\*\*\*\*\*SERVANT: Because we need more servants NICHOLAS: And the last of Petruchio's servants

TOWNSTOLK: They live in the town

"The same actor can play BAPTISTA and NATHANIEL

\*\*The same actor can play GREWIO and CURTIS

\*\*\*The same actor can play LUCENTIO and JOSEPH
\*\*\*\*The same actor can play the MERCHANI, PHILIP and the SERVANT TOWNSFOLK can be extras as needed

### 1 30ENE 1

# Enter LUCENTIO and TRANIO

about philosophy and virtue in Padua, Italy! I can't wait to start studying and learn all LUCENTIO: Well, Tranio, my trusty servant, here we are

master Lucentio. We need to remember to have fun too! TRANIO: There is such a thing as too much studying,

LUCENTIO: Hey look! Here come some of the locals!

(LUCENTIO and TRANIO move to side of stage: Enter BAPTIS-TA, KATHERINA, BIANCA, HORTENSIO and GREMIO)

love Katherina, then please, take her That's the plan and I'm sticking to it! If either of you both marry anybody until her older sister, Katherina, is married BAPTISTA: Look guys, you know the rules: Bianca can't

KATHERINA: (Sarcastically) Wow, thanks Dad

woman on earth. HORTENSIO: I wouldn't marry her if she were the last

Marry You RATHERINA: And I'd rather scratch your face off than

TRANIO: (Aside to LUCENTIO) That wench is stark made

BAPTISTA: Enough of this! Bianca, go inside.

BIANCA: Yes, dearest father. My books and instruments shall be my company. *(She exits)* 

KATHERINA: (At BIANCA) Goody two-shoes.

BAPTISTA: Bianca is so talented in music, instruments, and poetry! I really need to hire some tutors for her. IKATHERI-NA rolls her eyes and sighsI&ood-day everyone! IBAPTISTA

KATHERINA: (Very angry) A&HHHHIIII I'm outtainere (Exits opposite direction from her father)

GRENIO: (Shudders) Ugh! How could anyone ever want to marry Katherina?!

HORTENSIO: I don't know, but let's find a husband for her.

OREMIO: A husband? A devil

HORTENSO: 1 SAY A DISBANA.

orino. I say a devil.

HORTENSIO: Alright, alright! There's got to be a guy out there crazy enough to marry her.

Exit GREMIO and HORTENSIO)

burn I pine I perish! Oh, how I love her!

TRANIO: Whoa, Master! You're getting a little over dramatic, there, Lucentio.

LUCENTIO: Sorry. But my heart is seriously on fire! How am I going to make her fall in love with me if she's not allowed to date anybody? Hummm...

TRANIO: What if you pretended to be a tutor and went to teach her?

LUCENTIO: YOU ARE BRILLIANT, TRANIO! And because we're new here and no one knows what we look like yet. YOU will pretend to be ME at all the local parties. Quick, let's change clothes.

TANO: Here? Now?

LUCENTIO: Yes, Here and now! You can't stop this loving feeling!. Istarts singing a love song!

TRANIO: Please, no singing. I'll do it. *(They exchange hats, socks or jackets)* 

LUCENTIO: Perfect! Now while you're pretending to be me, fry and get Bianca to marry you. I've got a super confusing plan that I'll tell you about later. Got it?

TRANIO: Huh? I am already confused. But, yeah, got it.

(They exit)

### ACT 1 SOENE 2

(Enter PETRUCHIO and GRUMIO: HORTENSIO enters from opposite side of stage)

HORTENSIO: Petruchio and Grumio! What happy gale blows you to Padua here from old Verona?

PETRUCHIO: Such wind as scatters young men through the world.

GRUNIO: Why don't you tell him why you're REALLY here. Petruchio.

PETRUCHIO: OK, fine. I'm here to find a rich wife. And I mean, RICH!

HORTENSIO: Listen, Petruchio, I know a girl who is very rich, but who is also shrewd and III-favored. Really, she's just MEAN.

PETRUCHIO: Hortensio, I don't care if she's mean, old, smelly AND ugly. If she's rich, that's all that matters! I come to wive it wealthily in Padua!

SRUMIO: Who is she?

HORTENSIO: Her name is Katherina, renowned in Padua for her scolding tongue.

PETRUCHIO: She sounds hot! I will not sleep Hortensio, till I see her. Can we go now?

HORTENSIO: *(To audience)* This is great! I'll take him, but I will disguise myself as a music teacher. That way I can teach Bianca and get her to fall in love with me!

(Enter OREMIO and LUCENTIO disguised as a teacher, CAMBIO)

HORTENSIO: 170 PETRUCHIO and ORUMIO) Ah, look! That's Gremio. He also wants to marry Bianca, but he doesn't have a chance against me!

IHORTENSIO walks over to GREMIO and LUCENTIO)

HORTENSIO: Hey there, old man! I have some good news! I may have found a husband for Katherina *(Points to PETRU-CHIO).*..which means Bianca would be fair game.

GREMIO: Have you told him all her faults? (To PETRUCHIO)
Will you woo this wildcat?

**PETRUCHIO:** Come on, guys, she can't be that bad. So she has a bad temper. I can deal with it. I am very brave. (Starts posing like a hero or a body builder: Enter TRANIO pretending to be LUCENTIO)

TRANIO: Hello gentlemen! To any of you know the way to Signor Baptista's house? I heard he has a beautiful daughter

PETRUCHIO: You're not talking about the mean one, right?

TRANIO: Mean? No, no, no...I want the nice one. Bianca.

GRENIO: SOTTY, NEW GUY, but Blanca's mine.

HORTENSIO: Not exactly, Gremio, she's actually mine.

TRANIC: Let's just consider her mine, okay?

LUCENTIO: *(To TRANIO, whispering)* You are doing a great job at pretending to be me! Keep it up!

PETRUCHIO: Remember guys, nobody can have Bianca until the elder sister first be wed. (All exit)

Enter KATHERINA and BIANCA, hands tied)

BIANCA: Katherina, you can't treat me like a slave. Unbind my hands, and I'll give you anything you want!

KATHERINA: I want to know which man you love the most.

BIANCA: I don't like any of them.

KATHERINA: Thou liest. What about Hortensio?

BIANCA: No—if you want him, you shall have him

KATHERINA: Ewi No thanks. So you like old rich guys like Gremio, then?

BIANCA: You must be joking. Sister Kate, until my hands

(KATHERINA sticks out her tongue at BIANCA, who starts erying; Enter BAPTISTA)

BAPTISTA: Girls! Stop this! *ITo KATHERINAJ* For shame... what the!? ...What did your sister ever do to you? *IBIANCA exits!* 

KATHERINA: You always take her side! She is your treasure she must have a husband, I must dance barefoot on her wedding day. Just leave me alone. I will go sit and weep and think of way to get my revenge! (KATHERINA exits)

(Enter GREMIO, LUCENTIO disguised as CAMBIO, PETRUCHIO HORTENSIO disguised as LITIO, and TRANIO disguised as LUCENTIO)

Baptista: Hello gentiemen.

PETRUCHIO: Have you not a daughter called Katherina, fair and virtuous?

BAPTISTA: I have a daughter sir...called Katherina.

**PETRUCHIO:** Perfect! I have brought my friend, Litio *(PETRUCHIO pushes HORTENSIO forward towards BAPTISTA)*, who's a totally rockin' musician. I think he'd be an excellent teacher for her.

BAPTISTA: Yeah, sounds great, but Katherina is... well... difficult.

**GRENIO**: *ITo audience)* You can say that again! *ITo BAPTIS-TA)* Baptista, may I present Cambio *IHe pushes LUCENTIO towards BAPTISTA)*, a young scholar, who is super duper smart. He'd make a great teacher for Bianca.

**BAPTISTA:** This is wonderful. Welcome to our household Litio and Cambio. Go on inside! *IHORTENSIO and LUCENTIO exit!* 

BAPTISTA: 16 TRAMO! And who might you he?

TRANIO: I'm Lucentic . I think your daughter Bianca is amazing, and I want to date her!

BADISTA: Well, the more, the merrier.

PETRUCHIO: Signor Baptista, I'm in a rush to get married.

**BAPTISTA**: Okay, if you can get Katherina to love you, you can have her.

PETRUCHIO: I'm a pretty macho guy, Baptista. I'll get her to love me, no problemo.

(Enter HORTENSIO disguised as LITIO stumbling and holding a broken guitar)

BAPTISTA: Why dost thou look so pale? Will my daughter make a good musician?

HORTENSIO: I think she'll sooner prove a soldier! She broke the guitar over my head and called me terrible names!

PETRUCHIO: Sweet! I can't wait to meet this terror of a girl!

BAPTISTA: *(To HORTENSIO)* to ahead and teach my younger daughter instead. She's much nicer. Petruchio, you stay here and I'll send Katherina out. *(All exit except for PETRU-CHIO)* 

PETRUCHIO: (To Audience) This ought to be good!!

Enter KATHERINA)

PETRUCHIO: Good morrow Kate—for that's your name. I hear Kate...Kate...Kate!

KATHERINA: It's Katherina

PETRUCHIO: You lie in faith, for you are called plain Kate, and bonny Kate, and sometimes Kate the curst...but you are my super-dainty Kate, and I am going to marry you.

PETRUCHIO: Oh, come on, sweet Kitty "Kat." Here...kitty. kitty, kitty...

PETRUCHIO: Come, come, you wasp. Ifaith, you are too angry.

KATHERINA: If I be waspish, best beware my sting! *(She swings at PETRUCHIO)* 

PETRUCHIO: Okay, I get it. No more animal references. But you will be my wife; I am born to tame you Kate!

(Enter BAPTISTA, GREMIO and TRANIO disguised as LUCEN-TIO)

BAPTISTA: So, how'd it go?

petrochio: Greati

katherna: Terrible!

PETRUCHIO: (Holds hand over KATHERINA'S mouth so she can't talk) We've decided that Sunday is the wedding day.

BAPTISTA: Wonderfull I'll start the preparations.

PETRUCHIO: And I'll go buy fancy clothes and rings. (KATHERINA elbows PETRUCHIO in the side) Woo-hoo! (PETRUCHIO exits one direction, while KATHERINA storms off stage in the opposite direction)

TRANIO: Alright! Now we can finally talk about Bianca! I love her so!

OREMIO: I saw her first!! Thou canst not love so dear as I.

AZARO: YOS ORROSI.

BAPTISTA: Look, it's simple: whoever has the most money gets Bianca.

OREMIO: I have tons of money. *(Starts throwing dollars all* over the stage and in the audience)

TRANIO: I have more! (Pulls out his credit card)

BAPTISTA: IGrabs credit card/Okay then, Lucentio, you get Bianca! You can marry her after Katherina's wedding—
IF you can get your father to pay the dowry. If not, then Gremio can have her. IBAPTISTA exits!

GREWIO: Good luck, daddy's boy! (Exits)

TRANIO: (To audience) I'd say I've been doing a pretty good job pretending to be Lucentic. But now I have to find someone to pretend to be my dad... I mean Lucentic's dad! (Exits)

### R R R R

(Enter HORTENSIO disquised as LITIO, LUCENTIO disguised as CAMBIO and BIANCA)

LUCENTIO: Ok, Blanca, let's hit the books! I have so much to teach you today!

HORTENSIO: I don't think so, Cambio. Music first, then you can get to your boring books...SNORE!

BIANCA: Let me choose: I'll learn my lessons as I please myself. Books first.

(LUCENTIO pumps his fist in the air as a "winner," while HORTENSIO walks to the side of the stage and poutsi

LUCENTIO: lOpens a large book! THIS, sweet Bianca, is Latin.

BIANCA: Got it. Next? (She turns to HORTENSIO) What'cha got, Litio?

HORTENSIO: THIS, dear Bianca, is Rock and Roll. *(Begins playing on his guitar like a rock musician and gets carried away)* 

BIANCA: Got it.

Enter SERIANTI

SERVANT: Wistress your father prays you leave your books and come help your sister get ready for her wedding tomorrow.

BIANCA: Farewell sweet masters both. I must be gone (BIANCA and SERVANT exit)

HORTENSIO and LUCENTIO: Bye Blancal *(They give each other dirty looks and exit opposite sides of the stage.)* 

### A07 3 SOENE 2

(Enter BAPTISTA, GREMIO, TRANIO disguised as LUCENTIO, KATHERINA, BIANCA and LUCENTIO disguised as CAMBIO)

BAPTISTA: 170 TRANIO) Oh, Lucentio, today's the day that Katherimeand Petruchio should be married, but Petruchio is nowhere to be found!

KATHERINA: I told you he was a frantic fool

TRANIO: Patience, good Katherine, and Baptista too. He'll be here, don't worry!

KATHERINA: What-EVER! (She exits and Bianca follows her offstage)

(Enter BIONTELLO)

BIONDELLO: You guys will never believe this! Petruchio's coming, but he looks ridiculous!

BAPTISTA: What do you mean?

BIONDELLO: Well, his pants are inside out, his boots are mismatched and falling apart, and he's got an old rusty sword! Oh, but he's got a new hat! Look! IPETRUCHIO enters looking like a clown, with GRUNIO!

PETRUCHIO: Who's ready for a wedding?! (Looks around)
But Where is Kate? Where is my love?

BAPTISTA: You know this is your wedding day...right? You will not marry her looking like that!

**PETRUCHIO:** Oh yes I will! Better get to the church! *IPETRUCHIO and GRUMIO exit!* 

**BAPTISTA**: I better go too. Come on, Gremio! *IBAPTISTA and GREMIO exit)* 

TRANIO: 176 LUCENTIO) Good news, Lucentiol Baptista said l-er—YOU could marry Bianca, as long as your father can provide the money. I will get a man to pretend to be your dad. Vincentic, so you can marry sweet Blanca right away!

LICENTO: Avesome plant

Enter exemo

GREMIO: That was the weirdest wedding I've ever been tol Petruchio yelled like a crazy man, knocked down the priest, and scared everyone half to death! I've never seen anything like it!

LUCENTIO: Here they come!

(Enter PETRUCHIO, KATHERINA, BIANCA, BAPTISTA, HORTEN-SIO, GRUMIO and TOWNSFOLK)

**PETRUCHIO:** Friends, I thank you for showing up, but now we must go. Come on, Katel

KATHERINA: But I'm hungry and there's this huge teast waiting! Now, It you love me stay.

TRICHIO: We're leaving!

KATHERINA: Oh, you mean...terrible...rotten worm!

PETRUCHIO: *(Mocking her)* know you are but what am !?

KATHERINA: Stop it!

PETRUCHIO: Fine! *To everyone else onstage)* You all go party, be mad and merry. Kate belongs to me now, and I'm taking her home. *(PETRUCHIO grabs KATHERINA and exits followed by GRUMIO. KATHERINA screams until they are offstage: Everyone onstage is shocked and silent!* 

LUCENTIO: 170 BIANCAI Mistress, what's your opinion of your sister?

BIANCA: That being mad herself, she's madly mated

BAPTISTA: Well, let's not waste the wedding food! Come, gentlemen, let's go eat! (All exit)

ACT 4 SCRE I

(Enter & RUMIO and CURTIS)

CURTIS: Is my master Petruchio, and his wife coming.

**GRUM10**: They'll be here any second. We're all tired and hungry. Hey, call the other servants.

CURTIS *(Calls offstage)* Yo! Bet in here, now!

(Enter NATHANIEL, PHILIP, JOSEPH and NICHOLAS)

NATHANIEL: Welcome home, Grumia.

PHILIP: How mow Grumio?

OSEPH: What, Orumio

NICHOLAS: Fellow Grumio!

GRUMIO: Hey there fellows!

(Enter PETRUCHIO and KATHERINA)

PETRUCHIO: Where he these knaves? Where are my servants?

AL SERVANTS: Here, here, sir!

PETRUCHIO: (Mockingly)"Here, sir. Here sir!" You loggerheaded and unpolished grooms! Go rascals, go and fetch my supper NOW!

All servants exit

PETRUCHIO: Sit down, Kate, and welcome. (Starts sniff-ing the air and then yells off stage) You villains burned the meat! I can smell it from here! Yuck! Throw it away! You heedless joitheads and unmannered slaves!

KATHERINA: It swells fine to me...and I'm so hungry!

PETRUCHIO: I tell thee Kate, 'twas burnt and dried away.
No dinner for us tonight. Come on, let's go to bed. *They exit*together then PETRUCHIO reenters alone!

"Tawing of the Shrew." Get it? She ate no meat today, nor none will eat. Last night she slept not, nor tonight she shall not. I'm going to make her miserable until she becomes a better person. This will be so fun! (He exits)

### 

(Enter TRANIO disguised as LUCENTIO and HORTENSIO disguised as LITIO)

TRANIO: I think that Bianca is totally in love with me, don't you?

HORTENSIO: Ha! You think so, Lucentio? Just watch...

(Enter BIANCA and LUCENTIO disguised as CAMBIO)

BIANCA: 170 LUCENTIO) What are we going to study today?

LUCENTIO. My favorite book: The Art to Love!

BANCA: Sweet love love

LUCENTO. And love you

HORTENSIO: 176 TKANIO! Now, tell me. I pray, what were you saying about Bianca being in love with you?

TRANIO: Aghhh...Oh despiteful lovel Guess I was wrong

HORTENSIO: Okay, listen. I am not Litto nor a musician My real name is Hortensio.

TRANIO: Well, Hortensio, it looks like Bianca loves that Cambio guy. Should we give up?

HORTENSIO: Yep! I'm going to marry a wealthy widow in town. And so farewell. *(He exits)* 

TRANIO: Hey lovebirds! Hortensio's off to go to marry some rich widow.

BIANCA: God give him joy

LUCENTIO: To BIANCAI Now you're all mine!

**BIANCA**: Oh, Cambio! I meam...Lucentio. *(Giggles)* I'm still getting used to all this "disguise" stuff.

Enter BIONDELLO)

**BIONDELLO:** I think I found an old guy to pretend to be your dad! He's coming this way now.

LUCENTIO: COOL

TRANIO: You guys get out of here and leave this to me! (LUCENTIC BIANCA and BIONDELLO exit)(Enter the

SERCHANT.

TRANIO: Hello there! What brings you to Padua?

MERCHANT: Just passing through on business.

TRANIO: (Overly dramatic) You know, it can be dangerous in this part of the world... but, if you pretend to be my father. Vincentia, you can stay at my house while you're here and I'll keep you safe. How does that sound?

**Verchal**t somd like a pani

TRANO: Perfect. (They exit)

ACT A SOUNT S

(Enter KATHERINA and BRUMIO)

food? I am \$00000 hungry! KATHERINA: Please, please, please? Won't you give me any

ORUMIO: I dare not for my life

(Enter PETRUCHIO and HORTENSIO)

KATHERINA: But I'm starving!! If you don't feed me, I'll die!

Juliet - no one's dying in this play. PETRUCHIO: Oh, don't be so dramatic! This isn't Romeo and

you going too far in this "taming" business? HORTENSIO: 170 PETRUCHIOJ Shouldn't you feed her? Aren't

Wherefore art thou, brumin? PETRUCHIO: Pon't you worry about it! O Grumio, Grumio!

GRUNIO: Uh, I'm right here, Petruchio

PETRUCHIO. Did the new cap and gown lordered for sweet Kate arrive? (bives an evil grin to the audience)

GRUNIO: Yes, come with me, and i'll show you

IEXIT PETRUCHIO, KATHERINA and GRUMIO)

HORTENSIO: 1To Audience/I've got a bad feeling about this.

(Enter PETRUOHIO, KATHERINA and GRUMIO)

PETRUCHIO: That hat was way too small for your big head It's like a toy or a baby's cap. Throw it out!

KATHERINA: lilke the cap, and I will have it

PETRUCHIO: When you are gentle, you shall have one

KATHERINA: Lam no child. Quit treating me like a babyil

what? That dress was really ugly. (To GRUMIO) Throw that PETRUCHIO: Then quit whining like a baby! You know

KATHERINA: Are you muts! I mever saw a better-fashiomed

PETRUCHIO: Sorry, Kate. We'll head back to your father's today. We'll go see your dad tomorrow. house in our plain old, dirty clothes. In fact, we'll not go

KATHERINA: Aghhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhl I am soooo mad!!!!!! GRUMIO exit) (Starts stomping her feet; PETRUCHIO, KATHERINA and

HORTENSIO: Ito Audience! Who does he think he is, the king? I'm glad I don't live here! *(He exits)* 

anas a da

disguised as VINCENTIO) (Enter TRANIO disguised as LUCENTIO and the MERCHANI

TRANIO: Ready?

whose mame is Vincentio. MERCHANT: Yes I am...son! From now on, I am your father

(Enter BIONDELLO)

my tather, so just go along with it, got it? TRANIO: Hey there, Biondello, this guy is pretending to be

BIONDELLO: Got it!

(Enter BAPTISTA and LUCENTIO disguised as CAMBIO)

am content to let the wedding happen. love with your daughter, Bianca, and wants to marry her. MERCHANT: Good day, Baptista! My son tells me he's in

daughter with consent the match is made and all is done. Your son shall have my BAPTISTA: Thanks! If you can show me the money, then

TRANIO: Let's go back to my house and sign the contract!

(BAPTISTA, MERCHANT and TRANIO exit)

**BIONDELLO:** Okay, Cambio or Lucentio or whatever your name is now... If you want to go marry Bianca, the old priest is waiting for you at the church right now. *(He exits)* 

We're going to be together forever! Yippee! (He exits)

### 

(Enter PETRUCHIO, KATHERINA, HORTENSIO and SERVANTS)

PETRUCHIO: What a great night for traveling to your dad's! How bright and goodly shines the moon!

KATERIA: The moon? The sum it's PAYIME!

PETRUCHIO: I say it is the moon that shines so bright.

KATHERINA: I know it is the sun that shines so bright.

HORTENSIO: 170 KATHERINAI Just say what he wants you to say, or we'll never get out of here!

PETRUCHIO: I say it is the moon,

KATHERINA: (Looks at HORTENSIO and sighs loudly) Fine. I know it is the moon.

PETRUCHIO. Then you lie It is the blessed sum.

**KATHERINA:** Are you kidding me?! This is ridiculous! Okay, you win, it's the sun!

**PETRUCHIO:** That's what I like to hear! Let's get going! *(Shoots a big happy grin to the audience; Enter VINCENTIO)* 

**PETRUCHIO:** A stranger! How exciting! Who are you, and where are you headed?

VINCENTIO: My name is Vincentio, and I'm traveling to see my son, Lucentio in Padua.

PETRUCHIO: Then we're family! Your son is marrying the sister to my wife, Kate. Her name's Bianca, and she's a super gall Give me a hug! *Gives VINCENTIO a big bear hug)* 

VINCENTIO: Is this some sort of joke?

PETRUCHIO: Nope! Come on, we'll show you! (All exit)

### 1 3050 5 10V

(Enter GREMIO, PETRUCHIO, KATHERINA, VINCENTIO, and GRUMIO)

PETRUCHIO: This is Lucentics house

VINCENTIO: (Yells loudly) Hello? Anybody home?

(Enter the MERCHANT, pretending to be VINGENTIO)

VINCENTIO: HI. IS LUCENTIO WITHIN, SIT?

MERCHANT: He's Within, sir but he's super busy. What's up?

VINCENTIO: I'm his dad, and I want to see him.

MERCHANT Thoultest I'M his dad. Not YOU.

VINCENTIO: What?! Who are you?!

Enter BIONDELLO

**BIONDELLO**: *Ito audience!* Uh-oh! The real Vincentio is here. This is getting fun!

VINCENTIO: 170 BIONDELLO) Come hither you roque! What have you forgot me?

BIONDELLO: No sir I could never forget you for Inever saw you before in all my life! (Winks at audience)

VINCENTIO: What, you notorious villain, I'm Lucentio's dad and you are his servant! IStarts chasing BIONDELLO around the stage, trying to hit him, but missing over and over!

BIONDELLO: Help, help, help! Here's a madman will murder me! (He runs offstage; VINOENTIO is left looking VERY frustrated and confused; Enter TRANIO pretending to be LUCENTIO and BAPTISTA!

VRCENIO: Transos What is going on?

BAPTISTA: You mistake, sir. This is Lucentio.

TRANO: Yeah, I'M Lucentic.

NERCHANT: Right! My son! I'm Vincentio...his FATHER.

VINCENTIO: This is nots! Tell me, thou villain, where is my son Lucentio? The real one!

GRENIO: Mozas/I'm too old for this.

(Enter BIONDELLO, LUCENTIO and BIANCA)

**BIONDELLO**: *(To the MERCHANT and TRANIO)* Look guys, we better get the heck out of here! *(BIONDELLO, MERCHANT and TRANIO run offstage)* 

LUCENTIO: 170 VINCENTIO) Vadii 170 BAPTISTA) ... and Vadi

SAPISTA and VIICENTIO: What?!

SIANCA: We got married. (biggles)

**BAPTISTA**: *To LUCENTIO)* But you're Cambio, the poor teacher.

BIANCA: Cambio is changed into Lucentio! SO cool. I love him!

**VINCENTIO**: I need to sit down. Let's go inside and you can explain this all to we.

(Everyone exits except KATHERINA and PETRUCHIO)

KATHERINA: Husband, let's follow to see what happens!

PETRUCHIO. First kiss me, Kate, and we will

RATHERINA: Ew. Gross. No way.

PETRUCHIO: Well, I tried. Come on! *(They exit)* 

ACT 5 SOEME 2

(Enter LUCENTIO, PETRUCHIO, BAPTISTA, VINCENTIO, GREMIO, the MERCHANT, HORTENSIO, TRANIO, BIONDELLO and GRUMIO)

LUCENTIO: What a great feast!

**BAPTISTA:** Both my lovely daughters are married! Although Petruchio, you did get stuck with the shrew!

PETRUCHIO: Well, I say no. She's really quite charming and agreeable.

HORTENSIO: Yeah, right. IThe men laughi

PETRUCHIO: Well, how about a challenge, then? Let's each one send unto his wife; and he whose wife comes right away, wins!

LUCENTIO: You're on! I bet a hundred crowns.

HORTENSIO: Ne too!

PETRUCHIO: Fantastic. Who shall begin?

LUCENTIO: I will. Biondello - go and get Bianca.

(BIONDELLO exits)

BAPTISTA: I'm sure Bianca will come right away!

(BIONDELLO enters)

BIONDELLO: Sorry, Lucentio, Bianca says that she is busy, and she cannot come.

(The men all groan and pat LUCENTIO on the back)

**GRENIO:** At least she was nice about it I can just imagine what Katherina will say when it's her turn!

Petruchio: Oh, just wait...

HORTENSIO: My turn! Biondello - go and get my wife.

BONDELO exits

PETRUCHIO: Let's see how fast she'll come...

(BIONDELLO enters)

BIONDELLO: 176 HORTENSIO! Your wife thinks this is a joke. She will not come. She bids you come to her

(The men all groan and laugh and pat HORTENSIO on the back)

PETRUCHIO: My turn. Orumio - go and get my Katel

Grunio exits)

HORTENSIO: This will never happen.

ENTER KATHERINA

MARKAN. Yes, dear?

(All the men have shocked looks on their taces)

PETRUCHIO: Where is your sister, and Hortensio's wife?

KATHERINA: Sitting by the parior fire.

PETRUCHIO. 40 and get them, please.

KATHER MA exits

LUCENTIO and HORTENSIO: Whoooooa.

BAPTISTA: Petruchio wins the bet! Now what have you done with my daughter? That couldn't be my Katherina!

(Enter KATHERINA, BIANCA and the WIDOW)

WIDOW: What in the world do you men want now?

**PETRUCHIO:** Kate, please explain to these headstrong women how to be good wives.

WIDOW: You've &OT to be kidding me.

KATHERINA: (To BIANCA and the WIDOW with a wink and a smile) No. I've got this. (To everyone) Ahem! Thy husband is thy lord. thy life, thy keeper, and we ladies should be nice and LOVE him. (To PETRUCHIO) How'd I do?

PETRUCHIO: Couldn't have said it better myself. Come on, wonderful wife, let's go to sleep. Good-night everybody!

(PETRUCHIO and KATHERINA exit)

HORTENSIO: I can't believe he tamed a curst shrew!
LUCENTIO: Totally unbelievable, but true! (All exit)