

CONTINUED:

PETRUCHIO
Honey, I'm home!

KATE

...turns...and smiles softly...seemingly domesticated now...

KATE
(politely)
Good husband, the day has
been long in wait for your
presence.

ANOTHER ANGLE

...as Petruchio hangs his hat on the HATRACK...

PETRUCHIO
'Twas long for me, as well,
for the hunt was tedious and
compensation was low...

...and we hear a SQUAWK from the briefcase, and Petruchio
PUNCHES the briefcase, quieting it...

KATE
Another hard day at the
office, dear?

ANOTHER ANGLE

...as he grunts, then sets his briefcase down and goes to
the kitchen area...

PETRUCHIO
(sniffing at
the air;
then, sing-
songy)
Mm, mm, something smells
goo-ood...
(reaching around
Kate)
What dost thou fix for
thy hungry hubby?

...she gently SLAPS HIS HAND...moving him away...

KATE
(playfully)
Now, now, behave thyself. 'Tis
a surprise. I've labored long
and careful this day to bring
thee a meal pleasing to thy
palate.

(CONTINUED)

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

CLOSE ON A PAGE

...yellowed and old as before...and in OLD ENGLISH TYPE is written...

"DA BIG FINISH"

...and the BOY'S HAND ENTERS FRAME and TURNS the page to reveal...

A MAP

...on which we see "VERONA" on the left side..."PADUA" on the right...on the OCEAN by Padua reads "EDGE OF THE WORLD" with AN ARROW pointing to the RIGHT FRAME'S EDGE...on the top of the map reads "HOLY ROMAN EMPIRE" with an arrow pointing to the TOP FRAME'S EDGE...and near the bottom of the map reads "OTHER SIDE OF THE TRACKS" with an arrow pointing to the BOTTOM FRAME'S EDGE...and then...

...A DOTTED LINE BEGINS TO DRAW ITSELF from Verona, SNAKING TOWARDS Padua, as we hear...

NARRATOR'S VOICE (O.C.)

And thus...a week later...their way to Bianca's wedding did Petruchio and Katherina make... But their sojourn 'twas planned and embarked upon under a slight cloud...

...and THE LINE begins to VEER OFF-COURSE, as...

NARRATOR'S VOICE (O.C.) (cont'd)

For Kate did mysteriously "take ill" from that morning that the messenger did arrive...remaining thus through the entire week leading up to this...

...and THE LINE now SNAKES ERRATICALLY, DOUBLING BACK on itself several times...

NARRATOR'S VOICE (O.C.) (cont'd)

And...unable to perform her wifely duties...did leave her husband so intoler'bly frustrated that poor Petruchio hardly kneweth north from south...

...and THE LINE begins to SPIRAL IN ON ITSELF...and then...A HAND IN PERIOD COSTUME reaches INTO FRAME and ERASES the mish-mash of lines and spirals, as...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NARRATOR'S VOICE (O.C.) (cont'd)

In truth, of course, the wounded
Kate did use this ruse to bide
her time 'til she could havest
her revenge...

...ERASING THE LINE back to when it first went off-course...

NARRATOR'S VOICE (O.C.) (cont'd)

For, kneweth she, as certainly
as the sun be the sun and the
moon be the moon, her moment
would come...

...and then...THE LINE begins a reasonably true...but SHAKY...
path to Padua...

NARRATOR'S VOICE (O.C.) (cont'd)

And thus...as they neared their
destination...

CUT TO:

IN THE FOYER

...at Baptista's house...a HUB OF ACTIVITY as SERVANTS RUN
ABOUT...and we see BAPTISTA RUSHING down the stairs...as...

LUCENTIO

...ENTERS from the other room and intercepts him by the front
door...dressed up in his wedding clothes and full of joy...

LUCENTIO

Father-to-be! Seest thee the
crowd that hath gathered for
Bianca's and my wedding? Why,
it's number doth rival that of
Woodstock...witness for thyself
as they await this glorious
event!

...and on that he grandly OPENS THE FRONT DOOR with a flourish...
and...

IN THE SQUARE

...outside the house...as the DOOR OPENS...and Baptista sees
that it is indeed crammed with people...but they're ALL FACING
THE OTHER WAY...MURMURING among themselves...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VARIOUS VOICES

*Kate and Petruchio arrivest not yet?...
For twenty thousand crowns be sure they
will!...Aye, if he hath truly tamed her...
Aye, if he still be alive...*

...and...

BACK IN THE FOYER

...as Lucentio, unsuspecting, still SMILES proudly out at the crowd...and Baptista reacts...

LUCENTIO

Ah, such a spontaneous outpouring
doth warm the cockles of my
heart...

BAPTISTA

(growing worry)

'Tis true...the whole town
hath turned out...not for thee...
but to see if Kate be tamed
that Petruchio might collect
his twenty thousand crowns...

LUCENTIO

Oh...

(and then;
disappointed)

Back to cold cockles...

...and then...FROM OUTSIDE...they hear...

VOICES (O.C.)

'Tis them! They hath arrived!

...and a concerned Baptista REACTS, then EXITS the door...
and Lucentio FOLLOWS...as

IN THE MAIN COURTYARD

...the crowd from the square SPILLS OUT and LOOKS ANXIOUSLY
towards...

THE ARCHWAY

...where we hear the SOUND OF HORSE HOOVES approaching...and
then...through the archway...come...

PETRUCHIO AND KATE

...on horses...and THEY COME TO A STOP as they see...