

Style:

- Claymation
- With special effects

Characters:

- Bianca: typical 50's girl, poodle skirt, short styled hair, heels, blah blah blah
- Kate: wants to join the workforce, doesn't think she needs to be married to provide for herself, typical wedding dress but hates it, large bouquet
- Petruchio: nasty man, shows up hungover to the wedding, beaten down car, messed up
- Hortensio: Weasly, teaches piano
- Lucentio: Elvis hair, teaches cooking

Setting:

- Suburban houses
- New York State
- Because they're Italian American
- Spring

Scene i:**Scene Summary:**

Lucentio and Hortensio are arguing about teaching Bianca. Lucentio gives her a fake Latin lesson in which he confesses his love, while Hortensio attempts to woo her with a love song. Bianca is called away to help prepare Kate's wedding.

Our Changes:

Dining Room

The two will be tutors for just Bianca to help her for classes outside of school Hortensio teaching music and Lucentio teaching cooking

Bianca is in her last year of secondary school being the age of 18 so she is learning how to be a proper housewife

Kate has graduated years ago and is 24 therefore she has passed the early ages of marriage

Scene ii:**Scene Summary:**

Everyone is waiting for the wedding to begin. Petruchio is late, and nobody believes he is coming. Then, he shows up in an insane mishmash of clothing. They get married. Kate wants to stay, but Petruchio makes her leave.

Our Changes:

Petruchio will show up drunk and with a “hunk of junk” car

Herring or frump to replace shrew

Typical 50's wedding with the dress, large bouquet

Script:

Act i:

Hortensio: Give me leave to have prerogative,
And when in music we have spent an hour
Your lesson shall have leisure for as much

Lucentio: Preposterous ass, give me leave
To teach her of womanly things
In the kitchen, as it should be
And, while I pause, serve in your harmony

Bianca: Why, gentlemen, you do me double wrong
To strive for that which resteth in my choice
[to Hortensio] Take you your instrument, play you the whiles
His lesson will be done ere you have tun'd

Hortensio: You'll leave his lesson when I am in tune?

Lucentio: that will be never. Tune your piano
[Hortensio leaves to tune the piano]

Bianca: Where left we last?

Lucentio: Here, madam:
[open recipe book to show Bianca]
One package of lime jello
One cup of hot water
3/4 cup cold water

2 tablespoons of vinegar
1 teaspoon grated onion
1 cup cottage cheese
1 tablespoon mayonnaise
Seafood for garnish

Bianca: Slower, please

Lucentio: 'one package of lime jello' as I told you before,
'One cup of hot water' I am Lucentio
'3/4 cup cold water' son unto Vincentio of Pisa
'2 tablespoons of vinegar' disguised thus to get your love
'1 teaspoon grated onion' and that Lucentio that comes a-wooing
'1 cup cottage cheese' is my man Tranio,
'1 tablespoon mayonnaise' bearing my port,
'Seafood for garnish,' that we might beguile the old pantaloon.

Bianca: Now let me see if I remember:
'one package of lime jello, one cup of hot water'
I know you not; '3/4 cup cold water, 2 tablespoons of vinegar'
I trust you not; '1 teaspoon grated option, 1 cup cottage cheese'
Take heed he hear us not; '1 tablespoon mayonnaise'
Presume not; 'seafood for garnish' despair not.

Bianca: [to Lucentio] In time I may believe, yet I mistrust

Lucentio: Mistrust it not

Bianca: Let it rest. Now, Litio, to you.

[Enter a servant]

Servant: Mistress, your father parts you help to dress your sister's chamber up.

Bianca: Farewell. I must *split*.

Act 3 scene ii

Baptista [To Tranio]: Signior Lucentio, this is the day
That Katherine and Petruchio should be married, and yet we hear not of our son-in-law. What
says Lucentio to this shame of ours?

Kate: No shame but mine. I told you, to be noted for a merry man, he'll woo a thousand, 'point the day of marriage, yet never means to wed where he hath woo'd.

Now must the world point at poor Katherine,
And say 'There is mad Petruchio's wife,
If he would come and marry her.'

Tranio: Patience. Upon my life, Petruchio means but well, whatever fortune stays him from his word.

Kate: Would Katherine had never seen him though! [Exit, weeping, followed by Bianca and others]

[Enter BIONDELLO]

Biondello: Master, master! News! Petruchio is coming, in a hunk of junk completely plastered. He looks to be grody, wearing a shirt stained from what hopefully is not upchuck and old trousers.

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

[Enter PETRUCHIO and GRUMIO]

Baptista You are welcome, sir.

Petruchio And yet I come not well.

Tranio Not so well sober as I wish you were.

Petruchio Gentles, me thinks you frown.

Baptista Why, sir, you know this is your wedding day.
First were we fearing you would not come, now you come so goopy.

Tranio And tell us what occasion hath all so long detain'd you?

Petruchio Tedious it were to tell, and harsh to hear. Sufficeth, I am come to keep my word. But where is Kate? I should bid good morrow to my bride and seal the title!

[Exeunt Petruchio and Grumio]

[Exeunt Baptista, Gremio, Biondello, and Attendants]

[Enter GREMIO]

Tranio: Signior Gremio, came you from the church?

Gremio As willingly as e'er I came from school.

Tranio And is the bride and bridegroom coming home?

Gremio A bridegroom, say you? 'Tis a groom indeed,
A grumbling groom, and that the girl shall find.

Lucentio: when the priest
Should ask if Katherine should be his wife,
He swore so loud
That, all amaz'd, the priest let fall the book,
And as he stoop'd to take it up,
The mad bridegroom took him such a cuff
That down fell priest and book.

Tranio What said the wench when he rose again?

Gremio: 'A health!' quoth he, and
After a storm; quaff'd off the Moscado
And threw the deviled eggs in the priest's face.
This done, he took the bride about the neck
And kiss'd her lips with a clamorous smack
Such a mad marriage never was before!
[Music plays]
Hark, hark! I hear the minstrels play.

[Enter PETRUCHIO, KATE, BIANCA, BAPTISTA, HORTENSIO,
GRUMIO, and ATTENDANTS]

Petruchio Gentlemen and friends, I know you think to dine with me today
But so it is, here I mean to take my leave.

Baptista Is't possible you will away to-night?

Petruchio I must away today, before night come. Dine with my father, drink a health to me, For I
must haul ass, and farewell to you all.

Tranio: Let us entreat you stay till after dinner.

Petruchio: It may not be.

Kate: Now, if you love me, stay.

Petruchio: Grumio, my wheels!

Grumio: Ay, sir, they be ready, but your car is a hunk o' junk

Kate: Nay, then,
The door is open. Go.
For me, I'll not be gone till I please.

Petruchio: O Kate! Prithee, be not angry.

Kate: I will be angry. What hast thou to do?

Grumio: Ay, marry, sir, now it begins to work.

Kate: Gentlemen, forward to the bridal dinner.
I see a woman may be made a fool
If she had not a spirit to resist.

Petruchio: Obey the bride, you that attend on her.
But for my Kate, she must with me.
He's cruising for a bruising, what bird dog
That stops my way in Padua. Now - Let's blow this popsicle stand.
[Exeunt PETRUCHIO, KATE, and GRUMIO]