Boudicca





My name is Queen Boudicca, I am ruler of the Iceni tribe and rule a territory that is called East Anglia.

I am a rich and powerful Celtic Queen and my husband is called King Prasutagus.

The Romans have lived in our lands for nearly 20 years.

When the Romans first came to our lands we made peace with them and were allowed to keep our homes. We do live differently now and have many Roman things but I am a Celt and I still live like a Celt.

I don't trust the Romans and feel that they take too much from us but I don't want to make war as it will hurt my people who need my leadership.



Things are not going well my husband has died and now the Romans are demanding my land for taxes, they are so greedy.

I refused to hand my lands over and they tied me and my daughters to a pole and beat us.

The beatings were a warning to me to do as I am told. I will not. I am a good queen and I will fight back. I am going to raise an army and we will march on to the Roman city at Colchester. I will show the Romans that we will not tolerate this.



We took Colchester easily, other tribes have joined my army and we are marching on to London and St Albans. I now have a mighty army.



I have ordered my army to kill every Roman they see, we are going to drive the Romans from our lands for good.

St Albans and London have been destroyed, my army burnt the cities down and we killed many Romans.

I have a huger army and outnumber the Romans.

I have sent for our families to come and watch us defeat these Romans and drive them from our lands.



Disaster, my warriors have been beaten and I had to flee the battle. I had ten times more warriors than the Romans, but they were better trained than we were. My warriors attacked the Roman lines but made no real impact.



The battle has been lost the Romans will take my land and my people will be enslaved. I shall be humiliated.



I am a Celtic Queen and cannot suffer the humiliation. I am going to take poison and the land of the Iceni now belongs to Rome.