

My name is Queen Boudicca, I am Queen of the Iceni and rule East Anglia. It is 61 AD and the Romans have been in our lands for nearly 20 years. I rule the Iceni with my husband King Prasutagus.

When the Romans first came to our lands we made peace with them and we were allowed to keep our lands. I am a queen and I rule equally with my husband in the traditional way. 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.

My husband has died and now the Romans are demanding my land for taxes because they are so greedy. I have refused to hand my lands over and they tied me and my daughters to a pole and beat us. They want me to stand down as Queen and the beatings were a warning to me to do as I am told. I will not. My people are outraged and are loyal to me. I will fight back.

I raised an army and we marched on the Roman City at Colchester. We took Colchester easily and other tribes have joined my army and now we are marching on London and Saint Albans. I now have a mighty army.

Saint Albans and London have been destroyed. My army burnt the cities down and we killed many Romans. Now we have to find Suetonius the Roman Governor and defeat him and his troops. We have heard he is in the north so we march tonight.

We have found the Governor, he has marched south to meet us. I have a huge army and we outnumber his troops, the day of battle belongs to us, and we have our gods on our side.

My warriors were beaten and I had to flee the field of battle but I was captured with my daughters. One of my loyal followers has smuggled me in poison. My daughters and I will take the poison. The land of the Iceni now belongs to Rome.