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Date																																					

My hero's name

What they look like (hair, hands, body, etc.)

Expression on their face

The type of clothes they wear

How they behave

Their character

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Cassius Dio's description of Boudicca

My name is Cassius Dio. I lived a long time ago, 1800 years ago in fact, in Rome.

At present I am writing a book about Britain. It is over one hundred and twenty years since those terrible days when Boudicca, the British queen, led a revolt against Rome.

I can tell you that as I think about those awful tales of Boudicca's revolt my shoulders shake. I am about to burst into tears. Ghastly – the thousands she killed, the farms, towns and cities she burnt.

What was Boudicca like? As you look over my shoulder you can read what I am writing.

Two cities were wrecked and robbed. Romans and their allies were killed, and the Island [Britain] was lost to the Romans. What was worse was that a woman did this. Something we should be deeply ashamed of. This woman was Boudicca, a Briton of Royal family.

The rebels thought that she was their strongest leader. She was much more intelligent than women usually are. She was very tall. She looked terrifying with a fierce glint in her eye. Her voice was harsh. A great mass of startling bright yellowish red hair hung down to her hips. Around her neck she had a huge torque of gold. She wore a dress of many colours with a thin cloak over it pinned together with a brooch. This was how she normally dressed.

She had gathered together an army of about 120,000 men.

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Before the Hunt

Howling wind, hear me, Dancing trees, hail me, Cooling breeze, calm me, Guiding sky, light my way through the bush. As the stars protect the lonely moon So may I escape the snares in this living forest. As the cat stalks its prey So may I be first to spy my game. Living forest hear me Chilling wind still my heart Teasing shadows smile with me Lead me to my hunt.

by Lari Williams

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