

## WAGOLL Boudicca's Speech

I am Boudicca, warrior queen of the Iceni people. Today, I stand here in front of you, the joint tribes of Britain, to urgently implore you to unite against the wicked Roman invaders.

Before my noble husband tragically died, he promised to leave half of his enormous, Celtic kingdom to me and half to the Romans so that we would live in peace together. Shockingly, those evil, criminal, immoral tyrants betrayed him. The brutal Roman armies are stealing our rich land because their leaders have no respect for my dead husband's wishes. If our people refuse to join them, they cruelly murder them and burn their villages.

What is to become of us if we do not stand up to them and fight back? If these dirty, cruel beasts continue to invade our land, we will have nothing left. Watching from the Otherworld, my husband will be as livid as an injured wild boar and he'll want us to fight for our freedom and our land. Would you prefer to fight as free men and risk dying or live the life of a miserable slave? Although they have strong armour, they are weak cowards and we have thousands more fearless warriors than they have. When they hear our powerful war drums and see our intimidating, azure tattoos, they will flee this land. We **will** fight back! We **will** destroy them! We **will** reclaim our country!

Unite with me at once, people of Britain! Come and destroy the villains! Fight to the death for your families and your country!

