

BOUDICA

Queen of the Iceni tribe

Discover the incredible story of a woman who brought rival tribes together and fought against the Roman invasion of Britain...

BRITAIN, ABOUT AD 30: THE COUNTRY IS DIVIDED INTO MANY FIERCE TRIBES OF WARRIORS - AND THEY DON'T GET ON...

THE ICENI ARE WAY BETTER THAN THE TRINOVANTES!

NO THEY'RE NOT! THE TRINOVANTES ARE SO THE BEST!

COME ON THEN, LET'S WRESTLE FOR IT, BALDY!

MEANWHILE, IN A SMALL VILLAGE IN A PART OF EASTERN BRITAIN NOW KNOWN AS EAST ANGLIA, A LITTLE GIRL IS BORN...

WHAT SHALL WE CALL HER, MY DEAR?

BOUDICA. IT MEANS 'VICTORY' AND I RECKON THIS GIRL IS GOING TO DO GREAT THINGS.

YAY - GIRL POWER!

BOUDICA GROWS INTO A STRONG LITTLE GIRL - AND QUICKLY LEARNS TO STAND UP FOR HERSELF...

GIVE 'EM HERE!

NO WAY! GET YOUR OWN SWEETS!

ONE DAY, I'LL SHOW 'EM THAT NOBODY PUSHES BOUDICA AROUND!

BY AD43, WHEN BOUDICA'S A TEENAGER, TERRIBLE RUMOURS START TO SPREAD AMONG THE TRIBES...

HELP! THE ROMANS ARE COMING! THEY'VE INVADED BRITAIN AND ARE HEADING OUR WAY!

EEEK! I'M OUTTA HERE!

THE ROMANS TRY CHANGING THE WAY THE BRITONS LIVE THEIR LIVES...

OLIVE OIL?! EWWW! IT'S ALL SLIMY!

WHAT'S ALL THIS NEW MONEY? I WANT OUR OLD COINS BACK!

THEY'RE NOT GONNA GET ME SPEAKING LATIN!

AND SO THE ROMAN INVADERS SLOWLY MARCH ACROSS BRITAIN, CONQUERING THE TRIBES. SOME FIGHT, BUT MANY LOCAL RULERS GIVE UP, LETTING THE ROMANS TAKE OVER...

HA! ROME WILL SOON RULE THE WORLD!

PRASUTAGUS, KING OF THE ICENI TRIBE IN NORFOLK, CALLS A MEETING WITH THE LOCAL ROMAN GOVERNOR. HE WANTS TO DO A DEAL...

PLEASE SPARE MY PEOPLE. WE CAN BE FRIENDS, NOT ENEMIES.

YOU HAVE A DEAL, OLD FOOL. BUT YOU MUST DO EVERYTHING WE SAY, OK?

MEANWHILE, PRASUTAGUS MEETS BOUDICA...

MARRY ME! I WANT YOU TO RULE THE ICENI WHEN I DIE!

OH GO ON, THEN. I QUITE FANCY BEING QUEEN, ACTUALLY!

BOUDICA HAS TWO DAUGHTERS. BUT ELSEWHERE THINGS AREN'T SO ROSY...

THE ROMANS ARE STEALING OUR LAND!

I CAN'T AFFORD THEIR TAXES!

AND THEIR PET FOOD IS LOUSY!

WE'VE BECOME THEIR SLAVES!

BY AD60, KING PRASUTAGUS IS GRAVELY ILL, SO HE DECIDES TO DIVIDE UP HIS POSSESSIONS...

BOUDICA, YOU WILL BECOME THE NEW RULER OF THE ICENI TRIBE...

BUT MY WEALTH MUST BE SHARED BETWEEN MY DAUGHTERS AND THE ROMAN EMPEROR.

BUT THE ROMANS AREN'T SATISFIED...

HA! THE FOOL IS DEAD, AND HE'S OFFERED ROME HALF HIS POSSESSIONS!

FORGET THAT - LET'S BAG IT ALL!

THE SOLDIERS EVEN KIDNAP BOUDICA'S DAUGHTERS...

SHALL WE TAKE BOUDICA, TOO?

NO, DON'T BOTHER. SHE'S NO MATCH FOR US ROMANS!

BUT THE ROMANS HAVEN'T BARGAINED ON BOUDICA'S COURAGE. SHE SPEAKS TO THE TRINOVANTES' LEADER...

LET'S STOP FIGHTING EACH OTHER AND UNITE AGAINST THE ROMANS!

YOU'VE GOT A DEAL, BO! WE CAN'T LET THEM TAKE OUR FREEDOM!

THAT'S WHAT I CALL GOOD NEIGH-BOURS!

BOUDICA LEADS 120,000 ICENI AND TRINOVANTES WARRIORS INTO WAR...

I'M NOT SURE THIS BLUE WAR PAINT IS MY COLOUR...

YIKES! THEY LOOK SCARY!

AND HER WARRIORS CONQUER THE ROMAN TOWNS OF COLCHESTER, LONDON AND ST ALBANS...

WOW! SHE'S TOUGHER THAN WE THOUGHT!

GO, BOUDICA!

I'M BIG, I'M BLUE, AND I'M COMING AFTER YOU!

THE ROMANS EVENTUALLY DEFEATED BOUDICA'S ARMY IN WARWICKSHIRE. BUT HER STRENGTH AND COURAGE LIVED ON IN THE HEARTS OF BRITONS FOR CENTURIES. IN FACT, THERE'S STILL A STATUE OF BOUDICA ON WESTMINSTER BRIDGE IN LONDON, TODAY!

Illustration: Stuart Harrison