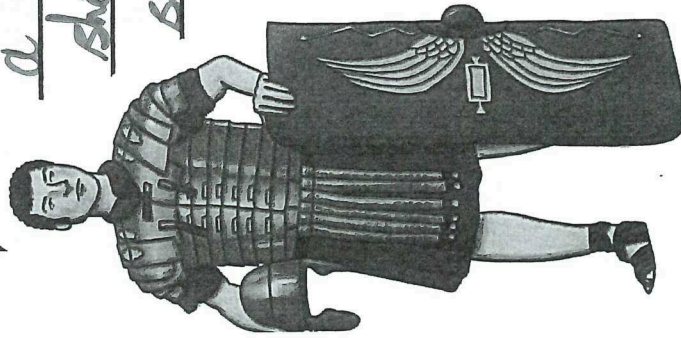


Nancy's Celt Adventure!

Late one December night, Nancy went down the dark, deep cellar. It was very dark in the cellar but Nancy had a torch, and was curious about finding anything valuable before she leaves her mansion. Nancy saw a big, long heavy door. She paused for a second and thought about the consequences. She pushed it with all her might and it opened. To her surprise, it shut itself. She tried to open it but it didn't work so she decided to explore.

Eventually, she noticed that it was different than the 21st century and it had longer grass. She then noticed that there was longer and bigger trees and she was in a valley. She saw and smelt smoke. She heard shouting and screaming and smelt burnt smoke. She hid behind the nearest tree praying she wouldn't be found because she was scared of anybody finding her. When she heard nothing, she noticed she didn't know where she was.



Boudicca, Boudicca...

The Queen of Iceni,
She was brave and proud,
With blue painted skin,
In her war, every she stood out of the crowd,
She wore lots of coloured tunics,
A big, long necklace made of gold,
A fierce courageous woman,
She was strong, brave and bold,
Her tunics made of lace,
The Romans took her land,
She thought they were a disgrace,
The lady in the crowd,
With a big determined gaze,

Boudicca, Boudicca...

Her name was Boudicca,
Her husband King Prasutagus had shared
with the Romans,
But sadly he died,
So, the Romans took the land with pride,
Boudicca got angry and cheated,

