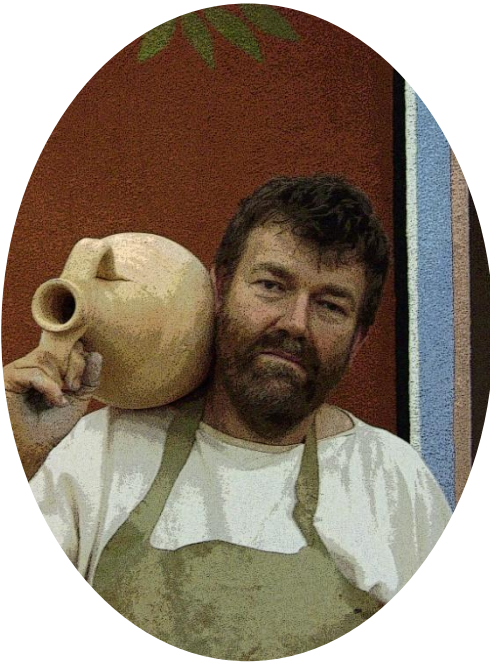


GAIUS THE POTTER



“I travelled from Gaul with my skill in my hands and a cartload pots; pots for the army, pots for the locals. Wherever the road leads and the Emperor’s coin holds good, I can make my living.”

Gaius grew up in Gaul as a slave to a Master Potter from whom he learnt his trade. When his owner died he became a freedman and now he has slaves of his own.

Gaius has followed the Roman army to Britannia and aims to set up his own business, tempting the local Britons with his fine pottery.

As an immigrant from Gaul, Gaius is used to coins and expects to be paid for his wares in good Roman silver. He uses the images on the backs of the coins to confirm or deny rumours of battles and territories lost and won that he hears from gossips like Muriel.

So proud is he of being part of the Roman Empire that he has recreated the portrait of the emperor as large clay replicas of his coins. He hopes they will sell well to the loyal subjects of *Roma*.

A selection of Gaius' fine pottery -an amphora for wine, a face pot and a mortarium used by cooks for grinding spices and herbs.

