MAXIMUS THE CENTURION

“I’ve travelled the breadth of the Empire and thought I’d seen it all, but these wretched Britons with their haunted woods and barbaric customs are hard to stomach.”

Maximus has been through some gruelling times since he arrived in Britannia. As a young recruit he survived the massacre of his Legion, the VIII Hispana, by Boudicca and the Iceni at Camulodunum. Now he is determined that the Brigantes won’t get the chance to do the same. He and his men are ruthless in putting down any sniff of resistance, burning the miserable huts of these wretched Britons.

The sooner the locals settle down the quicker he’ll be able to raise the taxes needed to pay his men - they will learn that an unpaid soldier looking for loot is not to be messed with. He has orders to build a new fort here in these dispiriting lands. Maximus looks forward to the day when he lays the centurial stone - his soldiers may do the hard work but his will be the name on the inscription taking all the credit!

This dedication stone set up by soldiers from the II Legion Augusta and the XX Legion Valeria Victrix is the sort of thing Maximus has in mind.