

Brother and Friend

Valerius, Procilla's brother, didn't know that I was behind the death of his brother or he would have killed me.



We had joined the legions on the same day. Our careers followed the same paths but differently. He went through the legionnaire ranks as I pursued the consular ranks. It was easy for us to remain in the same units or at least in contact. He shared the same thoughts for Rome as mine. 'All for the 'senate and the people of Rome'... and our families' name.

As for me, I had little to lose. I was away from my father; my mother had passed in childbirth of son who died with her. I wanted rank and privilege as my father had and who managed to see I gleaned such notice. I saw to it that my father had plenty to brag to his other senator friends. Thus, I achieved honors about respect as a consul and joined the ranks of Senator.

