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Piglettié

Goes
To
Argentina

by UncleMarkie

Pigletté Goes to Argentina

—by—

UncleMarkie

for Emily, Karen Rose, and Aunt Piggy

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The big day is almost here...
the trip to Argentina!
Pigletté jumps into the suitcase.



Day One:
Early out of bed.
The cab ride to the train station.



**Pigletté and UncleMarkie
check in for the Amtrak train ride
to Los Angeles.**



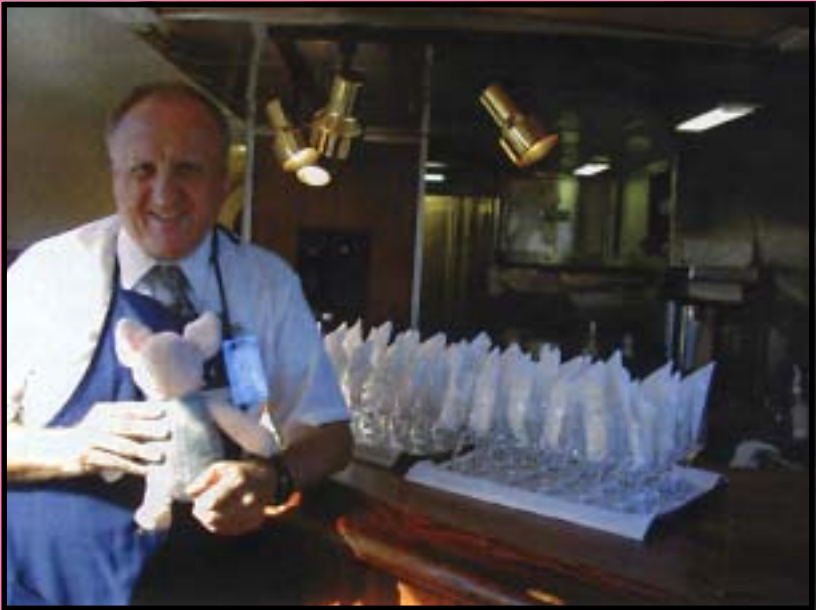
Pigletté has his boarding pass.



Pigletté is settled into his
sleeping compartment on the train.



Terry, our attendant, likes Pigletté.



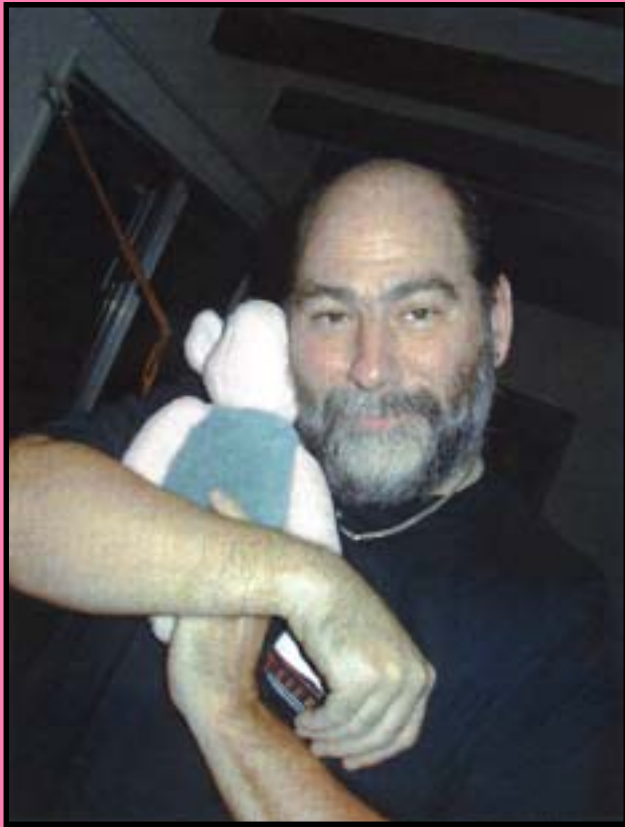
And so does Richard,
who works in the Parlour Car.



Everyone likes Pigletté,
especially the other car attendants.



**Pigletté and UncleMarkie's
first stop is to a visit Craig in
Los Angeles, California.**



Here are Pigletté and
UncleMarkie at Craig's house.



The following morning,
Ivan takes us to the airport.



Even with extra security, Pigletté and UncleMarkie get checked in.



Before his flight, **Pigletté** makes some phone calls from **the Red Carpet Club**.



Pigletté and UncleMarkie in their Business Class seat from Los Angeles to Miami.



The flight attendant is nice.



When we get to Miami,
we have to wait for our flight
in another Red Carpet Club.
Time for a drink.



Heading to Buenos Aires,
Pigletté gets shy and trys to hide.
Can you find Pigletté?



Pigletté checks into the Hilton Hotel.



Pigletté even has his own bath.



Of course, UncleMarkie
has a bath, too.



And a shower.



And here are a couple shots...



of the bedroom.



Near the hotel, they are building a new pedestrian bridge over the waterway.



Walking further along, we come
into the old section of town.
This church dates from the 1800's.



Here is a little more detail of the church.



On our first night, the hotel staff brought Pigletté a sweet cake and a bottle of wine.



The next night Pigletté had a steak,
a potato, and salad with the wine.



The next day, Piglette boarded the
hyrdofoil and went to Uruguay.



In Colonia, Uruguay, the boys rent a golf cart to get around the old city.



Colonia has about 30,000 people
and lots of cobblestone streets.



Colonia was originally settled in the 1700's, though most buildings are from the 1800's.



**This is Colonia's old town square.
Can you see the old car
in the background?**



The train station in Colonia
hasn't been used in years.



Time for coffee and a sandwich
before heading back to Argentina.



This is the Microsoft headquarters
for Argentina.



This is the lobby of the Hilton Hotel where UncleMarkie and Pigletté stayed.



In addition to its trams,
Buenos Aires has three subway lines.



As you can see from the grass along the tracks, the trams don't run often.



Buenos Aires is the capital of Argentina and has many government buildings like this one.



The city is often compared with European cities such as Paris because of the architecture.



Lots of palm trees are mixed
in among the old buildings.



Though it looks as if it belongs in ancient Greece, this building is actually a church.



Speaking of churches, this is the church where Pigletté and UncleMarkie went to an organ concert.



The inside of the church is very ornate, with gilding everywhere.



Here's **Pigletté** with **Fernando**,
our waiter at the Hereford Restaurant.



Lots of little animals on the spit
at the Hereford this evening.



The first night at the Hereford, we had the sirloin with an ensalada caprese (tomatoes, mozzarella, and basil with a little olive oil).



On our second night there,
we had the kid goat.



This three masted ship served as a training vessel until 1962. Now it is a museum run by the Argentine Navy.



This is the sunrise from our
hotel room at the Hilton.



Time to check out and head back
to the airport for our return to the
United States.



Pigletté got Cuban rum and Dunhills at the Duty-Free. You can also see the new leather jacket that UncleMarkie got to attend the Symphony in.



Economy seats from Buenos Aires to
Miami.



Ah, Business Class seats from
Miami to New York's JFK airport.



**Cramped Business Class seats
on the 767-200 from
JFK to Los Angeles, California.**



And finally, back to the comfort of our sleeping compartment on the Amtrak train from Los Angeles to Seattle.



This is Ron, our train cabin attendant for our return home.



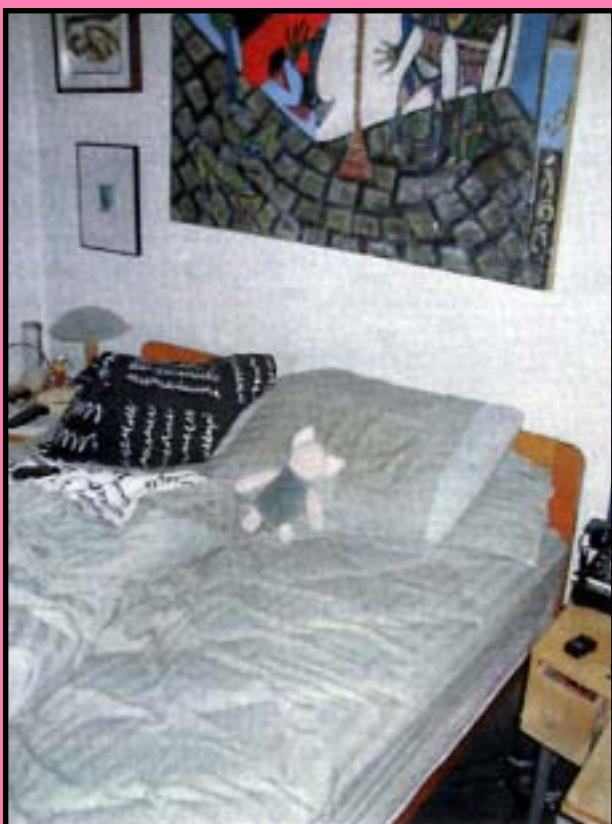
Ron makes a very nice bed complete
with mints for little Pigletté.



This is Nanette, our bartender in the Parlour Car. She hosts wine tastings every afternoon at 3:00 p.m.



Everyone on the train loves Piglette.



But finally, it's time to get
back to our own bed.

The End

Pigletté goes to Argentina is the first of the amazing Pigletté travel adventures.



Crowds cheered the second adventure,
"Pigletté Goes to Northern California,"

and eagerly await the third in the
series, *"Pigletté Goes Hawaiian;"*



and plans are being
made for
"Pigletté Takes the Concorde."

Collect the entire series — be the first on your block!

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