

Rigletté  
Takes  
The  
Concorde!

by UncleMarkie

Piglette Takes the Concorde

—by—

UncleMarkie

for Emily, Karen Rose, and Aunt Piggz

Copyright 2002 All Rights Reserved

ISBN 0-9633943-4-7

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

—published by—

Studio 403

223 Boylston Avenue East

Seattle, Washington 98102

[piglette@unclemarkie.com](mailto:piglette@unclemarkie.com)



Door Pigletté, due to the incident in  
September, the Red Carpet room in  
Seattle now closes at 7pm  
rather than 10pm.



Pigletté couldn't even  
get a newspaper to read.



Customer Service wasn't even open.  
What will he do?



Maybe an ice cream cone for Pigletté.

But, no, it's closed too.



Not even one of those unhealthy burgers  
was Pigletté to have.



Finally on the plane, Pigletté tries on  
UncleMarkie's noise cancelling  
headphones while in First Class.





Pigletté finds a friendly face in our  
flight attendant, Suzanne.



The first stop for Pigletté is at the Lower Eastside loft of MJ King and Davey Goldberg. Davey is UncleMarkie's old college roommate.



Rusty comes to have dinner with  
Pigletté. No one but UncleMarkie  
calls Russ, Rusty.



Pigletté, MJ, and UncleMarkie wrestle  
while making Pigletté's bed.



Pigletté is all tucked into bed. Davey  
and MJ are such good hosts.



“Hey Pigletté” says UncleMarkie,

“Don’t hog the bed.”

Har, Har, Har — Hog The Bed!



And in the end, Uncle Markie ends up stealing the blankets from Piglette.



Davey and Pigletté head towards  
“Ground Zero” on the subway.





Pigletté is a little hungry—  
let's get a hot dog.



Pigletté decides not to take photos of the area around Ground Zero out of respect for the firefighters still exiting the site. This is in front of J&R Music.



Pigletté is studying to be a sommelier.

Can you tell which country these  
wines are from?



Pigletté tries on a tin foil crown.  
UncleMarkie thinks it doesn't work.



Pigletté looks better as an  
Indonesian Princess.



Pigletté relaxes in the Concorde lounge waiting for the big flight. They have a full menu and cool artwork and wild furniture.



Pigletté poses here with the Concorde.  
It's aircraft number is **BOAF**. There  
are less than 20 Concordes flying.



Pigletté even takes time to have his picture taken with UncleMarkie.





Finally the big moment arrives for  
Pigletté—settled into his seat on the  
Supersonic Concorde!



Pigletté enjoys an appetizer of caviar,  
smoked salmon, and a  
1986 Pol Roger Cuvée Winston  
Churchill Champagne.



Pigletté notices the speed meter  
in the cabin is at Mach 2  
(which is 1380 miles per hour) and  
over 50,000 feet in the air!



The starter is cucumber atop a bed of  
lobster rings, the wine is a  
1994 Château Petit Village Pomerol.



Pigletté meets the man across the aisle  
and gives him a copy of Pigletté Goes  
Hawaiian for his wife and kids.



Arriving in London, Pigletté meets a new  
friend — his name is Tigré.



Pigletté with UncleMarkie's friend David, who lives in Paris. They are in front of the Millennium Wheel in London.



This is Trafalgar Square in London.  
Can you find Pigletté?





Pigletté watching the Queen's Horse  
Regiment at the changing of the guard.



The horses are big,  
but Pigletté isn't scared.



That night, Pigletté and UncleMarkie go to Cuba Libre—a Cuban restaurant.

This is Ezra, the son of one of UncleMarkie's friends from Montana.



On the way catch the train to  
Winchester, Pigletté spys  
this authentic English Pub.



On the train Pigletté has a Diet Coke<sup>®</sup>.

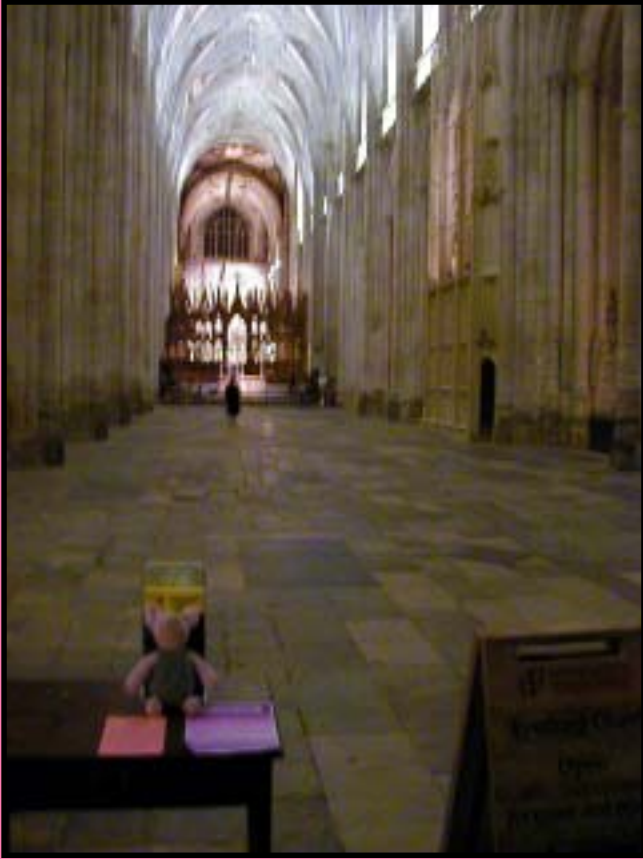
It is an hour train ride to Winchester  
on the Express Train.



Pigletté greets Mark from  
Winchester—our host.  
He is a psychiatric nurse,  
maybe he can help us.



At a water powered silk mill a short drive from Winchester, Pigletté tries to not get hammered by the shopman.

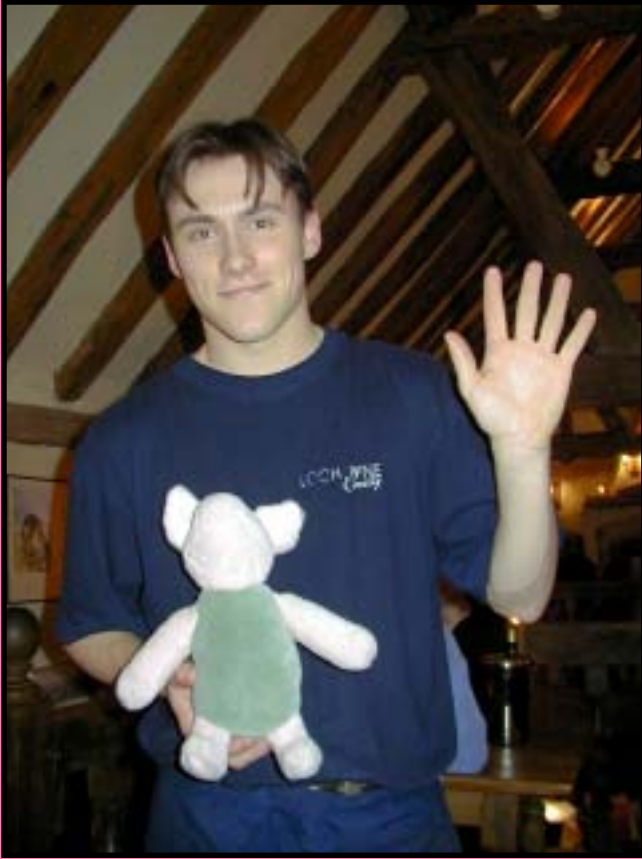


On Saturday night Pigletté, Mark, and  
UncleMarkie take in the EvenSong  
service at Winchester Cathedral  
complete with organ and boys choir.





Afterwards, Pigletté visits Mark's Mum (that's British for mother) who lives on the Cathedral grounds. She is the widow of an Episcopal priest.



Our waiter at the Loch Fry restaurant is named Simon. He thinks Pigletté should order the oysters on the half-shell.



Pigletté gets a little wild after dinner.  
It must have been the Crémé Brûlée,  
not the wine.



The next morning we all set out for the Isle of Wight on the Red Funnel ferry service. We are trying to find a church with Laliqué glass windows.



This is the lighthouse at Saint  
Catherine's Point.

We had lunch across the way  
at a local pub.



Back in Winchester, Pigletté meets up  
with Mark's lodger named Miles.  
Miles is dating a divorcee.



But soon it is time to take the Concorde home again, back to winter in rainy Seattle, unlike winter in rainy England.



Pigletté looks at the menu while his  
smoked salmon, caviar,  
and cream cheese wait.





At 50,000 feet elevation you can see the curvature of the earth if you look closely. What kind of clouds are these?



Mach 2 at 50,000 feet altitude, we still  
have 2170 miles to go.



Pigletté looks at the duty-free booklet  
while sipping his 1978 Dow's Reserve  
Tawny Port.



Judy gets Pigletté a lovely bag for  
his duty-free purchase of  
Concorde cuff links for UncleMarkie.



Pigletté shows off his Certificate of  
Flight signed by the pilot,  
along with the complimentary  
Smyth of London stationary.



Pigletté celebrates his safe return home  
with an Absinthe tasting with Leo the  
lapidary artist. That just means that he  
plays with rocks all day.

The End

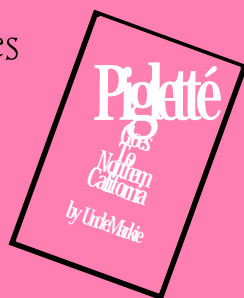
Pigletté Takes the Concorde  
is the fourth in the amazing  
Pigletté travel adventures.



Crowds cheered the first adventure  
“Pigletté Goes To Argentina,”

and hail the second in the series

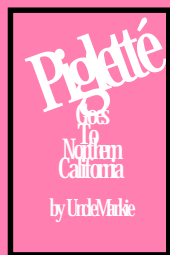
“Pigletté Goes to Northern California,”



and dropped a load

for the third,

“Pigletté Goes Hawaiian.”



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

Published by  
Studio 403  
Printed in U.S.A.  
\$ 9.95 US  
\$14.95 CAN  
£ 8.95 UK

