

Gary Worrell

From: Gary Worrell [gcw@igx.net]
Sent: 07 June, 2013 08:01
To: 'Gary Worrell'
Subject: Postcard
Attachments: Hello.jpg; 20130525Knole08.jpg; 20130526Caterham7.jpg; 20130527Scotney07.jpg; 20130527BrownTrout.jpg; 20130528London02.jpg; 20130528London03.jpg; 20130528London73.jpg; 20130531BlenberryFarm03.jpg; 20130531RomanFortRuins05.jpg; 20130531RomanFortRuins10.jpg; 20130528London45.jpg; 20130528London48.jpg; 20130528London66.jpg; 20130531BlenberryFarm07.jpg; 20130527Scotney33.jpg; 20130525Knole02.jpg

Hello (see attached). Small pictures so I could get them all in the e-mail, larger available upon request.

I recently returned from a trip to England to visit with family. While there I:

- Enjoyed strong coffee at Brick's
<http://maps.google.com/maps?q=loc:51.28404,0.55147>
- Toured Knole, an estate that once belonged to King Henry VIII
<http://maps.google.com/maps?q=loc:51.26844,0.20475>
- Sped around Maidstone a few inches above the roadway in a Caterham 7
<http://maps.google.com/maps?q=loc:51.27483,0.5533>
- Toured Old & New Scotney Castle, once a getaway retreat for British Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher
<http://maps.google.com/maps?q=loc:51.09261,0.39884>
- Enjoyed a pint and the sunshine outside the Brown Trout (by the way, Brown Trout is also slang for a human body by-product)
<http://maps.google.com/maps?q=loc:51.09421,0.39038>
- Rode England's first High Speed Rail Line (up to 140MPH) between Ebbsfleet Station in Kent and St. Pancras International in London
<http://maps.google.com/maps?q=loc:51.44151,0.32484>
- Toured the Palace of Westminster - Parliament (the building behind the statue of Oliver Cromwell, where the recently renamed "Clock Tower" houses Big Ben) where I was detained and nearly arrested (see footnote*)
<http://maps.google.com/maps?q=loc:51.49985,-0.125877>

- Was harassed by pigeons & squirrels at St. James Park outside Buckingham Palace <http://maps.google.com/maps?q=loc:51.50352,-0.133683>
- Saw the actual Rosetta Stone <http://maps.google.com/maps?q=loc:51.518618,-0.126066>
- Enjoyed a “Proper Burger” near Piccadilly Circus <http://maps.google.com/maps?q=loc:51.510076,-0.134576>
- Bought luxurious Chocolates at a huge shopping mall located in an abandoned quarry <http://maps.google.com/maps?q=loc:51.44179,0.27324>
- Held a newborn lamb that was barely three hours old <http://maps.google.com/maps?q=loc:51.21187,0.67845>
- Stood atop the hill at Dunstall Wood that was once the sight of a Roman Fort, then walked down the surviving Roman Stairs on the hillside <http://maps.google.com/maps?q=loc:51.217076,0.673829>
- Enjoyed a pint & cheesy chips at the Blackhorse Inn along Pilgrim’s Way (the path the original “Plymouth Rock” pilgrims took from London to Canterbury on their way to board the ship to the Americas) <http://maps.google.com/maps?q=loc:51.29123,0.58933>
- Toured the award winning Chapel Down Winery <http://maps.google.com/maps?q=loc:51.04032,0.69594>
- Consumed a biscuit base topped with rich tangy lemon cream dressed with red berries at The Lemon Tree in Tenterden <http://maps.google.com/maps?q=loc:51.06823,0.68754>
- Watched the entire “I’m Alan Partridge” British TV sitcom series <http://maps.google.com/maps?q=loc:51.24362,0.54855>

Brilliant.

Cheers,
G.

<http://iqx.net/Postcards>

* My hosts had arranged a tour of the Palace of Westminster (you have to make arrangements weeks in advance to get in). When entering, you must go through security (like airport security), and that's when I noticed I had my trusty-rusty pocket knife with me. I voluntarily disclosed to security that I had the knife before I went through the screening (better I tell them about it first versus having them find it in my belongings) thinking that I could just leave it somewhere and retrieve it after the tour. Turns out that having the knife in my pocket is considered "carrying a concealed weapon" and is against the law in the UK. If I had been a UK citizen, I'd have been arrested on the spot. I was detained until I could be interviewed by the London Metropolitan Police. After questioning, they decided I was just a dumb American who was ignorant of local laws. A police report was filed, they confiscated my knife, then they let me go on my own recognizance.















OLIVER
CROMWELL

1599
1658



















