
2015 CHRYSOS

A golden-amber blend comprised of 60% Viognier with 40% Roussanne, and as lithe as a Fairy Queen tripping the light fantastic in a candlelit glen. Stunningly robed in honeysuckle, citrus, butterscotch and caramel-coated apples, her mouth is a liquid smile filled with rows of luxurious gold-capped teeth that glitter and sparkle as her mocking laughter crackles through pine boughs. The xanthish flesh of this wonton prickly pear turns her eyes upon you and asks in a breath dusted with hazelnut, "are you coming with me tonight?" She is clearly an unrepentant and opulent hussy, so beware because she just might steal your clothes and wear them if they fit

ELLIPTICAL SOCIETY \$52 // RETAIL \$74.28

notes by john munch, wineherd & plenipotentiary

pairing [grilled nectarine with lemon zest & rhubarb chutney]

2016 GRENACHE

Way back amongst the heather, upon a sparse and lonely moor, stands a solitary and humble abode, its door cracked slightly ajar. The warmth of a peat wood fire and flickering candle light catch and hold weary travelers as surely as carnivorous plants trap members of the order Diptera. Fear not however, for what hides inside will not in this life disappoint. Arthur Pendragon himself and all his knights would tope and rejoice in this wild strawberry so sweet. Gunpowder green tea, graphite, white pepper and sprigs of freshly plucked night-blossom scattered generously about the well-trodden path wander meanderingly down from the door to the deep ocher and umber waters of a calm and placid loch.

ELLIPTICAL SOCIETY \$52 // RETAIL \$74.28

notes by clay selkirk, winemaker & all-around cowboy

pairing [pork rillettes with violet mustard on crostini]

NV PENTIMENTO '19 BOTTLING

The masked man. Who is he, who lurks in the shadows, hides behind curtains, disappears 'round corners dark without a trace? An enigma greater than alluring, he is and thus will remain. One cannot help but attempt to peel away his layers, chase his wafting scent windingly down cobblestone alleys, 'cross rivers so wet in pitching wooden scuppers, up marble stairs in leaps and bounds near unto the sky. Then, down, down into the fox's den, to Borough Market. Fresh raw meat is on the menu, beef tartare, raspberry jam, spiced compote, cassava, honey, black pepper, and sugared violets abound. Is he yet young or does he grow old? Nothing is known for sure in this mysterious world, though Sherlock Holmes and the Scotland Yard race hot upon his tail. Ahh, if it weren't for black tea and cakes, the tobacco shops, old books and dusty wine cellars. At least in the end we may be mollified a smidgeon in his mystery. A linen kerchief dropped unbeknownst, wrested from his pocket by chance rosebush a stone's throw from the entrance to his lair. Can you taste it? The thrill of the chase risen from the ashes again. Like a perfectly evolved forest floor littered with mushrooms and oak leaf mulch, all life harmonizes in his symbiotic balance. Pure as the pleasure purloined from a fine old-fashioned cocktail gripped gently in hand, his sweaty masculine musk mixes with menthol, chocolate and cherry cola on a quiet and moonless night.

ELLIPTICAL SOCIETY \$52 // RETAIL \$74.28

notes by clay selkirk, winemaker & all around cowboy

pairing [ratatouille with spaghetti squash]

A WILD YEAST TASTING EXPERIENCE

NON-MEMBERS: \$25

complimentary for elliptical society members

EACH TASTING FEE WAIVED W. EACH BOTTLE PURCHASE

ask about joining our allocation club, the elliptical society

2016 LITTORAL

As proud & regal as the king on his way to the block, this wine is profoundly deep, & as pensive & opaque as smoldering black velvet. Here you have ripe cassis & tobacco, a touch of green olive with a few lovely twigs from the tree thrown in, a sprinkle of maroon-hued rose petals comingled with the juice of tart black cherries & red Hinnomaki gooseberry. The mouth fully compliments the nose in every way, save for the addition of freshly shelled walnut, dusty strawberry & cedar. And, oh yes, there's that bit of dark chocolate sprinkled with a pinch of cayenne on the tongue! Though the name "Littoral" literally pokes fun at Bordeaux, this bottle is a fine exemplar of "type" & is reminiscent of a classic red from that famous wine region of France whose blends serve as our humble Littoral inspiration.

notes by john munch, wineherd & plenipotentiary

ELLIPTICAL SOCIETY \$52 // RETAIL \$74.28

pairing [petite tenderloin with chimichurri.]

2016 PETITE SIRAH

This wine is most assuredly a creature from the deep: it has the darkest-dark tone of the Devil's best mourning cloak, the one he dons betimes, especially before venturing out upon an errand flickering with flames & puffs of smoke. This he generally does after tossing back a double espresso, but contrary to what you've been told, I have it on good authority that Old Nick likes the finer things in life, & that's the chief reason he was summarily demoted; so yes, even though there's smoke here, it's not from brimstone, but rather an elegantly refined smoke that's been in-scented with an ineffable perfume squeezed from sweet red fruit, layered with deviled egg, paprika, a touch of the metallic savor of blood & the umami from that special kind of iridescent dried meat that can only be achieved by a lengthy bit of time upon a rack in the sun. Juicy? Oh, yes, with black & red currants, gunpowder tea & cinnamon-sweat, some crushed black pepper & three toasted cacao seeds pounded to powder

notes by john munch, wineherd and plenipotentiary

ELLIPTICAL SOCIETY \$52 // RETAIL \$74.28

pairing [pink peppercorn and currant shortbread.]
