

---

## 2015 GRENACHE

Most definitely a strawberry-roan filly, snorting and wearing an interlaced crown of jasmine and passion flowers; cerise intertwined with bright crimson, all slathered about with layer after delicious layer of a highly scented compote of raspberries, strawberries, dark plum, and blood orange: berries, stone fruit and citrus all fully ripened by the sun; but there are also bushel baskets of freshly picked tart Gravenstein apples dotted with pomegranate rubies; and coursing here and there, you might just discover a delightful minerality prancing across your tongue. Go on, stick that nose in deeper and you will surely find woody notes of rosemary & turmeric, frankincense, cinnamon, tobacco and nutmeg, with a trilling note of cayenne. What more could you possibly ask of your glass, other than a refill?

*notes by john munch, wineherd & plenipotentiary*

ELLIPTICAL SOCIETY \$51 // RETAIL \$72.86

*pairing [ smoked 'beluga' lentil, creme fraiche, chives ]*

---

---

## n.v. L'ENFANT DU PAPE

This dramatic wine is a multi-vintage blend of Rhone varietals. To be specific, it is comprised of 30.64% of a previous multi-vintage blend of L'enfant du Pape that we reserved for further barrel aging, 21.47% of our L'enfant du Pape blend from the 2013 vintage, plus 41.34% from the 2015 vintage, and then with just a 6.55% soupçon of 2014 Petite Sirah added to round out the complexity. Yes, I know, this is a rather bewildering amalgamation fashioned from a broad array of vintages and varietals, and with some serious extended time in barrel. To put it another way, were I to list the percentages of each Rhone grape varietal that made up the core blends that were in turn blended together to create this lovely wine, you would be faced with several pages of mind-numbing detail! But why worry about the details when the resultant wine is itself as complex & intriguing as the lyrics to Hotel California? Your glass brims with Carnelian and dark garnet liquid gems, opaque but limpidly clear, and oh so juicy and filled with ripe plum and candied cherry. Smoky, yes, smoky and wrapped within the tangy scent of freshly harvested seaweed just now turned into the freshly plowed earth of a blackberry patch, all interspersed with the enthralling scent of night blooming cactus and smoldering colitas rising up, up, up through your nose. Graceful, elegant, and yet as wonderfully gamey as an entire wild kid-goat pit roasted by moonlight on a desert beach in Baja.

*notes by john munch, wineherd & plenipotentiary*

ELLIPTICAL SOCIETY \$51 // RETAIL \$72.86

*pairing [ goat cheese w/ edible flowers -- bachelor's button, rose petal, marigold ]*

---

---

## 2015 MALBEC

Waves crash deafeningly against the mighty seawall, salty spray flung high into the air, pungent as eucalyptus and menthol, the very rock seeming to reverberate from the ceaseless onslaught. In and out the swell throws itself, anything in its path crushed as truly by the sheer power of the sea as a delicate blueberry between hammer and anvil. A lone soul stands upon the rampart of the fortress, the precarious margin, gripping the parapet with half frozen hands, steadying herself against the push of the wind, drops of moisture falling from the end of her nose and limp locks of hair, her face the only other exposed flesh. She stares toward the shrouded violet-azure horizon with vacant peppercorn-green eyes, waiting for what she knows will come. The flicker of the whale oil lamps in the courtyard below provide no warmth or comfort upon her lonely perch. Glancing down to peer one last time at the waves far below, the surface revealing no secrets, impenetrable to the eye as octopus ink, pure cacao, her dread only increases. She makes her way cautiously down the too slick steps. Much needs to be done, fate is not yet sealed. Soon enough all will join that last dance, to cavort below the surface with those fearsome creatures that only the unfortunate victims of shipwrecks intimately know.

*notes by clay selkirk, winemaker & all around cowboy*

ELLIPTICAL SOCIETY \$51 // RETAIL \$72.86

*pairing [ carver ham with bourbon beurre blanc and fresh sage ]*

---

A NATIVE YEAST TASTING EXPERIENCE  
NON-MEMBERS: \$20 → SHARED \$5 EXTRA  
*complimentary for elliptical society members*

EACH TASTING FEE WAIVED W. EACH BOTTLE PURCHASE  
*ask about joining our allocation club, the elliptical society*

## 18 NV PENTIMENTO '18 BOTTLING

Velvety ridges of black and red, like creases pinched in svelte linen fabric, shape the hills overlooking a hazy Bedouin camp. Inside a weathered tent, essences of garam marsala and gardenia, saddle leather and Spanish paprika emerge from a dusty carpet, as whiffs of cassis, sweet tobacco and cola ride breezily on a jet stream of blackberry compote and crushed sage and basil. An old-world feel, with a wealth of new sensations – raspberry hard candies crushed into Concord juice, succulent Yakitori grill, portobello, purple potatoes, and plum – pleasing and prurient, a raspy rogue gnawing on the wing of braised duck dipped in camembert, or just an ersatz Wille Nelson daring you to roll him up and smoke him till he dies – a sure way to heaven.

ELLIPTICAL SOCIETY \$51 // RETAIL \$72.86

*notes by notes by diane flores-duffy, proselytizer*

*pairing [mini ratatouille with ricotta on puff pastry]*

## 2015 CABERNET SAUVIGNON

A picturesque ridgeline sits within the rolling hills of Paso Robles, shrouded in a thin layer of morning fog. The cresting sun sends the first of its rays through the evaporating mist, dew drops refracting the light into myriad colors like the finest cut crystal prism. It is the reason for existence, the raison de être, with verdant green leaves turning to embrace the warmth, chlorophyll kicking into overdrive like crystal chartreus. Rich as old money, sweet tobacco, gunpowder and leather; mint julep gripped in hand, fancy hat and gregarious garb, his voice is symphonic, a wild overture of his own, braced to race when finally, the gate swings open with a bang. Do plunge in! It is not every day that he comes calling in his blue suede shoes. Alive he is, and will be for many many years to come, but others will want him all to their own, and if you are not quick, when next you come a-calling, he just may have already left the building.

*notes by clay selkirk, winemaker & all around cowboy*

ELLIPTICAL SOCIETY \$51 // RETAIL \$72.86

*pairing [old-fashioned - luxardo cherry/orange/mint]*