Rachael's Case Pick// "Whale Blubber Wilde"...on my side.

(A dialog for the apocalypse in music, nibbles and wine. Please imagine the conversation below as Wes Anderson fanfiction)

You: "A dreaded Sunny Day, so I meet you at the cemetery gates...Bring a tattered beloved blanket of velvet silk, a picnic of caviar on points and precious wine," spoken in a sing songy croon to the background of a raspy Marrish guitar.

Me: "Some bubbles? How about the Peaseblossom for the caviar? Oberon for the poetry, Keats and Yates are on your side?" The question requires a single eyebrow raised, a smirk and knowing smile accompanied with a subtle nod.

[Cut to the cemetery]

You: "Ere thrice the sun done salutation to the dawn", you shrug, sauntering to the damp gravestones, reading the engravings.

Me: [Eye roll]

You: "All those people, all those lives, where are they now?" You span your arms wide, sweeping the cemetery audience of headstones. Overacting, as usual.

Me: [again, eye roll] "With love, and hate and passions just like mine?" With a sardonic wink, I pull out a red wine from the case balanced precariously on my shoulder. Goat Boy and 7 gables are slowly laid out and decanted on the tomb of some dizzy whore, 1804. The bubbles are on ice. I pour the wines for us.

You: "Seems so unfair, I want to cry!" Glasses clash in a sullen salud, caviar points stuffed unceremoniously in our mouths. The Maudlin air permeates our feigned elegance and smudges our thick mascara.

Me: "Keats and Yates are on your side, it's true. But whale blubber Wilde is on mine", I yawn, drain my glass of Goat boy, pour a rather large glass of pink bubbles (Peaseblossom) and shuffle through the cemetery gates, creaking in a dazzling sunset.

The End.

Goat Boy 2019 | 6 bottles | \$354 Retail | \$247.80 Public | \$177 Club

Peaseblossom 2022 | 3 bottles | \$102 Retail | \$71.40 Public | \$56 Club

7 Gables 2019 | 3 bottles | \$108 Retail | \$75.60 Public | \$59 Club

Oberon can be purchased separately, only in the tasting room!

Pair this case with Cemetery Gates by The Smiths on lavish repeat with Orlaff Baluga Sturgeon black caviar. Homemade points for rye toast.

\$564 Retail | \$394.80 Public Price | \$282 Club