

Concours Lyon

2018

Gold medal

Concours Lyon

2017

Gold medal

Beer Attraction

2017

Beer of the year
Gold medal



REV: NOV19

© 2019 rocca dei conti s.r.l

www.birratarati.it

Data sheet

Story: The enthusiasm for experimenting is the distinctive feature of our brewery. The tests with our amber beer were almost blatant, as the verses accompanying it can tell. Maybe we're just lucky that we live in an area where men always have something interesting to say.

And so, our beers also want to tell stories, as if each one was the portrait of somebody, of something or of a certain situation. That's Tari Bronzo: an English amber ale that summarizes a moment of research and practice. Our English-style craft beer is owed to the acquaintance with a man one is hearing about, and one could talk about for a long time. To the appreciation of Franco Ruta from the Antica Dolceria Bonajuto, a quiet and forward-looking person, which has been one of the best wishes we received. To him we dedicate the recognition received in 2017, in Rimini, as best English-style beer.

Category: DOUBLE MALT AMBER BEER

Type of beer: English Amber Ale

Ingredients: Water, barley malt, barley flakes, hops, sugar, yeast.
Contains gluten.

Type of fermentation: Top fermentation, refermented in the bottle, not pasteurized, not filtered. Natural sediment in the bottle.

Alcohol content: 5,8% vol.

Storage: Store in a cool and dry place away from direct sunlight.

Taste: Moderate bitterness, herbaceous, notes of malt, clean aftertaste.

Food pairings: Aged cheese, mixed bean soup, meat, strong-tasting red meat, roast meat, cold cuts

Serve at: 8°C

GP: 15,00 - **IBU:** 35,71 - **EBC:** 25,50

Selling unit: 33 cl - 1 pack / 24 pz
75 cl - 1 pack / 12 pz

BRONZO

craft double malt amber beer



—The Archduke of Altogomito, invited by the Count of Rocca Fermentata on the occasion of the celebrations of the Drinking Festival to appear, had the opportunity to try the drinks of the year. During his stay at the palace, servants noticed something weird: with refined beers and golden cider, every day some litre oddly disappeared – was it a raider?

The loyal servant, having some reticence about the newcomer, stood guard, and spying on him without getting noticed, he had the feeling without doubt remotest: Hands up, turn around, you crook! The only response was from the cellar a burp—