



Data sheet

Story: Experience teaches that ideas can be simple, but could also consist of complex projects. In order to accomplish them, one has to have faith in one's ideas and put a lot of patience in research.

If the saying is true that "who drinks beer lives a hundred years and who drinks wine never dies", we tried to recreate the recipe for immortality. The idea for an IGA, Italian Grape Ale, arises from the encounter with the Muscat PDO of Noto, from the vine variety of Feudo Ramaddini.

A studied beer, a double malt amber produced with the addition of grape must, with which we tried a way to put beer yeast in tune with the wild wine yeast, without distorting each of their wonderful distinguishing notes. The secret lies in the harvest of the grapes, which has been purposely anticipated for our brewery. In the handcrafted production, time is crucial, while passion creates the substance.

Category: DOUBLE MALT AMBER BEER

Type of beer: Special Grape Ale

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

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

Alcohol content: 7,5% vol.

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

Taste: Fruity notes of Muscat grapes, slight vinosity.

Food pairings: Cheese, meat, strong-tasting red meat, roast meat, cold cuts, chocolate of Modica, chocolate desserts

Serve at: 12°C

GP: 16,50 - **IBU:** 8,37 - **EBC:** 23,00

Selling unit: 33 cl - 1 pack / 24 pz

ONCIA

craft double malt amber beer



—He sang at the top of his lungs cheerful and upright, the Duke of Serrauccelli, also known as Lord of the Pranksters, who loved music and theatre and voices, but out of his mouth came only rude noises. Convinced that it was all about whim, he improvised and refused any master to help him. One day, while trying to seduce Brunilda of the Vigneti Giacchè di Rossabacca, exercising his uvula in the palace's court, he fell on the ground with a loud squawk.

Blue in the face, he pulled himself together at once to check, thinking he had risked to break his neck. He saw the lady bend over with laughter. "Forgive me, Duke, I lost control, but actually you do better imitate a rooster's crow!"—