

# Tierra del Puerco

BAROSSA VALLEY

## Catalisa – the 2024 Rosé

The Barossa's western ridge is today home to some of this country's most admired red wines. But step back a generation, and this land was producing prize winners of another kind. From the finest bloodlines, prepared and presented with the same meticulous attention now accorded their wines, 'Lienert of Sheaoak Log' was in its day Australia's finest pig stud. Winning championship ribbons and fetching record prices, it was said these mythical beasts were 'worth their weight in gold'.

Today, brothers John and James continue the winning ways of their forefathers as Lienert Vineyards. We name this place Tierra del Puerco - 'Land of the Pigs', having the highest regard for our land and the bounty it brings, with each wine proudly bearing the name of a champion Lienert porker of yesteryear.

### Winemaker notes

"Sunday afternoon - 3pm. The task of writing notes for our new Rosé awaits. Relax mate. Don't stress. Pour yourself a glass and the words will flow with ease.

3.15pm update - maybe write the notes after the second glass?

3.30pm breaking news - third glass done, time to get writing.

4pm deadline approaching, four glasses in, I'm ready!

This stuff tastes great. *Estupendo!* Such is the joy of a glass of chilled Rosé (or four) in the springtime. Made from early picked Grenache grown by my brother John. I respect he knows what he's doing in the vineyard. In return he just occasionally provides me what he deems invaluable winemaking advice.

Vivacious and fresh, with a touch of wood time through fermentation for texture and mouthfeel. Strawberries and raspberries jump out of the glass and race up my hooter where they are welcomed like homecoming heroes. Juicy fresh red berry fruits and sprightly fresh acids cascade across my tongue and down my gullet at great velocity. I smack my lips and say to myself.... 'Reality sucks, I'm not going to work tomorrow. It's bloody lovely and sunny out there. Perfect Rosé weather to boot. Although not so perfect for my pale white skin which has begun to take on a pinkish hue somewhat akin to the Rosé I'm drinking!"

James Lienert, winemaker

