



Enjoying a finely-crafted wine is like embarking on a personal journey. With so many sights, flavors and fragrances to absorb, no two people will ever have the exact same experience — even when their travels lead them down the same path. For this reason, we send our wine to a number of different “taste travelers” to gather their unique perspective on each of Kerloo’s vintages.

Among our flock of tasters, “Miss Sally F.” has quickly become one of our favorite frequent fliers, and we always look forward to hearing her colorful accounts of each Kerloo trip we send her on. Though, admittedly, we’re pretty big fans to begin with, Sally has a way of uncovering new and exciting things to love about Kerloo wines. Miss Sally shares her latest Kerloo travel adventures...

## 2008 Les Collines Syrah—Walla Walla Valley

Okay! Here we are at Les Collines — take two! As you know, I sure loved last year’s version, so I was pretty sure I’d love this year as well especially after that vineyard tour you gave me and witnessing the way you love your vines like I would love talking cats.

My first thought when I smelled it was of carrying my fresh laundry up to my room. I don’t use scented soaps or softeners and there’s that certain fresh, pretty, but textured smell that envelopes your face and maybe it’s that this wine is as comforting as warm laundry on a cold evening that’s making me imagine things, but really I think this wine’s got a unique aroma that gets all up in my business before the first sip, making my mouth water straight away. Or maybe I’m just getting drooly in my old age. Kidding! (I think!)

There was another mouthwatering moment when I took a sip and there was a spill of strong fruit and then my palate dried out pretty fast, but zing! Lots of saliva followed. My nosy neighbor (bless her heart) said that’s a good showing of acid in the wine. If she’s right, then yeah! What she said! Because it definitely had that strong grippy tannic thing, but my mouth would water faster than I could say “citrus.” I picked the word “citrus” on purpose because there is no denying that orange peels are in the bottle. Don’t even tell me they aren’t.

I like drinking wine that is an experience, so suffice to say, once again I very much enjoyed the Les Collines Syrah of your making. I especially like it because I always think of Syrah as a man-grape, but this one is most definitely a lady. That’s just my opinion and I don’t mean to humble your manhood, Ryan! But you seem pretty comfortable around the ladies (Renee, the most!) so that might be why you’re such a natural fit to make this particular wine from the glorious Les Collines vineyard. She’s a true natural beauty, isn’t she?

I’ll open the Walla Walla tomorrow. Tonight I’ve got a hot date with my nosy neighbor and the rest of this bottle. A bit of a girls’ night, I suppose.

Talk soon,  
Sally