

# Gewurztraminer La Griffe du Diable A.O.P. Alsace 2018

• Alcohol alc 14% vol.

Grape varieties Gewurztraminer

Terroir

These grapes come from mid-slope vineyards. That land is preferred for its southeastern exposure and for the shelter provided by the Vosges. These points contribute to the unique microclimate of those plots of vines. The soil is shallow there, often rich in stone from limestone and clay limestone sub-soils. The number and size of the grape clusters are verified manually, plant by plant. Only the best plots and vintages are chosen for blending.

### Winemaking

Direct whole-cluster pressing. Separation of pressed juices. Fermentation at controlled temperatures in stainless steel tanks.

## Tasting Notes

Pale yellow colour.

Nose expressive of the typical aromas of Gewurztraminer - rose, lychee and mild clove spices - exhibiting restraint and elegance. It intrigues and demands to be tasted.

A full-bodied, rich and ripe mouthfeel with a delicate, light finish, creating a delicious contrast. A suave, elegant wine.

#### Food Pairing

Cuisine blending sweet and savoury flavours, spicy food, strong cheeses and exotic fruit desserts.

### Ageing Potential

This Gewurztraminer can be enjoyed in the bloom of youth but can also be cellared.









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On a foothill of the Vosges Mountains, directly above the Pfaffenheim wine region, the devil had set up camp. A sacred tree grew there, and the druids had built a tabular altar nearby. A peasant claimed one day to have discovered a miraculous, protective statue of the Virgin Mary. And so, a chapel was built in full sight of the plain. Many pilgrims made their way up to that new shrine to worship Mary and repent of their wrong-doings. This greatly angered the devil. The druids disappeared, the sacred tree was decorated with a supposedly holy statuette, and the forest was deserted by his evil creatures, instead offering a safe welcome to all travellers. But then, something extraordinary happened: the rock grew softer and softer until it had the consistency of a slab of butter left out in a heat wave! The devil dug his claws into that mass which eventually slipped and fell to the ground, regaining its normal consistency. Now it lays there by the side of the road, with the devil's claw marks forever imprinted in the stone. This is how La Griffe du Diable ("The Devil's Claw" in French) got its name.



