

Civiltà del bere

translated...

A haiku in the form of Viognier: The Bauci La Fralluca



I'll be back to see them
cherry blossoms
in the evening they are already off.
Yosa Buson

Haiku. In this word so short is enclosed an infinite and deep gesture, the same as the Japanese tradition has been able to immortalize the centuries. Thanks to authors enlightened as Matsuo Basho, who was the first in the '600 they realized the scope elevating the popular rank sublime manifestation of literary culture of Japan, the haiku is still considered synonymous with elegance, poetic skill and power.

In just three verses of which it is composed, they are enclosed images related to nature, first and only source of inspiration for the haikin (the author of haiku, in fact). A frame, we would say, a kind of still images, where the frozen moment, revealing nuances and landscapes almost impalpable. The season is portrayed in its heyday more intimate and unusual, leaving the way open to an unmentioned emotional universe that only the reader can imagine, in his own way and in its extent.

A passion that speaks to the heart

An identical feeling I have found in the notes and aromas of BAUCI, Toscana IGT 2013 Viognier in purity of the young Winery La Fralluca of Suvereto. There is freshness, authenticity, devotion certainly among the features of this white, born as often happens in the area, from French vines planted along the stretch of coastline that stretches south of Bolgheri. There is the painstaking and careful work of the two young owners, Francesca and Luca, supported by the solid experience of Frederico Curtaz. There is love and passion for a land that, like few others, can give the heart an incredible feeling and new every time.

Bauci 2013: When the senses are using the language of poetry.

The straw yellow color with golden hues, is certainly a good business card. It is the nose, however, that the viognier is openly showed, taking out his true character. Floral notes of plum and jasmine take turns to white fruit, light balsamic herb aromas and tertiary aromas of vanilla. The aging in French tonneau (uncommon practice for whites, but still pleasant in my opinion), gives the "Bauci" broader shoulders than it would have had in reality.

of plum blossoms scent
Suddenly the sun rises
on the mountain path.
Matsuo Basho

This subtle and persuasive bouquet, it is matched by a warm and harmonious taste, an important body and fresh acidity but never excessive. In mouth is decided, on the palate the attack is soft and not at all sharp. It closes a good persistence and a final slightly almond. "The vast night / time is not nothing / that a" scent (JL Borges).

The haiku and Baucis The Fralluca

Having to choose a poetic pairing for this wine, then, that I could not resort to the method by analogy. Haiku says, sure, but it does so in a discreet and friendly, no frills or fuss, leaving just enough room to enjoy the word and what it shines. Likewise, "Bauci" La Fralluca, a wine without excessive or wine alchemy architecture, whispering instead of flaunting, always moving at the tip of the lips, vigorous and full of hidden charm. A viognier to accompany the good reading of a poem, precisely haiku, which has always conquered generations of poets and readers around the world.

Tags: Bauci The Fralluca, Haiku, The Fralluca, wine and poetry, Viognier