

slaps its chest like a sumo wrestler
*simmers like a smoldering
ember in the afterglow* the turn to
prostitution of a highly gifted and once revered prima ballerina *it
glows like the cheeks of a schoolboy caught
with the teacher's pet* rather like a mouthful
of weetbix & marmite **a hint of hedgepig nest
strikes a seductive pose
like a playmate in a
denim shirt** strong aromas of limewire citrus, rambling
jasmine, sundew melon & a perfume by Britney Spears *the fruitiest
red wine you'll ever try with your
clothes on* persistently persistent like an ill mannered child
in a sweetshop **the texture of a builders six-pack
& the structure as firm as a school ma'am**

excerpts from winemaker Strat Canning's tasting notes
www.margrainvineyard.co.nz