

*"Monday's Child is fair of face,
Tuesday's Child is full of grace...
And the child that is born on the Sabbath day
Is bonny and blithe and good and gay"*
(Old English nursery rhyme)



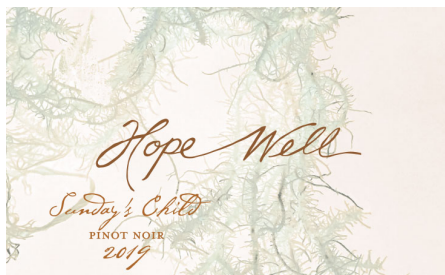
Monday's Child

Hope Well 2021 Pinot Noir Rosé
Bottled February 2022
200 six-bottle cases produced



Tuesday's Child

Hope Well 2021 Pinot Noir Rosé
Bottled February 2022
200 six-bottle cases produced



Sunday's Child

Hope Well 2021 Pinot Noir
Bottled August 2022
200 six-bottle cases produced

www.hopewellwine.com

The Three Children of 2021

The three children of 2021 were born from a single lot of Pinot noir, a few rows of perfectly ripe fruit from all corners of the vineyard combined into one lot in the field, then separated at birth into three parts before vinification. For me, this was about pulling perfect Pinot Noir ripeness through a prism to see what was on the other side.

Harvested September 12, 2021
100% Pinot Noir, 100% organically farmed
100% destemmed, not inoculated
100% neutral french oak

Monday's Child, in traditional rosé style, spent less than 24 hours on the skins and went to press cold. A cold and brief infusion to preserve the layers of crisp flavor and the effusive bouquet of spring flowers and berries. Alcohol 13.0%

Tuesday's Child spent 48 hours on skins, a longer infusion, at ambient temperature (which was cool, not cold) before going to the press. At 48 hours she was a completely different child than her sister, spice and bramble in her hair. Alcohol 13.6%

Sunday's Child went through a fully traditional Pinot noir maceration, on skins until dryness, and then to barrel to sleep for the next ten months.

2021 Vintage

'New beginnings are often disguised as painful endings' ~Lao Tzu

So, you will hear the usual words about the 2021 vintage: growing degree days, heat dome, early harvest, high quality, mmmmmmm.....and those words are fine. But they do not belong to this story. That it was the last harvest for me at 12345 Oak Road (seriously, that was the address) was an abstraction. There could be no greater reward for all the work we did on that land than what we were gifted in parting: our most generous harvest ever brought to ripe perfection. The wines made from those moments in our hands were imbued with the very special energy of *beginnings that start with endings*. Listen close, closer. Close your eyes. Come along. We're just beginning.

~ Mimi Casteel

Human. Nature. Hope Well