

Sin a Little to Spite the Devil...

I have fallen in love with Chenin Blanc an unmentionable number of times; the kind of love that makes you wait too long to ask her to dance with you. The allure, of course, is her chameleon ways. She poses a delicious challenge: she will read you down to your very intention. When we picked the first Hope Well Chenin Blanc, I had dreams about it until it was finished and in the bottle. Tortured, I am. I do not hope to achieve in my lifetime the kind of ecological healing I'm working for. But I love that she reads it honestly as we make progress.

The 2025 Chenin Blanc is ready to reveal her song of 2025. And if you find the atmosphere a little...much these days, may I suggest a glass of wine with your most amusing friends? If you want to feel a little wicked, do it in public. I'm telling you it is revolutionary to have a good time, so waste not a moment longer and exercise your right to a good time. This Chenin Blanc loves a table *alfresco*, some amigos and we don't care if it's Wednesday.

Martin Luther's sage advice to a friend has lost no wisdom in the journey through time: 'Sometimes we must drink more, sport, recreate ourselves, aye, and even sin a little to spite the devil, so that we leave him no place for troubling our consciences with trifles.'

~ Mimi

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Hope Well 2025 Chenin Blanc Estate Grown, Eola-Amity Hills

Harvested October 8, 2025

100% Chenin blanc, 100% organically farmed

Whole cluster pressed

Barrel fermented in neutral french oak

No commercial yeasts or bacteria were used

Alcohol 12%, pH 3.16

167 six-pack cases produced

Bottled in Revino reusable bottles, March 5, 2026

Vintage 2025

In geometry, a point is a dimensionless location in space, and its meaning lies in its relationships, per Euclid 'that which has no part.'

Moving to New Hope Well in 2022 marked a point from which countless new relationships were formed. Building a hedgerow, casting wildflower seeds, grafting the budwood onto the old trunks, dressing with fermented compost, attracting new insects, new birds, and so on and so on. There is always a point when one enters a system, and from that point we are both actor and observer. As an actor, the goal is to facilitate more life, and as an observer, the goal is to patiently and non-judgmentally rest in awareness of life's ever-weaving dimensionality. Any observation is a snapshot, an interesting but two-dimensional representation of a flux with infinite dimension.

The 2025 harvest, as a capsule of where we've been and where we are going, stands out to me, as a point where the relationships that have been forming and multiplying are more visible and resonant. As a sign of where we are going, I couldn't be more excited. I hope you feel it too.

Human. Nature. Hope Well