

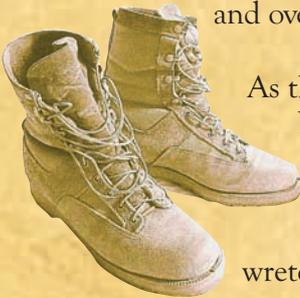


Shortly following the doomed expedition that gave rise to the legend of Bootliquor, plucky explorers 'Leftguard Fletcher' and 'Dimples Amberfield' set off to cross the 400,000 mile frozen expanse of the East Pole from 'Koldaza' to 'Wichiztit' on foot.

On the nineteenth day Lefty crashed through a hole in the ice, plunging into the subzero water beneath. Desperate to rescue his friend from peril, Dimples was forced take off all his clothes, before jumping into the sea himself. Quickly he removed Lefty's clothes and rucsac and using every ounce of strength he could muster he pushed Lefty up onto the surface before hauling himself on to the frozen veneer. Shivering naked as nightfall crept towards them, they realised they were stranded in an icy wasteland, now without food or water and wearing only their boots.

After a disturbed nights sleep they awoke with renewed vigour and sprang to their feet, brushed the frost from their bodies and focused their minds on the task that lay ahead.

For two long weeks they put one foot purposefully in front of another until eventually both men slumped to the floor, exhausted and overcome with cold.



As they lay on the ice Dimples began to sniff, breathing in the unmistakable stench of Yeti dung. Sickened by his own wretched depravity, Dimples

extended his tongue and began licking the source of the smell. The sole of Lefty's boot.



Within seconds he felt his body surging with nourishment. He scraped a fist full of dung from his own boot and pushed it into Lefty's protesting mouth. In a matter of minutes the pair were on their feet again, brimming with vim and vigour.

They jogged the rest of the journey, stopping only to feed on the new found energy source, reaching base camp only two days later.



Back on home shores, Lefty and Dimples made their way to Plas y Brenin, returning to their jobs as barmen.

Hearing their story local brewer 'Humphrey The Great' founder of the infamous 'Nant Brewery' offered to brew a special ale in their honour.

The result was a thirst quenching, nutritious bottled ale he called "Bootliquor Ice", brewed using a combination of old walking boots and authentic Yeti droppings.

Rich in taste, Bootliquor Ice was brewed to a secret recipe, carefully designed to be at its best when served ice cold.

Bootliquor Ice is enjoyed to this day by visitors to the National Mountain Centre and often taken home as a souvenir or gift for loved ones far away to enjoy.

So the next time you visit Plas y Brenin, be sure to try a bottle or two of Bootliquor Ice and maybe even take a six pack home for a friend.

BOOTLIQUOR ICE

Brewed Exclusively For Plas y Brenin By Nant Brewery
Available Only At The National Mountain Centre

