

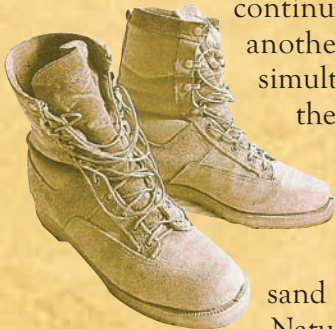


Somewhere back in the early nineteenth century, pioneering mountaineers 'Leftguard Fletcher' and 'Dimples Amberfield' set off to conquer a previously unheard of peak in the far North West corner of Patondabumnia. Reaching the summit, the pair were caught in a terrible storm which sent them tumbling nineteen thousand metres down the opposite side of the mountain.

Amazingly they survived the fall without injury. Only to face a three hundred and seventy four mile walk back to base camp and their only hope of survival. Their plight was amplified by the chilling fact that their entire supply of food, water and bryllcreem had been lost during the fall. All that remained was an unopened tin of dubbin. So the plucky explorers prised the tin open, applied a generous helping of dubbin to their boots and began their epic journey home.

After three weeks without food or water they had covered over two hundred miles. Agreeing they were "a trifle peckish" they sat down to share contents of the tin of dubbin.

With their hunger quelled and surprisingly their thirst quenched, they continued, striding out for another three weeks until simultaneously they fell to the floor, exhausted and unable to continue. Only one mile from salvation, they lay head to toe in the sand preparing to accept Nature's fate.



As Lefty relaxed in the warm relief of his certain death, his nose began to twitch. Giving way to a strange animalistic urge he stretched out his tongue. Meeting the tip of Dimple's boot his taste buds swirled with the sweet sticky pleasure of pure dubbin.



Several minutes later Dimple's boots were free of dubbin. Thoroughly recharged, Lefty tore of his boots and thrust them under Dimple's nose, who licked like a dog in the sun until he himself felt regenerated.

With a smile and a wink they rose to their feet and strolled the remaining mile to base camp and a hero's welcome.



Safely back in Blighty, Lefty and Dimples returned to Plas y Brenin, and their jobs as barmen. Night after night eager drinkers leaned in as the triumphant explorers recounted their story.

On hearing this incredible tale of bravery and good fortune, local brewer 'Humphrey The Great', founder of the now famous 'Nant Brewery' offered to brew a special ale in their honour.

Using the remains of their walking boots combined with a blend of seven dubbins from around Wales, Humphrey produced a legendary ale he called "Boot Licker" or "Bootliquor" as it has become known today.

Bootliquor is enjoyed to this day by visitors to the National Mountain Centre, helping them relax and re-hydrate after a long day on the hill. So the next time you visit Plas y Brenin, be sure to raise a glass to Lefty and Dimples and enjoy the legend of Brenin Bootliquor.

**BRENIN BOOTLIQUOR**

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

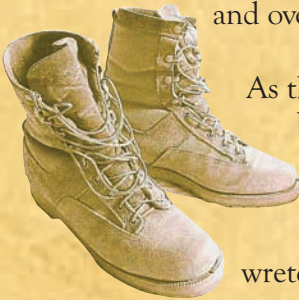




Shortly following the doomed expedition that gave rise to the legend of Bootliquor, plucky explorers 'Leftguard Fletcher' and 'Dimples Amberfield' set off to cross the 400,000 mile frozen expanse of the East Pole from 'Koldaza' to 'Wichiztit' on foot.

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 jugged 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





Following the dramatic failure of their two previous expeditions, in late winter 1926 luckless adventurers 'Leftguard Fletcher' and 'Dimples Amberfield' packed their bags for the black caves of Assendanowir. Their goal, to explore the unmapped matrix of caverns that lay beneath the ground.

Despite the most carefully prepared plans, disaster struck once more. Three weeks into their descent Dimples was struck by a calciferous tuba. Against all odds the thin Sprylon rope held his fall and he escaped without injury. But as Lefty hauled him back to the narrow underground pathway Dimples realised his torn rucsac was now lighter. Their supply of candles and matches had fallen into the dark abyss beneath.

With their only possessions now a zippo lighter and two hundred bars of rich, dark chocolate, once again the courageous duo were forced to abandon their plans and find a way home. This time without light, surviving on chocolate alone.

After two weeks crawling in the darkness Lefty fell groaning to the floor. The diet of rich chocolate had taken its toll on his usually stout constitution. His stomach groaned in grim defiance. Accepting the welcome reality of his fate, his body relaxed.



Instantly a deafening roar erupted from deep inside the seat of his tweed breeches, filling the air around them with an ungodly stench.



Hearing the noise Dimples fumbled for the lighter, flicking furiously as he squinted through the darkness. Suddenly a hot wind rushed past their faces and a vast ball of orange fire surged upwards to the ceiling. Their eyes watering from the smell, the pair looked at each other and smiled, realising this was the answer to their troubles.



With Lefty shovelling chocolate into his mouth by the handful and Dimples close behind with the lighter, it took them less than two days to find a safe passage out of the black caves.

Back in Blighty, Lefty and Dimples returned to Plas y Brenin, and their jobs as barmen where night after night eager drinkers leaned in to hear the triumphant explorers recount their story.

Hearing this incredible tale of ingenuity and determination, local brewer 'Humphrey The Great' founder of the now famous 'Nant Brewery' offered to brew a special ale in their honour.

The result was a legendary real ale entitled "Dark Winter" flavoured with rich dark chocolate and infused with 'natural gases'. Dark Winter is enjoyed to this day by visitors to the National Mountain Centre, helping them warm their minds and bodies after a long winter's day on the hill.

So the next time you visit Plas y Brenin, be sure to raise a glass to Lefty and Dimples and enjoy the taste of Dark Winter.

### **DARK WINTER**

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

