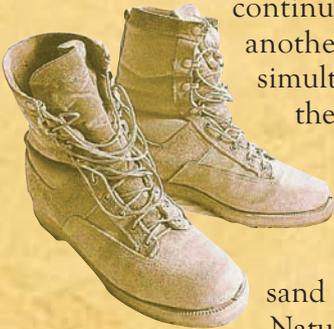


Somewhere back in the early nineteenth century, pioneering mountaineers 'Leftguard Fletcher' and 'Dimples Amberfield' set off to conquer a previously unheard of peak in the far North West corner of Patondabumnia. Reaching the summit, the pair were caught in a terrible storm which sent them tumbling nineteen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

