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From: Justin Christoph

To: Paul Grieco <PGrieco@restaurantearth.com>

Sent: Wed, August 25, 2010 11:44:33 PM

Subject: Re: Summer of Riesling Wine Bar Crawl: Your Final Challenge

Answer to question #2 as edited from the 999 line original:

Riesling Odyssey

I came across a cache of old bottles
And dinner party invitations
"Drink Only White" one said
"Slumdog vinegar" Another
All's fair
In Wine and War

In a forest, I found the cure
Riesling Alsace against other grapes
Clouds came but I smiled
Drinking Riesling the other side the Voges

Lithe virgins lohaningly sacrificed
'round Altenberg
Flowers for Schlossberg
More than twelve tones Schoenenbourg
Powerful symphonic limestone Mambourg

Against marl Hengst
Giving granite giving
The sun shone sommerberg
And juicy Eichberg piqued
A Rangen de tongue
Tour de Brand Twisting Turckheim
The vines hanging saved me
Rosacker Grandest Clos Ste. Hune

Onto Austria!
On Donau!
Reigndeer in Kremstal toasting Emmrich Knoll
Gingerbread notes weathering slate my soul

Pichler ever watchlike Wachau so crystalline
So dry so, Kamptal, we're only making plans
For Nigl, Salomon, und Unger
Minuet orchestration Vienna
And Beethoven's 9th sung Weingut Mayer

Riesling also rises
In pinot stricken Baden
Gunderloch unlocking Rheinhessen
Keller's Hubacher prized possession
Pfalz tuning in Musikantenbuckel
Behold Rebholz, Kastanienbusch
Spinning beguiling intense complexity

Rheingau Schloss Johannis
All Riesling, all noble, all rot
Weil ever ripe citrus
Vollrads erstes gewachs

Nahe, never neverland
A coppermine prisoner's delight
When Donnhoff makes a Kabinett
Rest assured of the pradikat

Riesling calling at the top of the sundial
These slates have so many blues
So many hues, red, grey, black, pink
Weathering Kandinsky Himmelreich
Proun Egon Muller towering even Volxem
Karthausenhof monks facing Grunhauser
Abtsberg, the highest tower
I Mosel, I Saar, I Ruwered

From: Justin Christoph ·
To: Paul Grieco <PGrieco@restaurantearth.com>
Sent: Wed, August 25, 2010 1:02:10 PM
Subject: Re: Summer of Riesling Wine Bar Crawl: Your Final Challenge

Dear Paul and David:

Thank you for the opportunity to participate, please see answer to question #1 on how Riesling saved my life as overheard during the filming of "Pulp Riesling" at Terroir Tribeca monday night while drinking '99 Karthausenhof, one flim about three stories about one vineyard, got the script down to the crucial 249 words, working on question #2 getting it down to 250 words, should have it to you later today or first thing am, thanks for your patience:

There's a passage I got memorized.
Himmelreich 49:56. "The path of the
righteous riesling is beset on all sides
by the inequities of unbalanced wines
and the tyranny of evil wine citics.

Blessed is he who, in the name of
terroir and good wine, ripens
the grapes through the valley of the
darkness. For he is truly his
brother's keeper and the finder of
lost vineyards.

And I will strike down upon thee
with great hail storms and furious
phylloxera those who attempt to poison
and destroy my vineyards. And you
will know I am the Lord when I lay
my vengeance upon you." I been
sayin' that shit for years. And if
you ever heard it, it meant your
ass. I never really questioned
what it meant. I thought it was
just a chilled-riesling thing to say to
a points fucker 'fore you popped a
gold kapsule in his ass. But I saw some
shit this mornin' made me drink
twice. Now I'm thinkin', it could
mean you're the evil critic. And I'm
the righteous riesling.

And Mr. Grosses Gewachs Magnum
here, he's the winemaker protecting
my righteous riesling in the valley of
darkness. Or it could be you're
the righteous riesling and I'm the
winemaker and it's the wine critics that's
evil and selfish. I'd like that.
But that shit ain't the truth. The
truth is you're the grapes. And I'm
the tyranny of evil critics. But I'm
tryin'. I'm tryin' real hard to be
a winemaker.