

Cocktail Menu

by

BAR NOVE

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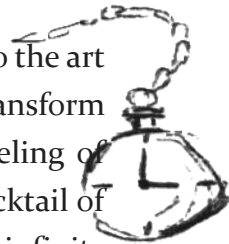
The caravan of life shall always pass
 Beware that is fresh as sweet young grass
 Let's not worry about what tomorrow will amass
 Fill my cup again, this night will pass, alas.

Omar Khayyam

A Foreword from Mr. Nove



I devoted many years of my life to the art of mixology. In the very beginning an opportunity to transform usual liquids into something unique gave me the feeling of power over time. The awareness that I can create a Cocktail of the Soul mixing different drinks and make the delight infinite overwhelmed me completely. I surrendered myself to learning old and classical formulas, searching secrets of ancient magicians who reached empyrean heights in the art of mixology. I derived new formulas of my own elixirs in which I tried to harmoniously conjoin Taste, Colour, Flavour, Content and Form.



*The awareness
 that I can create
 a cocktail of the
 soul is what
 overwhelmed me
 completely.*

*The caravan
 of life shall
 always pass*



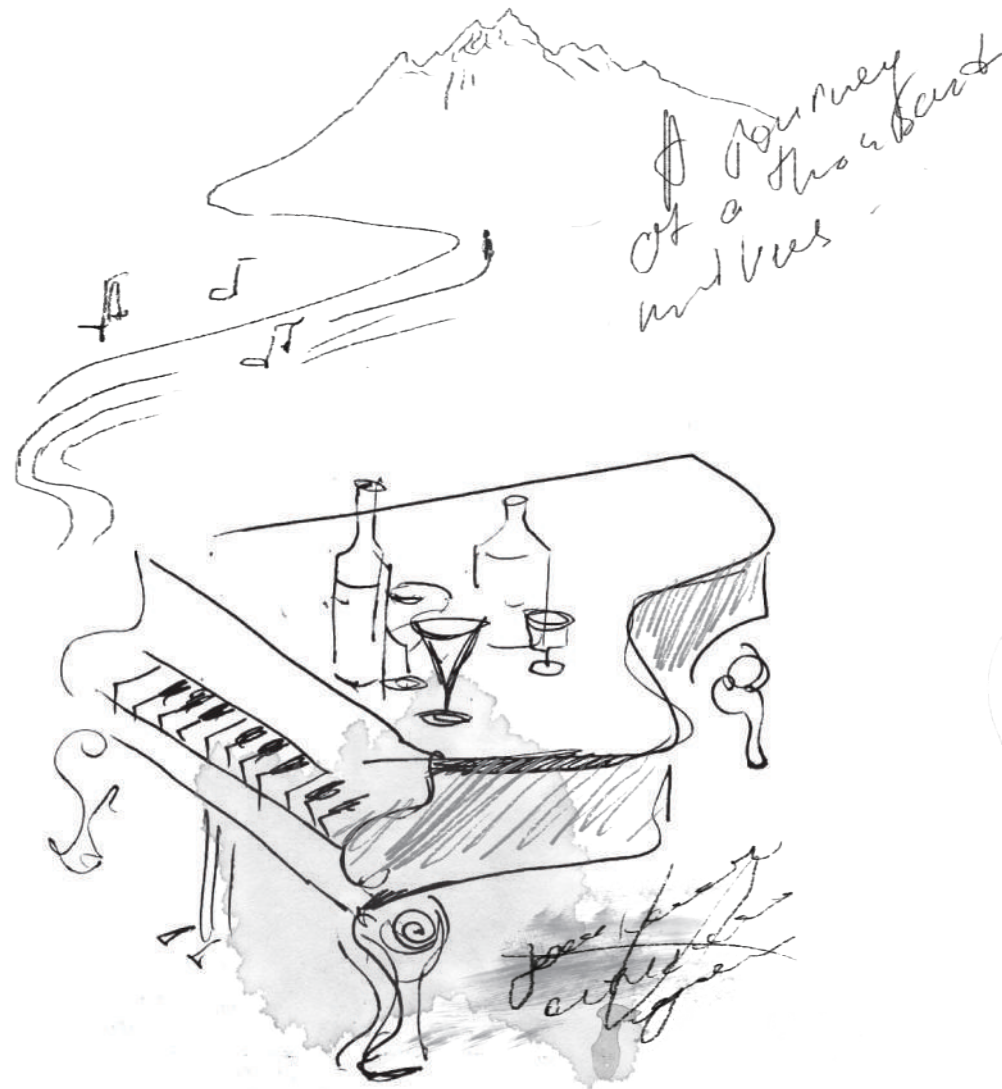
In this book you will find short stories which I had been gathering all over the world during centuries. Every tale is related anyway to the art of beverage mixology and culture of drinking. In our bar you can taste a full range of Nove elixirs – from classical to original – and find your own unique Taste and probably the inimitable Cocktail of your Soul...

Cocktail of your Soul



elixirs

*A journey of a thousand miles
begins with a single step.*



The Beginning of Road

In a faraway nameless country lived a wise man and everybody could get from him the answer to the most important question – but only once in a life. Once a forty-year-old stranger knocked at the wise man's door and asked: "Is it possible to start everything from the very beginning if you are not young?" The wise man smiled and invited the guest to come in: "My friend, practically always we have a choice – whether to taste sweetness of cherry, sourness of lime or spice of herbs. Please, take this goblet with a miraculous tarragon tincture. At the bottom you will find splendid aftertaste and the answer to your question, but first you will feel unbearable bitterness. Will you taste the tincture?» The stranger kept silence for a while, then looked at the old man and said: "If I want to get answers to all questions, surely, I will". "Then, does it really matter when to take the first step on the way to what you want to get?" – remarked the host and handed the crystal goblet to the guest.





Ranetka

Gin, dry vermouth, apple, lemongrass



690 rub

Green mystery

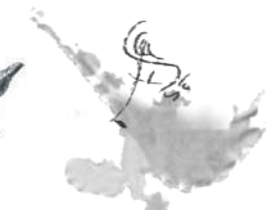
Gold rum, chartreuse, lime juice,
pistachio syrup, farragon

790 rub

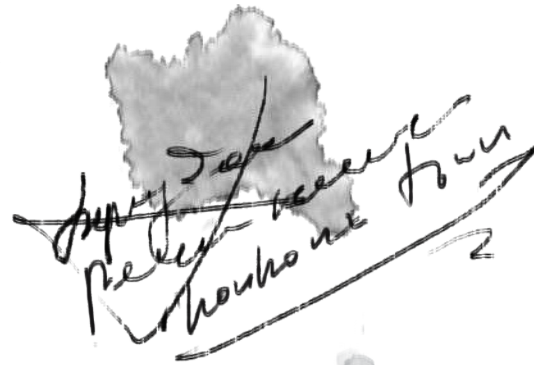
Scarborough Fair

Mushroom vodka, lillet blanc, drambuie,
thyme bitter, rosemary bitter

660 rub



Deep rivers run quiet.



Aged in Time

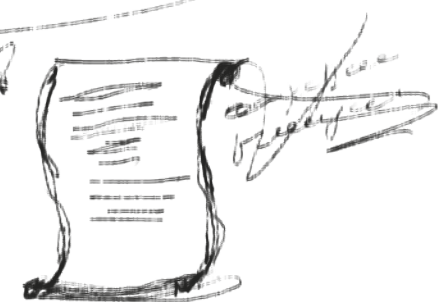
Long years ago in a stranger from Holland lost his way a small harbor town. Looking for a place to dine he stumbled across a tiny tavern – a brass plate on the darkened with age oak door said that there was “Fortune”. A small narrow premises was full of people – merchants, fishermen, and sailors from the moored vessels in the harbor. The master of the tavern asked: “What brought you in our God’s forgotten town, alien?” The wayfarer put off his hat and sat down at the crooked table. “The ship on which I sailed to England wrecked on the rocks just near the shore. Here I was looking for food and shelter. And at any cost I must come to the Foggy Albion – I have to deliver the recipes of the best drinks of my folk. If you help me I would reveal to you the secret of distillation for premium jenever”, – explained the alien.

Handwritten note: 'The alien' written vertically on the left margin.



The host smiled deeply, poured into the mug a drink which was dark as a night and answered: “I have been owning my “Fortune” for more than thirty years. For this time I have style plenty of overseas brews and offered them to my clients. Howsoever were delighted the novelties, we used to mix for ages brandy with fruit juices, and we have been keeping in secret ourselves the traditional formula of our Jin with the red berry. That’s doesn’t mean other drinks are bad, - the master tapped the Dutchman on the shoulder, - we are just faithful here to the traditions of our clans and time. Keep your secret for the Englishmen and we will show you the way there for no money and secrets – just from the bottom of our hearts”.

Handwritten note: 'tasted' written on the right margin.





White Russian

Vodka, coffee liqueur, cream

690 rub

Daiquiri

White rum, lime juice, sugar

650 rub

Kir Royal

Crème de cassis liqueur, prosecco

760 rub

Planter's punch

White rum, gold rum, orange liqueur,
grenadine, almond syrup, pineapple juice,
orange juice, lime juice, ginger

790 rub

Clover club

Gin, raspberry, lemon juice, sugar

660 rub

Bloody Mary

Vodka, tomato juice, lemon juice, spices

620 rub



When drawing a branch one should feel the wind's whisper.

*the drawing
to be done
self*

Washing away the Borders

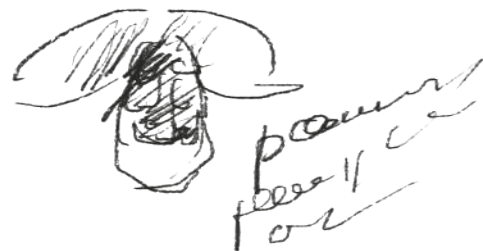
In the old Italian town, well-known for its architectural beauties and splendid landscape, once upon a time lived a master who taught young Rafael, Michelangelo and Titian. The teacher was famous for his wisdom, deep knowledge in the art and good-humoured temper. Every evening he sat down at the easel in his apple garden and painted pinking sky, magnificent peaks of the mountains and fancy clouds in which one could discover biblical characters and stories. The master's canvases were completely different ~~from~~^{from} the pictures created by the renowned artists of that time. Every Sunday the master exhibited his works in the patio under the fresh vine and the merchants, rich men and noble citizens viewed them.



The works of the genius man overwhelmed with their beauty and attracted attention with the inexplicable inside power. Nevertheless, nobody bought his paintings. One Sunday a young merchant came to the master and asked: "Why don't you paint usual things that could be sold? Why do you waste your time and allow these gapers just stare at your masterpieces which nobody appreciate?" The artist invited the merchant into the house and gave him a clay jar: "Taste it". The young merchant gulped and exclaimed surprisingly: "What's the magnificent flavor?! I have never tasted such marvelous thing in my life!" "You tried elder syrup, squash of the white peach, spicy herbs and something else, - the old man answered with a smile. - All this doesn't resemble familiar light wines and strong tinctures, but I hope that in some time people will make out all new creations and appreciate them deservedly".



Коричный перец
в сахаре и лимонном
соке



Коричный



Апельсин
Кедровый
орех



Transpacific

Bourbon, matcha cordial, galliano,
cranberry juice, lemon juice

760 rub

NeverWinter

Gin, sour apple liquor, dry vermouth,
elderflower syrup, ~~white wine~~

710 rub

Кришор

Qomolangma

White rum, gold rum, dark rum,
passion fruit, pineapple juice,
almond syrup, bitter, cream

760 rub

Alps

Blue cheese infused gin, white wine,
lemon pie syrup, pear, lemon juice

870 rub

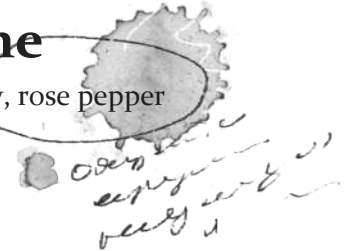




My Catherine

Vodka, lychee liqueur, raspberry, rose pepper

710 rub



Buckthorn New Wave

Tequila, amaretto, sea buckthorn, grapefruit juice, cinnamon syrup, coriander

760 rub



Baikal Legends

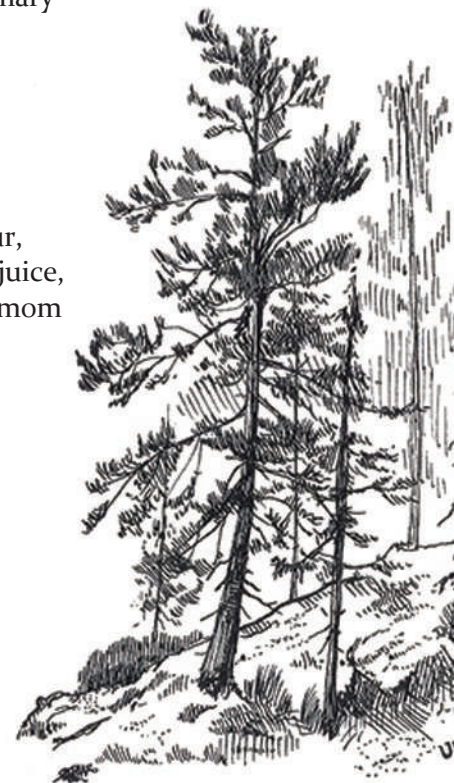
Vodka, sea buckthorn, chamomile, pine cone tincture, honey, lemon juice, cardamom, egg white, rosemary

670 rub

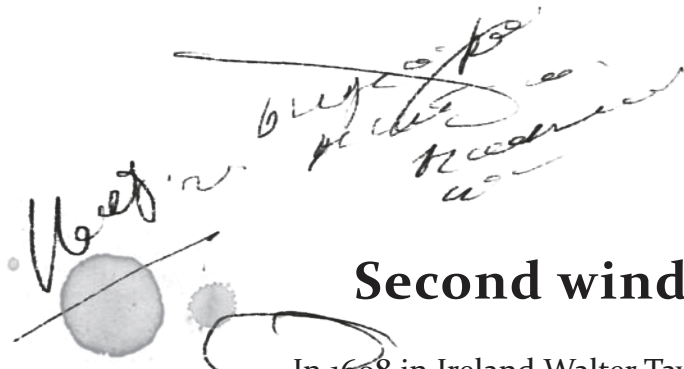
Taiga

Raspberry vodka, juniper, berry liqueur, black currant liqueur, apple juice, cherry juice, tarragon bitter, pine cone tincture, cardamom

750 rub

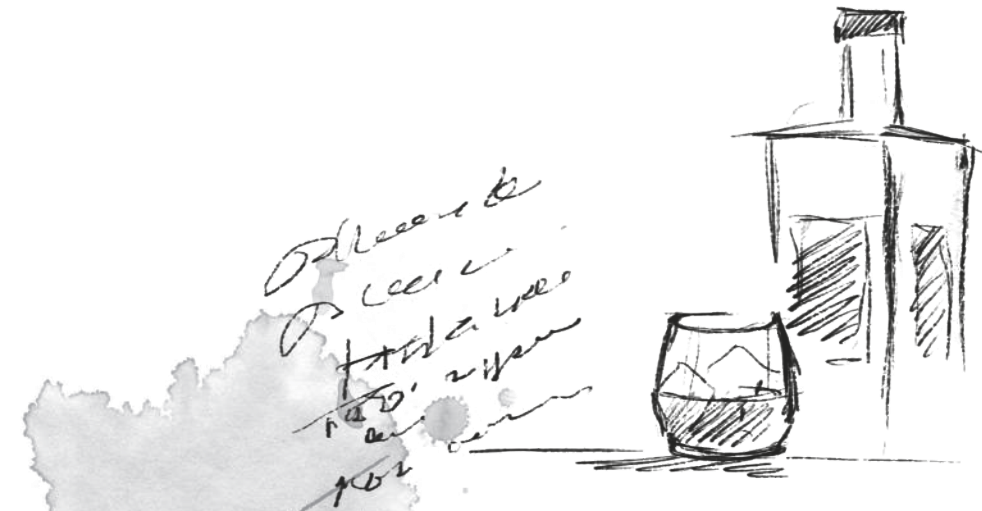
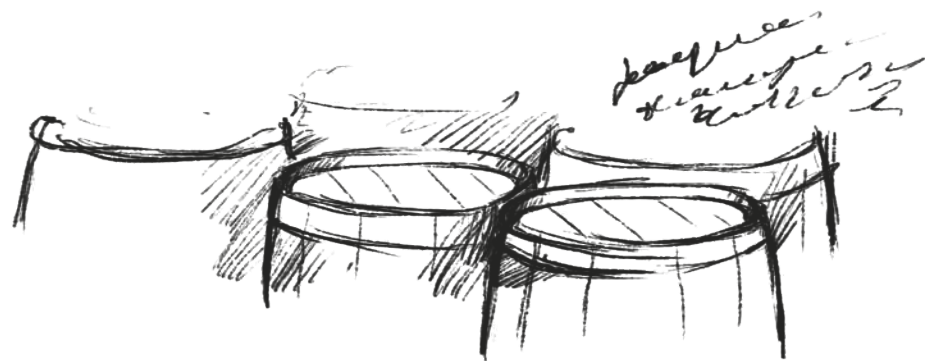


Teachers open the door, but you must enter by yourself.

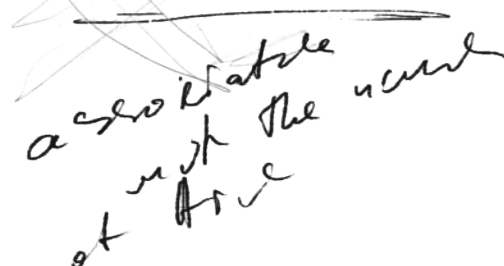


Second wind

In 1608 in Ireland Walter Taylor, the owner of a distillery who had got the license for whiskey trade the first, decided to reveal and tell secrets of brewing this beverage to his only daughter. He loved her most of all and whatever she did was the best people ever saw. Sir Taylor repeated often: "Aine, in every deed try to add a particle of your soul – it will enrich everything with its inimitable flavor. People will be grateful to you and, ~~more important~~ kinder and more merciful to themselves and others". "What is a particle of soul?"- thought the girl and didn't understand. She asked about it her father but he only stroked her fiery curls and smiled: "When you grow up you will feel it – it is a clear feeling when you wish to give a particle of your soul to other people".



Some years later when Aine mastered all niceties of whiskey distillation, she asked the old Walter Taylor a question: "Father, could I change a bit our traditional recipes? They are already well-known all-over the country and evidently it will not affect any harm". "And what exactly would you like to add?" – asked the owner of a well-known Irish distillery. "A particle of my soul, - smiled the girl. – Also a flavor of fresh raspberry, sweet strawberry and all that could remind people about our miraculous country". Nobody knows for sure if the father agreed, however, since that time from now and then in the best Ireland pubs people could taste delightful twists – cocktails made on the basis of classical recipes, which were always associated with the name of Aine.





Spice Dutch cosmo

Citron vodka, orange liqueur, lime juice, cranberry juice, cranberry bitter

760 rub

Sicilian Mule

Pear vodka, raspberry, lime juice, honey, ginger ale, ginger, basil

740 rub

Raspberry mint julep

Irish whiskey, raspberry scrub, candy syrup, mint

680 rub

Caucasian mule

Apple vodka, honey chili, tarragon, lime juice, apple liqueur, orange liqueur, ginger ale

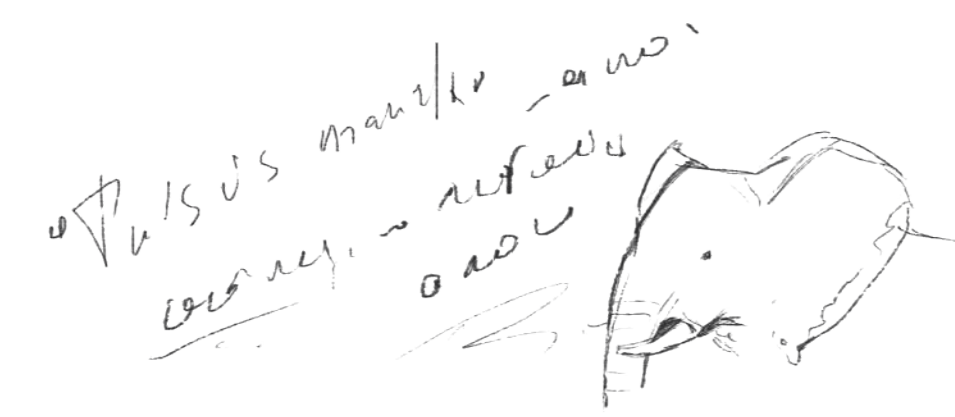
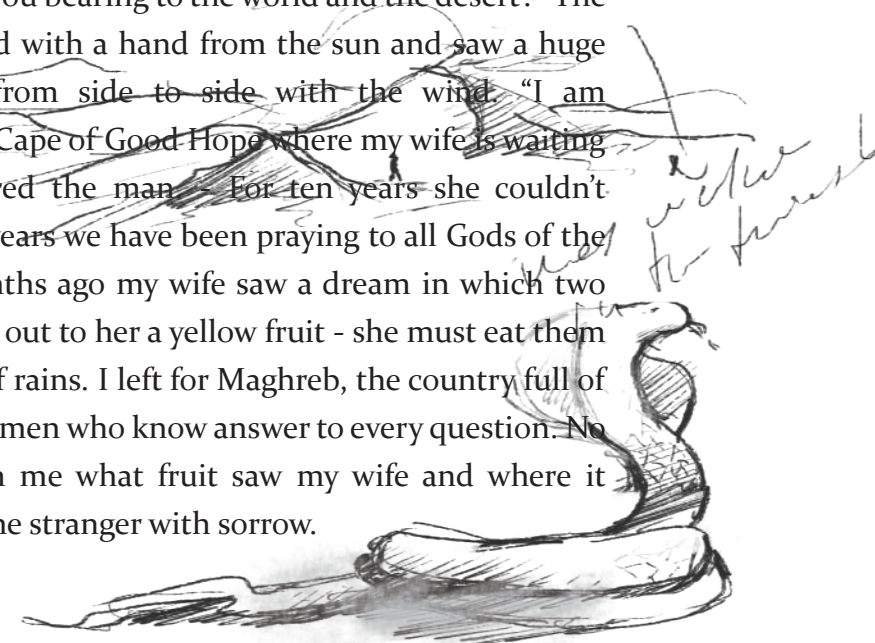
730 rub

Patince will overcome the Destiny.

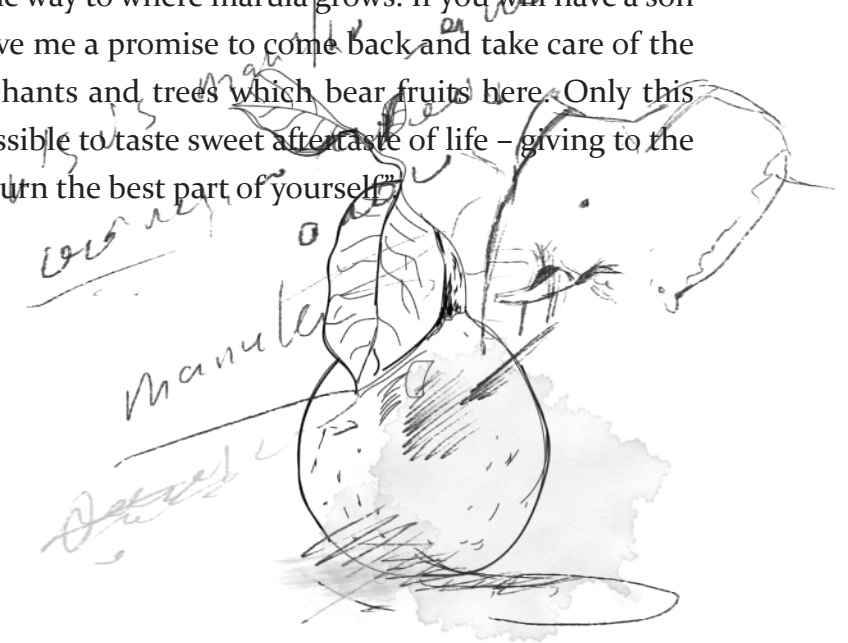


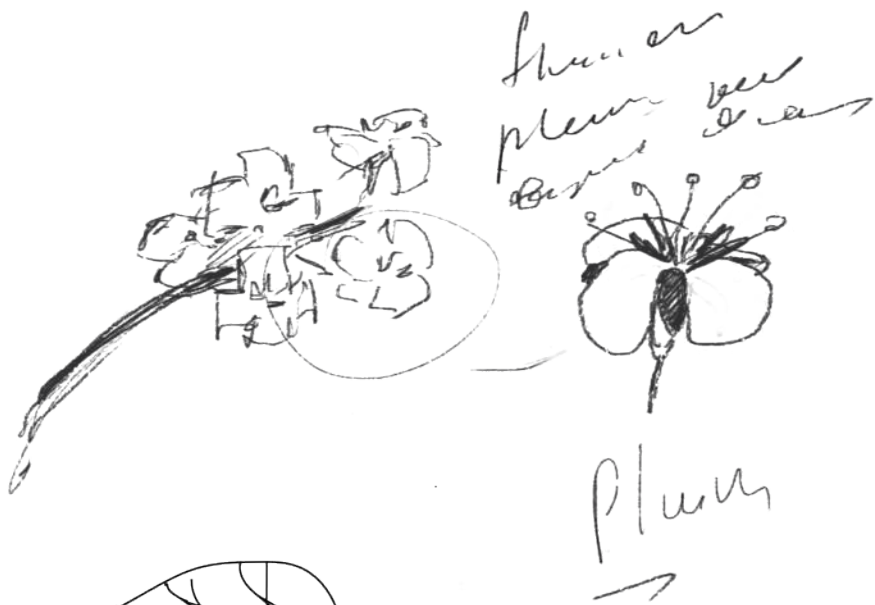
Sweet Aftertaste

For ten days a stranger was walking in the desert and dreamed about cool water but saw neither oasis nor human house on his way. In the morning of the eleventh day the man fell on the scorching sand and pleaded: "God, for what am I suffering and could I endure?" At once after these words the stranger heard a hissing whisper of a snake: "And who are you and what are you bearing to the world and the desert?" The miserable shielded with a hand from the sun and saw a huge cobra swinging from side to side with the wind. "I am wandering to the Cape of Good Hope where my wife is waiting for me. - answered the man - For ten years she couldn't conceive, for ten years we have been praying to all Gods of the world. Three months ago my wife saw a dream in which two elephants handed out to her a yellow fruit - she must eat them until the season of rains. I left for Maghreb, the country full of miracles and wise men who know answer to every question. No one could explain me what fruit saw my wife and where it grows", - sighed the stranger with sorrow.



The cobra crept to him nearer, looked into the eyes full of tears and whistled: "This is marula, a fruit which elephants adore so much. After ages all the world will hear about it - people will mix sweet potions to find in them solitude and peace. In these drinks they also will mix this fruit, and herbs, and firewater, and seeds of red berries, and sweet cream and thick milk. I will show you the way to where marula grows. If you will have a son in a year, give me a promise to come back and take care of the desert, elephants and trees which bear fruits here. Only this way it is possible to taste sweet aftertaste of life - giving to the world in return the best part of yourself"





Sweet dreams
- plum
- sharon
- plum
- plum

Van Gogh

Coffee liqueur, absente, cream

740 rub



Sweet dreams

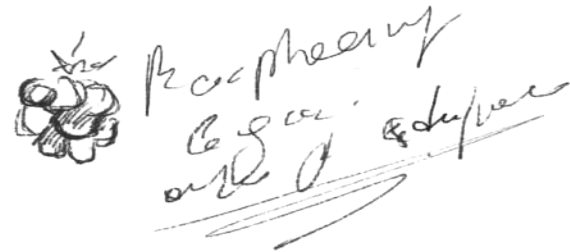
Vanilla infused vodka, advocaat liqueur,
lychee liqueur, plum syrup, sherry foam

750 rub

Berry Mary

Raspberry vodka, galliano balsamico,
coffee liqueur, spice syrup, vanilla foam

720 rub



If you can see the beauty that's only because it is inside you.

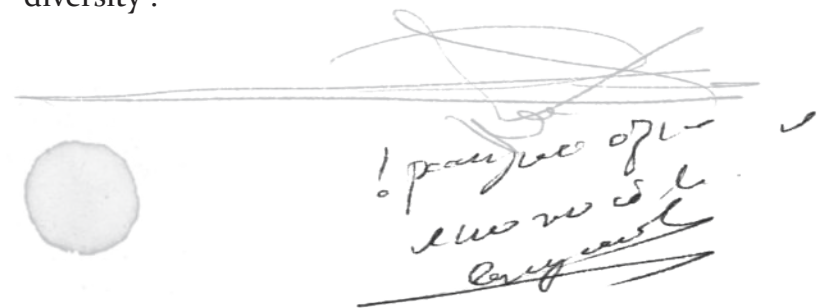


Through the crystal glass

Once in the ancient kingdom of Persia lived a birder who was famous all-over the country for his wonderful garden. It was always full of stunning bird thrills and despite the great number of different species, their song were surprisingly clear and harmonious. People who came to the birder to buy something forgot immediately about the purpose of their visit when heard the marvelous singing. One day the court stargazer came to the birder and told that the Padishah ordered to bring to his Palace the best bird from the famous garden. The birder took the stargazer by hand and guided him around all cages telling about every bird: "Look, the master of the stars, how beautiful every creature. If only you could show me at once the most sparkling star in the sky, I would choose the best bird for you immediately.



Please, take a seat and think over how we could make it out. That's a ginger lemonade for you - its coolness always helps to ~~find the right solution~~". The visitor sat down on the velvet pillows and drank the icy freshness of ginger. When the golden goblet was empty the birder came back and put down on the carpet other four jars: "Here you will find tenderness of honey, sweetness of strawberry, flavor of raspberry and softness of coconut milk, - mixtures of divine tastes that dizzy without a drop of wine. If we do not choose the best bird till the dawn, treat the Padishah with these fantastic beverages - let him find enjoyment not only in one thing but in the multitude and diversity".



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Basil ale
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Basil ale

Pear, basil, elderflower syrup,
lemon juice, ginger lemonade

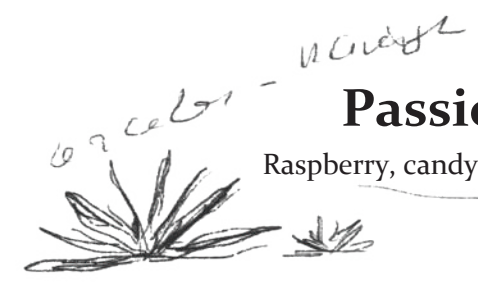
560 rub



Passion raspberry

Raspberry, candy syrup, passionfruit, mint, soda

530 rub



Strawberry Ginger Lemonade

Strawberry, ginger, honey, lemon juice,
cranberry juice, ginger lemonade

530 rub

Eden

Apple, pear, spicy syrup,
cardamom syrup, cranberry juice

5100 rub

Tarhun

Tarragon, lemon juice, sugar syrup, soda water

530 rub

