

# PICASSARES EXPERIENCE

*"My heart tells me that I am not from this planet; that I fell from some comet out of its orbit. Or perhaps I'm the offspring of some strange wild thing that speaks the language of another dimension."*

*Ariyanas Naturalmente Dulce, Daniel Casares, Picasso, Malaga. Warmth, happiness, genius, delight. Elegance, flamenco, madness, beauty. Delicacy, breadth, talent, fantasy. Today I'm allowing myself the joy of enjoying all five senses, abandoning myself to that strange dimension that plays in the background and speaks in a tongue beyond logic and reason of sensations and feelings.*

*I open a bottle of Ariyanas, serve myself a glass and continue listening to Picassares. I choose Plaza de la Merced, the place where the unmistakable light of Malaga is most vivid, the corner where the most universally recognised Malagueño was born: Picasso. Daniel caresses his guitar softly and deliciously as if to accompany the delicacy of the Ariyanas in the glass. I take time to concentrate on the music, which is becoming gradually livelier, more vigorous. Surely, at this moment, as always, the sun is shining on the Alcazaba, lighting up the square. My glass, my wine, shines bright, clean, with golden sparkles, just like the light of Malaga, like the end of the magical garrotín – the flamenco melodies that Casares interprets.*

*The rhythmic, happy clapping of the hands; the singer's cry, "Qué viva Andalucía!". The music is ready for a party – to rejoice and receive the first touch of a special fruit from a unique place: the Moscatel de Alejandría grape. The grapes dressed in Blanco Andalucía – Andalusian white - like the joy that is running through the music and growing in intensity in harmony with the wine's aromas. Yes, intensity is the word that perfectly unites music and wine at this point. Citrus blossom, honey, mineral touches that remind me of my beaches... Emotions combined from flamenco, Ariyanas, Picasso, Daniel bring me back to Malaga across hundreds of miles when, with eyes closed, I smell the wine, I hear the music.*

*I finish with Málaga, the first sounds evoking melancholy: the longing of those that live far from the paradise in which they were privileged to be born. I bring the wine to my mouth and taste it, slowly and steadily, with the same cadence with which the guitar keeps whispering of Malagueñas. A marvel of harmony and elegance, with perfect balance of sweetness and acidity, and a silky, warm, delicate touch. I'm no longer speaking of wine nor of music, but of the synthesis that has been created. A unique picture, drawn on a blank canvas by Picasso. A painting that speaks of flamenco, of life and being, of delight in the five senses. A picture that speaks of Music and Wine. Of Art. Of Malaga.*

*This evening it seems like springtime... the magic of sound continues, now in the fandango, Minotauro. Time has stopped. Daniel Casares, Ariyanas Naturalmente Dulce, Picasso, Malaga. I have found harmony: the perfect pairing.*

*Enrique López, sommelier and writer from Málaga - [www.tecuentounvino.es](http://www.tecuentounvino.es)*

*"A unique experience for the senses."*

#### **PICASSARES. DANIEL CASARES**

Guitarrista, compositor y productor  
Homenaje a Pablo Picasso  
Guitarra flamenca  
Dulce Pontes, Miguel Poveda,...  
D.O. Málaga

[danielcasares.com](http://danielcasares.com)

#### **ARIYANAS. NATURALMENTE DULCE**

100% Moscatel de Alejandría  
Vino blanco naturalmente dulce  
13% alcohol, 37.5 cl.  
Servir entre 8-10° C.  
D.O. Málaga

[bodegasbentomiz.com](http://bodegasbentomiz.com)