



TALE NO. 2 by Head Heart & Tales



THE JEZEBEL

The Jezebel swept into town like a hurricane, the rustling of her skirts an early warning of her approach. Some say she was of French nobility. Others tell tales of her exploits as an apprentice in the stills of Switzerland. Many speculate she was a muse to artists and revolutionaries. The particulars of her past notwithstanding, one thing everyone could agree on was that the influence of the Jezebel was limitless. While wholly unostentatious in her manner, she charmed the Wheatbelt from York to Yalgoo.

In addition to her position at the apothecary, the Jezebel also frequented the Royal Hotel where she peddled cure-alls and remedies among the drinkers, much to the chagrin of the Pharmaceutical Society. Name any ailment from carbuncles to bunions to sandy blight and ulcerated joints, the Jezebel had a remedy for it. It was here that she came to be acquainted with the Doney's, selling the Other Brother ointment for a bad leg he sustained on the way home from the very same hotel.

Unfortunately, the Other Brother found himself out of pocket. That is to say, the Jezebel had removed the contents of his pocket, forcing him to strike a new bargain. You see, the Jezebel had come

into some knowledge about the bootlegging operation of the Other Brother. After much indignation from the inebriated observer — *"To be a Doney is to observe the requirements of law - nay, the requirements of humanity!"* — he agreed to show her the operation if she promised not to give in to thievery. The Jezebel kept her word. For every recipe and vial of freshly distilled vodka that she slipped into her skirts, she left behind an ointment or a balm or a pill. A fair bargain, any day of the week.

And so the Jezebel Absinthe went down in history, as intoxicating as its mistress and twice as secretive.



HEAD HEART & TALES

DISTILLING CO.

A MARRIAGE OF EUROPEAN SPIRIT WITH AUSTRALIAN PRODUCE, BLENDING ANCIENT KNOWLEDGE AND MODERN PRINCIPLES FOR AN INTOXICATING RESULT.

A family story born in the wheat fields of Western Australia and proudly made in Victoria, Head Heart & Tales honours age-old principles and each numbered bottle comes from a small batch. Choosing the ingredients is easy when you're overseen by ancient wisdom,

and selecting only the best. During the distillation process, the 'head' and the 'tail' of the spirit are removed, leaving only the 'heart' to be bottled and labelled with care. This passion and precision carry through into every pour, ensuring many tales to come.

CREATED IN A SMALL BATCH, IN MELBOURNE AND INFUSED WITH 8 EXOTIC BOTANICALS AND THE JEZEBEL'S ALCHEMY.

