

Ochota Barrels

2025

'IMPECCABLE DISORDER'

Pinot Noir | *Adelaide Hills - Australia*

NATURAL VEGAN

Stats

Grapes: 100% Pinot Noir
Vineyard: Scanlon Vineyard & Sam Virgara's vineyard (Piccadilly Valley)
Vine Age: 20-25-years-old
Soil Type: Shallow, fractured clay over limestone
Viticulture: Practicing organic
Fermentation: Native — open-top fermenters (60% whole-bunch)
Skin Contact: 14 days
Aging: 7 months in old French barriques and one new Chassin barrique
Alcohol: 13.9%
pH: 3.75
Total Acidity: 4.7 g/L
Total SO2: 64 ppm
Total Production: 52 cases

Reviews

The Halliday Wine Companion | 95 points

About

Impeccable Disorder is pure energetic paranoia, a Pinot Noir that defies the Adelaide Hills in many ways, yet couldn't be made from fruit anywhere else. It's a vociferous Pinot Noir loaded with introspection – the label is evocative, featuring Taras strapped to a chair with a TV taped to his head. This image was featured on Taras' first album with the 90s punk band 'Kranktus' and this intense punk sound was created from the most brooding and rustic parcels of Sam Virgara's and his farmer Laurence Scanlon's blocks in the cool Piccadilly Valley. It is one of the highest-altitude and cooler winegrowing regions in Australia (1300-1950ft).

The grapes were hand-picked and tossed into open-top fermenters (60% whole cluster for this vintage) with fermentation kicking off naturally. Two weeks on skins plus the increase in whole-clusters from the few previous vintages, really ramped up the texture. The grapes were basket-pressed directly to one old and one new French oak barrique for aging. After seven months the wine was racked and settled naturally, then bottled with a small dose of sulfur and a coarse filtration. No fining.

Tasting Notes

Rustic and brooding, the thunderstorm to A Forest's spring rain. Wild boysenberries, sour black cherry, and thyme A meld with the whiff of a freshly struck match against a freshly rolled cigarette. This glides into a cool, weightless arc, as if the wine is leaning on air. The texture is whisper-thin yet soulful, briny and melodic, like a song fading but never ending.