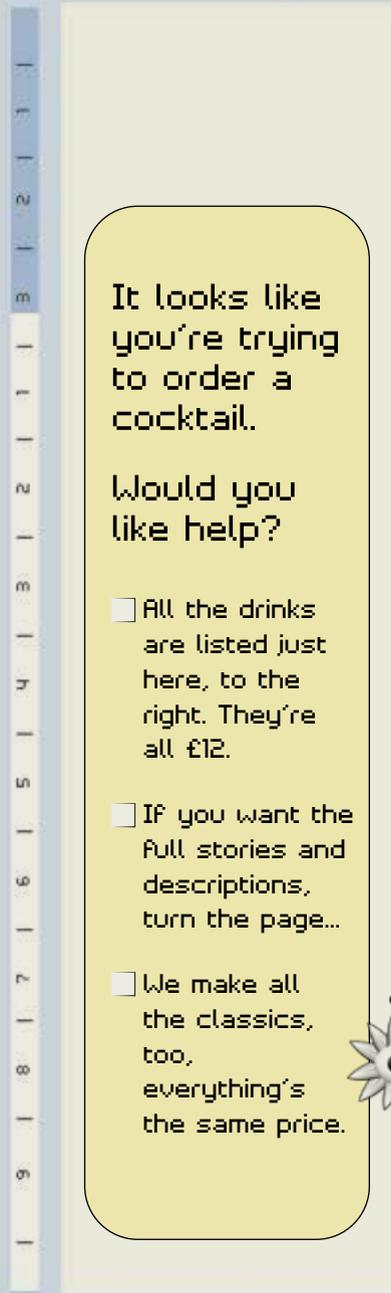




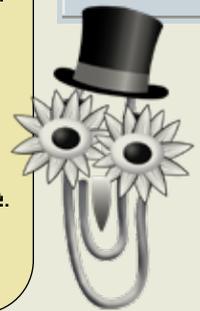
Cocktails, and the
art of languor



It looks like you're trying to order a cocktail.

Would you like help?

- All the drinks are listed just here, to the right. They're all £12.
- If you want the full stories and descriptions, turn the page...
- We make all the classics, too, everything's the same price.



- Potable Piracy... >
- Master Mule... >
- White Trojan... >
- Nahhhgarita... >
- Runners Up Royale... >
- Old Bae... >
- BitFlip... >
- Orikata Highball... >
- Sunny D... >
- ATP Negroni... >
- Teetering Spritz... >
- Navigator... >
- Etc... >

- Basically an amazing fizzy Lychee Martini
- A very persuasive Dark & Stormy
- Vodka, coffee-walnut, malted chai syrup, cream
- Tequila, Mezcal, lime, pineapple, much spice, many herb
- Uerbena vodka, tropical fruits, Champagne
- Buttered Bourbon, Calvados, bay-pepper syrup
- Part very Strawberry (& passion fruit) Daiquiri, part very creamy Banana Colada
- Scotch, buchu leaf tea, house pineapple-tiser
- Tequila, peach-saffron syrup, orange & pumpkin superjuice
- Pisco, raisin vermouth, gentian, pear cidre
- Grappa, rhubarb & jasmine, sparkling cucumber rosé
- Smoked salmon gin, sesame & black pepper, lemon, cream cheese. Trust.
- Citrus, Ruby Port, egg white and your choice of base spirits - grape, grain, agave, herbal or fruit liqueurs.

POTABLE PIRACY

A SPARKLING LYCHEE MARTINI
FROM OUT WEST

3 parts 58 & Co Apple & Hibiscus gin
 2 parts Gabriel Boudier lychee
 1 part yuzu verjus
 2 parts sparkling Lillet

Now, if you're gonna dedicate a menu to epic acts of laziness, you just have to start it off with a steal, so let's talk about theft.

Simply put, almost all forms of it exist because the 'legitimate' means of obtaining whichever object, concept or outcome is too much work compared to an available, if dubious, shortcut. Theft is as old, and as human, as humanity.

Interesting stuff.

Anyway.

We present to you
 The Lychee Martini.
 It's totally our creation
 and not the house special
 down at our sister bar in
 Bristol, Filthy XIII.
 Nothing like that.



MASTER MULE

A VERY PERSUASIVE TWIST
ON A DARK & STORMY

3 parts Black Tears Spiced Rum
 1 part Nixta corn liqueur
 1 gloop mace honey shrub
 4 parts London Pride

London is bartender heaven - a city of wonders, with excellent ingredients. But therein lies the challenge - after all this hard work, surely it's not wrong or lazy to employ a little nuance in how our drinks are worded? Right?

Surely making a great drink and having no one order it would be desperately wasteful, so really, we've a moral imperative towards certain logos, ethos and pathos in how we present our wonders. The Master himself would be proud.

See, that ain't a complex blend of acids, oils and emulsifiers - that's 'sherbet', amigo. Vinegar? Gross. That right there is a 'shrub'. Honestly, there are two things without which the cocktail scene would surely perish - compound nouns, and blue-roll.



WHITE TROJAN

RICH, CREAMY, WARMING

- 2 parts Aval Dor Seaberry Vodka
- 1 part Jagermeister Cold Brew Coffee
- 1 part Mandi's "Chai-hard" Syrup
- 1 glug malted walnut-maple cream

Ah, the webcam - you'd think that a device that came to be an essential part of all smartphone, tablet and laptop design, and now plays a part in probably most business meetings... You'd think that had some impressive origins.

And it does - the first webcam, the Trojan, was created by a bunch of Cambridge uni students so they could see when the coffee pot was boiling without having to get up and check.



Legends, we commemorate this White Russian twist to you thus: |



NAHHHGARITA

HERBACEOUS, SPICY, BRACING

- 2 parts Cazcabel Tequila
- 1 part Bruxo Mezcal
- 1 part lime
- 1 part house Verdita*

*For the uninitiated, this is a banging blend of mint, pineapple, bell pepper, ginger, chilli etc...

It started with the humble takeaway - a family affair, a reasonably-priced glimmer of culture in Britain's otherwise murky culinary past. Fast-forward to today, and you can order delivery cocktails, yeesh. Who'd do such a thing?

Well I Deliveroo'd Marmite the other day because it was cold and I couldn't find clean socks. How am I ever going to afford a 6-bed in Chelsea when I spend all my time and money on smashing avocados and cocktails?

What a headache. Better JustEat some paracetamol. |



RUNNERS UP ROYALE

SPARKLING, FRUITY, UPLIFTING

2 parts Verbena Belvedere
 1 part passion fruit sherbet
 1 dash Melonade
 Solid glug Moët & Chandon

Great news everyone - we've been included in another list - "top 463 bars in Aldgate - you won't BELIEVE number 9", something like that.

If you're reading this, your opinion matters greatly to us, and nothing sets us aglow more than reading 5* google reviews. *awkward pause*

But few things embody laziness like bad award schemes - those created purely for content, sycophancy or mutual tugiobs, handing out sustainability awards sponsored by Nestlé brands, and don't you get us started on performative eq...

Wait, there's free Champagne? Count us the fuck in baby. |



OLD BAE

MELLOW, BOOZY, LUSCIOUS

3 parts buttered Evan Williams Bourbon
 2 parts Pere Magloire Calvados
 1 part peppercorn vermouth
 1 dash Old Bay bitters

Consider the sloth - poster-child of a deadly sin, and yet their economy of movement is actually a clever match between metabolism and availability of food in their surrounding environment.

See, if we mistake efficiency for languor, Mother Nature herself starts to look like a video game dev reusing character models as different species adopt similar traits, coming to resemble each other.

This is called Convergent Evolution, and it's pretty fascinating given separate species can't crossbreed in a Darwinian model... and then there's Carcinisation. So yeah, this has been a long, geeky description, but just trust us - we'll be crabs one day. That's it. |



BIT FLIP

A SLUSHIE MIAMI VICE, BUT IT'S BEEN SLEEPING REALLY WELL RECENTLY

TOP LAYER - A Strawberry 'Daiquiri', but with added deliciousness in the form of Hennessy Cognac and passion fruit.

BOTTOM LAYER - It's a Pina Colada, but with Eminente Claro, Kyro Dairy Cream Liqueur and Tom's epic banana syrup.

Fact: the universe is a lazy place where all things happen according to the path of least resistance. Existence does NOT hustle. Micro-distortions in air current can change the manner in which photons interact with circuitry, resulting in a 0 becoming a 1, a phenomenon known as a 'bitflip', and it's chaos.

So the flapping of a butterfly's wings can, and arguably has, crashed an airplane. A bitflip resulted in a speedrunner in Mario 64 achieving a world record by glitching through the ceiling. In the game.

So don't feel bad about Sunday mornings. The universe is more lazy than any one of us, and sometimes that's in our favour. |



ORIKATA HIGHBALL

BRIGHT, COMPLEX, EFFERVESCENT

3 parts Nc'Neen Single Malt Scotch Whisky
1 part Buchu leaf Curacao
2 parts 'Pineapple-tiser'

OK zero effort on this one chaps - let's take that weird glass we put the Dali drink in last time, and just straight-up use it again. Then we do a whisky-mixer thing and make it sound fancy, y'know, with words.

See, beauty is in the eye of the beholder and all that, like how an origami crane is really just a piece of paper, but made awesome. Actually, that's the garnish sorted. Not folding it ourselves, though. That'd be work.*

*This conversation did not happen, we actually put a lot of work into our drinks, it's just an easy joke. It's like 65% true, tops. |



SUNNY D

LIGHT, FAMILIAR, PLAYFUL

2 parts Volcan Tequila
 1 part Rinquinquin Peche
 1 part saffron OJ
 1 dash Monin Pumpkin Spice Syrup

Time to get a tan. 8pm Flight from Gatwick, sorted. Gatwick Express at 6, so leave work by 5:30 latest.

Land at 10, hotel by 11, poolside bar 5 mins later, hope they have them drinks with the little umbrellas. Let's call it a chill one first night, yeah? Saturday, I've booked the sauna. Couple massages, back to the pool bar, bit o' time under the sun, getting bronzed.



Evening, sorted Dim Sum. Bar at the hotel's great anyway, so just head back there after. Sunday, big lie in, bit more time working on that tan, lunch on the rooftop. Flight gets us back by 7, should be tucked up asleep by 10, no dramas, ready for the office again on Monday.

Actually nah you're right, that's too much work, let's just get some fake tan and glaze ourselves like a box of donuts, ya legends. |

ATP NEGRONI

BITTER, ZESTY, EVOCATIVE

3 parts Barsol Quebranta Pisco
 1 part pear & raisin eau de vie
 1 part Gentiane de Lure
 2 parts Sassy Cidre

Dogs have it easy, right? Their days of struggling largely gone, most of their troubles coming down to the enduring of endless '-boi' suffixes. Think we can agree that domestication is a pretty sweet ride, but dogs were far from the first.

Our very own mitochondria, the powerhouses of our cells, likely originated as external organisms, but found that living conditions were just fine in partnership with us, so long as they didn't chew up the furniture and generally kept us happy.

So yeah, kinda weird to think that, on a cellular level, the things responsible for every human's energy production are basically puppies working from home. |



TEETERING SPRITZ

AROMATIC, BUBBLY, OH-SO-CULTURED

- 2 parts Nardini Grappa
- 1 part Nardini Rabarbaro (think rhubarb meets Aperol)
- 1 part cucumber-jasmine sherbet
- 1 part sparkling rosé

You've gotta be, like, smart to build stuff, right? Qualified and that. Well, sure. But architects are still human, and, arguably, the reason engineering exists to begin with is human laziness. And there are a LOT of examples of lazy building out there, possibly the most famous of which is one particular tower in Pisa:

"Hey, you guys checked the foundations are solid? Yeah nah you're right, let's just crack on."

"Hold up, we're 2 floors in and I swear it was taller yesterday? Ah fair enough, it's Friday."

"That's a Monday problem, or one for literally centuries of Mondays from here."

Besides, everyone knows the tower's straight - it's the planet that's all askew.



NAVIGATOR

OK THIS IS WEIRD, BUT IT WORKS

- 3 parts smoked salmon Hendricks Neptunia (yeah FR)
- 2 parts thyme Manzanilla
- Black pepper, sesame & lemon, at no extra cost.
- A questionable quantity of cream cheese*

*This is a milk punch. If ya don't know what that means, just ask :)

The story goes that OP was posted on a US military ship, eating breakfast when their ops officer stumbles in, bleary and possibly hungover, sits down and begins the arduous process of consuming a bagel, while a spot of sunlight from a nearby porthole occupies most of his face.

Persevering through breakfast, he picks up the phone, dials bridge and issues a series of orders, then resumes his torments. Slowly, the infernal spot of photon exposure slides from his face, across his shoulders and eventually onto the wall opposite.

As realization mounts, OP is aghast. This man has just shifted thousands of tons of steel and human to move a spot of light from his face. The only evidence that he's aware of this magnificent act of indolence is a half-awake grin.



ETC

CHOOSE YOUR OWN MISADVENTURE

Basically, we shake up a sour New York style (Port, citrus, egg white) with one of the below:

CBA - Courvoisier, Bitter di Angostura

PMT - Peat, Mezcal, Tequila,
 ***gag officially approved by
 the gals workin' here***

JFC - Jagermeister (manifest), Fernet, Chartreuse

FML - Flora-adora, Midori Liqueur

GOAT - Glenmorangie, Oloroso, Ardbeg Ten

Abbreviations. What started as a simple means of reducing the time and space required to etch words into stone has, as the written word has overtaken spoken in our everyday lives, become a distinct linguistic device.

Anyway, TMI here FR so TBH we'll keep it simple and just say the real point of this last section is to lovingly nod an abbreviated thanks at a couple of booze brands we couldn't include in the full menu while dropping a little in-joke about whoever's serving ya RN.

BEERS

Beers - £5 for lager, £6 for something fancy - ask what we got today - all with a seductively frosted glass.

WINES

A single decent red, white and rosé - all £7 for a 175ml glass, or £30 bottle.

BUBBLES

Prosecco - £7 for a 125ml glass, £35 bottle.
 Meanwhile, Moët & Chandon is £12 for a glass, £70 for a bottle.

HUNGRY?

Big green Italian olives - £2.5

Delicious Nocellara nuggets of wonder (S)

Smoked salty almonds - £2.5

Little crunchy bites of joy (N)

Scotch egg - £6

Herb & spice pork scotch egg, with pickle (G-E-SI-SO)

Steak & ale sausage roll - £6

Toasted beef & pork sausage roll, with pickle (G-E-SI-SO)

G - GLUTEN/WHEAT

E - EGG/DAIRY

SI - SULPHATES

N - NUTS

SO - SOY

NEVER HAVE I EVER

You know the drill. Go down the list, get a point for each one you've done. Tally 'em, see your score at the end, like and share or whatever IDGAF

- Used a pizza box as a plate
- Had a #1 (or more?) in the shower
- Heard that there was a secret chord that David played and it pleased the Lord
- Failed to distinguish a local cocktail bar from a hightstreet coffee chain, got an Americano
- Drank Fernet instead of investing in good life choices
- Used green, which is not a creative colour
- Ed Balls.
- Planted a tree every time you sold a burning tire to a yuppie
- Cling-filmed a dining surface prior to the meal to avoid washing up

- Been too hungover to cook sausages, took the pack back to bed, ate them raw
- Attended a packed-out BDSM orgy as a sub, dropped Xan and rode the roomba
- Blamed toxic traits on anthropomorphically interpreted celestial movements
- Plagiarised Nietzsche in your hit preschool pantomime
- Used ChatGPT to write a series of comedic quips in a wanky East London cocktail joint
- Had good cause to weep, that being as there are an infinite number of worlds, you are not yet the lord of one

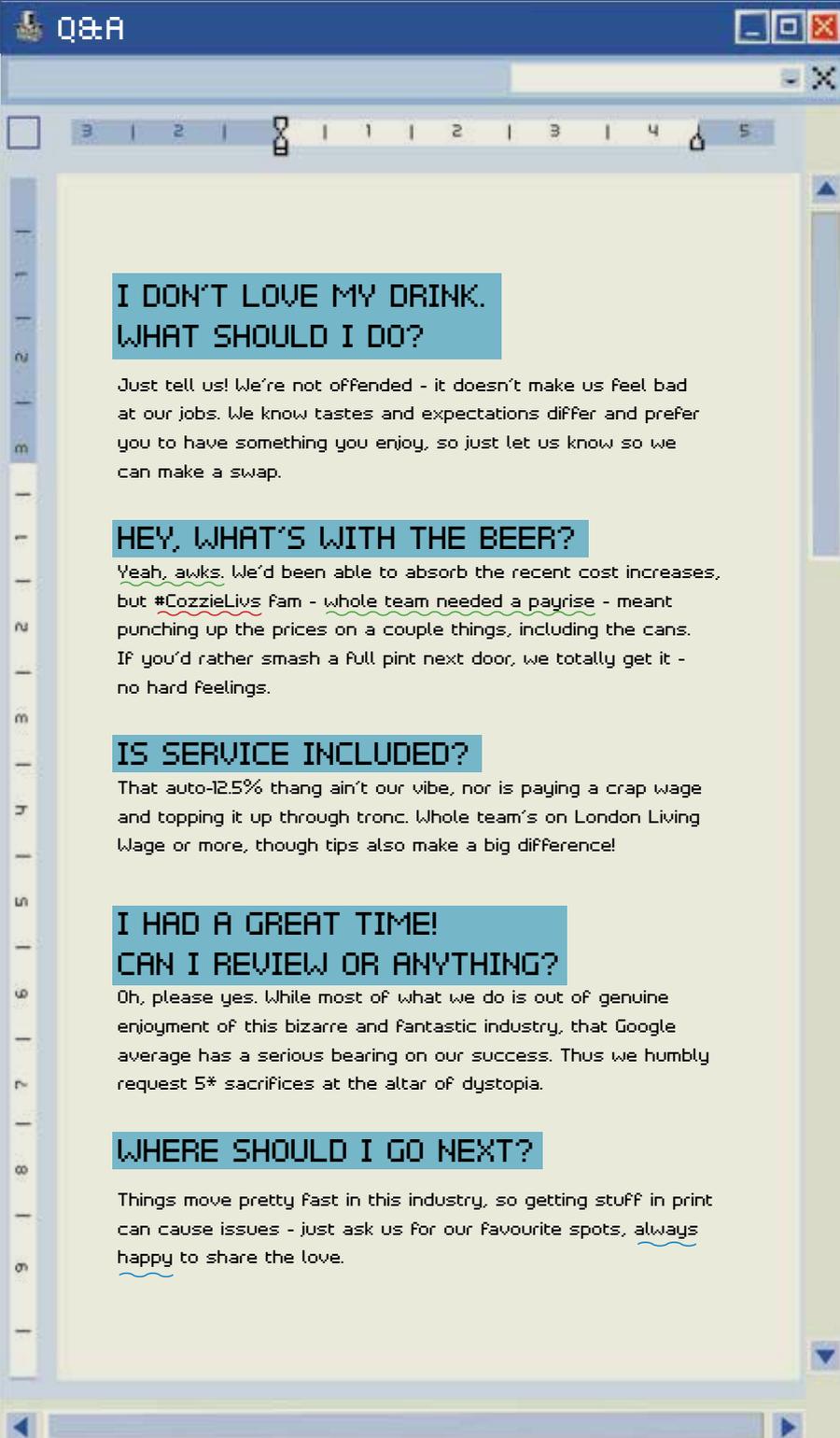
TOTAL

0-3 - bit of a try-hard aren't ya?

4-7 - Defcon 3 on the slothery - you're generally productive but haven't taken the bins out since Theresa May was in office.

8-11 - this is what optimal laggardry looks like. You might not like it, but that's what it is.

12+ You are the embodiment of slow life, an apex predator among the indolent. You might as well not have limbs. All of this is approval FYI.



I DON'T LOVE MY DRINK. WHAT SHOULD I DO?

Just tell us! We're not offended - it doesn't make us feel bad at our jobs. We know tastes and expectations differ and prefer you to have something you enjoy, so just let us know so we can make a swap.

HEY, WHAT'S WITH THE BEER?

Yeah, awks. We'd been able to absorb the recent cost increases, but #CozzieLivs Fam - whole team needed a payrise - meant punching up the prices on a couple things, including the cans. If you'd rather smash a full pint next door, we totally get it - no hard feelings.

IS SERVICE INCLUDED?

That auto-12.5% thang ain't our vibe, nor is paying a crap wage and topping it up through tronc. Whole team's on London Living Wage or more, though tips also make a big difference!

I HAD A GREAT TIME! CAN I REVIEW OR ANYTHING?

Oh, please yes. While most of what we do is out of genuine enjoyment of this bizarre and fantastic industry, that Google average has a serious bearing on our success. Thus we humbly request 5* sacrifices at the altar of dystopia.

WHERE SHOULD I GO NEXT?

Things move pretty fast in this industry, so getting stuff in print can cause issues - just ask us for our favourite spots, always happy to share the love.





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