



Folklore & uperstitions

Hanesion gwlad fy nhadau











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Here is the seventh cocktail menu brought to you by Team TDC. We hope you enjoy it as much as we have enjoyed making it!

If you are in a hurry, or do not wish to go on a mythical journey, the first page acts as a normal menu, with simply the drinks & their ingredients. To learn of the fabulous Welsh folklore that we have taken inspiration from for this menu, then please venture further in

Just in case you're wondering, these menus are for sale, so please ask your server for information.

We would also like to make you aware that there is an optional %10 service charge on all tables of 4 and over.











	Denbigh's Killer Werewolf Hendrick's Luna, Chambord, Peach, Violette, Orgeat, Prosecco, Japanese Bitters	£11.50	XX	Skirrid Inn Wheatley Craft Vodka, Aperol, Mr Black's Coffee Liqueur, Cacao Blanc, Stout	£11
	The Monstrous Cat - Cath Palug Ming River Baijiu, Aperol, Strawberry Shrub, Garl Grey, Ginger Ale, Grapefruit	£10.50	88	Rebecca Ríots — Merched Beca Mellow Com Whiskey, Noix de la Saint Jean Liqueur, Rubis Chocolate Wine, Strega Liquore	£11.50
	The Lost Bride - Rhys a Meinir Tapatio Tequila, Yellow Chartreuse, O.D Anderson Organic Aquavit, Elderflower, Lime, Honey, Mint	£12	88	Wild Merlin – Myrddin Wyllt Mezcal Union, Toasted Coriander Seed, Rinquinquin a le Peache, Grapefruit Sherbet, Picupol de Pinet	£13
	Dark Beast of Brymbo - Gwyllgi Belvedere Vodka, Cherry Soda, Pine, Lemon, Pimento, Angostura Bitters, Absim	£11 the		Griffith Morgan - Guto Nyth Bran Drouin le Blance Calvados, Dry Curacao, Timur Berry Cordial, Chrysanthemum & Burdock Bitters	£13.50
888	Devil's Bridge Boutique Rum Grassy Blend no.1, Eminente Reserva 7, Vanilla, Orgeat, Passionfruit, Mango, Lime, Cream Soda	£13		Camelot - Caerleon Ardbeg to Whisky, Cocchi Torino, Pino Sherry, Dedro Ximenez, Honey, BBQ Bitters, Rosemary Smoke	£13
	Corgí Ríding Fairies Gin, Orange Liqueur, Dineapple, Deach Soda, Honey, Angostura Bitters	£11		The Nipple - Twmbarlwm Hennessy Cognac, Drambuie, Cocchi Torino, Butterscotch	£14
	Welsh Atlantis – Cantre'r Gwaelod Black Tot Rum, Tapatio Tequila, Yellow Chartreuse, Coconut Falernum, Don's Mix, Angostura Bitters, Orange Bitters, Lime, Champagne	£15		The Roswelsh Incident Lyre's Dry London Spirit, Eucalyptus Cordial, Yuzu Soda, Apple Juice, Lime	£8
	Bran the Blessed Clairin Haitian Spirit, Suze, Medlar Cordial, Pineapple, Lime	£13		Vampire Chairs Lyre's Italian Spritz, Nosecco, Soda, Lemon Sorbet	£8
	Egg Shell Pottage Whistlepig Rye, Glenmorangie 10, Pumpkin, Amaro Montenegro, Lemon, Ginger	£12		Water Nymph Sabrina – Hafren Lyres Dark Cane, Lyres Spiced Cane, Lyres Orange Sec, Lime, Orgeat, Clement Cane Syrup	£8
$\overline{\mathfrak{M}}$	Lady of the Lake - Llyn y Fan Fach Calvados, Plum Brandy, Ginger, Sage Honey, Lemon	£11.50	\$\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\	Water Leaper - Llamhigyn Y Ddŵr Lyres Amaretti, Mint Syrup, Cream, Chocomel	£8

(Please ask a member of staff about allergens)

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Denbigh's Killer Werewolf North Wales

£11.50

- + Hendrick's Luna
- + Chambord
- + Peach
- + Violette
- + Orgeat
- + Prosecco
- + Japanese Bitters





In 1790, in the lands of Denbighshire, a stagecoach dared to traverse the lonesome road to Wrexham by moonlight of a blood-red hue, when they were set upon by an enormous beast. The Beast was as large as the horse that pulled the cart, with teeth and claws like sharpened daggers and a snarling snout like a rabid dog. The beast tore through the horse, leaving entrails and deep claw marks in its wake.

Not far from the first attack, a farmer found wolf tracks, but the prints were far larger and more terrifying than a mere wolf. He called upon the nearby blacksmith and followed the trail to a neighboring pasture where they were met with cattle and sheep hewn across the field, torn asunder with great claw marks and chewed limbs scattered upon the blood-soaked grass.

If you wander the road from Denbigh to Wrexham under the light of the full moon, be wary, for you may find a beast beyond your worst nightmares.







The Monstrous Cat - Cath Palug £10.50 North Wales

- → Ming River Baijiu
- + Aperol
- + Strawberry Shrub
- + Carl Grey
- + Ginger Ale
- + Grapefruit





Should you find yourself wandering the low hills of Anglesey, you may be unlucky enough to lay eyes upon the dreaded Cath Palug.

Cath Palug was once a black kitten, born of the sow henwen at the Black Rock of Llanfair. The kitten was cast into the Menai Strait for its wicked nature, but it survived by swimming across the Strait to Anglesey. There the people of Palug took the kitten in, not knowing what evil it harbored within. Cath Palug grew to a monstrous size, eating livestock and children in it's reign of terror. The people's pleas were heeded by King Arthur himself, who rode to meet the beast in combat, but was slain by Cath Palug.

It was Sir Kay, one of the late Arthur's Knights, and his armies who supposedly brought the beast down, but not without losing all his men in the process. Sightings of the beast have been recorded across the centuries ever since Arthur and Kay's battle with it. Should you be so unfortunate to hear the monster's roar, you would do well to make peace with your Gods, for Cath Palug will send you to meet them in the afterlife.







The Lost Bride – Rhys a Meinir £12 North Wales

- → Tapatío Tequila
- + Yellow Chartreuse
- + O.P Anderson Organic Aquavit
- + Elderflower
- + Lime
- + Honey
- + Mint

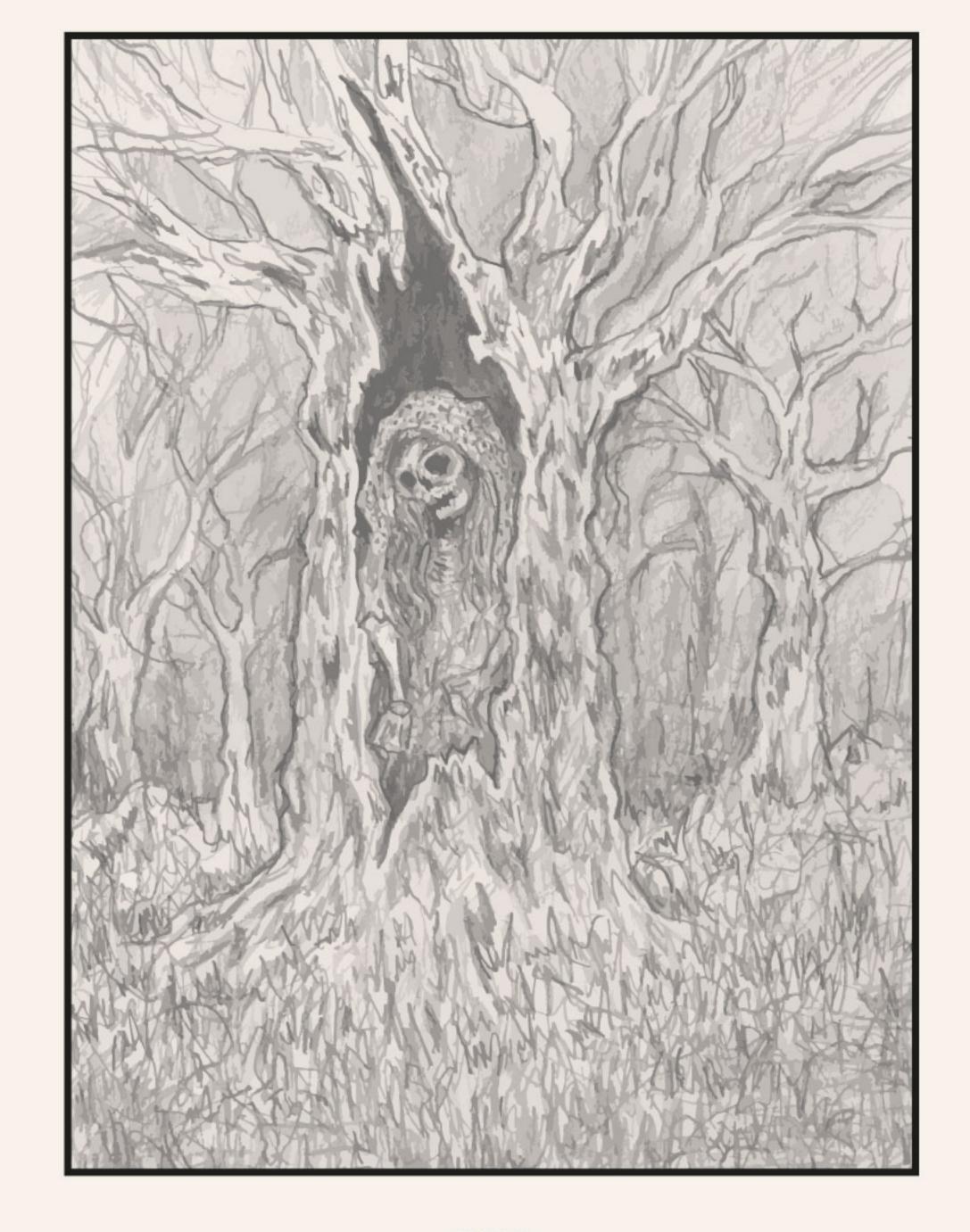




When venturing through Nant Gwrtheyrn, give thanks to your loved ones, for there lies the tragedy of Rhys and Meinir.

It is an old Welsh tradition for the bride and groom to enact the 'pursuit of love', where the morning of the wedding, the bride would run off into the forest and the groom would find her and bring her back to be wed. Only for Rhys and Meinir, it would result in utmost tragedy...

On their day of bliss, Meinir ran off into the forest and the groom searched high and low for her, but Meinir was not found. Over the next few months, Rhys descended into madness as he searched the forest for his beloved. Upon a stormy night, Rhys took shelter under an oak tree as he searched, only for lightning to strike the oak tree, splitting it in two and revealing a skeleton donning Meinir's wedding dress. Overcome with grief, Rhys cried out to the stormy skies and died beside his long—lost bride.







Dark Beast of Brymbo - Gwyllgi £11 North Wales

- → Belvedere Vodka
- + Cherry Soda
- + Pine
- + Lemon
- + Pimento
- + Angostura Bitters
- + Absinthe





Beware the dog of the twilight. Black in colour with a shaggy pelt, the dark beast closely resmbles a dog of the mastiff breed but much larger, about the size of a calf.

Said to haunt the dark lanes and lonesome field footpaths of Brymbo in Wrexham at night or twilight. Beware his howling for it makes the hearer's blood run cold yet his footfalls make no sounds. You may know him at once, should you see him, by his fiery eyes. But such an encounter might bring you the worst of luck: it is even said that to meet him is to be warned that your death will occur before the end of the year.

So you will do well to shut your eyes if you hear him howling; shut them even if you are uncertin whether it is the dog fiend or the voice of the wind you hear.

Should you never set eyes on the dark beast of Brymbo you may perhaps doubt his existence, but be weary when wandering the loney roads of North East Wales, for there strolls the devil in such a likeness.







Devil's Bridge West Wales

£13

- * Boutique Rum Grassy Blend no.1
- + Eminente Reserva 7
- + Vanilla
- + Orgeat
- + Passionfruit
- + Mango
- + Lime
- + Gream Soda





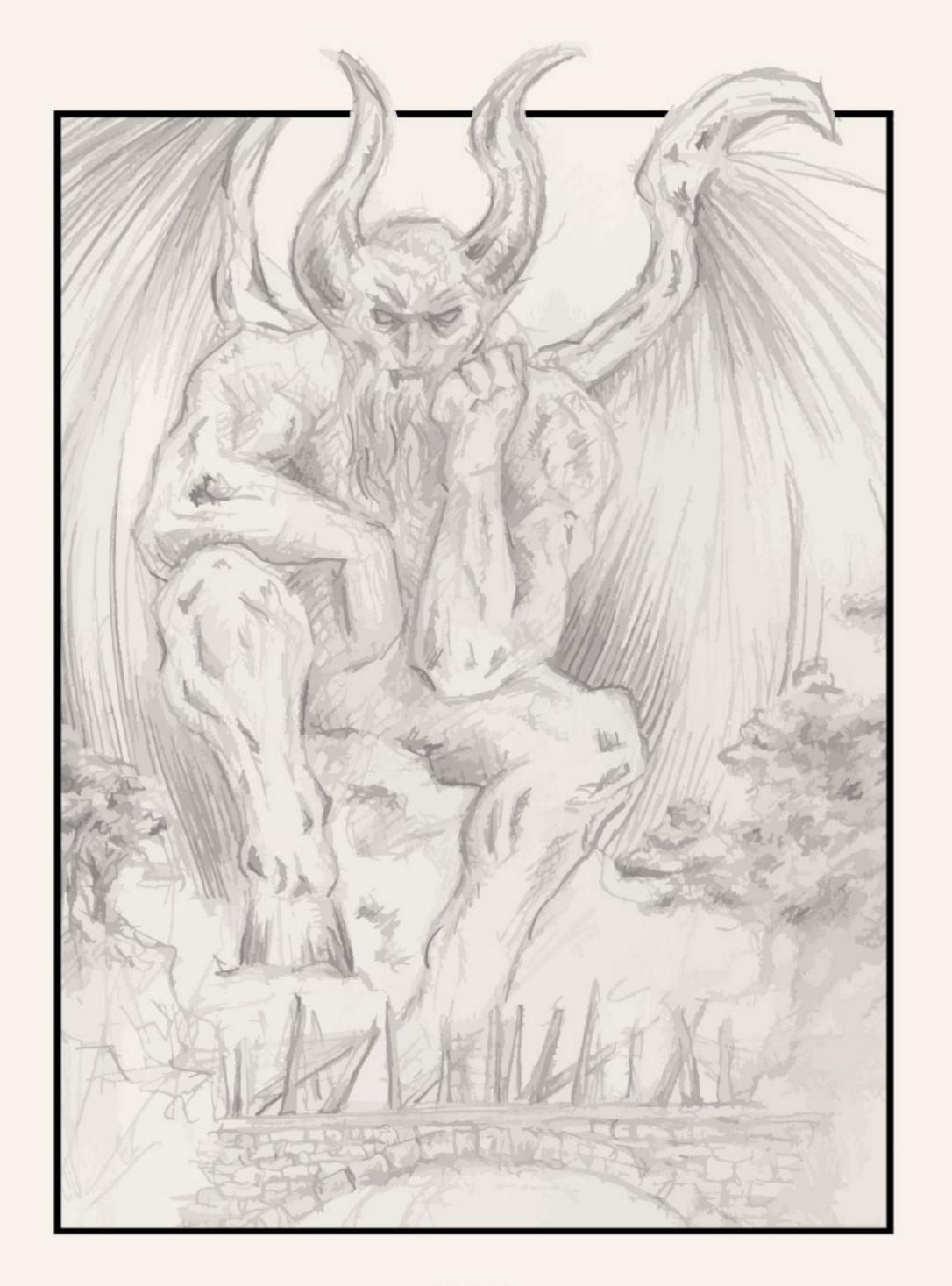
The Devil went down to the Mynach, he was lookin' for a soul to steal. He was in a bind 'cause he was way behind and he was willin' to make a deal. When he came across this old girl walkin' her dog and cow to the plot, And the Devil jumped up on an oaken stump saying "Girl, let me tell you what:

"I guess you didn't know it but I build bridges too, and if you'd care to take a dare,
I'll make a deal with you. I'll build you a bridge to get your cow,
but then the Devil has his due.
I'll bet a sturdy bridge 'gainst that soul. So come on, what say you?"

So the Devil opened up his hands, the trees and rocks came flyin' round, The arches formed and a bridge appeared as solid as the ground. "Now give the Devil his due, now Girl!" he hissed with a sickened sound.

Now the Girl's been 'round the block before and took out a piece of bread, She threw cross the bridge and said to the dog "Go fetch" The dog ran out onto the bridge and the first soul made first tread, The Devil bein' now rumbled hissed fire and screamed "YOU WRETCH!"

The old Girl was now one dog down as the Devil took his pay, With a tear in her eye she gave out a cry and took her cow away.

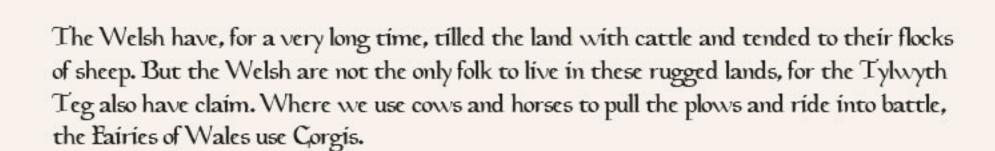




Gorgi Riding Fairies - Tylwyth Teg £11 West Wales

- + Gin
- + Orange Liqueur
- + Pineapple
- + Peach Soda
- + Honey
- → Angostura Bítters





Corgis were said to have been created by the Tylwyth Teg as beasts of burden who were gifted to the humans. With heads like foxes, short thick legs, golden fur coats as soft as satin and no tail to be seen, the Corgis were both beasts of burden and brave steads the Eairies would ride into battle.

If you ever witness the Tylwyth Teg upon the back of their corgi, you best prepare for a fight.







Welsh Atlantis - Cantre'r Gwaelod £15 West Wales

- + Black Tot Rum
- + Tapatio Tequila
- + Yellow Chartreuse
- + Coconut Falernum
- + Don's Mix
- + Angostura Bitters
- + Orange Bitters
- + Lime
- + Champagne

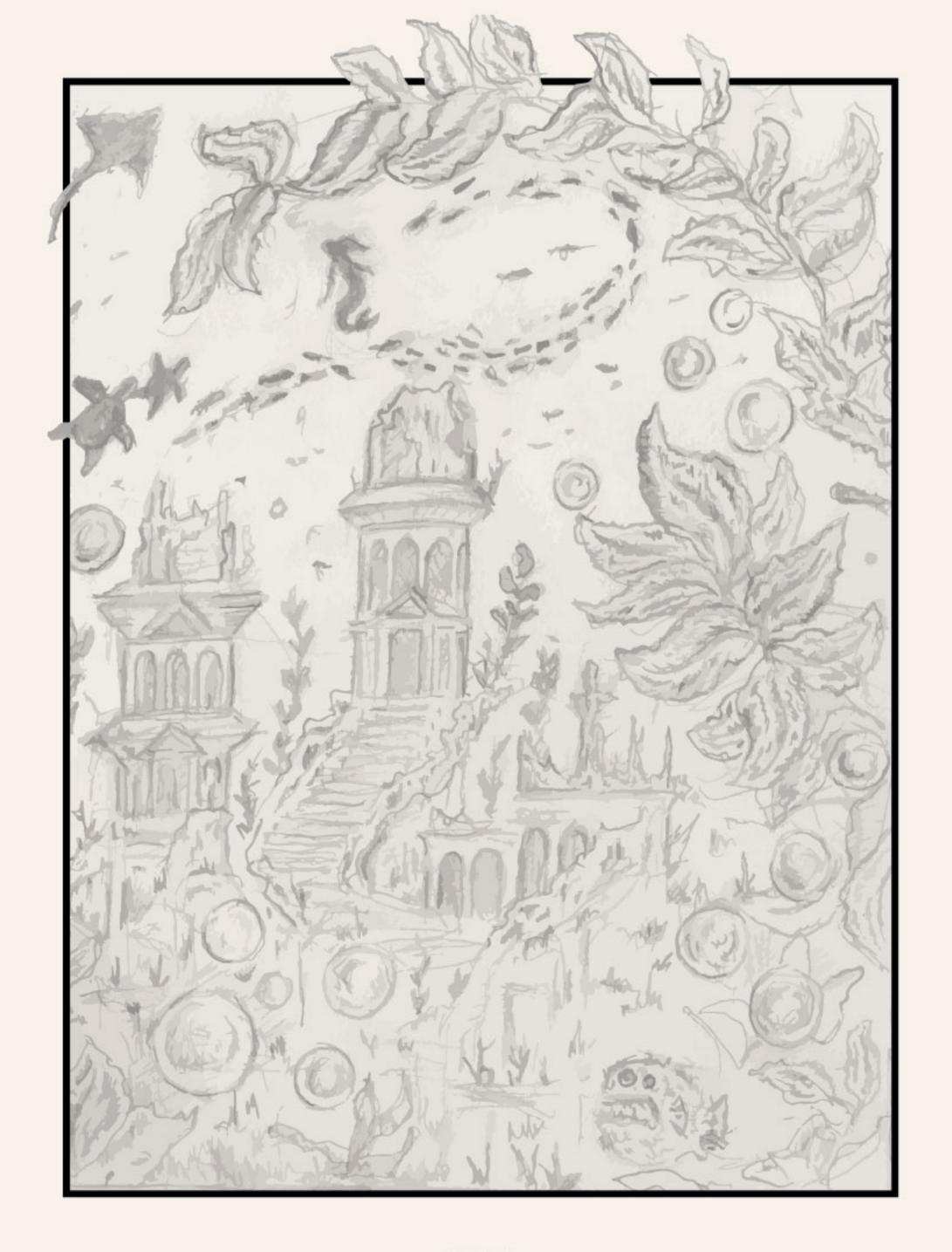




Just off the bay of Cardigan, between the Isles of Ramsey and Bardsey, once stood the legendary Lowland Hundred of Maes Gwyddeno. According to the black book of Carmarthen, Maes Gwyddeno was lost to the seas after the well maiden Mererid neglected her duties and allowed the well to overflow, sinking the Hundred into St. George's Channel.

If you walk the beaches of Cardigan at low tide, you can find echoes of the land that once was. If you look carefully, you will see the old forest of Cantre'r Gwaelod still standing where they sank beneath the waves. Beyond that, the hundred of Maes Gwyddeno lies. The lost kingdom has inspired many poems and novels over the centuries since it's destruction.

Should you find yourself passing through Cardigan Bay, remember the Kingdom that was, remember the Hundred of Cantre Gwaelod.







Bran the Blessed

£13

West Wales

- → Clairin Haitian Spirit
- + Suze
- + Medlar Cordial
- + Pineapple
- + Lime





Before the Romans, before Arthur, there was Bran the Blessed: the Giant King of Wales.

He ruled fair from his hall in Harlech, when Matholwch, King of Ireland came before him seeking his sister Branwen's hand in marriage. Bran accepted the alliance, but the celebrations ended abruptly when Efnisien, Bran and Branwen's 's half-brother, killed the Irish King's horses. The deeply offended King compensated Matholwch with a magical cauldron that could bring the dead back to life. After the wedded couple travelled back to Ireland, word of Efnisien's treachery spread across Ireland and Branwen took the punishment for it.

Enraged, Bran and Efnisien took a host of warriors across the sea to rescue his sister. Upon arriving, the Irish sued for peace, but they had a trap laid for the Welsh. Efnisien suspected such a trap and ruined the trap before it was sprung and a great battle erupted. Bran noticed Matholwch using the magic cauldron to revive the Irish dead. Bran hid amongst the corpses and was deposited into the cauldron by the unknowing Irish. He tore the cauldron apart, mortally wounding himself in the process. His last wish was to take his head back to Wales where he continued to entertain guests. His head is said to be buried where the Tower of London now stands.

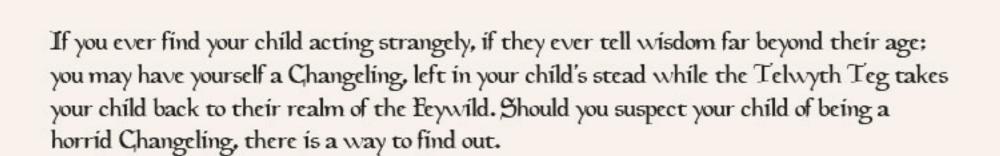






- + Whistlepig Rye
- + Glenmorangie 10
- + Pumpkin
- + Amaro Montenegro
- + Lemon
- + Ginger



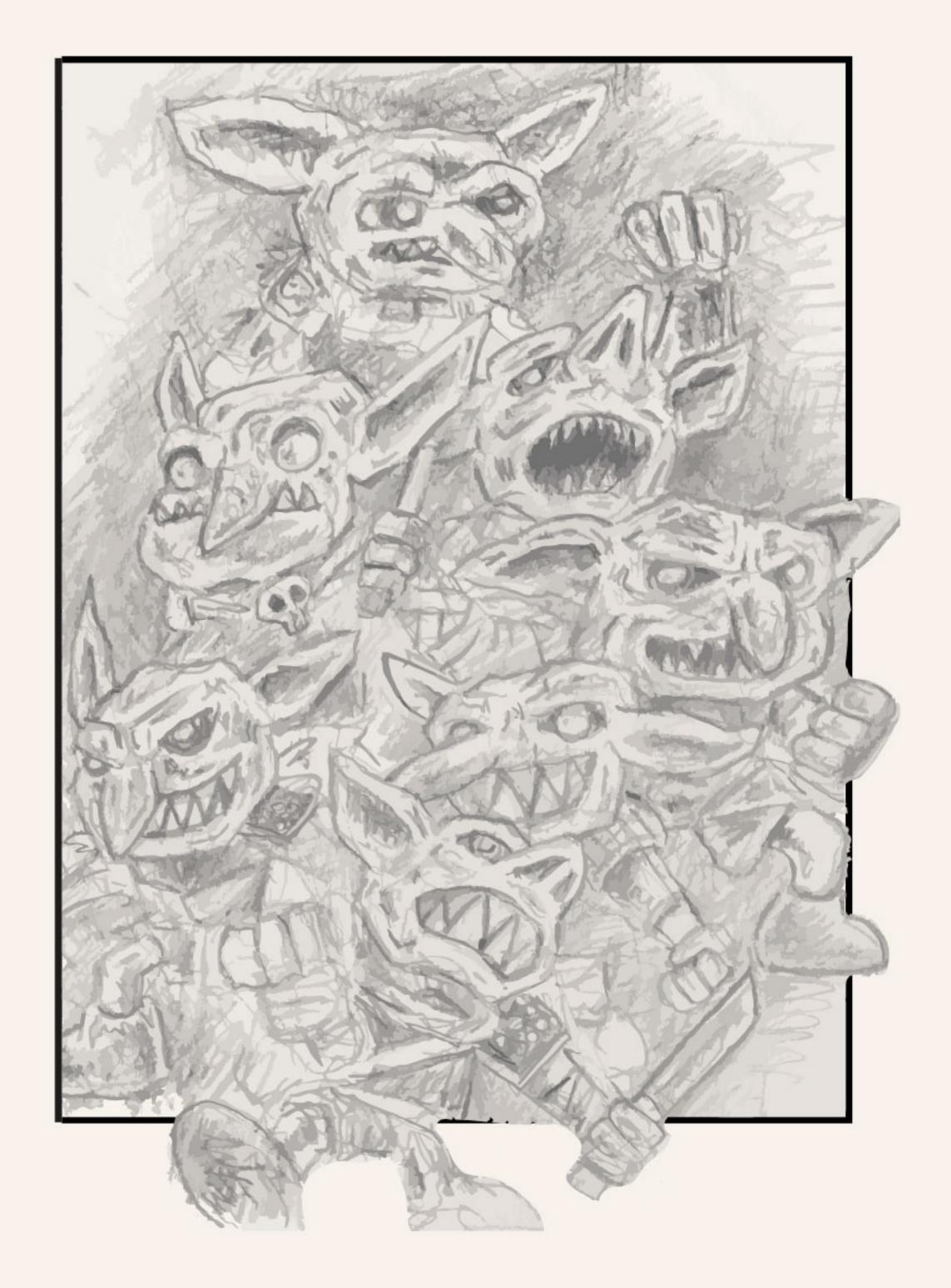


Make up a broth from chicken bones, dice some vegetables and let it all simmer in a large iron pot. Once it is ready, take some eggshells and mix those in as well. Then take the pot off heat and walk it out your front door.

If you listen out for your child, you will hear the giveaway signs of a dreaded Changeling. Should the Changeling babble on uncontrollably about the truths of the world like "The acorn before the tree, the woman before the child, the child before the man!", You are to immediately take your Changeling and throw them from the highest point possible!

Worry not though, the Telwyth Teg will appear before you, save the Changeling from plummeting and return your child to you. If your child starts acting up, they could well be a Changeling. Threaten them with this soup either way to gain some peace and quiet.





Lady of the Lake - Llyn y Fan Fach £11.50 Mid Wales

- Calvados
- Plum Brandy
- Ginger
- Sage Honey
- Lemon

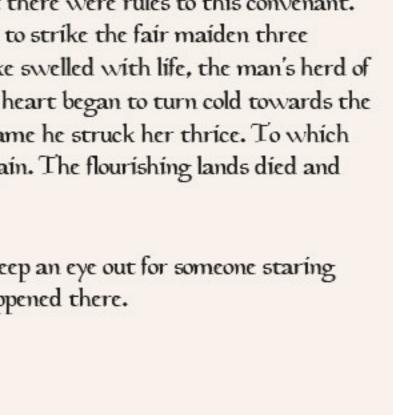




There are many legends across Europe with the name the Lady of the Lake. This one in particular comes from Lyn Y Fan Fach.

There was once a boy who spent his days gazing into the lake. He had grown into a man and tended his herd of cattle out where he could ponder his thoughts by the lakeside, until one day, to his amazement, a beautiful woman rose up from the waters and offered him her hand in marriage. Besotted, the man agreed, but there were rules to this convenant. He was not to reveal her magical nature, nor was he to strike the fair maiden three times. As the years went on, the lands around the lake swelled with life, the man's herd of cattle grew fat and healthy, but over time the man's heart began to turn cold towards the fair lady. Over the course of their marriage, to his shame he struck her thrice. To which the fair lady returned to her lake, never to be seen again. The flourishing lands died and his cattle grew weak with her departure.

Should you look upon the waters of Lyn Y Fan Fach, keep an eye out for someone staring back and remember the betrayal of love that once happened there.









Skirrid Inn Mid Wales

£11

- Wheatley Craft Vodka
- + Aperol
- + Mr Black's Coffee Liqueur
- + Cacao Blanc
- + Stout

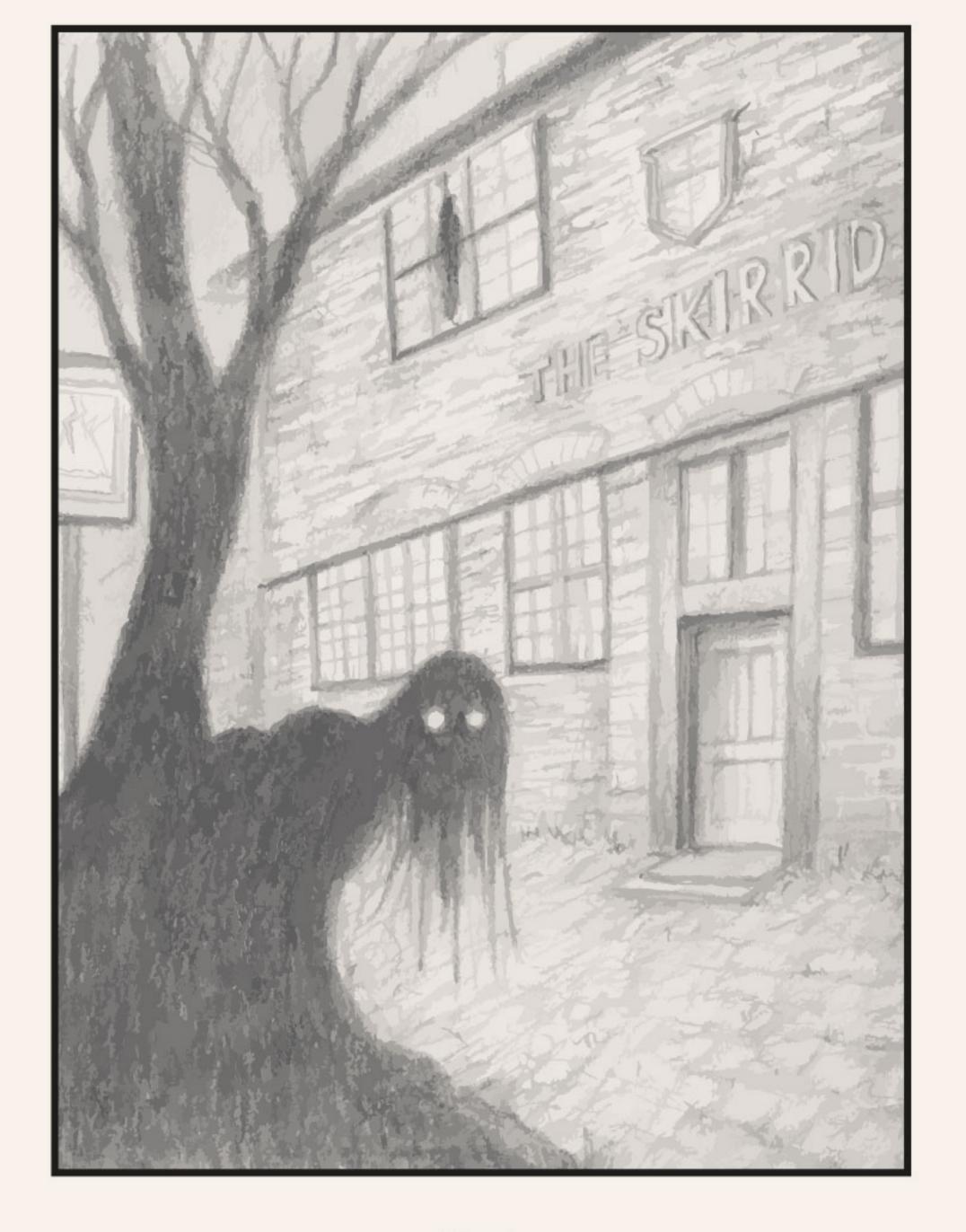




In the quaint town of Abergavenny, there lies a Pub with a morbid history, where the ghosts of its past still walk the halls.

The Skirrid Inn was once used as a court of law, where murderers and sheep thieves alike would stand trial for their crimes. A supposed total of 180 criminals were sentenced to death in that court and their punishments were carried out along the oak beam that looms above the staircase.

To any of those brave, or silly, enough to stay a night in this Inn, keep an eye out for rope marks along the staircase and listen out for the lamentation of those condemned souls in the night. They may even try to invade your dreams whilst you slumber in the very room those souls were condemned.







Rebecca Ríots - Merched Beca Míd Wales

£11.50

- Mellow Corn Whiskey
- + Noix de la Saint Jean Liqueur
- + Rubis Chocolate Wine
- + Strega Liquore

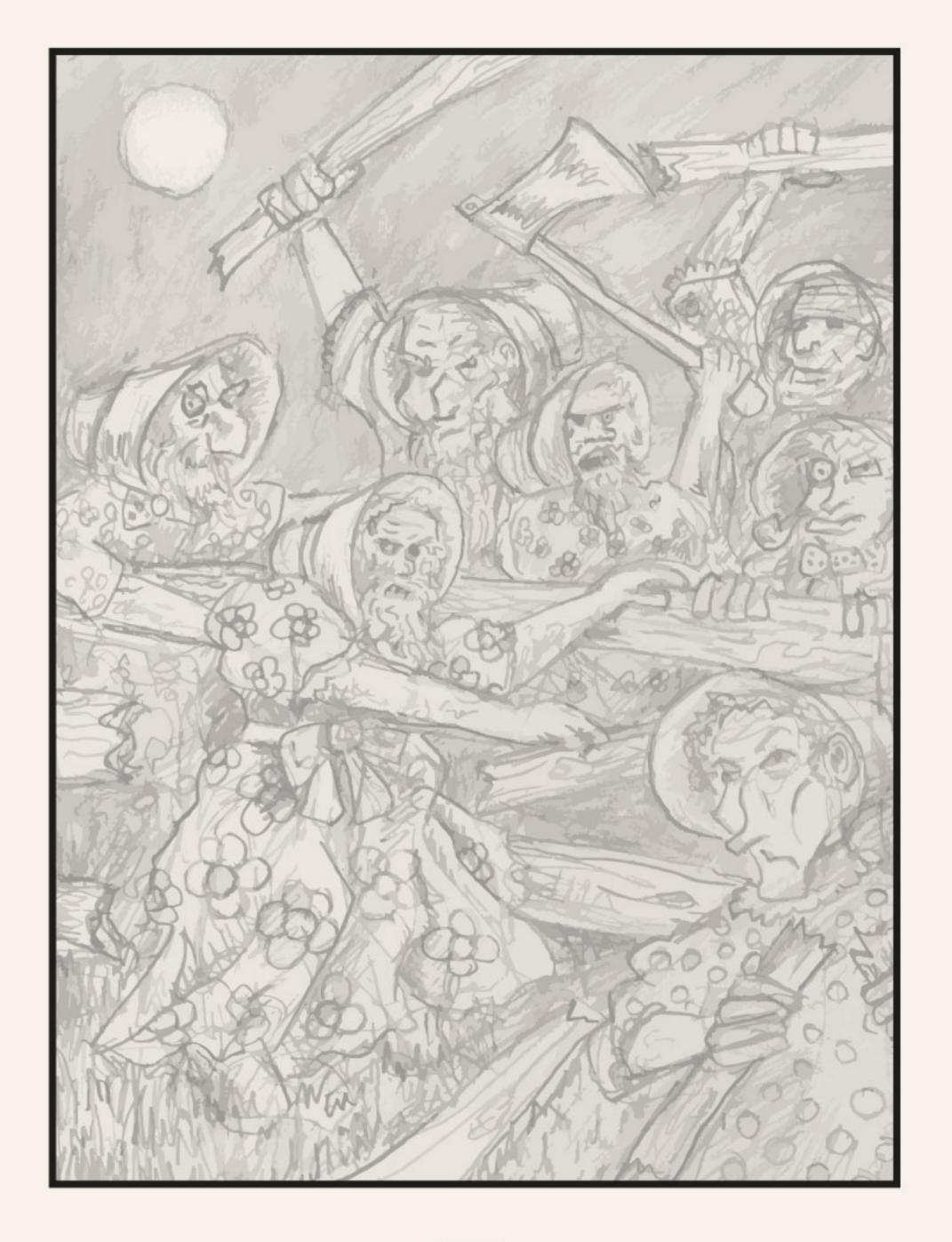




Along the sleepy coast of Pembrokeshire, farmers sleep in peace knowing they are protected, for their lands and livelihoods are safeguarded by Rebecca and her rioting daughters.

In the mid 18th Century, Land Owners had toll gates built on their roads to extort the weary workers of Pembrokeshire.

Until one night, phantoms dressed in red, rose up in the dark of the night. They took to the roads, burning all in their path; the extortionate toll gates did not survive the phantoms' wrath. The farmers were thankful to the phantoms for saving them from the tightening grip of their Land Owners and named them "Merched Beca" – Rebecca's Girls. The Land Owners believed these phantoms to be none other than the farmers themselves, dressed in their wives' frocks and causing property damage. They stationed more and more guards to meet these would—be phantoms in the night, but it was too late. Rebecca and her girls dealt the blow already. The farmers were saved from the financial threat.







Wild Merlin – Myrddin Wyllt South Wales

£13

- + Mezcal Union
- + Toasted Coriander Seed
- + Rinquinquin a le Peache
- + Grapefruit Sherbet
- + Picupol de Pinet





If, when out in the woods, you hear a blabbering voice on the wind, you have found Myrddin Wyllt.

"Wild Merlin" was the chiefly bard of the Black Book of Carmarthen and the Red Book of hergest. he was said to have gone mad at the Battle of Arfderydd after bearing witness to the slaughter of his tribe. He retreated to the forests to live amongst the creatures of the wild. It was there that Merlin gained the gift of foresight and saw the coming of Vortigern's Dragon.

His voice is said to be heard on the breeze in the forests of Wales, babbling on about end times and the coming of Dragons, so keep your ears peeled when out wandering the woods.





Griffith Morgan - Guto Nyth Bran £13.50 South Wales

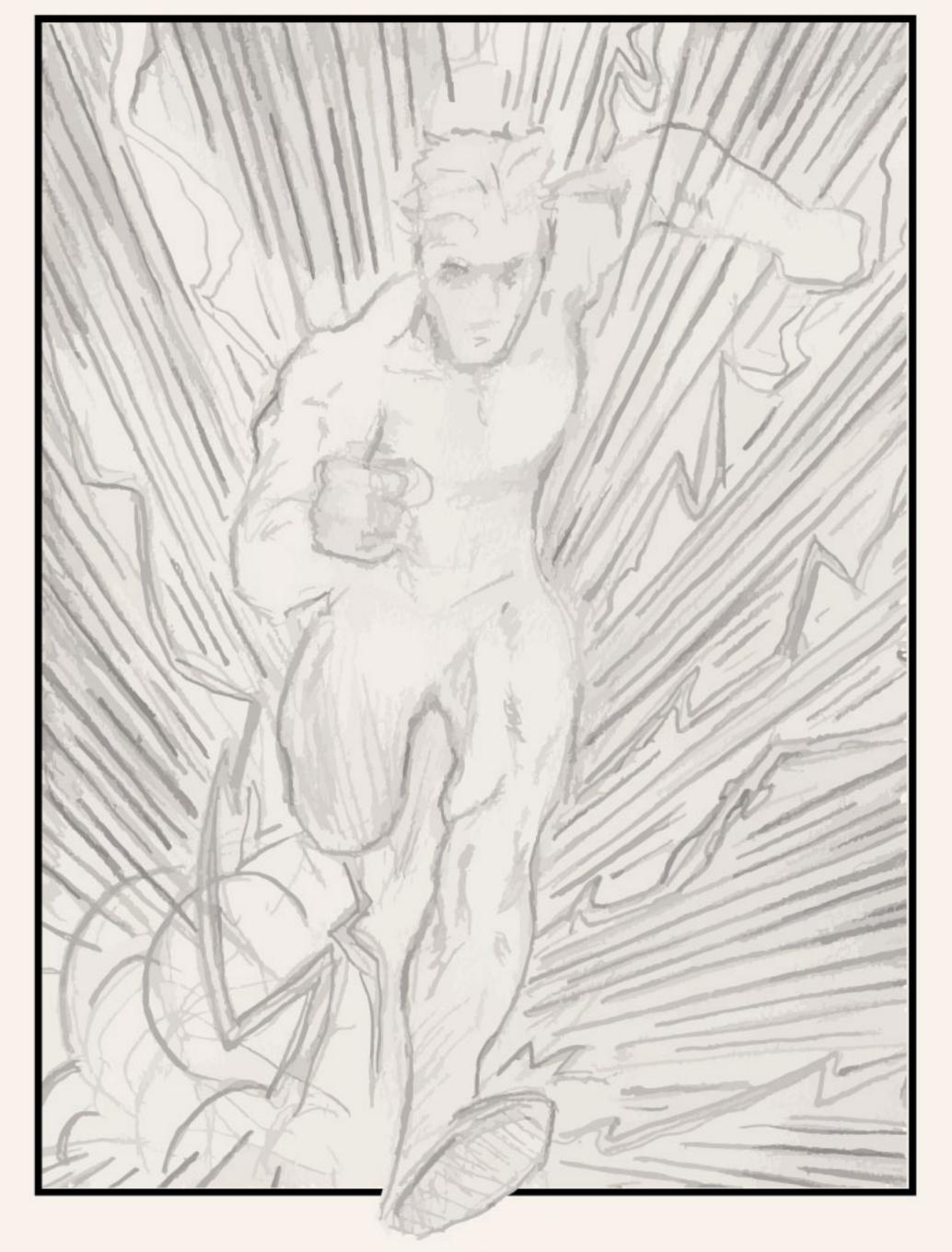
- + Drouin le Blance Calvados
- Dry Curacao
- + Timur Berry Gordial
- + Chrysanthemum & Burdock Bitters





In the 18th Century, there lived the fastest man in history. His name was Guto Nyth Bran and he was born in the sleepy village of Llwyncelyn. He grew up to be an athlete and was gifted with incredible speed and agility. It was said he could catch a wild hare with his bare hands and there were rumours he could run from Llwyncelyn to Pontypridd (7 miles) and back before his Mother's kettle would come to boil. his astonishing speed became known across Wales, and many people would venture to his village to challenge him to a race, of which he was the victor every single time. he retired as a rich man with his beloved wife Sian, until the Prince of Bedwas challenged Guto to one last race...

Dusting off his running shoes, Guto accepted. The Prince held a lead right til the very end when Guto surged past the Prince in an uphill sprint. The Prince was a gracious loser and declared Guto the fastest man alive. In the celebrations of this momentous victory, Guto collapsed and died in his beloved's arms. The Nos Galan race is held once a year in his honour, should you find yourself in the area, make sure you bring your running shoes.







Camelot - Caerleon South Wales

£13

- + Ardbeg 10 Whisky
- + Cocchi Torino
- + Fino Sherry
- + Pedro Ximenez
- + Honey
- + BBQ Bitters
- + Rosemary Smoke

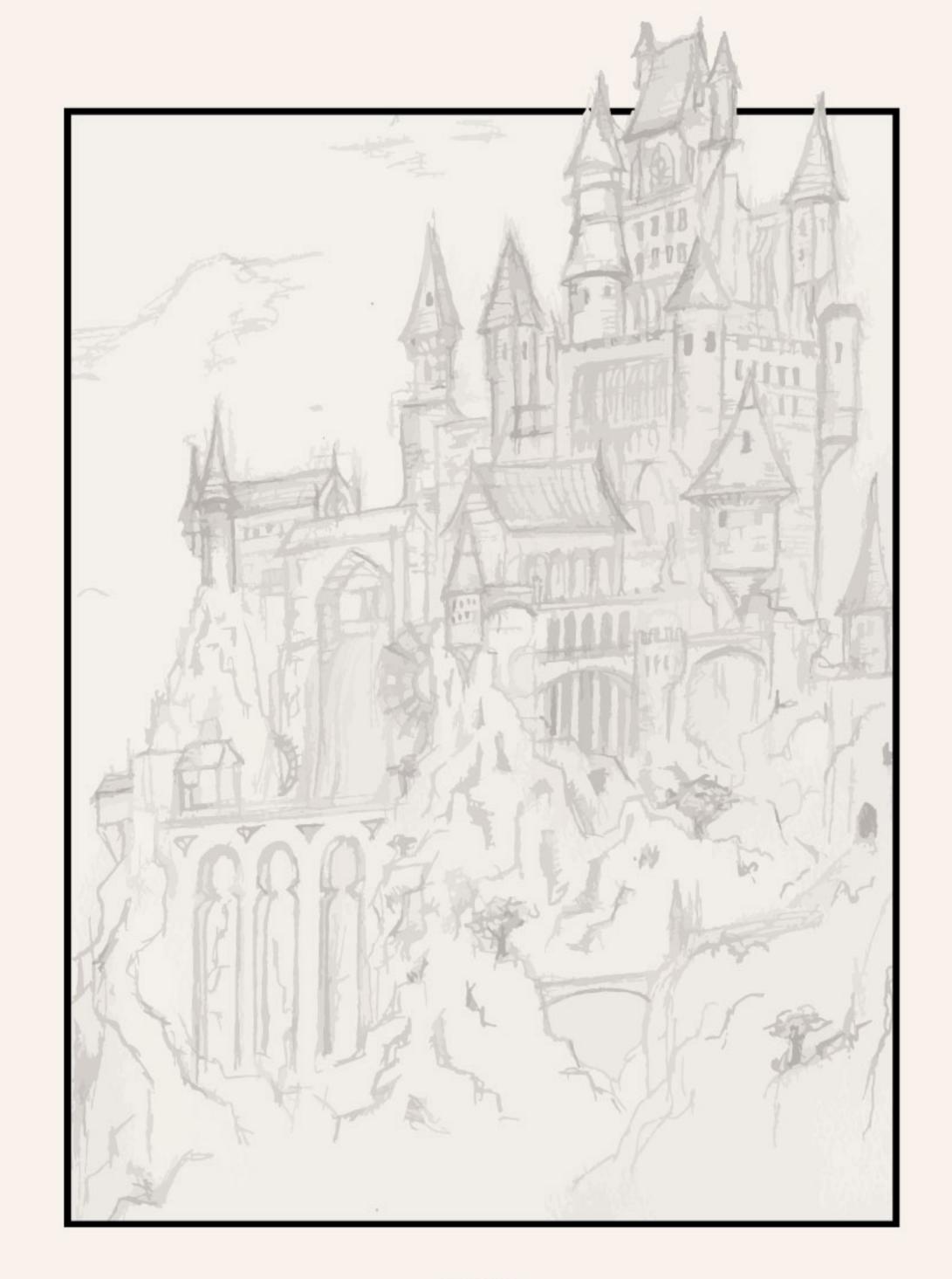




The fabled homely house of the mythical King of Britain. Many of the legends say that Camelot was also the home of the Druid Merlin and that he built the round table where these mythic characters would sit, drink and set out on their many trials and tribulations.

Here King Arthur and the Lady Guinevere were wed in the great hall & Sir Lancelot set out from the round table after receiving a vision of the Holy Grail. From here Sir Gawain faced down the Green Knight & Sir Galahad conquered Gwarchae Peryglus — the vacant "Perilous Seat" of the round table. It was also said to be in the court here where the people of Anglesey came to beseach teh gracious King to assist them against the dreaded Cath Palug.

Scholars and believers of the myths have quarrelled over the centuries as to the exact whereabouts of this hall of heroes. But the stories still belong in the heart of Wales and her epic history. Should you come across an old tome that tell of Arthur and his Knights, do save it to one side and read it at night. You can dream of the heroes beloved by this magical land.







The Nipple - Twmbarlwm South Wales

£14

- + Hennessy Cognac
- + Drambuíe
- + Cocchi Torino
- + Butterscotch





Just northeast of Risca, you can look up to the hills on a clear day and see Twmbarlwm.

The strange protruding hillock is known to the locals as the Nipple. Legend has it that Twmbarlwm is in fact the grave of a hulking Giant that once wandered the lands of Risca. We have no knowledge as to the nature of the Giant, but it is said that he held a horde of wealth under Twmbarlwm. In the Giant's last hours, he cried out to the creatures of the hillock, pleading for them to guard his treasure after he died. No creatures answered save for a swarm of bees.

The Giant's grave has forever been a home for bees and has since acted as a site of judgement for the Druids that also wandered these lands. If you do seek the treasure of Twmbarlwm and you begin to hear the buzzing of bees—run!

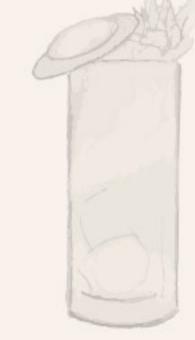




The Roswelsh Incident

Non Alcoholic

- + Lyre's Dry London Spirit
- + Gucalyptus Cordíal
- + Yuzu Soda
- + Apple Juice
- + Lime



£8



When taking to the Berwyn Mountains, keep your eyes on the skies, you might find something falling out of it...

In 1974, the people of the mountains were alarmed by a massive disturbance from above. Reports of vibrant lights dancing across the sky before a loud crashing sound. The locals believed it to be a UFO crashing into the mountain, but the authorities and the British Government reassured the locals that it was an earthquake that caused the crash and a meteor caused the light.

The next day, a military convoy came to the mountain and stopped anyone from setting foot on the mountain. They had taken the wreckage of the supposed UPO away from the mountain without anyone's knowledge, but superstition was still rife.

Should you venture across the Berwyn Mountains, keep your eyes on the skies, and know the truth is out there.







Vampire Chairs Non Alcoholic

£8

- + Lyre's Italian Spritz
- + Nosecco
- + Soda
- + Lemon Sorbet





Llantwit Major is a peaceful and picturesque place, but don't be fooled, for Llantwit Major is also the Land of the Living Dead!

Within the many older halls, there are ornate wooden thrones that have graced the land since the 16th Century. The chairs were said to be reserved for ministers, but they were also said to bite those who sit upon them and drink their blood.

The frightened ministers thought the malady to be the spirits of the unpleased dead, destined to join Arawn, King of the Otherworld, but remain constrained to the seated hell, doomed to bite and feed off those unfortunate enough to seek respite upon their alluring seats.

If you happen to travel along Llantwit Major and discover an inviting ornate chair to rest upon, think twice before you take up a Vampire Chair.







Water Nymph Sabrina – Hafren Non Alcoholic

£8

- + Lyres Dark Cane
- + Lyres Spiced Cane
- + Lyres Orange Sec
- + Lime
- + Orgeat
- + Clement Cane Syrup





When crossing the River Severn, it is worth knowing where she gets her name from. The river was named after the legendary Nymph Sabrina, which is Latin for "Severn". Though she has a great legacy, her story is unfortunately a tragic one.

Legend has it, back in the time of Caesar, King Locrinus of the Britons deserted his wife Gwendolen and had a child with another woman. That child was known as Sabrina. The child was drowned in the nearby river by the scorned wife Gwendolen. Once her wrath had subsided, she looked upon the lifeless child and wept. She gave her body to the river, Gwendolen watched as the deep blue waters turned to the warm flowing amber of Sabrina's hair.

The legend of Sabrina has inspired poems, books and films over the millennia since Sabrina perished by Gwendolen's hand. One of the most famous references to the Nymph is in the poem Sabrina Fair by John Milton. Should you, on your travels, cross the Severn, take some time to sit by the riverbank and read a stanza or two. Sabrina may listen in if you're lucky.







Water Leaper – Llamhigyn Y Ddŵr £8 Non Alcoholic

- → Lyres Amarettí
- + Mint Syrup
- + Gream
- + Chocomel





If you plan a jaunt downstream on one of the many waterways of Wales, there is a creature worth mentioning, for they are known to cause trouble here and there, and sometimes they are dangerous.

The Welsh Water-Leaper a slippery amphibious creature that inhabits bodies of water and causes trouble for whomever crosses into their territory. These creatures resemble giant toads with membranous wings like a bat. The appendage you must watch out for the most, however, is its tail with a venomous stinger on its end.

These tricksy creatures can be seen leaping across their domicile, earning their name "Water Leaper". They prey on fish and creatures who venture too close to the water's edge, even some fishermen. They are known to be incredibly hostile to whoever encroaches on their homes, giving a blood-curdling shriek and swinging their tails to sting you.

If you do manage an encounter with a Water Leaper, be sure to stay away from the water's edge, or take a mallet with you.









Mines & Ales

Beers

+	Pilsner Urquell	£5/6
+	Generic Lager	£4.50
+	Quírky Cíder	£5
+	Hipster Ale	£5.50
+	Trendy Stout	£5.50

Wines (175ml/250ml/bottle)

+	Quaffable White	£6.5/9/25
+	Pink Wine	£6.5/9/25
+	Friendly Red	£6.5/9/25

Sparkles (125ml/bottle)

+	Veuve Glicquot Yellow Label	£14/80
+	Moët & Chandon Rosé Imperial	£85
+	Dom Perignon Vintage Blanc	£220
+	Prosecco	£8/30

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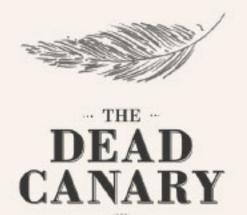
+	Pretzels	£3	+	Olives	£4
+	Wasabi Peas	£3	+	Chorizo	£5
+	Almonds	£4.50	+	Cookies	£4
+	Pickles	£3.50			











Written by Sam Selio Artwork by Richard Gaskell



