An Ode to Real Ale

Location, location, we've been far afield. We've found local brews; we've kept our eves peeled. From UK to Europe, full circle and more, the ales show a route with hops at its core. Essence of Scottish heather and thistle, together make ale to whet your whistle. Wheat makes good beer, puts the phlegm into Flemish; memories of Bruges, they linger, not perish. And now to the future. Some beers you might sip, will create more strong memories and put strain on your zip! To Gloucestershire first, Pale Ale and a chat, and anecdotes of the now dead Rampant Cat, and later to Italy, refreshing to taste, the brew that demands that you slow your fast pace. So ...where to thereafter? Budapest? Amsterdam? The ale trail is calling, so let's make a plan.....