

A Journey Shared

This is not just a menu.

*Yiannis Renieris, a Greek sailor,
born and raised in Santorini, has
sailed around the world three
times, passing through places
and storms that stay with you.*

*Something remained from every
stop — a feeling.*

*These memories found their way
into the glass.*



*The stories in this menu are real,
based on the narrations of
Yiannis Renieris, and found their
way back to Navagio.*

*The idea began with Renieris
Nikolas and took shape through
Plakidas Achilleas,
KakaoDesignStudio and
Paloglou Panagiotis, a visual
artist with a Fine Arts
background.*

*What you hold is not just a menu.
It is what remains of those
journeys.*



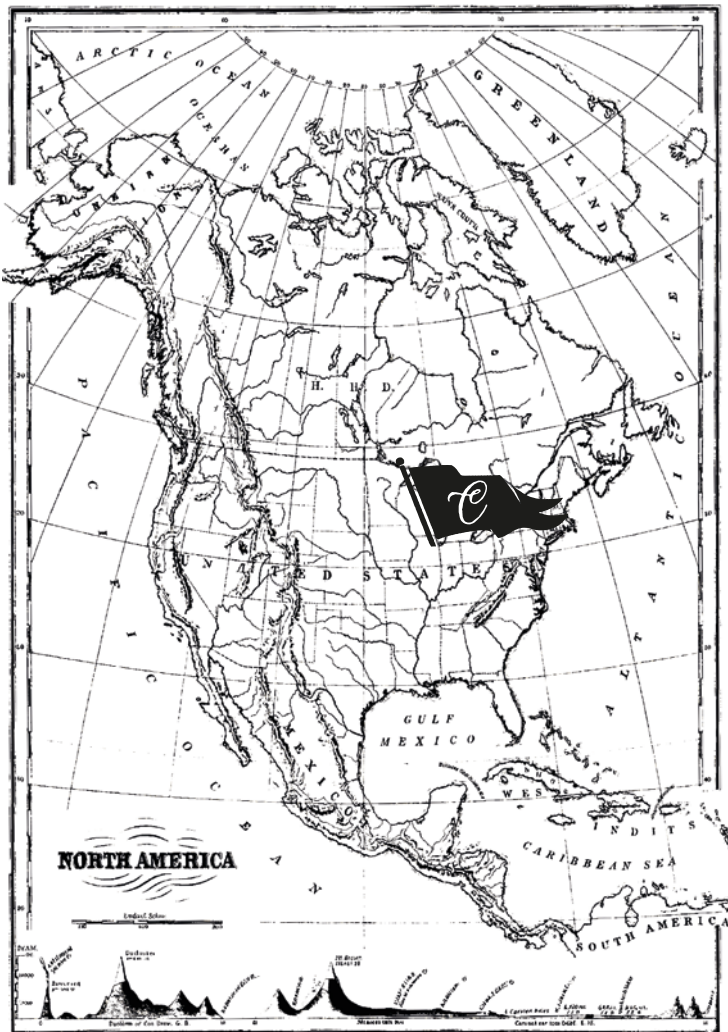
Karan from
Cubbon Park

Bangalore

Blanco Rum /
Garam Masala / Yogurt /
Ginger / Coconut

*Karan was a small kid playing with puddles
like nothing else existed around him.
The first time he looked at me, it felt like we
had known each other for years.
For all the days I stayed in Bangalore,
he was always around me.
He didn't ask for anything, just to be there.
And there was always that strange, sweet yet
spicy feeling in the air.
One of those faces that stays with you.*

16€ Sweet & Sour, Spiced



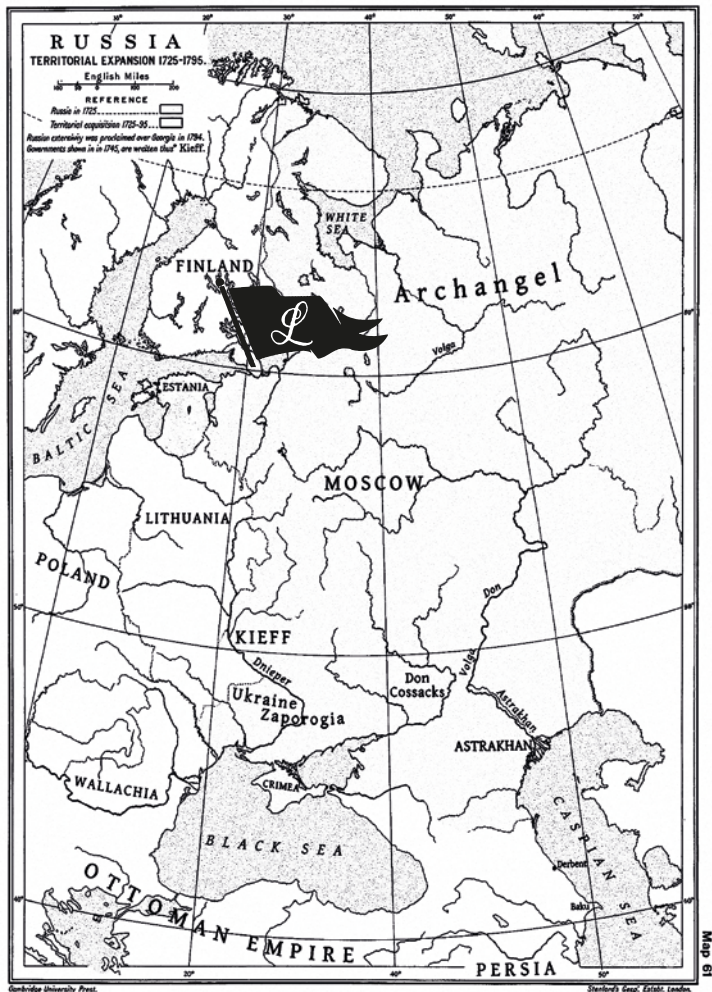
A Night in a Leningrad Cabaret

Leningrad

*Vodka /
Passionfruit /
Horseradish / Rocket*

*That night I had no interest in ballet.
Manolis, a friend from the ship, had gone out
just before me. He ended up in a cabaret,
with low lights and a woman
who made him forget everything.
It was his first time and it showed.
The next morning he never came back to the
ship. He stayed there, for her.
With a sweet, fruity feeling that
was worth the risk.*

16€ Sweet & Sour, Fruity



When at
Grecian Garden

Chicago

Bourbon / Vanilla /
Pecan / Flower Honey /
Red Apple

*It wasn't exactly a calm night. Grecian Garden
was boiling –packed and tense.*

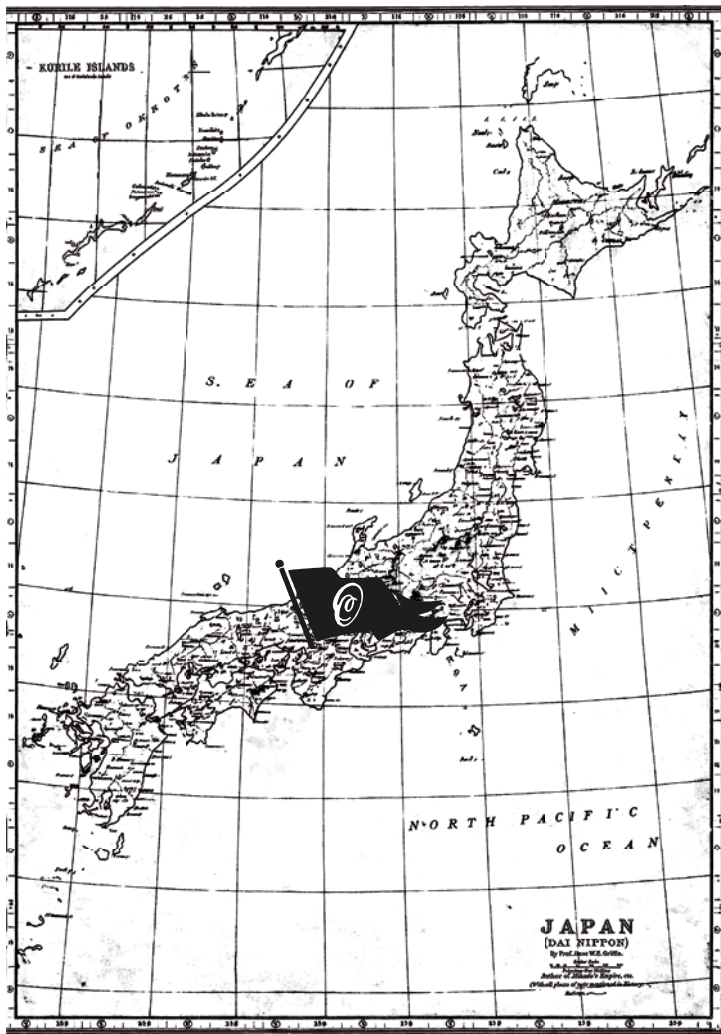
*A spark was enough. The fight broke out
suddenly. Punches, shouting, chairs flying
through the air. And somewhere along the way,
the night slipped out of control.*

*The place didn't just close early...
we shut it down ourselves.*

*It left a heavy, sweet taste that didn't fade easily.
One of those nights that leaves a mark.*

16€

Boozy, Candy



*Herbs from Botanic
Gardens*

Belfast

*Gin / Mint /
Salted Watermelon /
Aegean Tonic*

Belfast wasn't what you know today. It was 1973 and tension was everywhere. We were walking down the street when explosions went off further down and people started running. We didn't think, we just followed. Those nights always carried a strange tension, like you were constantly on edge. And somewhere in all that, I remember a clean botanical garden scent, fresh with a slight bitterness. Since then, Belfast was never just a port for me.

16€

Herbal, Bubbly



A night at
Dotonbori

@saka

Gin / Umeshu/
Peach / Basil

*I went out for a walk without looking for
anything in particular.
In an alley I found a tiny bar that could barely
fit a few people and walked in.
I stayed for one drink, then another.
One place led to the next and the night kept
going without me noticing.
Small places, but full of character.
With a clean yet slightly bitter taste that
lingered.
The kind that keep you out until morning.*

16€

Bitter, Sweet



Copacabana's Sunset

Rio

Cachaca / Tsipouro /
Mastiha / Tropical Fassionola
(Pineapple, Papaya, Strawberry)

*Rio pulls you in without asking.
We docked a few days before the carnival
began and ended up staying
longer than expected.*

*The city was already moving in a rhythm
that didn't stop.*

*Music, people, dancing everywhere.
I drank, smoked, and just followed the flow.*

*With a fresh, tropical sweet-and-sour
feeling keeping you there.*

Like there was no tomorrow.

16€ Tropical, Sweet & Sour