Siren Awards

RADIO Scripts

Tourism Tasmania - Come Down for Air

Radio Ad #1: Fly Fishing

We hear water lapping against a riverbank, a gentle breeze through the reeds, hushed murmurs of a few friends, and the back and forth flick of a fishing rod as a flyfisherman casts.

7:03pm, Little Pine Lagoon.

We hear the final cast as line meets water, and a few native birds and insects. The reel ticks over to reduce the slack, as the fisherman wades a little further into the water.

While the sun plays hide and seek amongst the clouds, man and trout exchange glances through crystal clear waters. Old friends stand patiently, retrieving their lines, contemplating the age-old question, 'Do you have to catch a fish to make it a good trip?'

We hear a fishing reel run away with a high-pitched buzz before the fisherman strikes, someone's got a bite, there's some excitement amongst the group.

It definitely helps.

Tasmania
Come down for air.

Radio Ad #2: Dock

We hear the ocean lapping up against boats, bells tolling and birds in the distance.

6:32am, Triabunna.

The trawlers tug gently at their tethers

Woolly men in galoshes busy themselves with worn crates and wise cracks

Cormorants lurk, hoping for a sliver of squid

Yes, it's all happening here and the day has barely begun

Tasmania
Come down for air.

Radio Ad #3: Cheese

We hear very little happening. Maybe a door creaks open. Through a wall we hear of the

distant mooing of dairy cows.

11:54am, King Island Dairy.

While life rolls by on North Road, updates are scarce in Ueli Berger's cheese cellar.

Still, his cheddar sits there, aging.

He has deadlines just like the rest of us.

But 2021 seems pretty doable.

Tasmania
Come down for air.