

QLD 30'

SFX: We hear waves lapping against the rocks. A gentle breeze. We hear two Great Northern cans being cracked. We hear beer being spilled and some laughter.

VOICE OVER:

The South Pacific Ocean laps at the dusty feet of Blake and Emily. A weathered sign reveals “You are standing at the Northern most point of the Australian continent.” They’ve been on the road for days. No wonder they hold aloft ice cold cans of Great Northern...triumphantly yet unsuccessfully pouring them into their open mouths.

An instagram post brought to life by Great Northern.

The beer from up here.

VIC 30'

SFX: The distant sound of the ocean. A breeze blowing. Cans being cracked.

VOICE OVER:

Pat Connally stands atop an ancient granite boulder, having just conquered the 6 hour hike with best mate Billy. With a well-earned frosty Great Northern in hand, wind ruffling his sweaty curls, he watches the sea mist roll in below. And for that moment, Pat Connally, is a king. The Wilson's Prom King.

An instagram post brought to life by Great Northern.

The beer for up here.

SA 30'

SFX: Cicadas and crickets and clinking bottles.

VOICE OVER:

The sun sets on another brutally hot day. Carly and her mum sit in silence. Exhausted. The dust has finally settled, and mainly on them. Through the lens of an ice cold bottle of Great Northern, Mt Remarkable once again lives up to her lofty name.

An instagram post brought to life by Great Northern.

The beer for up here.

WA 30'

SFX: A crackling fire. Some birdlife in the background. A little bit of murmuring from the mates.

VOICE OVER:

With the West Australian sun falling against the ancient Kimberley ranges, two good mates sit around a roaring campfire. Willow and Nav smile from under their big, cowboy hats. Willow tilts an ice cold Great Northern gently towards his sleeveless shirt-wearing mate. Sun's still out. Guns still out.

An Instagram post brought to life by Great Northern.

The beer for up here.

NSW 30'

SFX: Crickets and bugs sounds are present. Galahs singing.

VOICE OVER:

The dry red soil of Cowra bakes in the afternoon heat. The blue sky stretches on forever and the galahs cackle as Sam, Mitch and Peaches the pooch scan the soil looking for treasure. But the only gold they uncover are a couple of ice cold Great Northerns in the woolshed fridge.

#eu-bloody-reka

An instagram post brought to life by Great Northern.

The beer for up here.

Super Crisp 15' x 2

SFX: A stream bubbling. The cast of a fishing rod.

VOICE OVER:

Nestled on a remote riverbank, the ice cold Great Northern Super Crisp is in its natural habitat.

Now is that a nibble?

An instagram post brought to life by Great Northern.

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The beer for up here.

Original 15' x 2

SFX: The gentle ocean water lapping against the boat. The crack of a Great Northern.

VOICE OVER:

A boat bobs gently above the Great Barrier reef. The fishing's done. Luckily the Great Northern Originals aren't as elusive as the Spanish Mackerel.

An instagram post brought to life by Great Northern.

The beer from up here.

The beer for up here.