

STUDENT NAME: Parker Haley
CLIENT NAME:



RIPNDIP x Liquid Death
TITLE: Oh Dear
LENGTH: 30

Audio Talent
(GRAMMA: Sweet old lady. Very innocent, PC woman who loves cats.)
(COUNTER GUY: Stereotypical radical voice.)

“OH DEAR” :30 Brand Film

VIDEO	AUDIO
	(MUSIC: FADE UP OPENING LOUD CONCERT MUSIC) GRAMMA: Excuse me, has anyone seen my grandson? (AMBIANCE: CROWD SINGS AND MURMURS AS SHE SHUFFLES THROUGH) GRAMMA: Is this song dirty? Do they curse? (SFX: SKATEBOARDS ROLLING ACROSS THE CONCRETE.) GRAMMA: Oh dear, someone is going to break a bone! (MUSIC: LOWERS IN INTENSITY AS SHE GETS CLOSER TO COUNTER GUY.) GRAMMA: Pardon me, sir, do you sell beverages? (SFX: GUITAR RIF.) COUNTER GUY: Introducing the all-new NDip collaboration with Liquid Death! GRAMMA: Is the kitten cuddling the can? How sweet. (A beat as she examines the can) Oh dear, is that skull burning? COUNTER GUY: Don’t miss-out on the premium merch. GRAMMA: Is that the middle finger? Sir, is this X-rated?

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	COUNTER GUY: Sweatshirts, ball caps, lanyards, skateboards, and more coming to a concert in your area near you! GRAMMA: I bought the skateboard with the kitties on it. (SFX: SOUND OF BOARD ROLLING ON CONCRETE FOLLOWED IMMEDIATELY BY THE SOUND OF A CRASH.) CROWD: Ohhhhhhh. GRAMMA: *long silence*
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