Narrator voice over: Here’s to your golden years. The time to put yourself first.

Isla: Rar!

Grandma: Oh hello! And Dylan! My how you’ve grown.

Narrator voice over: It's time to pack up the suitcase and hit the road. You have places to go. Time to kick up your feet and bury yourself in books. Forget the rush of morning traffic.

Isla: Can you cut the crusts off?

Narrator voice over: Gone are the days of your boss micromanaging you. You run the ship now.

Isla: Why’d you take it all?

Dylan: Stop! Just get off!

Narrator voice over: Say goodbye to the 9 to 5. Crack into that nest egg. You worked hard. A chance to pick up old hobbies.

Grandma: So how many hours have we done?

Dylan: 13.

Grandma: And how many do we have to do?

Dylan: 100

Grandma: Oh my goodness!

Narrator voice over: And, master the new ones.

Dylan: so this is where we are here.

Narrator voice over: You’ll get to catch up with old friends.

Grandma: I said no-

Figure: Can I just-
Grandma: It’s not your day

Narrator voice over: And reconnect with loved ones.

Phone: Welcome to the National Disability Insurance Agency.

Grandma: Dylan? Dylan!

Narrator voice over: Who knows what doors will open to you.

Grandma: … Dylan…

Narrator voice over: With all the peace and quiet and hours of calm.

Dylan: Hold on. Wait. Hold on. Stop! Stop.

Narrator voice over: You might finally be able to get some rest. You’ll have space to celebrate the little wins and big.

Grandma: You got it? That’s fantastic!

Narrator voice over: And to lend a helping hand… to those who need it. You’ll have all the time in the world to spend it on what matters most.

Grandma: Bye kids, have a good day! Grandparent carers. We see you.