

Andrea Rowe



I help people tell their stories, but here's a bit about me ...

- When I was 15, I entertained the idea of becoming a Broadway star. I say entertained the idea, the audience... not so much.
- I ate all my crusts when I was a kid, and my hair is still not curly.
- I work in a solo office, which translates into no-one counting when you are on your 4th Tim-Tam.
- Tea. It's my thing. Well steeped, splash of milk. And, I'm strictly a leaf girl.
- I always wanted to be a journalist as a kid. ALWAYS. Then I grew up and discovered things called deadlines and editors. So I switched to a career in PR where they had things called lovely lunches.
- I live, work and faff around on the Mornington Peninsula. It makes the best sand in the world.
- I am married to an adventurous chap I call the The Skipper. His escapades have provided excellent chin-wag fodder for endless dinner parties.
- I have two children, known in these parts as the squids. They invent outstanding answers for why they did not eat their lunchbox sandwiches or get their homework done on time.
- Growing up I was the rose between two thorns. Two brothers who took turns in tormenting me, and now take turns in sharing hangovers with me when we get together.
- When I was a teenager a period of bed rest led me to watching the 1980's tele-movie musical "Pirates of Penzance" 32 times (C'mon it had Linda Ronstadt singing and Kevin Kline swaggering).
- I am a musical theatre junkie, but I have never been able to line up for tickets for any musical with a nautical theme EVER again.

- At Uni I majored in Radio Production & Journalism but was always worried that I didn't have enough black in my wardrobe to blend in with the other uber-cool radio dudes.
- I aquaplaned my career from radio production and announcing to Media advisory roles and eventually realized that copywriting and communications strategies most float my boat.
- A reckless accident with a vacuum cleaner and a budgerigar in my youth has led my brother to writing and performing a much-requested song about me.
- A reckless moment crossing a road in Cairo has led my brother to writing and performing a much-requested song about me.
- I broke my nose when I was 8 years old by recklessly running into a boy's head. Then I broke it again a month later. My brother has NOT written a song about this.
- I ran away from Australia for many years working in the UK, France, Canada and America. I eventually had to come back when all the visas ran out and my parents were adopting too many cats.
- During my 'absent from Australia' years I once worked as a Chalet Girl for posh holiday makers in France, and in the UK I made posh tea for people who wished they were vacationing in the alps.
- One of my favourite jobs was a Trafalgar Tours Meet and Greet girl at Heathrow, holding up a clipboard, and walking fast while jetlagged travelers struggled to keep up. The tips were great, and spending the tips at the pub even better.
- If you gave me a choice between chocolate truffles and a cheese platter...I'd go the cheese platter. But I'd palm off a chocky for later!
- A few years ago, The Skipper and I lived in a provincial park in Canada. I spent my days obsessing about how many moose I saw on my drive to work, and my nights obsessing about my expanding waist line from eating too many maple glazed donuts.
- When I hold Friday night drinks with my office colleagues, it's just me and a framed picture of William Shakespeare. He's a Gin man.
- I have a Retro-Vintage-Meets-Scandinavian-Industrial fetish when it comes to decorating.

- I love a good garage sale. Handy when you like Retro-Vintage.
- My favourite garage sale purchase has been my Button accordion player for \$35. It is not The Skipper's favourite. I promptly gave it to my brother.
- I once dressed as a giant furry wombat for a national park event (the things they make the PR girl do!).
- I was once run into by a cyclist whilst I was dressed as a giant furry wombat.
- I was once run over by an Egyptian ... on a motorbike ...in Cairo ... on my honeymoon.
- My children run around me on a regular basis with their scooters.
- I have a rational fear of wheeled items.
- My childhood fear was jetties. Ask my parents, I was a basket case! Ironic really that my first publishing contract should be for a children's story about jumping off jetties. (Coming soon with Little Hare – can't wait to see my name on the spine of a book!).
- When my squids were both in primary school we travelled Australia for 7 months in our camper trailer. A lap of the map is so worth it, but home schooling drove me to drink a lot of gin.
- One day I will go to the Galapagos islands, and stand on the edge of the world at Terra del Fuego and have a new adventure that does not involve homework. I suspect my brother will write a song about this. I hope he pays me royalties soon.

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