

## wernstrom - Best Man's Speech

G = Groom (I don't have his name)

B = Bride

Firstly thank you all for being here, and to G & B for inviting us to be here today. This is truly a lovely wedding and it's honestly a miracle that B agreed to not playing video games for long enough to have a wedding.

I've known G since middle school and we've been through a lot together. He's like a brother to me. In the respect that both of us think we're the favourite and we like to rip on each other constantly. With that being said let's get on with the speech.

I'm so surprised that we're all here today. Not because of the wedding, I think we all knew that was coming. Just because there's so many people here, I would have assumed that G had insulted you by now, enough for you to do something else today. G is infamous for being more to the point than a diamond tipped sword so consider yourself in an elite group just for being here. Either that or you've slipped through the net and you'll feel his wrath after the cake cutting. Just make sure that it's after he's put the knife down.

In all seriousness we have a long history together and I love this guy. We were at school together, we lived together and we had some fun times during college years. In the summer after freshman year we played video games so much that I still feel like we're suffering from the brain damage to this day. So if this speech is a little erratic it's because of the 48 hours straight of playing halo, with only pizza for sustenance. That's the closest that G will ever get to doing a marathon. I think one day we should recreate that epic game fest but I feel like B might have something to say about that - most likely 'no'. She probably agrees that G needs all the brain cells he's got left.

To reinforce that point let me tell you about a drive we took in G's car. Obviously this was one of the many terrible cars that G has had over the years. He's had more cars in his garage than Jay Leno, just never more than 1 at any one time. On this particular drive we got pulled over by the cops. I can't remember why, probably because the cop was confused why anyone would be seen driving a *[make and model of the car]*. Turns out G had less paperwork than the cartel. He had an expired license, no title for the vehicle, no registration, no insurance, and a license plate registered to a different vehicle. I don't know what kind of bedroom eyes he must have given to the cop that day but it worked because amazingly we didn't get thrown in jail.

Another time he punched an African prince in the face at college. Presumably because he'd sent G an email saying he'd won the Nigerian lottery and was due a huge payout. Afterwards in G's own words he said "how many people have even touched royalty? I punched it in the face."

And these stories just sum up G. Life is never boring with him, it's not going to exactly be a smooth road with him but it'll be a fun one and he'll always end up getting himself out of trouble in the end. So B, I hope your marriage isn't exactly like that, especially the last point. But I'm sure it won't be. G is an incredibly loyal guy and if he likes you, he's not going anywhere. I wish you decades of loyal companionship that I've been lucky to have shared with G.