“Love, Rosie”: The Wedding Speech

Final word of warning. Alex can hold his drink to an almost lethal degree as I discovered on my eighteenth birthday when he decided a night of tequila slammers was the way to go. Ooo. Well, you know when people say that they were so drunk that the whole night is a blank and you always go, “no way not possible.” Well... Believe me, it’s possible.

Choosing a... Choosing the person that you want to share your life with... Is one of the most important decisions that any of us makes. Ever. Because when it’s wrong, it turns your life to grey. And sometimes... Sometimes you don’t even notice until you wake up one morning and realize years have gone by.

We both know about that one, Alex.

Your friendship has brought glorious technicolor to my life. It’s been there even in the darkest of times and I am the luckiest person alive for that gift. I hope I didn’t take it for granted. I think maybe I did. Because sometimes you don't see that the best thing that ever happened to you is sitting there, right under your nose. And thats fine too. It really is. Because I've realized that no matter where you are, or what you're doing, or who you're with...

I will always, honestly, truly, completely, love you.

Like... A sister loves a brother and a friend loves a friend. I’ll always stay in guard of your dreams, Alex. No matter how weird or twisted they get.

So, please, everybody, join me in a toast to the bride and groom.