Ladies and gentlemen,

Welcome to our brand new home! It feels surreal to finally stand here... mainly because I've been tripping over moving boxes for weeks. Seriously, I've discovered muscles I didn't even know I had--from lifting all those boxes they call "medium." Who knew "medium" translated to "filled with enough books to challenge a small library"?

I'm thrilled to have you all here, mostly because I can finally blame someone else if something goes missing. And honestly, moving felt a bit like a treasure hunt. I kept discovering random items—like that one sock that's been MIA since 2015. Now we know where you've been hiding! We're excited to make this place home, not just a storage unit for all of the odd things we've collected over the years, like... why do we even have three toasters? But, as you'll see, it has plenty of charm—much like myself after a couple of glasses of wine.

Thank you all for being part of this new chapter. I promise not to make you help unpack tonight—unless you really want to! Just kidding, grab a drink, find some food, and let's toast to good friends, new beginnings, and hopefully, no more moving for a long time!

Here's to laughter, love, and finding that second sock. Cheers!