

Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls,  
Welcome to the grand event of the century...well, the grand event of today, at least! Thank you all for gathering here to celebrate the most important person in the room--me! Oh wait, I meant to say the birthday star.

As we start this epic evening, I have to confess something. I tried asking our birthday superstar their age, and they said they're "forever 21," which must be code for 'none of your business.'

I'd like to commend the talented bakers who constructed the towering cake in the corner. Honestly, I was worried the number of candles might set off the fire alarms, so I'm glad we settled on only one--for safety!

Can you believe all the fashionable gifts our birthday person will receive tonight? Me neither. I heard someone brought a mirror so our star can admire the greatest gift of all -- themselves.

As we raise our glasses to celebrate, remember to pace yourselves. We've got an entire evening of bad dance moves and endless storytelling ahead. Cheers to laughter, love, and never acting our age!

Thank you for being here and making this day special. Now, let the fun begin!