

Ladies and gentlemen,

Thank you all for being here to celebrate my mom's birthday. Let's give her a big round of applause!

Mom, you're like a fine wine-- getting better with age and stored in the kitchen, where we conveniently forget about you until there's a special occasion like this!

Growing up, you taught me everything: how to read, how to tie my shoes, and most importantly, how to pretend to laugh at dad's jokes. Speaking of which, thanks for passing on your incredible sense of humor. I believe the saying goes, "Laughter is the best medicine," which is fortunate because it means free healthcare at our house!

Mom has a gift for cooking. She could turn a simple recipe into an adventure-- you never really knew if dinner would be delicious or an unexpected science experiment. But no one makes a better apple pie, and that's not just because she hides store-bought crusts under the counter!

On a serious note, you're not just a mom but also my closest friend.

Okay, honestly, you're the only person who willingly brought me into this world and still decided to hang out afterward, so thank you for that!

Let's raise our glasses to the incredible woman who manages to be both my biggest fan and my most constructive critic. Happy birthday, mom! Here's to many more years of laughter, love, and perfectly timed Dad jokes!

Cheers!