

Ladies and Gentlemen,

If I could have your attention for just a moment--between the cake, the balloons, and the surprisingly competitive game of pin the tail on the donkey--I'd like to take a moment to say a few words about the birthday boy.

Today, my son officially turns [age]! It feels like only yesterday that he was a tiny bundle, keeping us up all night. Now, he's grown into a slightly larger bundle... who still occasionally keeps us up at night. One of the things I love most about my son is his sense of humor. Whether he's telling jokes that only he finds funny, or mastering the art of the unexpected one-liner, he never fails to make us laugh. The day he accidentally wore two different shoes to school and charmingly convinced his teacher it was "the new fashion" was a proud moment for us all.

I think we can all agree that [Son's Name] brings a special kind of joy wherever he goes. He's like sunshine, but cooler. Well, maybe not cooler, but definitely louder.

So here's to many more years of laughter, adventure, and the occasional "oops." Happy Birthday, [Son's Name]! Now let's cut that cake before someone--naming no names--decides to take a finger-full of frosting for a "quality check."

Thank you, everyone, for coming!