

Ladies and gentlemen,

Thank you for joining us to celebrate a decade of wedded... bliss? Or should I say, a decade of wedded adventures!

First off, I'd like to thank my husband for putting up with me for ten whole years. I mean, they say marriage is a journey, and wow, what a ride it's been! Who knew that "for better or worse" included surviving my cooking experiments and my obsession with rearranging furniture at 3 AM? Over these years, we've learned so much together. Like, how to communicate effectively--especially through grunts and interpretive dance when we're too tired to talk. And let's not forget the most important lesson: never, ever watch a Netflix series together if one of us is prone to watching ahead. (Spoiler: it's him!)

But seriously, these past ten years have been filled with laughter, collaboration, and so much love. I'm incredibly grateful to have someone who laughs at all my jokes, even when they're terrible, and who always ensures my coffee cup is never empty.

I look forward to many more years of laughter and love, maybe a few more adventures (as long as there are no more IKEA furniture assembly nights), and of course, binge-watching our new favorite shows--together, at the same pace!

Thank you, my dear husband, for being my partner in crime, my rock, and the love of my life. Here's to ten years down, and many more to go! Cheers!