CO-BEST MEN SPEECH

FOR

MARGO ADELSBERG

 **(Greg and Zach can take turns with lines if they would like to)**

Hi everyone!!! I’m Greg…. and I’m Zach, (**If they want to make a joke they can imitate Hans and Franz from Saturday Night Live and say**) …. And we’re gonna **Pump. You. Up**… **Kidding!!** (**And wait for the laugh**). We’re both really happy to be co-best men at Rachel and Shawn’s wedding. Let’s be honest, with Shawn’s passion for sports, it would figure that he’d have a tag team of best men!! The three of us have been quite a team since we were kids, with each of us demonstrating our own best moves, but of course Shawn has been and always will be, “**The Golden Child**.” What’s amazing is that from the moment they met, Rachel saw such potential in Shawn’s shining “personality”…. or was it the custom laundry…. imported each week all the way from Long Island by Mom…. **still**…. hmmmmm….

(**Greg and Zach if you want to, switch off when reading this part- sections highlighted for Greg and Zach**) As Shawn’s (**You can take turns reading these adjectives if you want**) older, wiser and more handsome brothers, no one else has had the (**ahem)** privilege to see what we saw as he was growing up. Born in Israel, at seven hears of age, Shawn hit NY and was ready to conquer the world… after all, who needs more than clean laundry and the **absolute** knowledge that this world was meant to be your oyster? **Since we were considerably older, it was our job to make sure he would grow up and be able to handle life on the mean streets… of Brooklyn and Long Island…. tuff turf kids!!** **We were successful…. to a certain extent. Neither of us will ever forget the time that Mom and Dad decided to ~~risk~~ I mean take some for themselves. Shawn was 16, Zach was then about 23 and I was, well…. old enough to know better.**  **Shawn decided to have a “little” get together. By the time the cops showed up, the crowd had swelled to well over 200… if you count the cops… and Zach stepped up and said** (**Switch to Zach**) …. **“I’ll take care of everything…” We were about to breathe a sigh of relief since it seemed like the officers were leaving ….aaaaaaannnnndddd…. NOT SO FAST. The female cop turned around and very clearly ordered, “I want ALL of this beer dumped out. NOW” Guess who doesn’t like taking orders? Guess who doesn’t like wasting resources? Guess who thinks it’s okay to argue with the police??? Sean held fast with his argument, which was that, his friends’ beer… ALL OF IT… was apparently more precious than my potential INCARCERATION. I can feel Rodney Dangerfield’s pain when he says, “I don’t get no respect!!! “ (Wait for the laugh).**

Yes, there are all sorts of adjectives we can use to describe Shawn. He’s lovable, and caring, honest, informed and informative, smart…. did we mention he completed UMass in three years…. or was that his way of saving a year’s tuition?? (**Wait for the laugh**) He’s passionate about sports and very competitive… in a GOOD way…. madly in love with Rachel, determined, thorough, driven and uh…. did we mention **FRUGAL**? (**If you want to make a joke you can say**) Some of you may have heard faint whimpering… almost weeping sounds when you’re near Shawn. Was that the ghosts of the trail of broken hearts he’s left behind? **NOPE**… it’s the sound of the pennies he’s pinched over the years, reeling from the pressure of his vise-like grasp…. **KIDDING!!** (**Wait for the laugh**). (**You can also say**)…. Shawn, has anyone ever said to you, **LET GO** and **LET GOLD???** (**Wait for the laugh**) I guess Shawn was silently inspired by everyone’s favorite bad boy, Scarface, yes THE Tony Montana, when he said, (**Who’s does the better Scarface imitation? ;O**) “In this country, you gotta make the money first. Then when you get the money, you get the power. Then when you get the power, then you get the women….” **AHA!!!** Shawn knew what he was doing all along…. He got the money… He got the power… He got the **clean laundry**…. and then…. along came Rachel!!!

Rachel, thank you for needing that apartment, because since you’ve been in the picture, Shawn is a new guy…. **Shawn 2.0** is kinder, gentler, more considerate, more thoughtful, and yes, even more generous thanks to you…. We’re so happy to welcome you to the family. (**If you want to make a joke you can say**) With your intelligence and savvy, we all know you could have done **SO MUCH** better…. that’s a joke people!! (**Wait for the laugh**) But we really respect you for being so willing to fall in love with our brother while taking him under your wing. You may be petite in stature, but we **KNOW** who rules the roost!! And let’s face it…. he may have his quirks, but at least he doesn’t come with any “**dirty laundry!!”** (**Wait for the laugh**)… in fact I don’t know if you know this, but to make sure everything is **PERFECT** for his married life, we heard that Mom is thinking of installing her own in-home dry cleaning set up…. **just for Shawn**!!!! (**Wait for the laugh**).

We may kid about our “kid” brother but we’re sure all of you know that we are very close and pretty inseparable and we wouldn’t have it any other way. We’re thrilled to welcome Rachel and her family to ours and we wish them both… and Hudson, a lifetime of happiness.

We would like to invite all of you to raise a glass as we propose a toast to our bride and groom:

In the words of Yankee great Yogi Berra, “Baseball is **ninety percent** mental and the other **half** is physical.” Marriage is like that too… He also said, “Love is the most important thing in the world, but baseball is pretty good too.” Here’s to your marriage: May it be 1000% happy, immeasurably funny, infinitely loving, and pricelessly eternal!!! Welcome to the team!! Mazel Tov!! We love you!!