BEST MAN SPEECH

FOR

MICHAEL DOROSZ

Hello everyone… for those of you that may not know me… and there shouldn’t be **too** many of you, I am Michael, Kyle’s brother, and I am so happy to be here. This is a great moment for my family as we officially welcome Brea and I am touched and honored to stand up for Kyle as his best man. Brea, women strive to be as beautiful and as full of life as you are, but to you, with your attitude, energy, and enthusiasm, it’s really just who you are every single day and of course today, you are breathtaking…. and I’m not just saying that because now you’re officially my sister!! (**Wait for the laugh**). We all know how important family is to all of us, so I would also like to congratulate Brea’s parents, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ and her sisters and brother **(? Name them**) \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. Looks like stuff is getting interesting for the Dorosz/\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ clan!!

I will never forget that first time… I met Kyle when I was just a little kid…. actually I was four and he was…. uh… zero… (**Wait for the laugh**). The early days were a little rough… you know how younger brothers can be… we bickered I mean once he learned how to talk… eh… and sometimes we **FOUGHT**…. but throughout the years I was able to mold him and shape him and bend him to my ways (**Say that with a sneer and wait for the laugh**)… **KIDDING**!! As we got older and worked through the twists and turns of childhood and boyhood, we realized the true meaning of having a brother. Basically to me it meant I had a **built in worker**… but I have to say I am also proud to call him my best friend.

Kyle and I have been there for each other through thick and thin. He’s seen me at my best and he’s winced…. but stood by me at my worst. He’s had my back through it all and I hope he knows I have his… **no matter what…** and whether it was family circumstances, relationship dramas, or business opportunities or crises, I always knew I could count on Kyle. Who will ever forget the job of a lifetime… as Kyle worked for me cutting grass at Dorosz Landscaping Services (**If he was very young at the time you can say**)… and by the way, while some might have wanted to call the child labor authorities, I preferred to think of it as boot camp…. very green boot camp with lawn mowers instead of a ropes course… (**Wait for the laugh**). Kyle, have you ever **HATED** anything so much as **THAT** job? Oh and Kyle, since this is such a special moment for you I would like to confess that I felt bad… **just a little bad**… for working you and the other guys so hard… heh heh heh… but really…. when you look back on those days… and I know you do… **(If you want you can say this and wait for the laugh)** possibly in secret therapy sessions, (**Or if you think it’s okay and won’t offend anyone you can also say**)…. and it’s called **PTSD**… some brave men have flashbacks of combat… you probably have had nightmares with lawnmowers… **BUT**- you **KNOW** it trained you for the man and the successful professional you’ve become today…

From those early days “out in the fields” mowing and **hoeing**… that’s **“Hoe”** with an “e” at the end, to these days “out in the fields,” with drones and cameras, one might think things haven’t really changed, and in some ways they haven’t…. we’re best friends, we’re each other’s business inspiration and sounding board, and partners in mad science… Let’s take a further trip down “**entrepreneurial memory lane**…” There was Oakland Screen Printing… and who will **EVER** forget the classic Hookah Pen Hookup… the Slush Machine Rental, Property Pilot…. oh, the list goes on and on… and on… some succeeded and some… uh… didn’t do as well, but it never stopped either one of us from dreaming, creating, and bouncing ideas off each other.

I also have to confess that love to bring Kyle into the mix with my friends because I’m just so proud of him and I admit it, I love to “show him off.” For a younger brother, he is extremely **cool** and let’s face it, I get… or I **THINK** I get… residual cool points for sharing his DNA. Kyle is fearless, filled with imagination, and willing to take chances… and I go along… sometimes as wingman… literally and virtually. We go flying together; we’ve done downhill biking at Boyne… **THAT** didn’t go so well…. we almost died… **SORRY MOM!! (Wait for the laugh**), and we’ve done all sorts of cool things together… like racing in the Mustang… **SORRY MOM!! AGAIN!!** (**Wait for the laugh**). We’ve traveled across country together… I love to tag along and help on his work gigs because, after all, they are you know… **cool**… We bond over buying go carts, flipping golf carts, having close calls, blowing things up, building **cool** stuff in the driveway…. because we **CAN**… and then if we want to, we **BLOW** those things up… **SORRY MOM… AGAIN**!!

All of this is great and tons of fun, but as you know, in life and in language, many words have more than one meaning, so before I **drone** on too long… let’s talk about the real reason we’re here…. Kyle and his **beautiful bride**, Brea. To know these two people… and if you’re here that means **YOU**… is to love them and be inspired by them. When I think of a perfect, model couple, I see Kyle and Brea and I want what they have. Their love and enthusiasm for each other is a breath of fresh air. It is obvious they are each other’s best friend and they are both so blessed to have found such a great and precious relationship. I truly believe they have a deep and unbreakable bond and that bond has been tested and it was stronger than anything that went their way. Kyle has always supported Brea throughout her career and no matter how hard it was for him to get through those times when she was traveling for work, he knew what her dancing means to her and his support was constant and encouraging. After all, anyone with Brea’s incredible talents and genuine love of life deserves to realize her dreams.

And tonight we witness the dreams of two wonderful people coming true with the marriage of Brea and Kyle. The philosopher Friedrich Nietzsche said, “And those who were seen dancing were thought to be insane by those who could not hear the music.” Sometimes it seems like these two hear music that no one else hears… they are that close… that bonded… that in tune. They are partners in every way… best friends, soul mates, business colleagues, and now roommates… I mean husband and wife (**Wait for the laugh**). And as we observe them and their incredible connection, we can begin to hear the music, as we understand the obvious joy they feel in the dance they share. Martha Graham, the choreographer said, “Dancing is just discovery, discovery, discovery.” I know this is the secret of happiness for these two. They are both open and willing to learn about and from one another… they keep exploring and finding new ways to connect. We can all learn from their incredible communication.

I hope by now you all realize just what my brother means to me and just how happy I am for him that he has found such a great person with whom to share his life. I really do love Kyle and I am so proud to be his big brother. … And Kyle, I forgive you for the fights we had as kids… (**Wait for the laugh**). To both of you, I want you to know that I am and will always be there for both of you and I **KNOW** I am very blessed to have both of you in my life and my family.

Ladies and gentlemen, I invite you all to raise a glass as I propose a toast:

To Brea and Kyle:

May your neighbors respect you,

Trouble neglect you

Angels protect you

And Heaven accept you!!

I wish you a life filled with love and joy, health and happiness, partnership and respect. May your conversation never end… Congratulations! We love you!