**BEST MAN SPEECH**

**FOR**

**GONZALO CABRERA**

Hello everyone!! In case you don’t know, I am Gonzalo, Diego’s brother. I’m honored to stand up for Diego tonight. It’s one of the most important, significant, memorable events of his life.... of course, we’ve always been there for each other, I’ve **ALWAYS** had his back.... but there have been times that I’ve been many other things to my brother, even his **PIN CUSHION**...I’ll explain that you in a little while.

(**If you want to make a joke you can say**) I once heard an interesting comment.... “Brothers are like fat thighs.... they **stick together**....” (**Wait for the laugh**). I always thought Diego and I were a little **cuter than that**... but it’s true..... we’re **THATCLOSE** and we have been for our whole lives. We may **SEEM** different, but deep down inside, I really do love him with all of my heart and **guts**... Even though he’s older than me, Diego and I have taught each other so many lessons in life.... like.... **PATIENCE**... yes... that’s a biggie... my brother has a sense of what’s **RIGHT** and he **STICKS. WITH. HIS.** **OPINION**. In many ways we think alike... and sometimes without knowing or planning, we can even **DRESS** alike... but don’t worry... it’s easy to tell us apart... I’m the relaxed one!! (**Wait for the laugh**)... and I’m flattered and honored that he has looked to me for guidance and strength... I got married first, just \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ years ago, and here we are, dancing at Diego and Kyla’s wedding.

It’s always been an honor to be my big brother’s best friend, his shield, and his biggest supporter while we were growing up... and now. Have you heard the expression, “I smile because you’re my brother. I **LAUGH** because there’s **NOTHING** you can do about it???” **Heh. Heh heh**... Like all brothers, we’ve shared many “brother-like” moments... and they all work to bond us even more... there’s not a lot I wouldn’t do for my brother... I remember when he would go to the doctor and he didn’t want to get shots or vaccinations.... and I would step in and **VOLUNTEER** to take the shot first so he would see....... **WAIT A MINUTE**.... Diego... I just realized... **WERE YOU PUNKING ME BACK** **THEN**? Did you just pretend to be scared so I’d get **all shot up** **FOR YOU**??? Well... there goes **THAT MYTH**... **EXPLODED**!!! (**Wait for the laugh**). Come to think of it... I should be thankful you didn’t make me be your **FOOD TASTER** too... or we might be down one best man!!! (**Wait for the laugh).**

An old time comedian once said, “Brothers are children of the same parents, each of whom is perfectly normal ... **until they get together**...**”** Thebond between us has been unbreakable... our shared childhood placed us on the same path most of the time and our mental snapshots may be different because our perspectives are different, but Diego is in **ALL** my childhood memories... I learned so much from him... like... the sea water is very salty... good to know... **ESPECIALLY** when you wind up **EATING** a mouthful when a nice big wave hits... I learned that climbing on bill boards by the highway makes cars look **REALLY** small... (**If both of your parents are present you can say**) Sorry Mom.. Sorry Dad... (**and wait for the laugh**)... I learned that although we have an interesting Spanish background, we live in America and that means we are **AMERICANS**... I learned how to get into Dad’s locked drawer... Sorry Dad... **AGAIN** (**Wait for the laugh**) ... Diego would come up with an idea for a business.... we were (**try to make it a young age... it will be funnier**) \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.... and I’d be responsible for staffing and logistics... once again, we were\_\_\_\_\_. But **BOY** were we **AMBITIOUS**!!! I think it’s safe to say that even though we fought like crazy, we had a very happy childhood.... I mean... we’re **STILL ALIVE and TALKING**... it’s all good!! (**Wait for the laugh**).

As I mentioned, Diego and I have lived parallel lives, and wouldn’t you know, shortly after I got married to my beautiful wife, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, my brother had just landed in New Jersey to start a new life when **BOOM**... destiny placed Kyla in Diego’s path. It’s no secret to **ANYONE** in this room tonight that **EVERYTHING** happens for a reason, and these two were **MEANT** to be together... Kyla, knowing how much you mean to Diego... how happy he is with you, I was so happy to meet you and get to know you too. I want to officially welcome you to the family.... and of course that includes Sebastian.... not only does Diego get to be Sebastian’s daddy, **I GET TO BE** his **UNCLE**!!! Just please don’t make me wear matching outfits ... **OKAY**? We’re good??? (**Wait for the laugh**).

Ladies and gentlemen, please raise a glass as I propose a toast...

To Kyla and Diego... May you have more health and happiness than the **ocean has salty water**.... may you be each others’ strength if the **needle approaches**... find your combined strength to **resist** climbing any more **billboards**... and may you both have more health, happiness, partnership and prosperity than you could ever dream of... Congratulations!!! We love you!!