**BEST MAN SPEECH**

**FOR**

**JONATHAN INGRAM**

Hi everyone... I’m Jonathan and I am proud and relieved to **FINALLY** stand up for Hunter as the best man at his wedding to Kristen... I’ll explain the “finally” part in a few seconds.... but **FIRST**.... i want to extend my very best wishes to to Kristen and Hunter... and I would like to also congratulate Hunter’s parents, (**Name his parents and siblings**), \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ and (**Name any brothers or sisters if appropriate**) \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. on your newly extended family.... Congratulations to Kristen’s family too, and may all of you join together and celebrate great times like these for many years to come!!!

For those of you that may not know, Hunter and I go **back**.... **WAY BACK**.... so far back that I can barely remember life without this guy in it... **TRUTH**.... we’ve been friends since we were **THREE** years old... I know what you’re all thinking... “**AWWWWWWWW**.... Isn’t that cute???”.... Well, yeah... to a point... let’s say that I **ALWAYS** looked up to Hunter... **I HAD TO**... He was **taller** than me... he was **BIGGER** than me, and **SOMEHOW**, he tended to have the vantage point... How can I **EVER** forget how, as we got older, we developed our mutual interests.... including watching wrestling on TV... it started innocently enough as a spectator sport... and grew into live action participation.... with **ME** always seeming to be the practice dummy.... yes folks... I definitely **LOOKED UP** to him at **THOSE** times!!! (**Wait for the laugh**) .... but, as expected, we eventually grew up, had our fun, spilled our guts, shared our dreams, made plans, and remained each other’s best wing man.... to this day.

I’ll never forget when we were about \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ years old... yes... I survived the death drops and choke holds with minimal oxygen loss.... (**Wait for the laugh**)... we made a pledge to one another.... get this.... we might have been tough ole’ boys but we clearly had a tender side.... we promised each other that when the time came, we would be each other’s best man at his wedding... and here we are.... and now you can all breathe another collective sigh of ..**.. AWWWWWWWWWWWW.**... (**Wait for the laugh**)...

Naturally, being such close friends, we have been there for the good times and the bad... Hunter has always had my back, and I’ve had his... I remember (**Name two or three funny or kind of embarrassing moments Hunter will appreciate**) the time at \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, or when we \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, and who could **EVER** forget what happened when \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?

And then there was Mardi Gras 2017.... at a place called the Wharf.... who else was there??? Who else remembers the molecules flying.... the chemistry filling the air.... the **ELECTRICITY** between Hunter and that girl over there.... who, yes, thankfully turned out to be Kristen??? I know I remember... I also remember the “mating dance”.... let’s just say that Hunter may have been able to do wrestling moves when we were five years old, but “**moves like Jagger**????”.... uh.... **not so much** (**Wait for the laugh**). But did it matter? Apparently not!!! Look where we are tonight!!! All I can say is that looking back on that night... on that meeting... I saw the future unfold before my eyes. The **BIG MAN FELL**..... **HARD**.... he was in **HEAVEN** just having the chance to dance with Kristen... wellll... **sort of dancing**... (**Wait for the laugh**). I swear there were stars in his eyes.... and all of the corny, classic stuff you hear about falling in love... I witnessed it... right in front of me at the Wharf (**If you want, you can add)**..... or was it the (**Name the drink of choice for you and Hunter and wait for the laugh**) \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_????

There were other signs that Hunter was hooked... he thought about her and spoke about her all the time.... I watched them grow closer and fall even more in love.... and the **REAL** sign came when he called me up, in **URGENT** need of my help.... I’ll never forget that eleventh hour call... “How many minutes do I cook a steak on the grill????” He was making Kristen dinner and he wanted every detail to be perfect... and **edible**... that’s **LOVE**!!!!

When Hunter first let me know **IT. WAS. ON**.... I admit, I panicked a little... I realized I’d have to make a speech...**THIS** speech...Hunter was amazed... “What have you been **DOING** this whole time??? You’ve had a **LIFETIME** to prepare!?!?!?” (**Wait for the laugh**)... well... I guess I sort of did... but, you know, we’re older, wiser, we’ve had so many more experiences from which to draw for delivering a heartfelt, meaningful, best man speech.... one that will be remembered through the ages... a tribute to a dear friend that leaves others in the dust... (**Name the maid of honor and say**)... Sorry, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, you can go home now... **I GOT THIS**... (**and wait for the laugh**) ... after all, we all know now that I **HAVE** waited a **LIFETIME** to be the **BEST** man!!!

I’d like to invite all of you to raise a glass as I propose a toast... To Kristen and Hunter... May your life together be like a perfectly cooked steak... juicy, tender, and as rare as it’s supposed to be!!!! **WELL DONE** GUYS!!! Congratulations!! Thank you!,,