**Wow vow**

Dear Denise Lee,

Let me start this piece by saying I am very happy to call you my wife as of today and between husband and wife, we share everything together. What’s yours’ is finally mine, for example your bank account and credit cards, just to name a few. But I feel that is very fair because what is mine will also finally be yours’, for example my last name. At least, I’m very willing on my part, not too sure about yours.

People always ask: “How did you know she is the one you want to marry?” in marriages. So even before I started this I asked myself the same question so that at least I have an answer to what I am possibly getting into. Well, for the past 6 years, we have been spending a lot of time together. Weirdly, every time when I’m driving over to your place, I still feel excited and look forward to spending the day with you, having our never-ending conversations, mostly nonsense and gossips, and laughing at everything and anything. Although we have our disagreement and quarrels on some days, I am glad that we are passed that and standing here exchanging vows today.

So, skipping the given of a marriage, for good, bad, health, wealth, instead let me promise you how I will keep my sanity or how I might be able to keep you happy because happy wife is a happy life. So, I got a list here because I have a list for everything as you often say.

#1: I promise to always learn how to use the electronics every time we get a new one first, so that I can teach you how to operate them afterwards. For example, the washing machine, the vacuum, the dishwasher… you get my point. But still do the chores together each time.

#2: I promise to continue to cook the food you like to eat during our Master Chef sessions at home over the weekends. Reminder to self: If it turns out bad, just add onions and soya sauce.

#3: I promise to celebrate a few dates with you every year. 6 Aug, 4 Sept, 2 Oct. And until you stop mixing up 6 Aug with some other random date, we will celebrate today of every year too. So, from now on I need to remind you that 6th of Aug is the date we got together every day. Not 12th, not 8th.

#4: I promise to continue to love you until the day you go bungee jumping at the tallest building, sky dive from 10,000ft, and scuba dive to the bottom of the sea. Basically, to love you for the rest of this life and for our next lives, we shall discuss again.

Last but not least, even though it’s the oldest in the books, I will love you for better or worse, for richer or poorer, in sickness or in health, and until we grow wrinkles together beyond count.

Happiest man on earth, Your Husband.