

Well, I was supposed to write a speech for this event, but you see, I have been unable to express in words the luck that I have known and to begin or continue to share my life with Amie.

Those who know me know how easy it has always been for me to write ideas, for example the chronicles of the Calabacinos, you see I have not succeeded. So I'm going to tell a story.

This happened in February, we were out drinking a beer and that's what Amie used to say,

- I want salmorejo.

- Amie, it's February, it's not the weather, the tomatoes are not good.

- Oh, yes, that's right.

Anyway, the bartender arrives, and says Amie,

- I want salmorejo.

Obviously!

But I realized one thing, she knows what she wants, I mean, it's February and she wants salmorejo and that's it, there's no your aunt. It's non-negotiable. And she, of all the things she wants, wants me. The story is a bit absurd but it got me thinking, because that's cool a lot. Because I say, when I was planning to write a speech and such a searching for words, definitions, phrases so solemn, seeking to give the best speech in the world and you can not give the best speech in the world. Because it is not a science, it is not something that you say this is so and it is immovable. It's a day to day, it's a feeling, it's a feeling that's not easy to express, you can't say. There will be a thousand texts that try to do it and some are closer and others come closer but it is something that cannot be written, the luck that I have is something that for me remains and can not be said otherwise except to say this:

- I'm lucky

I am fortunate for everything she brings to my life, everything she gives me, the way we are following together, everything she teaches me every day and everything I discover at her side. You can't put that in a speech. Or at least I didn't make it.

Thank you very much.