

MEGAN AND I FIRST MET AT  
A PARTY AT HER SISTER'S.

WE HIT IT OFF, OPENED UP, SHARED SECRETS, AND  
TALKED ABOUT EVERYTHING. AROUND US, THE PARTY  
WANED, BUT WE HID FROM SLEEP TOGETHER, TALKING  
THROUGH THE DEEPEST HOURS OF THE NIGHT.



THE DAWN FOUND US CURLED UP ON  
A COUCH, ASLEEP BUT STILL TOGETHER.

THAT EXPERIENCE, CONNECTING WITH A  
STRANGER AND FALLING RECKLESSLY IN  
LOVE, IS ONE OF LIFE'S GREATEST JOYS.

AND NOW THAT YOU'RE MARRIED,  
YOU'LL NEVER EXPERIENCE IT AGAIN.

IT'S THE PRICE YOU PAY FOR EVERLASTING LOVE.  
IT'S A SMALL ONE, BUT I HOPE IT STINGS A LITTLE.

ANYWAY, I WISH YOU AND MEGAN THE BEST.  
...HEY, MAN, YOU ASKED ME TO DO A TOAST.

Oh, huh, so you didn't know that story?