## **Best Man Speech**

## **INTRO**

Good afternoon Ladies & Gentlemen – friends, family & anyone else who sneaked in the back door!

It's great to be asked to be the Best Man, although in all honesty, the job only landed on me because my 2 brothers came up with quicker excuses **not** to do it! Anyway, I keep telling myself being Best Man is like sleeping with Joan Collins — it;s a great honour, but nobody really wants to do it!!

Ladies and Gentlemen, I can assure you being Best Man is one of the most terrifying thing I've ever done, and this isn't the first time today I've stood up from a warm seat with a piece of paper in my hand! Anyway, what can I say about this man at the top table – he's witty, intelligent, generous and a supreme athlete but that's enough about me.

Before I read out the cards as another one of my duties, I'd like to ask John & Ann to participate in this speech.

Ann - can I ask you to place your right hand flat on the table.

Now John – if you can place your left hand on top of Ann's.

John now close your eyes and take a deep breath and enjoy this moment – it's the last time you'll ever have the <u>upper hand</u>!!

Anyway it's nice that they've decided to get married "for better or worse" as John couldn't have done any better and Ann couldn't have done any worse!