

There is a moment in life when two souls become one. Today, we are here to honor and celebrate this union, which Jay and Lisa have entered into. We are here not just to celebrate the admiration—the dedication—the love they have for one another but also to blah blah blah. Etc, etc etc.

You know, as I look at Lisa and Jay sitting here looking so happy and content, I think to myself how they're straight out of one of those storybook romances. You know the ones.. Snow White, The Princess Bride, Cinderella *Beauty and the Beast*.

Now, we know who the beauty is, but is Jay a beast? He certainly appears to be human for the most part. Eh.. For the most part.. kind of.. well.. he at least is of the primate family. Sure, he might be a little freakish looking, but come on everyone; there must be something about him if Lisa married the guy.

But maybe.. just maybe. What is a beast, after all? Webster's Dictionary defines a beast as "something formidably difficult to control or deal with." Well, that right there says it all. I can tell you, being his brother, that 'difficult to deal with' is an understatement. Words cannot begin to describe just how difficult he is. But of course, being that this is a toast, I think I'll have to try.

This is the person who, as a child, beat his head into his pillow and hummed to try to fall asleep. I never did quite figure out the logic of that, but if he suffered any brain damage from doing it that would definitely explain a lot. That was difficult.

This is the person who constantly refers to me as his.... Well, I shouldn't say what he calls me right here and now, suffice to say that it's a term usually reserved for female dogs. And that is difficult.

This is the person who lifts the bottom of his shirt up and rubs his belly and moans, saying "I'm sexy!". That is not only difficult, that is also just plain weird. You Ask Lisa about that one, she'll confirm it.

This is the person who in his first year in High School, stripped naked during an assembly and ran through the crowd, singing: "I'm free, I'm free, everyone look at my wee-wee!" Okay.. so no, that didn't really happen, but it would have been difficult.

This is the person who is obsessed with fire and burning things: he once gathered up some tissues and burned them in his room. That caught the carpet on fire, of course. In a similar incident, the small wooded area near our house also went up in burning inferno. Reid might remember that one. And that was difficult.

But, this is also the person who told me that if anyone made fun of me in school, that I need to come tell him about it, because only he can make fun of me. So, maybe there's hope for him yet. And after all, as I recall from *Beauty and the Beast*, the Beast does become human in the end. All I can say then, is good luck and best wishes, Lisa.

Congratulations guys!