Opening 1 / 5

Hi, everyone. I'm Carlos. I work with Jon at the insurance office on Fourth Street, and I'll keep this short.

Part 2 2 / 5

Last winter, the two of us got stuck in the elevator for forty minutes. I was nervous. Jon sat down on the floor, took out a bag of pretzels, and shared them. He asked me about my kids until the door opened. By the end, he knew all their names. I had forgotten I was scared.

Part 3 3 / 5

That's Jon. He makes small, stuck moments easier. Mei, you've got a good one.

Part 4 4 / 5

Jon, thank you for being the friend at the next desk. You made Mondays better, and you never once asked for credit.

I wish you a long marriage with no stuck doors, and plenty of pretzels. Please lift your glasses to Jon and Mei.