Opening 1 / 4

Hi, everyone. I'm Griffin, Mateo's stepbrother. Our parents married when we were fifteen, so I'll keep this short and plain.

Part 2 2 / 4

On my first day at his school, I stood in the cafeteria holding a tray, not knowing where to sit. We had met nine days before. Mateo looked up from a table full of his friends, waved me over, and told them, 'This is my brother.' Nobody asked which kind. He never said stepbrother. Not once, in nineteen years.

Part 3 3 / 4

Whenever I walk into a room where I know nobody, I think of that table, and I stand a little straighter. Simone, he is that kind of man. He makes room for people before they ask. I'm glad you were one of them.

Closing 4 / 4

Mateo, thank you for the seat. Now please, everyone, raise a glass to Mateo and Simone, and to every table with room for one more.