Opening 1 / 6

Welcome, everyone, and especially welcome to Robin's family, who traveled the farthest. I'm Arthur, Nadia's father. I have been looking forward to this day since the evening we all first sat down together, and I'd like to tell you about it.

Part 2 2 / 6

It was last spring. Nadia and Robin had arranged for both families to have dinner at our house. Nobody had met anybody. We were eleven people and one dog, standing in a hall, holding our coats and saying 'nice to meet you' too many times.

Part 3 3 / 6

Then Robin's mother and my wife walked into the kitchen from opposite doors, and each one was carrying a loaf of bread. Same size, same shape, same shiny top. Each had decided, on her own, that bread was the right thing to bring. They looked at the two loaves. We all waited.

Part 4 4 / 6

Robin's mother laughed first. She said, 'Well, we won't go hungry.' My wife said, 'Then we'd better start.' They tore both loaves in half and passed the pieces around, and the kitchen turned into a dinner. By dessert, we were telling stories like old neighbors.

Part 5 5 / 6

To Robin's whole family: thank you for the bread, and for raising someone so good to my daughter. You are not guests in this family. You are the other loaf.

Closing 6 / 6

Robin, welcome. Nadia, I love you. Everyone, please lift a glass to Nadia and Robin, and to two loaves on one table, torn in half and shared.