Opening 1 / 11

Good evening, everyone. I'm Wendy. And I'm Dani. We are Kate's maids of honor, which is a job we applied for by yelling 'me, me' at the same time, in a restaurant, last spring.

Part 2 2 / 11

We met Kate in different ways. I met her in college, and Dani met her at a bookstore where Kate worked. Kate once spent twenty minutes helping Dani find a book Dani had already read.

Part 3 3 / 11

That's accurate. I still have the book. Twice. Anyway, the story we want to tell you is about a parrot.

Part 4 4 / 11

Last summer, Kate's neighbor went away for a week and asked her to feed a parrot named Biscuit. Kate said yes. Kate is afraid of birds. She did not mention this.

Part 5 5 / 11

So Kate called us. We arrived to find her standing in the doorway, holding a bag of seeds out in front of her like a shield. Biscuit looked at her, tilted his head, and said, in a perfect human voice, 'Hello, Kate.' The neighbor had been teaching him her name for weeks. Kate screamed. Biscuit screamed back. It was the best day of the summer.

Part 6 6 / 11

Here's why we love this story. By the end of the week, Kate was sitting on the kitchen floor reading aloud to Biscuit. She named her fear and fed it seeds. That is Kate. She does the thing that scares her, and she does it with a very good attitude.

Part 7 7 / 11

Paul, we want you to know that you're marrying into a group of strong opinions. We have them. Kate has them. Biscuit has them. But what we've noticed is that you listen to all of us, patiently, even when we're wrong.

Part 8 8 / 11

Paul, you once drove forty minutes to bring Kate a charger when her phone died. You didn't ask why she had let it die. You just came. And then you stayed for the rest of the movie. We're keeping you.

Part 9 **9 / 11**

Kate, we've been your friends through three apartments, two jobs, and one parrot. We love you more than we can fit into a speech, and we're two people with a lot of words.

Part 10 **10 / 11**

Our wish for you is this. May your home be loud and warm. May you always have someone to call, and someone to scream at the birds with. And may nobody ever say 'Hello, Kate' unless they mean it.

Closing **11 / 11**

Everyone, please raise your glasses to Kate and Paul.