Opening 1 / 5

Hello, everyone. I'm Noelle, Vera's twin. She is four minutes older, and she has mentioned it every day since.

Part 2 2 / 5

On the first day of fifth grade, we traded classrooms. Vera wanted to see my teacher. I wanted to see hers. By lunch, both teachers knew, and neither one said a word. They only smiled.

Part 3 3 / 5

At home that night, we told our mother. She said, 'I knew by breakfast. Vera, you put the milk in first.' That is how I learned that two people can be the same age and still be different, and that someone who loves you can always tell.

Part 4 4 / 5

Colin, you could tell us apart in one minute, at the first family dinner. You said, 'That one is Vera. She is the one looking at you.' Vera, you found someone who sees you first.

I love you both, and Vera, I'm still four minutes behind you. I'm happy to wait. Please join me in a toast to Vera and Colin.