

Andy's Best Man speech

Good afternoon Ladies and Gentlemen, first off I would like to thank you all for coming and making this a memorable day,

Personally I would have found it far less nerve wracking, if you all had just stayed away,
To put my nerves into perspective, and help you understand,
This is the fifth time today I've stood up from a warm seat, with pieces of paper in my hand!
Now you may have all noticed a pattern, in how in the spot light, I'm using my time,
Yes I've decided to do something a bit different, and do my Best man's speech in rhyme!

Before I crack on and get going, I must be sincere and frank,
There are a people who need to be mentioned, and those I need to thank.
First off David and Julia, without whom Beth would not have been born,
Plus thanks for putting your hands in your pockets today, the food & wine is going down a storm!
This morning was a flurry of moisturiser, hairspray and hair straighteners, I'm sure the house was left
in a real state,
But it's all paid off, and as I'm sure you'll all agree, the Ushers and groom are looking great.
Seriously though the bridesmaids have been an asset to Beth and kept her topped up with Champagne,
Louise and Becky you look gorgeous, and have helped keep the rest of us quite sane.
And finally to Beth, as Johnathon has already mentioned you outshine us all today,
You definitely put his looks to shame, on this your Wedding day.

Now on with my naming and shaming, but first I'll let you know who I am,
My name is Andy B, and I'm obviously Johnathon's best man.
I've known the groom for about 10 years, and it was through telesales that he won MY heart,
On the sales floor of a quality publication, that was and still is, the Exchange and Mart!
He smoked 30 fags a day at his desk, so didn't have a lot of fans,
But I still chose to sit next to him, since I was attracted to his incredible hairy hands.
We worked together for 3 years and became inseparable, I just loved his arrogant ways,
He kept me amused and entertained, throughout our telesales days.

They say marriages are made in heaven, and sanctified on earth,
Well the Chav tastic Blue Orchid in Croydon, was where this marriage had it's birth.
"I am so hungover" was the best line, that Johnathon had to say.
Beth was glued to the Blue Orchid's sticky carpet, and couldn't run away.
But rumour has it she was weakened by alcohol, making this an opportunity not to be missed,
Since it was on that sacred, night that they shared their first real kiss.

Now 5 years have gone by since that special sweaty sticky night,
And here we all are in (venue name) to celebrate tonight.
Johnathon was a little nervous earlier, when we were stood waiting in the church,
The usual worries of whether she'd get cold feet, and leave him in the lurch.
As the moment got nearer, and he was stood sweating in his dress shirt,
He felt he really understood how Chewbacca felt filming Star Wars scenes in the desert.

So he really is a very hairy boy, but just look on the bright side, there are a lot of advantages too,

Beth, you'll never need a model to try out new hair products or for that latest hair do,
With his built in chest blanket, he only need wrap his arms round you to keep you snug,
If the carpet is looking bare, lay him on the floor and use him as a rug,
And since you love him so much, I'm sure his hairy feet, really drive you wild,
And to be fair when it comes to kids, who wouldn't want a hairy little hobbit as your first child.

Now I wanted to talk to you about some of Johnathon's achievements, so don't worry it means the next
portion of the speech will be brief,
First one of his first holidays with Beth to Greece, and how he found quick relief.
Johnathon was walking down to the beach in his WHITE Ireland football shorts, truly his pride and joy,
Strutting along in his arrogant way, he felt he was the Boy!
With a bubbling sound in his belly, he was aware he suddenly felt a little out of sorts,
And when he let out a bit of gas, he realised he'd actually filled his shorts!

Then there was the annual lads trip to Bournemouth, when the rest of us were tucked up tight,
Johnathon made an impression on some of the more senior guests, by keeping them up all night.
Over bacon and eggs in the morning, stares and whispers were seen and heard,
Of an extremely drunk boy running the corridors, at an hour quite absurd.
Banging on loads of doors and telling one old dear:
"I've paid my money, I can do what I like – as I come here ever year!"

So to those of you who don't know Jonathon as well, let me list off some of his traits
He's modest, placid, unconcerned with his looks, sorry that's another one of my mates!
Actually he's arrogant, argumentative, and vain, you can wind him up a treat,
Have I mentioned yet that he's hairy, (with especially hairy feet) .
Playing Golf every Saturday with his friends, his patience is really put to the test,
Be it his looks, his golf game or anything he does, he needs to be and look the very best!
And I'm afraid to say Beth you have competition, another Love that we've all seen,
A worrying obsession, a bit too much, with the rugged footballer Roy Keane!

And on to Beth a beautiful, well spoken girl, who is a great friend to all,
Beth you know Johnathon doesn't really compare, but hey, it's your call!
Beth always looks immaculate, not a curly hair out of place, as we all can agree today,
Her love for mouse n' hairspray means a hurricane couldn't make a single hair stray.
I've never heard a bad word said about you, and I know Jonathon thinks that world of his new wife,
He will protect you in every situation, and I've never see him so happy and content with life.

Now for some words of advice to Johnathon to ensure a long happy life of bliss.
Always remember to say Yes Darling – unless she say's do I look fat in this?
Keep the toilet seat down, and your pants off the floor,
Offer her a foot massage when she comes in, tired through the door?
And always say sorry, she's bound to be right, and you always wrong!
If you don't follow these simple rules, you may not be in the marital bed for long!

But finally on a serious note, best mate is a phrase used a lot, but I couldn't ask for a better mate,

Jonathon is trusting supportive, helpful and fun, and has bailed me out of a quite a few states,
I know that in the past Beth has been jealous, cos me and Jon speak on the phone nearly every day,
She has definitely had her suspicions as to whether the pair of us might be gay!
But now I'm prepared to take the number 2 spot, since my prime position is coming to an end,
Since from now on Beth you are his first, his everything, and his true best friend.

But before I ask you all to raise your glasses to our new Bride and Groom,
I wanted to take Johnathon back to his Irish roots, and read some Irish blessings to the room.

For each petal on the shamrock, this brings a wish your way,
Good health, good luck, and happiness, for today and every day.
May your home be filled with laughter , may your pockets be filled with gold
And may you have all the happiness, your Irish heart can hold.
May good fortune be yours, May your joys never end

Finally I'll always be here for you both as your best man and your true friend!

To Mr & Mrs Willis the Bride and Groom!