

Title: My Best Friend's Wedding
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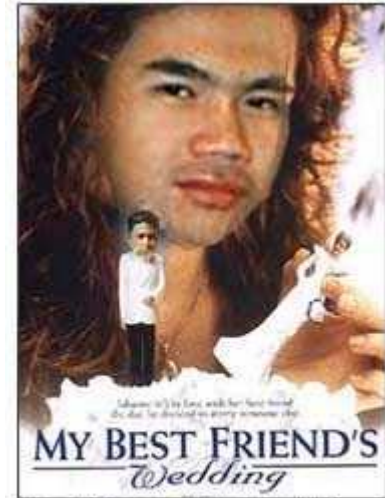
Baguio City has never failed to make the best memories every time I go there. The cool breeze, the mountain air, the friendly people, everything.

This time, I had the best time in the summer capital of the Philippines. My freaking friend, Mayk Batillano, just got entwined forever in front of God with a very loving lady named Sally Mallare.

By the way, Mac, when the priest said Mayk and Paul and Sally, he really said Michael Paul and Sally. He wasn't marrying three people, just those two lovies. And Mayk and Sally should not be mistaken for the characters in Pixar's *Monster Inc.*

We left for Baguio at 4am of May 11. Mac was the first to arrive in the bus terminal. He just got from a gimmick with his drunkard seamen. He didn't recognize me as I got off the cab with my family, I bet no one would either. Finally, Myra just arrived in time for our trip.

We were like kings when we set foot in Baguio. Mayk and Sally's relatives really gave us a warm welcome. Pampered with whatever we need and fed just like the Greeks in the old times. A turkey leg on one hand, a cup of wine on the other. While being hand-fed with grapes. But that's just me.



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All the best in the world, Mayk. All the best in the world.

We're so exhausted with the almost 7 hour trip, so when we had over an hour before the wedding, we dropped tired and slept. Not realizing that we overslept and everyone was already waiting for us to go to the cathedral.

So we made it there just in time. It was a very lovely wedding. Even the priest was so serious with the ceremony that when he noticed that everyone was not into the congregation, he scolded everyone.

I just can't believe that we are old enough to walk down the aisle and say 'I Do'. To face the old ball and chains, or as Mac would prefer the term "The Ol' balls in chains."

And then it rained...hard.

So many unexpected things in over a small span of time. But Mayk and Sally managed to make it one of the best days in their lives.

It didn't cost us that much to witness Mayk and Sally's wedding. Actually, I'm glad that we got to share that precious moment with Mayk and Sally. And in behalf of everyone who was and wasn't there, we thank you Mr. & Mrs. Michael Batillano.

I didn't get the chance to make a toast that day. I guess it's hard to compete with the pouring rain. So I'll make one just for you guys.

Mayk, highschool was such a treat. We met great friends back then. We enjoyed youth, love, and innocence. But it didn't taught us the real world and the life we were about to involve ourselves into.

They didn't tell us what we should do when we falter, make mistakes, tremble in fear or when we are up to our last 10 peso. Nor did they told us how it feels when our babies take hold of our hand, and wake up with the woman we love.

But we did manage to make it through. And still remember highschool as one of our hightimes.

I hope that this marriage give you the same light. To never know what is ahead of you and still make it worthwhile keeping.

Best of wishes Mayk and Sally. And don't teach Zo your saliva spraying technique for them chicks.