

# Happy Birthday, Ben and Brittany!

1. Number \_\_\_\_\_
2. Number \_\_\_\_\_

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Once upon a time, exactly \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Number</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ years ago, exactly \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Number</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ days apart, Ben and Brittany entered the world. As we have heard before, Brittany was tiny and beautiful; Ben had a huge head. Might they have glimpsed one another from adjacent cribs in the nursery? We will never know. What we do know is...

It was the day of their thirtieth birthday. The sun was shining and birds were chirping. Brittany said to Ben, "Rise and shine! It's 7 AM!" Ben wanted to sleep in until 12 PM, but he loves Brittany, so he got out of bed. "What do you want to do today?" Ben asked Brittany. "Let's build a bathroom!" she replied. "Or go to France! Or Thailand! Or Greece! Or all of them!" Ben sighed. "I appreciate your ambition, Brittany, but I am frustrated by your warped sense of time. We just can't accomplish all of those things in one day!" Brittany sighed but nodded. "You're wise, Ben. Luckily, we are only 30 years old, and the world is our oyster. We have plenty of time to build many more bathrooms and visit many more countries. We even have time to create mini-Bens and Brittany's to help us get to the plumbing in those really small spaces! We are really lucky." Ben agreed. "Want to get some wings and play RPGs on the couch all day?" he asked. "Okay," said Brittany. "But don't forget that we need to go to my mom's house for dinner tonight..."

And the rest was history the future.

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