

Ladies and gentlemen, faculty, family, and fellow graduates,
As we gather here tonight, perched on the edge of the future, I can't help but feel a mix of excitement and relief that we finally made it. Remember that time when we thought final exams would be the hardest challenge we'd face? Good times, right? Little did we know, those were just the appetizers to life's menu of surprises.

Looking back, I have to confess that my time-management skills were perhaps not as effective as I claimed on my college application. In fact, my ability to binge-watch an entire season of a show the night before a major paper was due may go down as my undergraduate legacy. But hey, I like to think I was preparing for a career in something... maybe parallel parking during Boston rush hour.

Graduation night feels a bit like the ending of a beloved sitcom. School was our "Friends," and now, much like Ross, we realize we too must go on a break--hopefully with less drama and more coffee.

As we move forward, I'm pretty sure life will involve less free pizza and more spreadsheets, but remember the wisdom of the internet: if a cat can jump down from a five-foot shelf, land on its feet, and prance off like it owns the place, so can we--with our goals, not the jumping.

Finally, let's promise to keep in touch, at least until our five-year reunion when someone makes us all download a new app for it. Thank you to our wonderful professors and supportive families for tolerating four-plus years of our "I'll definitely start the essay tomorrow" attitude. Here's to the future, may it be as unpredictable as our group chats and as rewarding as finding Wi-Fi in the middle of campus.

Congratulations, Class of [Year]! We've got this!