

Ladies and gentlemen, esteemed faculty, friends, and of course, the real stars of this show--the free buffet in the back--thank you for being here today. I stand before you, both honored and slightly sweaty, hoping to earn your nod for the title of Valedictorian.

Now, I know what you're thinking: "This could be the person who will one day solve world hunger or invent teleportation!" But realistically, my first goal is finding my missing left sock on laundry day. Baby steps, right?

Being nominated is a bit like trying to catch the school's WiFi.

Sometimes it feels impossible, yet here we are, connected and running strong. I mean, who would've thought a kid who once mistook the fire alarm for the bathroom light switch would be up here giving a speech?

In closing, whether or not I get your vote, I promise to do my best, keep the laughs coming, and maybe--just maybe--finally beat my high score in Minesweeper. So, let's make this journey unforgettable. Thank you!