Hello everyone!

First off, let's give a huge round of applause to caffeine, Google, and whoever invented copy-paste. Without them, many of us wouldn't be sitting here today, trust me!

Class of [Year], we did it! We survived the late-night cramming sessions, the endless coffee runs, and that mysterious "submit" button that seemed to mock us at 11:59 PM. And here we are, in our fancy gowns, which I'm guessing some of you are wearing as DIY costumes at this point.

Today we stand on the edge of adulthood. I'm not entirely sure what that means, but I think it involves paying bills and pretending to know what 'interest rates' are. But don't worry too much about it now. For today, just enjoy this moment—and the free food at the reception.

We owe a lot to our professors, who were always there to guide us. And a special thank you to the librarians for pretending that they didn't see us having a nap in the library... for the fourth time that week.

Graduating may feel like the end, but it's just the beginning of the "wait, does anyone actually know what they're doing?" phase of life.

Spoiler alert: nobody does. So let's embrace the adventure, and remember: if at first, you don't succeed, there's always an online tutorial for that.

Congratulations, Class of [Year]! Let's go out there and conquer the world--or at least prevent it from conquering us. Thank you!