

Ladies and gentlemen, graduates, esteemed faculty, proud family members, and those of you who accidentally walked into the wrong ceremony but decided to stay--welcome!

We have gathered here today to celebrate a milestone: we've officially mastered the fine art of navigating campus without ending up in the wrong lecture hall and, with any luck, walking on stage without tripping. I stand here now because I spent years honing my intellectual abilities--a feat only surpassed by my ability to sit through 8 a.m. classes without falling asleep. Impressive, I know!

As we reflect on our journey, let's remember the small victories, like surviving group projects--where teamwork really turned into one person doing most of the work--and mastering the ancient language of "College Laundry," where everything, and I mean everything, is washed together on the delicate cycle.

We entered these hallowed halls as wide-eyed freshmen, unsure of the difference between a credit hour and happy hour. Now we leave as slightly older--but certainly not wiser--individuals ready to face the world armed with knowledge, enthusiasm, and, of course, our parents' Netflix passwords.

So, to my fellow graduates, as we step into the next chapter of our lives, let's remember the lessons we've learned, the friendships we've made, and the colossal amounts of coffee we've consumed. Thank you all for being part of this incredible journey, and remember: the tassel's worth the hassle! Congratulations, class of [Year]! We did it!