

Ladies and gentlemen, esteemed faculty, proud parents, and graduating class of [Year],
Congratulations! We made it! Or at least, I hope we all did--if anyone hasn't finished their last paper, you've got about 20 minutes before they hand out the diplomas.

We gather here today to celebrate our hard-earned achievements and to finally answer the ultimate question: What do you actually do with a degree in [Insert Degree]? If you figure it out, please let me know. My parents are wondering the same thing.

Let's take a moment to remember all those late-night study sessions, fueled by an unhealthy amount of coffee and sheer panic. Or those thrilling group projects where half the group disappears like socks in a dryer. I see you, Chad.

And can we talk about campus dining? You know it's bad when you start missing your own cooking--even those failed attempts at making pasta without reading the instructions.

But today is about more than just poking fun at our journey. It's about celebrating our resilience. We have survived the all-nighters, the 8 a.m. classes, and the epic quest for campus Wi-Fi. Not to mention mastering the art of walking across campus like you're in a Mario Kart race to avoid being late.

As we move forward, let's take this day not just as a farewell to our campus adventures but as a challenge to adapt, innovate, and maybe finally figure out our laundry.

So, here's to the graduating class of [Year]! May our futures be bright, our Wi-Fi faster, and our coffee always hot. Congratulations!