

Ladies and gentlemen, esteemed faculty, proud parents, and my fellow graduates,

Today is the day we've all been waiting for! The day we graduate, the day we toss our caps in the air, and the day we finally realize that Netflix doesn't count as a viable career option. I know, I was shocked too.

As I stand here before you, I am reminded of how much we've grown during our time here. Remember when we thought "adulting" meant going out for coffee on our own and doing laundry just once a month? Ah, simpler times. I've had the honor--and occasional horror--of sitting next to many of you in class. Together, we've survived endless group projects, countless late-night cram sessions, and that one time the Wi-Fi went out for like, 15 minutes... truly a dark period.

Our journey has been like a roller coaster. We've had our ups--like finally understanding that one subject we thought was taught in ancient Greek--and our downs, like discovering the cafeteria's "mystery meat" for the first time. But here we are at the end of the ride, waving goodbye to who we were and hello to who we are about to become.

Let's not forget to thank those who helped us along the way--our professors, who seemed determined to load us with endless amounts of homework, and our families, who just want to know when we'll finally get jobs. Thank you for all the love, support, and for pretending to understand our senior theses.

In closing, as we step into the real world, let us remember that it's okay to trip and fall--as long as it's not off this stage. Go out there, give it your all, and remember: the sky's the limit and if you land among the stars, well... just make sure you're not blocking the view!

Thank you, Class of 2023--you did it! And remember: the future is what you make it, unless you're making it in your mom's basement.

Congratulations!