

Ladies and gentlemen, esteemed teachers, and fellow students,
Today, I stand before you not just as your newly elected class president,
but as a fellow student who somehow managed to get more votes than the
vending machine of our school! Thank you for giving me this opportunity,
and I promise my term will be as memorable as the lingering smell of
cafeteria mystery meat.

Now, I know there were doubts. Could I balance our class budget when I
can barely keep track of my homework? Could I negotiate better recess
times with the same tenacity I use to bargain for extra credit? The
answer, my friends, is... hopefully!

I plan to tackle the serious stuff: longer lunch breaks, shorter pop
quizzes, and maybe, just maybe, figuring out why the science lab makes
those weird noises after dark. But most importantly, I am here to make
sure our time together is filled with laughter, as I believe a day
without laughter is like a day without Wi-Fi... unbearable!

Thank you for trusting me, and let's make this year as epic as the time
our school made it onto the local news just for having a llama visit math
class! Together, I know we can achieve marvelous successes and, at the
very least, keep the llamas out of algebra.

Thank you!