Good evening, esteemed faculty, proud parents, overly excited friends, and my fellow graduates who are just happy to have made it here, caffeine-fueled and relatively intact!

Today, we stand on the precipice of the future—a bit terrified, but mostly optimistic that student discounts will still somehow apply to us. We've spent years mastering the art of "strategic procrastination" and perfecting our ability to function before noon. Let's give ourselves a round of applause for that!

I'd like to thank my professors for their patience and their ability to act surprised when we thought Wikipedia was a valid source. And a huge shout-out to my family who supported me, even when I said the textbook money mysteriously vanished every semester.

As we move forward, let's remember the valuable lessons we've learned, like always having a Plan B...and sometimes a Plan C. We're the graduates of [Year], a resilient bunch forged in the crucible of lectures, late nights, and too much coffee.

So here's to us--may we find success in our careers, happiness in our pursuits, and hopefully, someone else to pay our phone bills for just a little longer. Congratulations, Class of [Year], we did it! Let's take on the world!