

Ladies and gentlemen, friends and family, gather 'round, for tonight we celebrate something truly miraculous... my 21st birthday! Yes, I've officially leveled up to a legal adult, which means I can finally do all the exciting things I've already been doing--legally!

First off, a massive thank you to my parents for raising me with love, patience, and the occasional threat of grounding. Your wise words and questionable 90s photos have prepared me for adulthood--or at least how to avoid it for as long as possible.

To my friends, the partners in crime, the midnight snack conspirators--cheers to all those times we were absolutely, positively sure we were sneaking back in silence when we were actually loud enough to wake the neighbors. May we have many more adventures that start with, "Remember that one time..." and end with, "Please never tell anyone about this."

Now, as a freshly minted 21-year-old, I'll have the burden, um--I mean, privilege, of deciding which bar to grace with my presence tonight. Of course, my ID might still be questioned because, let's face it, I look like I could still get grounded.

In conclusion, here's to the next chapter, where I will make new memories, seize new opportunities, and perhaps, finally learn how to do laundry without shrinking everything. Thank you all for being here to celebrate with me; let's make it a night to forget--er, remember! Cheers!