

Good evening, graduates, faculty, family, and disappointed siblings who thought they'd be home playing video games by now, Well, here we are--graduation day! It feels like just yesterday we were freshmen wandering around like confused penguins, wondering why the cafeteria was in the opposite direction of where we were walking. And yet, now we stand ready to take on the world...or at least ready to find our way out of this auditorium.

Let's take a moment to acknowledge our dedicated teachers who, despite our best efforts, managed to impart some knowledge into our brains. Without their guidance, who knows where we'd be? Probably still trying to figure out what the Pythagorean theorem has to do with real life. Of course, we can't forget our parents, who supported us unconditionally--except for that time in middle school when they vetoed our brilliant idea for a pet iguana. Thanks for always being there, even when "there" was just hovering over us, making sure we were doing our homework. Now, as we step into the mysterious realm known as "the future," let's take with us the valuable lessons we've learned. Like how to calculate probability--not that it ever helped us win the lottery--and the importance of never scheduling anything important on a Sunday if you want people to show up.

It's been a wild ride, packed with late-night study sessions, unforgettable sporting events, and maybe one too many pizzas. But most importantly, it's been filled with friendships and memories that we'll cherish forever--or at least as long as our Facebook accounts are active. So, to the Class of [Year], congratulations! We did it! Let's go out and make our mark on the world--or at least go out for celebratory ice cream. Remember, we're the bright future. Let's just hope it's a future without 8 a.m. classes.

Thank you!