

Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, and those who are still trying to figure out where the bathroom is--welcome to our grand reunion gathering! It's great to see all your familiar and slightly older faces here tonight. I must say, you all clean up pretty well for a group that once thought flip-flops were appropriate for any occasion!

Isn't it amazing? Some of us have aged like fine wine, while others... well, let's just say we've turned into well-loved, well-used library books--still valuable, but with a few more creases and coffee stains. Remember when we thought we'd have flying cars by now? Instead, we're stuck with kids who give us tech support and smart speakers that still can't understand us when we're just asking for the weather. Technology, huh?

And let's not forget the fashion! If you told me in school that I'd be rocking sweatpants as part of my daily uniform, I'd have laughed... and then worn them anyway. Ah, some things never change.

Tonight, let's celebrate the friendships, the memories, and the fact that for this one night, we can pretend we don't have curfews again--even if those curfews are just our own bedtimes.

Here's to another few hours of laughter, nostalgia, and clinging to the days when our metabolism was a little more forgiving. Cheers to us!