

Ladies and gentlemen, esteemed faculty, proud parents, and my fellow soon-to-be graduates,

Good afternoon! As I stand here, I can't help but notice the mix of excitement and panic in the air--though it might just be the aroma of too many late-night coffees catching up with us.

Today marks the culmination of years of caffeine consumption, expertly dodging early morning classes, and a revolutionary skill in citing Wikipedia. We gather to reflect on our time at university--otherwise known as the adventure where we discovered inflation applies to both grades and student loans.

We laughed, we cried, we tried to understand group projects, and sometimes we even succeeded. We've all had that one class where we gazed longingly out the window, knowing deep down we were not meant to be caged--not at 8 a.m. anyway.

Behind every one of us is a story, and perhaps the occasional Netflix binge when we should have been writing that paper. But today isn't just about the endings; it's about the beginnings. Onward to new adventures, where we'll confidently stride into the world with our degrees, and pray our interviewers don't double-check them.

As we receive our diplomas, let's remember: when life throws you curves, put on your academic gown and your best "I totally understood that lecture" face. Thank you to our professors for filling our minds with knowledge, our hearts with inspiration, and our inboxes with carefully worded extensions.

To conclude, let's all take a moment to appreciate the fact that from this day forward, we'll never have to use the phrase "as per my last email" outside a group project again. Here's to us, to laughter, and to whatever comes next--may it be as incredible as our student discount days!

Congratulations, Class of 2023. We did it!

Thank you!