

Ladies and gentlemen, esteemed faculty, proud parents, and fellow graduates,

If you're anything like me, you had a recurring nightmare that this day would never come--a nightmare featuring an endless loop of exams, rushed morning coffees, and printers jamming at the last minute. But look at us now, we've finally made it--here we are, dressed in our fancy gowns, looking like we're all about to join a choir.

Today is a day of celebration, a day to reminisce on the journey that brought us here. Remember those late-night study sessions fueled by gallons of caffeine and maybe questionable life choices? Those nights were a weird mix of actual studying and sudden interests in cleaning the room, alphabetizing our books, or analyzing the entire plot of a TV series we just started.

Let's not forget our professors, who were determined to convince us that there is a real-world application for calculus. Special thanks to them for knowing that when we asked, "Is this going to be on the test?" what we really meant was, "How little can I study and still pass?"

And to our families, who supported us more than the Wi-Fi ever did during online classes, you deserve a special thank you for putting up with all our "I'm never going to finish this paper!" meltdowns.

As we move forward, let us not forget the memorable times, the friendships, and the precious lessons learned both inside and outside the classrooms.

And if anyone here invents a time machine--remember to come back and tell us about it, but please, no more exams!

Congratulations, class of [year]! We did it! Now let's go out there and show the world what we're made of or at least those parts that don't involve calculus.

Thank you!