Ladies and gentlemen, esteemed colleagues, beloved parents, and most importantly, the graduating class of [Year]:

Wow, who knew we'd finally see the day where you'd graduate and we'd still have most of our hair intact? It's a miracle, truly. Reflecting on the journey, I think we've all aged 10 years since you started high school, but that's okay because time flies when you're having fun--or, as we like to call it, grading your assignments.

You've all come a long way from the freshmen who couldn't find their own lockers. And now, look at you--masters of dodging hall passes, experts in 'I totally finished my homework on time,' and future leaders of... wherever they end up after finally waking up from their post-graduation nap.

You might not remember everything we taught you--like how to successfully solve for 'x' or conjugate a verb in French--but we do hope you'll carry with you the most important lesson we've tried to impart: how to clear your browser history. Just kidding, it's all about resilience and kindness, of course.

As you head off into the great unknown, remember to take life with a pinch of humor and a dash of patience. Especially when realizing that laundry does not magically do itself—a revelation that shook us all to our core.

So, here's to you, the class that taught us never to underestimate the power of a good TikTok dance and a strong WiFi connection. Go out there, make us proud, and remember to just keep on being your quirky, amazing selves.

Congratulations, we can't wait to see the headlines you make. Just remember--if you ever feel nostalgic, our doors are always open, mostly because we haven't figured out how to lock them properly. Thank you and good luck!