

Good evening, esteemed faculty, beloved family members, slightly bewildered parents, and my fellow graduates who somehow found time between Netflix binges and TikTok scrolls to actually make it here tonight.

As we gather on this monumental night, I can't help but reflect on the journey that brought us here. Remember those early days when navigating the hallways felt like participating in a game of Pac-Man, trying to avoid the upperclassmen? Ah yes, good times.

I'd like to extend a heartfelt thanks to our incredible teachers who, with the patience of saints and the stamina of marathon runners, managed to tolerate our perpetual missing assignments and somehow prepare us for the real world--where apparently deadlines actually matter, and we can't just hit "submit" at 11:59 p.m.

A shoutout to my parents would be appropriate, despite the fact that they're still not convinced TikTok dances are a legitimate form of self-expression. But let's face it, they put up with our erratic sleep schedules, and for that alone, they deserve this diploma more than we do.

To my fellow graduates, we did it! And now we stand on the precipice of adulthood, armed with knowledge and hopefully, a plan. Whether you're heading to college, starting a job, or continuing the search for WiFi in obscure locations, may you do it with passion and a sense of humor.

In conclusion, let's remember the immortal words of Dr. Seuss, "Don't cry because it's over, smile because it happened." But seriously, try not to cry because your mascara might run and graduation photos last forever.

Thank you, everyone, and congratulations class of [Year]! We've earned this moment--let's go out there and make sure we don't just get by, but that we thrive, or at least have a good laugh trying. Thank you and good night!