

Good evening, esteemed colleagues, proud parents, thrilled graduates, and everyone else who just wanted an excuse to sneak out of work early.

I stand before you today, armed only with my best dance moves and a few attempts at humor, to celebrate a rite of passage: your commencement.

Yes, today you officially graduate from being students in the classroom to being students of life. Spoiler alert: there's no cheat sheet for this next part.

As your teacher, it's been my mission to impart valuable knowledge--as well as a few terrible puns. You've learned about history, mathematics, science, and occasionally, why it's important not to microwave metal. But more important than these subjects, you've mastered the art of handing in assignments at 11:59 PM and perfecting the "I totally did the reading" nod in class discussions.

Today, I want to share the secret to adulting: Google it, watch a YouTube tutorial, and if all else fails, call your mom. Trust me, it's the adult "Ctrl + Z" option.

Remember, the journey doesn't end here. As you step off this stage, I jokingly hope you realize that life is just a big group project with no due date, where half the time, nobody knows what's going on--and that's perfectly okay!

So here's to you, the graduates who will tackle life with the same determination as hitting "snooze" for the third time in the morning. May your futures be bright, your coffee strong, and your internet connection even stronger. Congratulations!