

Good afternoon, esteemed faculty, proud parents, bewildered siblings, and, of course, my fellow graduates who are currently pretending to listen to me while secretly wondering where the nearest pizza place is. Today, we gather not just to celebrate our academic achievements, but to marvel at the fact that we managed to survive all those 8 a.m. classes. Proof that miracles do happen! Look at us, wearing these caps that make us look like we're about to graduate from Hogwarts, and robes that could double as a wizard's costume. We made it!

As we stand on the precipice of adulthood, let's not forget the valuable lessons we've learned in college--like how to pull an all-nighter without becoming a zombie, or how to microwave Ramen without it exploding. Real skills, people.

To our professors, thank you for your wisdom and for understanding that the struggle of finding a pen that works is real. To our parents, thank you for always believing in us, even when we came home and contemplated selling our textbooks to pay for the WiFi bill.

Here's to the Class of (insert year)! Let's go out into the world, blaze new trails, and do our best to avoid burning the toast. Congratulations, everyone--we did it!