

Ladies and Gentlemen,

If you can all stop checking your emails for a moment, I'd like to have your attention. It's time for some big news, the kind that doesn't come with a spreadsheet or a PowerPoint presentation. After years of dodging paper cuts, surviving endless meetings that could've been emails, and proving that yes, I am indeed a master of the office coffee machine, it's time for me to hang up my suit and retire!

I've decided to trade in my work laptop for a fishing rod, my alarm clock for... well, nothing, and my daily commute for a leisurely walk to the fridge. I know, I know, you'll all miss my dad jokes and my uncanny ability to always fix the printer, but don't worry! I'll make guest appearances at office parties and the occasional happy hour.

While I'm moving on to conquer the world of daytime TV and spontaneous vacations, remember that the key to success is finding humor every day, no matter how many TPS reports come your way. So keep it light, keep it funny, and maybe someday you, too, will get to finally find out if retiring is as great as they say--or if it's just the longest coffee break of all time.

Thank you for all the laughs, the memories, and for pretending to laugh at my jokes. I'll miss you all more than I'll miss the Monday morning scramble. Cheers to new adventures!