

Ladies and gentlemen,

Thank you for gathering here today to celebrate the retirement of our beloved teacher, Mr. Johnson. After 35 years of molding young minds--though we know sometimes he felt more like a sculptor dealing with mashed potatoes--he's decided to hang up his chalk.

Let's take a moment to reminisce about his illustrious career, starting from his very first day, when he accidentally used whiteout on the whiteboard. We always knew he was a trendsetter!

Mr. Johnson, you've taught us so much more than math. Like how to skillfully dodge a sarcasm-laden comment, or how to endure one of your famous pop quizzes (which, thanks to you, became more feared than Monday mornings).

Who could forget your memorable field trips? Like that time we ended up in the wrong museum. Yes, we all left with a newfound appreciation for modern art, which looked suspiciously like our school's lost and found items.

As you embark on this new chapter, we know you'll continue to find humor in every day, whether it's finding new hobbies or finally learning how to work a TV remote without consulting the manual.

Here's to endless days of rest and relaxation--something we students rarely granted you! Enjoy your retirement, Mr. Johnson. You've earned every moment.

Cheers!