

Ladies and gentlemen,

As I stand here today, I can't help but wonder if our dear colleague, Bob, is retiring or just escaping. Bob, over the years, you've been like a father to us--it feels like you've been around for ages, mostly giving advice we didn't ask for!

Let's be honest, Bob is the only person I know who can make a Monday morning staff meeting feel like an extended family gathering. We all leave those meetings wondering if we should be investing in stocks or in Bob's famous tuna casserole recipe. Bob, you have an uncanny ability to mix business with just the right amount of confusion!

Bob often says he's been in the industry since dinosaurs roamed the earth... and judging by some of the technologies he's used, I almost believe him. Bob's phone is so old, I once tried to make a call and ended up ordering a pizza instead.

In all seriousness, Bob, you've been a pillar of strength, wisdom, and sometimes unintentionally hilarious guidance for all of us. While we're excited to see you enjoy your retirement, we're also concerned about the fishing industry--it's about to face its greatest threat yet!

Bob, your legacy will live on in the endless supply of dad jokes you've shared, the questionable tie choices, and the unmatched dedication you've shown us all. As you move forward to a life of leisure, remember that we'll always have a chair--and a stale donut--waiting for you at the office.

Cheers to you, Bob! Enjoy every moment of your well-deserved retirement. You'll be missed more than you know.