

Ladies and gentlemen,

Thank you all for gathering here today to celebrate the incredible retirement of our beloved nurse, Susan. Or as we like to call her, "The Florence Nightingale of the Snack Cart."

Susan has been with us for over 30 years, and we're still trying to figure out if she discovered the fountain of youth down in the hospital basement. It's either that or all those leftover hospital Jello cups she's been consuming.

It's hard to believe that Susan is retiring, especially since she signed her first work contract on a typewriter. Her career spans so long that she started before Google was in her medical toolkit--when she'd say, "Just let me check my trusty medical encyclopedia" instead of "Have you tried WebMD?"

I remember one time during a particularly busy shift, Susan was handling about three things at once when a frantic patient buzzed for her help. Rushing in, she somehow managed to reassure him, change an IV, and get tangled in his bed curtains. I swear, by the time she was done, he'd forgotten why he needed her help! We nearly had to roll two beds into his room--one for him and one for Susan's wit and humor!

Over the years, Susan's been a true role model. She taught us that the best way to calm a patient is to crack a joke--preferably one that's funnier than their diagnosis. She could make a thermometer laugh if it wasn't stuck in someone's mouth.

In all seriousness, the hospital without her is like a comedy show with no headliner. Susan, you leave some very big, metaphorical Crocs to fill, and on behalf of all your colleagues and patients, I want to thank you for your compassion, humor, and dedication.

We know you're leaving your scrubs behind, but whatever you get into next, just remember--if you ever miss the chaos of the ward, you can always come back to volunteer! Have a wonderful retirement, Susan. May your days be filled with joy, love, and all the chocolate pudding you can eat.

Congratulations and cheers to Susan!