

Ladies and gentlemen, friends, and my soon-to-be-missed coworkers, I'll keep this brief because I know you're all really here for the cake and not my speech. First of all, I want to say how much I've enjoyed working with all of you. Truly, being part of this team has been a dream--or maybe more of an entertaining sitcom filled with quirky characters. As I prepare to leave, I'd like to reflect on the memories we've made. Remember that time when the printer decided to go on strike during deadline week, and we all became expert negotiators just trying to get one page to print? Or how about those endless coffee runs, where the coffee shop staff knew our orders better than we did? I'm still convinced they'll be attending the farewell party too!

I will definitely miss the camaraderie and the unique energy of this office. And by "unique," I mean the kind where we argue for half an hour about whether pineapple belongs on pizza. Spoiler alert: it doesn't. To my boss, thank you for your leadership. Your ability to defuse our frequent office debates--especially when Gary would try to convince us his cat could predict stock market trends--will always be appreciated. As I move forward to pursue new opportunities, I'll carry all of these fond, slightly questionable memories with me. So, here's to all of you: my colleagues turned friends and fellow survivors of endless meetings. Finally, as I leave, remember that I will always think fondly of you while I'm sleeping in past the morning alarm for once. Thank you, and let's get back to the cake before someone else beats us to it! Cheers!