

Ladies and gentlemen,

As I stand here today, I can't help but feel like a mix between a high school student at graduation and a piece of overripe fruit ready to be plucked from the tree. Yes, it's my time to move on to the next adventure!

I've spent so much time here that the coffee machine has started saving my favorite brew on speed dial. My desk chair might even file for emotional distress due to separation anxiety when I'm gone.

Of course, saying goodbye isn't easy. I've shared countless memories with all of you--some I'd actually like to remember, and some I'll need therapy to forget! Like that time I accidentally hit 'Reply All' on the company-wide email with my grocery list that included, ahem, an unusually large quantity of cookies. Hey, fuel for thought, right?

But on a serious note, I want to thank each one of you for the laughter, the camaraderie, and yes, the support--especially when the coffee ran out. You have truly been more than just colleagues; you've been partners in crime. And now, as I move on to whatever new misadventures lie ahead, I'll take with me all I've learned here: work hard, laugh a lot, and always, always check your email recipients.

So here's to the good times we've had and the great times ahead. Thank you all for the memories and remember, if you ever miss me, just follow the trail of cookie crumbs.

Cheers!