

Ladies and Gentlemen,

If you could please raise your glasses--preferably filled with something more exciting than water--it's time to toast the end of an era. Or at the very least, the end of having to see my face at the office every day.

Some might call it a farewell, but let's not kid ourselves--this is the kind of party where you celebrate not having to hear me complain about my coffee going cold for the millionth time.

Thank you to everyone who has been part of this journey, from the colleagues who became friends, to the friends who are probably relieved they'll no longer have to listen to my terrible puns every Friday afternoon. Remember, it's not goodbye; it's just me becoming your favorite distant memory.

So here's to all of you, the real heroes who put up with me. Let's drink to new adventures, fewer email chains, and hopefully, more bad jokes in the future!

Cheers!