

Ladies and gentlemen, esteemed colleagues, and those of you who always manage to leave the office coffee machine empty--yes, I'm looking at you, Dave!

As I stand here at my farewell party, I can't help but wonder...who will now be the champion of sending emails marked "URGENT" or the unofficial organizer of impromptu Friday afternoon dance-offs? There is a gap that even the strongest WiFi signal can't fill.

First, I want to acknowledge my incredible colleagues. You're all like family to me, which makes sense since I've spent more time with some of you than my actual family. Apologies to my real family, but you don't have free snacks in the living room.

Let's not forget the bosses, who've shown as much patience with me as they have interesting tie choices. Thank you for the leadership, the mentorship, and for pretending to laugh at all my jokes.

As I move on, I know you're all thinking, "Who will now be late to every meeting but still have watched every episode of [popular show]?" Fear not--I've left instruction manuals and a carefully curated playlist to help guide you.

So, while I'm off to create mayhem in a new place, remember this: I'll always be just a message away, and maybe one day, they'll invent a way for us to send teleportation emails for coffee breaks.

Thank you for the memories, the laughs, and whatever inside jokes I've yet to understand. It's not goodbye; it's see you later--probably online, because that's where I spend most of my time anyway!

Enjoy the cake and don't forget to water my plant... or maybe not, considering it died three weeks ago.

Thank you, everyone!