

Ladies and gentlemen, students, and fellow faculty,
It's a bittersweet moment as we gather here today to celebrate the remarkable career of someone truly special--Mrs. Anderson, our beloved math teacher and mentor. Who knew that Pythagorean Theorem and finding "x" could be so entertaining? I'm still convinced Mrs. Anderson secretly has a list of all the missing "x"s and knows exactly where they've been all along!

For over 30 years, Mrs. Anderson has been the epitome of enthusiasm, perseverance, and that uncanny ability to spot a cheat sheet from a mile away. Her love for math is only rivaled by her wonderful knack for making everyone feel seen, even when your algebra skills might have been less than extraordinary.

Beyond the classroom, Mrs. Anderson has worn many hats--or should I say, corrected many hats--as club advisor, coach, and that teacher who always seemed to have every snack imaginable in her desk drawer. Yes, we know about the emergency chocolate stash!

As Mrs. Anderson moves on to the next chapter of her life, which we're sure involves a lot less grading and perhaps a lot more golf, let's not forget the lessons she's taught us. Not just about numbers or equations, but about kindness, patience, and the importance of a good laugh even on the most challenging test days.

So here's to Mrs. Anderson--may your days be filled with fun, your golf balls always find the hole, and may you finally discover what life is like without a red pen permanently in hand! Thank you for everything, and happy retirement! Cheers!