

Dear [Friends' Names],

Well, it's time for me to pack up my desk and say goodbye. They've finally realized that I'm the reason the coffee machine is always empty and the printer is perpetually jamming. So, I guess you can say they're kicking me out!

As I embark on my new adventure of waking up early to see what daytime TV has to offer (spoiler alert: not much), I just wanted to take a moment to reflect on the great times we've had. From thrilling meetings that somehow turned into snack parties, to those 'urgent' projects that turned into all-nighters fueled by pizza, it's been a blast!

I'll miss our team-building exercises that usually turned into hilarious disaster zones and the endless supply of inside jokes that no one else would understand. Remember that time [insert funny incident]? Ah, good times!

In closing, thank you for being my partners in crime and for turning work into a never-ending sitcom. I leave you with this parting advice: don't worry about the coffee machine - it's probably better off without me!

Keep in touch, or I'll send my pet goldfish to haunt you. Best wishes on all your future shenanigans!

Your soon-to-be-ex-colleague,

[Your Name]