

A glass jar filled with various coins (pennies, nickels, dimes, quarters) and a paper insert with the word "RETIREMENT" written on it. The jar is the central focus of the image, with a light blue semi-transparent box overlaid on top containing the title text.

*Upon Departure for
Different Lands
Bon Voyage Francis
From Your Team*

RETIREMENT

By Katharine McLennan
(Note: my name and branding footer
would NOT appear on your poem)

Poem continues on

Upon Departure for Different Lands

Bon Voyage Francis

From Your Team

By Katharine McLennan

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'Twas the fifteenth of January 20 years ago
That a man from Argentina our sister also down below
Arrived at our company, just wondered in for a look
Never left from that day, the company had him by a hook

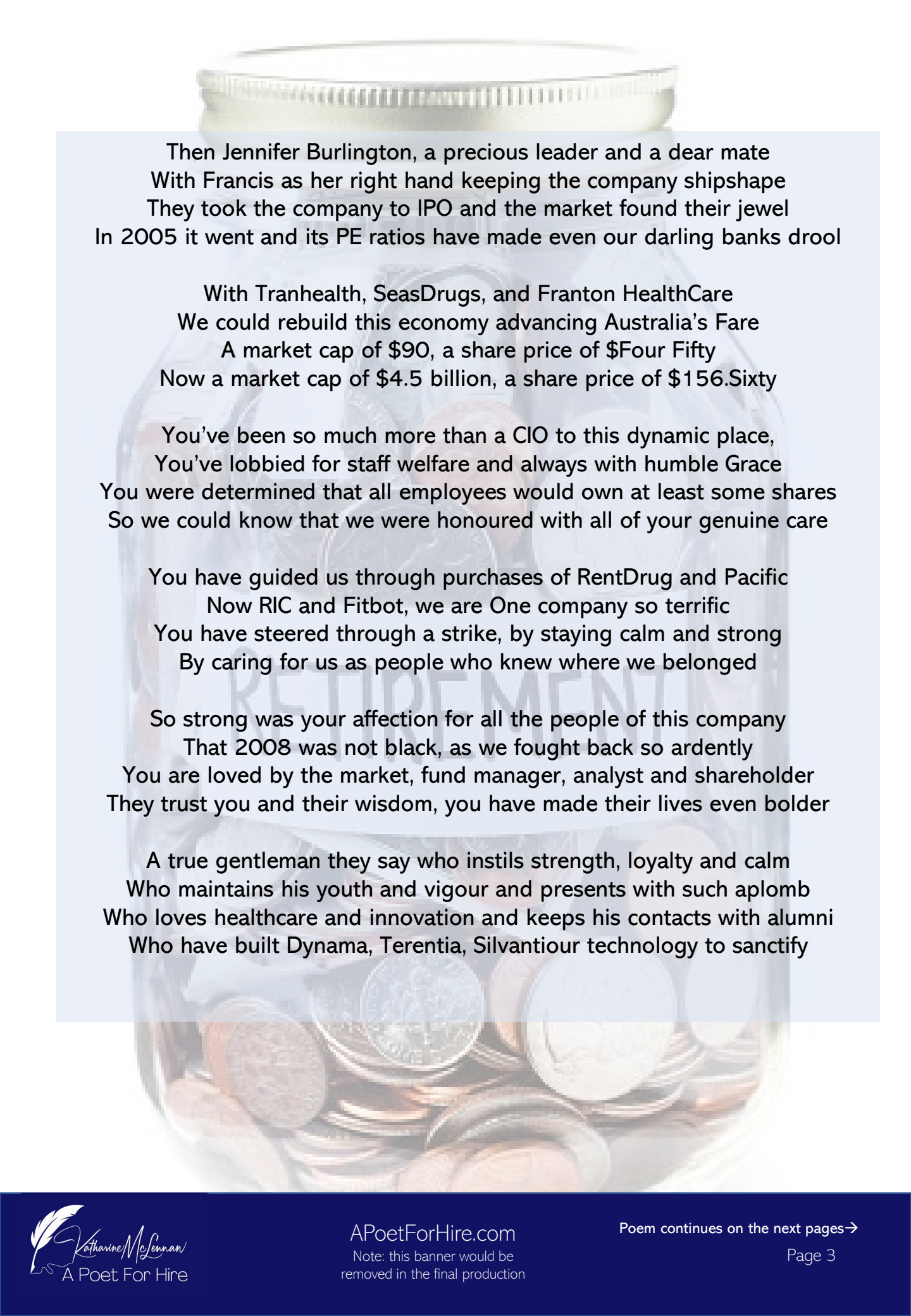
A PwC man by training, Buenos Aires he hailed from
An Argentinian Policeman for those needing to be jailed sons
Coming to Australia to see the other great Southern star
He adopted Her beauty and over Her Farm he became Tsar

And our company it was that became the hobby during the weeks
While his cattle graze on the Southern Highland peaks
His hobbies include maths, which surprise many of us mere mortals
And farming, and skiing and having a few wry chortles

Art collecting, jazz music, the rugby, the theatre and the arts
The Audi automobile the classiest of all the cars
The Labor Party owes him thanks for the hours he has given
The passion, the direction, the strategy he has driven

But back to our company we go for the next few little lines
To remember 3 CEOs who had personalities of all kinds
But let's start with Professor Simons and his father we all cheer
And his courage to stay the course regardless of his peer

Dr. Simons and Mr. Sartor of Pantropics made a pair
Together they could forge true innovation as no one else would dare
Then came Liz Forey, Francis' very first CE-O
And then a quick stint with Sam Dyson but back to Forey we go



Then Jennifer Burlington, a precious leader and a dear mate
With Francis as her right hand keeping the company shipshape
They took the company to IPO and the market found their jewel
In 2005 it went and its PE ratios have made even our darling banks drool

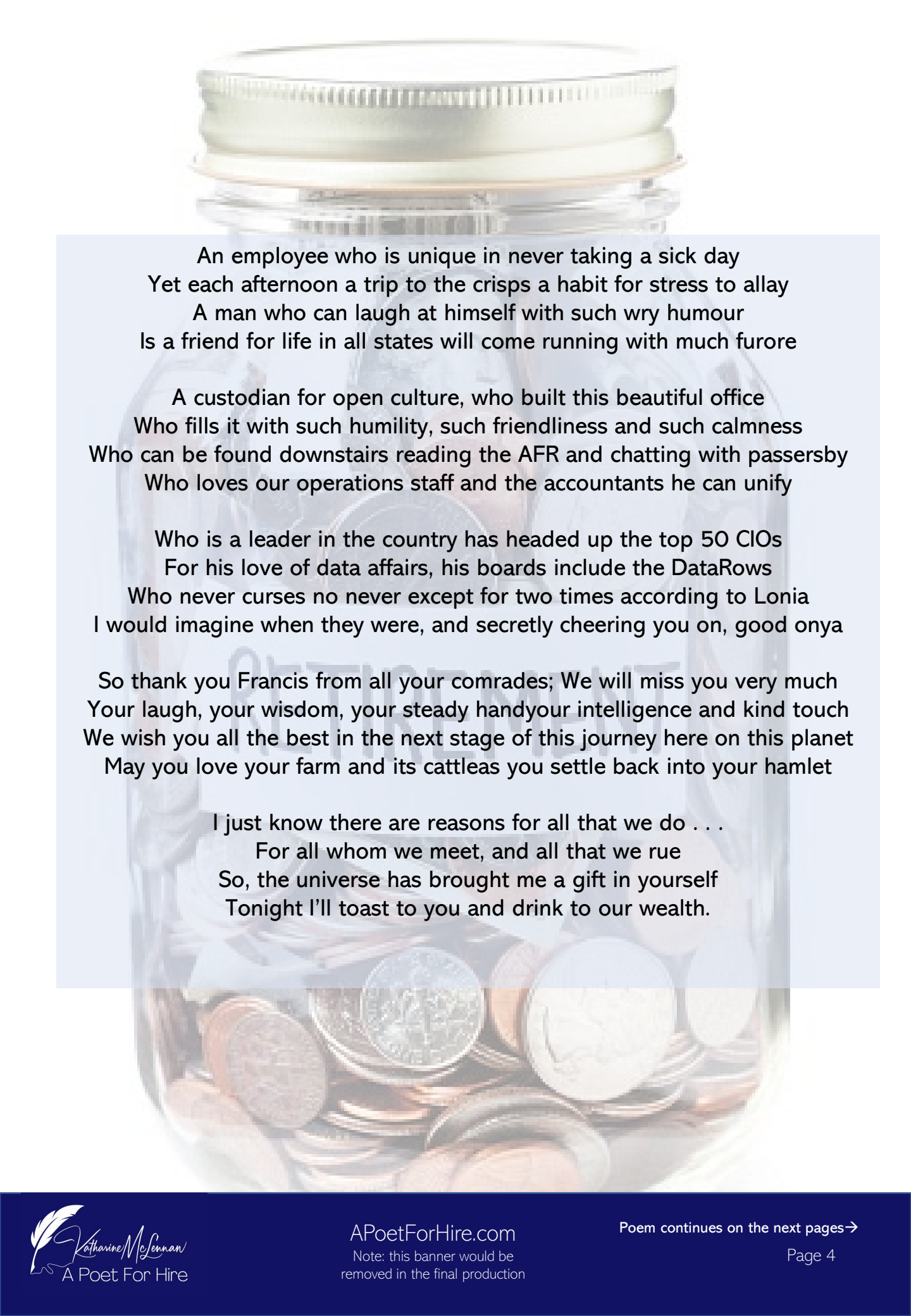
With Tranhealth, SeasDrugs, and Franton HealthCare
We could rebuild this economy advancing Australia's Fare
A market cap of \$90, a share price of \$Four Fifty
Now a market cap of \$4.5 billion, a share price of \$156.Sixty

You've been so much more than a CIO to this dynamic place,
You've lobbied for staff welfare and always with humble Grace
You were determined that all employees would own at least some shares
So we could know that we were honoured with all of your genuine care

You have guided us through purchases of RentDrug and Pacific
Now RIC and Fitbot, we are One company so terrific
You have steered through a strike, by staying calm and strong
By caring for us as people who knew where we belonged

So strong was your affection for all the people of this company
That 2008 was not black, as we fought back so ardently
You are loved by the market, fund manager, analyst and shareholder
They trust you and their wisdom, you have made their lives even bolder

A true gentleman they say who instils strength, loyalty and calm
Who maintains his youth and vigour and presents with such aplomb
Who loves healthcare and innovation and keeps his contacts with alumni
Who have built Dynama, Terentia, Silvantiour technology to sanctify



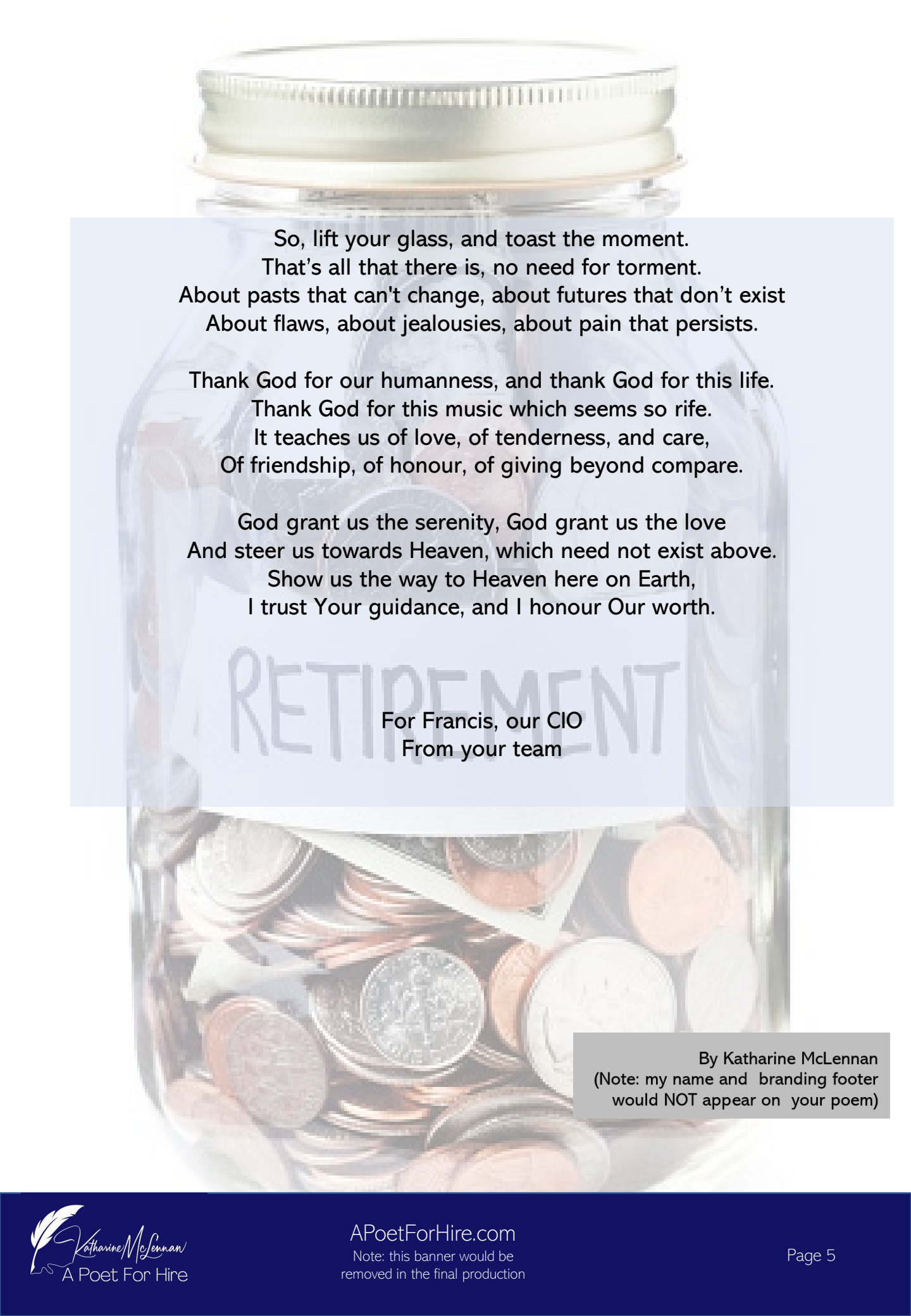
An employee who is unique in never taking a sick day
Yet each afternoon a trip to the crisps a habit for stress to allay
A man who can laugh at himself with such wry humour
Is a friend for life in all states will come running with much furore

A custodian for open culture, who built this beautiful office
Who fills it with such humility, such friendliness and such calmness
Who can be found downstairs reading the AFR and chatting with passersby
Who loves our operations staff and the accountants he can unify

Who is a leader in the country has headed up the top 50 CIOs
For his love of data affairs, his boards include the DataRows
Who never curses no never except for two times according to Lonia
I would imagine when they were, and secretly cheering you on, good onya

So thank you Francis from all your comrades; We will miss you very much
Your laugh, your wisdom, your steady hand your intelligence and kind touch
We wish you all the best in the next stage of this journey here on this planet
May you love your farm and its cattle as you settle back into your hamlet

I just know there are reasons for all that we do . . .
For all whom we meet, and all that we rue
So, the universe has brought me a gift in yourself
Tonight I'll toast to you and drink to our wealth.



So, lift your glass, and toast the moment.
That's all that there is, no need for torment.
About pasts that can't change, about futures that don't exist
About flaws, about jealousies, about pain that persists.

Thank God for our humanness, and thank God for this life.
Thank God for this music which seems so rife.
It teaches us of love, of tenderness, and care,
Of friendship, of honour, of giving beyond compare.

God grant us the serenity, God grant us the love
And steer us towards Heaven, which need not exist above.
Show us the way to Heaven here on Earth,
I trust Your guidance, and I honour Our worth.

For Francis, our CIO
From your team

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