

### Shaw Christmas 1993

Twas the day before Christmas,  
and all through the shop,  
we were walking around talking  
not doing our jobs.  
The Shaw's were all aggravated,  
bent out of control.  
To complete **Oracle** by New Years  
was the ultimate goal.

Wes with his cookies  
and Frank's peppermints  
were all that concerned us  
while we dreamed of our checks.  
Up with the elevator  
came Robert with rage.  
We all scattered quickly,  
got back in our place.

Robert glanced around thoughtfully  
then stormed back to his chair.  
Within minutes, like thunder,  
was Betty's voice on the air.

"No employee will receive a bonus,  
not one little dime,  
if we don't get this job out  
and delivered on time."

With somber determination  
we turned to the work,  
thinking Robert's a scrooge,  
a mean, miserly jerk.  
But just like he promised  
when noontime rolled around,  
Pat's voice on the air  
said, "Let's shut her down!"

Robert passed out the checks,  
then with a smile on his face  
said, "Have a nice Christmas,  
and we'll see you Monday!"