

Happy Holidays!

'Twas the night before the client meeting, when all through the shop,
Not a printer was printing, not a mouse was a hop.

The servers were backing up with delicate care, knowing Excalibur Technology was monitoring somewhere.
The sales manager was napping, using his desk as a bed, while visions of a fast new laptop danced in his head.
He had worked all the week on a really huge deal, when they landed the work, how his team they would squeal!

When out of the server room there arose such a clatter,

The sales manager sprang from his desk to see what was the matter.

Down the long twisting hallways he flew like a flash, opened the server room door hoping there wasn't a crash!

When what to his horrified eyes should appear, but a downed e-commerce site and a server frozen in fear.

The sales manager, he was so bright and so quick, knew in that moment to call his Excalibur engineer Nick!

More rapid than eagles Nick and team they all came, and loudly he spoke as he called them by name;

"Now, Silverman, now Krauch! now, Tyner; now, Mroch! On Daniel! on Lindo! on Otis, and Funk!

To the servers and routers and anything down! Let's show them our service that is so renowned!"

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly, the engineers sprang with a gleam in their eye,

So into the server room the team they all flew, with brand new equipment, and Engineer Nicholas too.

And then, in a twinkling, he heard from the room, the furious work to save him from doom.

As the manager drew in his breath, and turned around, Engineer Nicholas came out of the room with a bound.

He was dressed very professionally from his head to his foot, no t-shirts, no jeans, no flip flops, no soot;

A bundle of software he had flung on his back, and looked like a magician when he opened his pack.

Even though it was night, Nick was still quite merry,

And the manager thought to himself, "This guy is quite hairy".

His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow, and the beard of his chin was as dark as some coal.

The butt of a cigarette he held in teeth, and the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath.

He had a broad face and a bit of a belly, I could tell on his way that he stopped at a deli.

He was confident and strong, and a good looking tech, just the man I needed to give my network a check.

He explained what was wrong, and I nodded my head, and soon I did realize that I had nothing to dread;

He spoke nothing more, and went straight to his work, his engineer team gave the network a smirk.

The server rebooted, and back up it came, proving this engineer team was the best in this game.

As they sprang to their cars, the manager gave a cheering whistle,

And away they all drove away with the speed of a missile.

Then he heard Nick shout as he drove off in the night,

"HAPPY HOLIDAYS from EXCALIBUR to all and to all a good night!"



From the Staff of:



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Holiday Hours:

December 23, 2009	8:30am - 2:00pm
December 24, 2009	CLOSED
December 25, 2009	CLOSED
December 31, 2009	CLOSED
January 1, 2010	CLOSED

We remain on call 24x7x365 for emergencies*.

*Holiday overtime rates apply.