

-Twas the Night Before Christmas-

Here's a little Christmas fun based on the classic by Clement Clarke Moore. It's dedicated to my outstanding leadership team...thank you for all that you do as we strive for excellence in ALL that we do!

To everyone else, I wish you a very Merry Christmas! May you spend quality time with family and friends. Thank you, too, for your support and love of Ganado ISD. See you in 2024!

Arrows Up,
Dr. Szymanski

'Twas the night before Christmas and all across Ganado...Nothing was stirring, not even a cat from Refugio;
The stockings were hung near The Hill with care...In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there.
The students were rested and playing at home...While thoughts of homework did not roam;
And Coach Ervin with his playbook and Bert in his hat...Had just closed campus and said "that's that."
When out in the parking lot there arose such a sound...I took cover in central office and almost hit the ground;
Then, away to the window I ran in a hurry...Broke open the shutters, but man, it was blurry.
The moon in the sky behind the Gulf Coast rain...Gave the appearance of calmness with the passing train;
When what to my wondering eyes did I see...At Brookshire Brothers were nine reindeer staring at me.
With a jolly driver never seen before in South Tex...I quickly knew this wasn't Amazon or FedEx;
He praised and whistled like Coach Craft in a game...Gifts were tossed as he called them by name:
"To, Mrs. Nixon! To, Mrs. Girndt, To, Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Diaz...More gifts for Mrs. Palmer, Mrs. Guerrero, Mr. Martin, and Mrs. Hernandez;
To the top of KW's! To the top of Mr. Kacer's barbershop...There is not a place where this sleigh won't stop."
Suddenly, I heard much commotion on the roof...From my experience, I knew this was not the typical whitetail hoof;
As I entered the boardroom hoping to see...There stood St. Nicholas with a cup of coffee.
I thanked him for the visit and checked that he wasn't from the State...He laughed and said, "No worries, Ganado ISD is doing great;"
Faster than Chop-Chop and Jorge's district internet...No longer visible was the man that I just met.
He jumped in his ride leaving an image I can't describe...Just like we felt last month with Mrs. Keen's Pride of the Tribe;
He darted into the sky without an ounce of fear...Yelling, "Merry Christmas to all and a Happy New Year."