

Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house
Not a cool draft was freezing, to wake up the mouse.
The owner called a contractor with knowledge so rare,
In hopes that great comfort soon would be there.
The children were nestled all snug in their bed,
With nary a cough or a cold in their heads.
And Momma in her Kerchief and I in my cap
Had just settled down for a long winters nap.
When from my neighbor there a rose such a clatter
I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.
Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters & threw up the sash.
My neighbor stood there in the new fallen snow,
Begging & pleading the wind not to blow.
Then to him I did shout plain, loud and clear,
You need a performance contractor, you need him right here
He called the next day, and asked for help quick,
The contractor knew what made that house tick.
More rapid than eagles his testers came
As he whistled and shouted and called them by name
Now blower door, manometer, analyzer, & smoker
On IR, on loggers, on hoses, and pokers
To the top of the house, to the top of the wall
Now test away, test away, test away, all.
As dry leaves before the wild hurricane fly,
When he hit an obstacle he beat it quite sly.
So throughout the house his testers they flew
With many theories, ideas, and solutions too
And then in a twinkling we felt the proof
The snow no longer melts on my neighbors roof.
He had been in the attic and said he had found
No hose on the fan and a bypass, big deep and round
He was pleased when he found in the chimney no soot
Then he went to the basement & crawlspace to root
No hole was left unfound not an idea did he lack
He looked like a magician opening his sack
His eyes how they twinkled, his dimples how merry,

While he explained how the house worked to my friend's wife Sherry
There was not an answer he did not know
And in the end we all laughed at the snow
No longer slaves of winter winds teeth
Now we look forward to hanging the Christmas Wreath.
When the oilman comes he now cries like a baby
When we tell him we'll see him next month - may be.
We are now comfortable and in good health
We breathe clean air, my friend & myself.
With a wink of an eye and a twist of his head
The performance contractor turned and smiled , then said
This house is now fixed, now it will work.
We have control of the airflow and know every quirk
While packing his tools to get ready to go
He explained to us quickly the things we should know
A shell guy will work hard to make the house tight,
but he needs help from an HVAC guy to make it just right.
The performance contractor is the one to call
To make a house work best for one and all .
And then we heard him exclaim as he rode out of sight
Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night!!

Edited from the original version by
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