

Just Doing its Job

Very early in the dark of morning, in my sleep, I dreamed something about hearing a shrill "chirp" sound. I don't remember what it was in my dream, but I'm pretty sure it was something -- and something that really didn't fit the story of the dream. About a minute later, this "chirp" was in my dream again. Then about a minute later, I heard it again. Was this real or a dream? I don't know how long I lingered between wake-world and sleep-world before I realized that this "chirp" was in wake-world.

In the mental fog of the morning, I fumbled around trying to figure out where this "chirp" was coming from. I finally figured out (after probably waking everyone in the house) that the "chirp" was coming from our hallway smoke detector. It was warning us to replace its battery! So, this AM at about 4:25, I was replacing the battery in our hallway smoke alarm. No more chirping.

Part of me wanted to rip that smoke detector off the wall, throw it out the window, and go back to bed for a precious last few minutes of sleep. But I could not get mad at that smoke detector. It was doing its job, and it was protecting my precious family. So what if it wants a little attention at 4:15 in the morning every now and then? It is worth it if it will help warn us of danger. I was actually thankful for this noisy little device!

Now, if this happens again tomorrow, I'm throwing that sucker out the window!

(Originally Written: May 22, 2015)