

That Annoying Beep!

About a month ago Ruby started freaking out when she was upstairs. It took me a week but I finally figured out why. Periodically there was a a tiny beep sound. Ruby HATES unknown noises. So I tried to look for the source.

I came to the conclusion that it was on Hubby's side of the bed. I checked everything that I knew to check...no luck. The beep was barely noticeable so a couple night later I finally remembered to tell Hubby about it and asked that he help me find the source. He could barely hear it. He rolled his eyes and said not tonight. Then he said a couple other things about Ruby being a whimp (which she is).

I didn't want to bother him about it so Kelli was home one day and I asked her to help me find the beeping. She thought it was Hubby's pager but it turned out it wasn't. We couldn't find the source. It was so faint...I finally gave up on it then a couple days ago it started being louder and I knew I wasn't imagining it. I started to think it was a smoke detector. I checked ALL of the alarms upstairs...nope. UGH. FRUSTRATED!!

Finally I decided no more. This was the end. I was finding the source no matter what.

I started to tear Hubby's side of the bed apart. I took out his CPAP machine



I took out his THREE pager chargers...TWO phones and TWO alarm clocks. I thought I had found the source a couple times but just as I was ready to do the happy dance, the beep sounded off. UGH!!!! I almost started thinking that I had imagined it. Just then...BEEP! AH>>>>>>



I looked under the bed...nothing.

I started going through his night stand...first drawer...nothing.



Second drawer...THIS!!!

WHAT??? A smoke alarm. What in the heck is a smoke alarm doing IN his night stand. UGH. I wasn't going crazy. The thing beeped.

I took that battery out... no more beeping. I was so thankful I found the source. SERIOUSLY, this was driving me crazy and the problem, I wouldn't remember it during the day. The beep was so faint I didn't hear it unless I was in our bedroom...Once I laid down to go to sleep, I heard it. Who wants to get up then? Not me. Not Hubby....



We were talking and trying to figure out WHY there was a smoke alarm in his drawer. The conclusion is that it got put in the drawer when we moved. WOW...that's one heck of a battery. We moved January of 2015. Oh my. I'm not crazy...there was a beeping and the beeping is over. YAHOO!!

...and now as I'm writing this blog post at 9pm at night I just remembered that I didn't put all the phones, alarm clocks and CPAP machine back...oh ugh. This saga still isn't over!!