Topic: Where is it?

Playing Hide and Seek with my Hearing Aids by Liz Gibbons

I swear my hearing aids have invisible little feet or wings. When I take a nap in the afternoon I usually remove the hearing aid in my left ear and put it on my nightstand as I tend to sleep or rest on my left side. One day last November I did so, and when I got up from my nap I could not find it. I looked on the carpet. It was not there. I felt all over the top of the bed with no success. I looked under the bed. I pulled back the covers and even felt under the edge of the mattress. That little bugger was not to be found. I said to myself, "Oh well, it will show up." But it did not. I waited about a month before going to Costco to have them order a new one.

My son from California came to visit at New Years. When he visits I let him use my bedroom. The first night he went into the room and closed the bedroom door. In a minute he opened it and said, "I found your hearing aid." It was on the carpet behind the door. I seldom close that door, and since it is on the other side of the room from the nightstand I never looked behind the door. How did that hearing aid get clear across the room?

My hearing aids are rechargeable, and I keep the charging case on the end of my kitchen counter. Just beyond the counter is my dinette table and chairs. About two weeks ago I hurriedly grabbed the hearing aids from the charger as I was rushing to head out the door. I dropped one. I looked on the floor, and it was not there. I grabbed the broom and swept the floor thinking perhaps it was against the base of the cabinet and not visible because of the overhang. No luck. I was puzzled. I have cushions tied onto the chairs, and I lifted the cushion on the chair next to the counter. There in the middle of the chair seat was the hearing aid. Now, how did it scoot under that cushion to sit in the middle of that seat?

I often remove the hearing aid in my right ear when I talk on my land line phone which I keep on my desk. Often I forget about it, and it gets lost in the stuff on the desk. I have learned to be very conscious of where I lay it down.

Then the first time I wore a mask I returned to my condo, and as I quickly removed it one hearing aid came off and went flying across the room. The elastic on the mask and my hearing aids get tangled up so I have learned to be very careful in removing my mask.

Oh, how I wish hearing aids came with a gadget with a button I could push that would trigger a loud beeping sound from a misplaced hearing aid so it could easily be found. That would save a lot of time and frustration.