

Self-shaming, you might call this

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I'm in the midst of building a rolling stand with drawers underneath for my drill press and I was having trouble sourcing the particular drawer slides I wanted. Seems like every DIYer in the country is using the stay-at-home as an opportunity to catch up on home projects. This caused me no end of annoyance as I went through my top three or four sites trying to locate the hardware I need without having to wait for a back order.

I was getting pretty frustrated. And then I realized what I was doing and after slapping my forehead a few times, I calmed down. There are people who will lose loved ones in the time it takes my shipment to arrive and I'm worried about whether I can get the particular brand of 18" full extension drawer slides I prefer? And this doesn't even begin to address the incredible luck I have to live in a when/where in which the choice of drawer slides is even something I need to consider.

Wow. Talk about a wakeup call...

This isn't the first learning moment I've had in terms of adjusting my expectations from 'what I want and could always get' to what I really need and when I really need it. From what's accustomed to what matters.

I promise to work on doing better in the empathy department. Meanwhile, I hope this finds you all well.