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ENGL 393

Reflection #4

Two sounds that often go unnoticed but carry meaning for me are the sound of my standing fan and the sound of the oven in my kitchen. The sound of the fan, when on rotation, produces a soft, rhythmic whirring sound that fills my room with a sense of consistency. I keep my fan on during the summer for cool air, but I find myself using it in winter too, not for the temperature but for the sound itself. Over time, this sound has become a source of comfort. The gentle hum creates a calming noise as a backdrop, helping me to sleep and providing a sense of familiarity in my room. In a way, the fan's sound is like a lullaby, breaking silence and making my space feel more alive, yet peaceful.

As someone who loves to bake, the sound of the oven is particularly familiar and comforting too. The soft whoosh as it preheats, followed by the steady sound while it cooks, creates a warm and inviting atmosphere in my kitchen. The oven's gentle sounds are tied to anticipation for me since when the food is in the oven I am constantly anticipating for something delicious to be made. Baking has become one of my favorite activities, and the sound plays an important role in that experience. The beep when it reaches the right temperature signals the end of the waiting, bringing the satisfaction of having created something from simple ingredients. It’s not just about the food but about the process itself, with the oven’s hum in the background, it feels like a comforting routine.