Twitter Thread by Susan Hennessey



Susan Hennessey
@Susan_Hennessey

So a spring must have snapped in the doorknob and I am now fully stuck in my bedroom. It is a weird antique knob. So umm does anyone have ideas? (Small mercy, my kids are on the other side of door and happily fetching me snacks while the grownups brainstorm).



Those suggesting I just disassemble the latch, it is fully inside the door (which is over 100 years old and original to the house). That square hole still turns. It just isn’t connected to whatever opens the latch.



(For those concerned, my husband is home and watching kids.)

Thanks to an amazing friend who saw this tweet, I now have a contractor who specializes in old houses on site. He also cannot open it. But is trying to talk me through disassembling the hinges. I cannot do it. This is now fully humiliating.

They are now trying to rescue me via ladder. Our neighbors are watching. My husband cannot stop laughing.

The ending: A friend literally climbed through the window and managed to disassemble the hinges. I’m free. Thank you for accompanying me on this journey.



I didn't start tweeting until about 40 minutes into being stuck, the Pokemon cards you see on the ground are from previous ill-fated escape attempts. Is 3:25 too early for a glass of wine? (No, it is not.)