

Hello, and thank you for allowing me to speak with you today. My name is Meg Watt, and I come bearing the message of voices around the state imploring you for legislation. That is the unique challenge: How do you condense the heartache of loved ones lost into a compelling and thought-provoking message encouraging lawmakers to save lives? Let me share the words of one such voice. Dena Yeagley recently shared her feelings on a similar piece of legislation. She shares the heartbreaking loss of her daughter, Abby, while she slept at her father's rental apartment Thanksgiving of 2003, and how her only child would be graduating high school this year; what a tragic loss on so many levels.

Dena says:

*"Words cannot adequately express the magnitude of such a loss, and how to this day it continues to devastate me. This event rocked our community, spreading the word to hundreds of people who were completely unaware of such a danger lurking in their own homes. Detectors flew off the shelves of local stores. People in our community were now armed with powerful information; knowledge that could save their lives and the lives of their loved ones. What an example my situation provided."*

My story, though not the same, shares Dena's pain. Four years ago, almost to the day, my brother and his friends began renovating a house. My brother had a great day – he had asked for and gotten a raise, opened his first bank account and paid for his membership at BJ's in anticipation of purchasing "toilet paper and stuff" for his new place. He never knew that his breaths were numbered, all because of a danger he couldn't sense.

We gauge a life by the breaths we take, from the first to the last. We captivate an audience by taking their breath away. We breathe quickly when we experience our first kiss. We wait with baited breath for a loved one to return from war. But do any of us really think about the simple gift of a single breath?

Change and legislation are both reactionary. It is rare we think of a problem before it ever happens. Seat belts were required only after accidents took countless lives needlessly. A small strap of fabric proved to be the difference between life and death. I come to you imploring for a small device to act accordingly for those in our state.

HN 2031 isn't frivolous or costly. It doesn't change the daily lives of your constituents in any way they would notice. It just protects them on the very base level: assuring air they breathe is not silently poisoning them.

We fit homes with smoke alarms. We protect our families and ourselves from a danger we **can** sense. We see and hear the flames, feel the heat, smell and taste the smoke. With carbon monoxide, there are no such indicators. There is no warning. As a mom, many a night I have been tired, or had a headache. I never would suspect a CO leak in my home. I never would worry that an air conditioning unit may be installed incorrectly, or a furnace was leaking. Families all over Pennsylvania, indeed all over the country, share a sorrow that can never be eased, but the embers of our shared pain have sparked a flame that cannot be squelched without legislation.