

Andr s Berzeviczy went to the open terrace attached to his room. It was nearly midnight, and the sky was full of bright, tiny stars. The balcony looked onto the south and the east.

In summer, there was a unique star constellation above the horizon at about 10 p.m. called the Sagitta, in the zodiac sign of Sagittarius, the centre of the Milky Way with one or more black holes. He could notice three stars forming a supposed line; it could be observed only in summer and early autumn. Andr s downloaded an application to his smartphone and tried to determine the name of the three little stars.

They radiated light from a distant galaxy; they weren't given names that were easy to remember, just numbers. These stars forming a line were not as bright as Sirius or Venus, but Andr s frequently observed them, and at those times, he often admired the infinity of the universe. 'What if once I could travel to a star and its possible habitable planet?' For some moments, he still believed in wonders and angels, though he knew he could also find beautiful secrets on Earth.

He hadn't found his special precious mate of his dreams, his guard angel, but when he looked upon the deep, he was sure she would arrive sometime. He was 49 and had a last chance to be married and have a family. I have committed several mistakes in my life, and I have also suffered a lot – but who hasn't – and when he gazed at the Saggita sign, he was not just thinking of his soul mate but his father and his tomb in the cemetery in the

vicinity of his house. 'Is it possible that you were among the three stars, Dad?' he had a thought.

'I wanted to take you to England. Moreover, I promised it, but András' father died about a year ago, causing a massive vacuum in his soul, like the vast universe. He sometimes felt the tone of his father's voice, and it was a sad and painful feeling that he was unable to speak to him just once more, 'I wish you would be alive just to have one of your wise pieces of advice, now I'm alone with Mum, and we keep missing you'. 'How long will I be alive? Will we meet among the stars', András was contemplating. 'You will be in my heart forever', and suddenly, a meteor drew a flashing line in the sky. 'I need a family and an angel'. 'God be merciful to you, Dad and me,' he said, returning to the room with relief in his soul...