

It was the middle of the night, and I must have been 11 or 12 and heard a commotion outside then inside so I got up to see Dad having some kind of melt down. I believe he thought it was the end of the world and he was a religious man so I'm sure he was praying as he paced the floor. So, as I listened it seemed to be a meteor shower happening and I went outside to see the most amazing thing I've ever seen. It was apparently the Perisides meteor shower, and it was spectacular! So, after watching for quite some time I went back in the house and after my humble opinion that it was a meteor shower Dad went outside and later came back in smiling but didn't say a word. As most of you know Dad was a man of few words. mk