to be a possibility, but medical tests only gave this a 10% probability. Even so, Deborah had found a connection with Ferenc. His mother was a real person, someone who did really exsist and although now dead, was present at Deborah's birth. Possibly by her birth mother's bedside.

The story doesn't end here. It also happens, that Gizella's sister Mária or Mary lives in California today and Deborah was able to contact her

with Ferenc's help...

This is what she talked about when we met. That her existence is now real. That now there is a connection, a real person, she found someone who knows of Gizella. Deborah's story as Monika is real and she can continue the search from here. – My story and beginning isn't fiction anymore – this is what she said with tears in her eyes.

It was also very strange that when I met Deborah and her husband in the lobby of the hotel I thought they were a typical Hungarian couple from somewhere near Debrecen. I told them this. Then Deborah repilled laughing:

You see, that's not an accident. My husband and I met when we were in school as young teenagers. Ours is a childhood love, we both believe we were meant for each other. When we first met as kids I didn't know that my husband's grandparents were Hungarian. We thought it was great that we were both from Hungarian heritage. We later learned that my husband's relatives were from Szabolcs county. When we arrived in Hungary we contacted my husband's relatives and visited with them for an afternoon.

After arriving home (and this is the story of the past few weeks), it transpired that Mary, Gizella's sister, (after having heard about all the events of Deborah's trip) found a photo among Gizella's belongings which is possibly of Erzsébet Varga. The woman identified as Mónika's mother. There is hope that she may still be alive.

This is what Deborah wrote to me in our last correspondence: "
I am greatful that after a thirty-year search I finally found blood and
flesh people. And they are exceedingly nice people. As Gizella's name
was true I have hope that my birth mother's name will also be true. Gizella
has passed away which is very unfortunate. I gaze at her photo, which
her son Ferenc gave me, and wonder what she could have known. Was
she my expectant mother's friend or only a nurse who wanted to help?
Why did they write her name on my birth records? Why did she get
involved? How will I find the answers now that she has gone?