

Every morning, she would see her father off to work with a smile.



la ata, ka kite a Kei i tona papa i a ia e haere ana ki te mahi.



One summer morning on August 6, a small, black, round object fell on Kei's hometown of Hiroshima.

"What could that be?" said those who looked up at the sky.



I tetahi ata raumati i te 6 o Akuhata, ka taka tetahi mea iti, pango, porotaka ki runga i te Kei kainga o Hiroshima.

"He aha pea tera?" ka mea te hunga i titiro ki runga ki te rangi.



"KABOOM!!"

In no time at all, there was an explosion with a loud that echoed across all of the world, and a massive mushroom cloud suddenly appeared, covering the entire city.



"BOOM!!"

Kaore i roa, ka puta te pahūtanga me te tangi nui e pa ana ki te ao katoa, ka puta ohorere mai he kapua harore nui, kapi katoa te taone nui.



In a flash, the entire city vanished. Houses, schools, and hospitals all disappeared without a trace.

It was a terrifying bomb, a nuclear weapon, that had been dropped.



I roto i te mokowhiti, kua ngaro te pa katoa.

Ko nga whare, nga kura, me nga hohipera i ngaro katoa kaore he tohu.

He poma whakamataku, he patu karihi, kua tukuna.



Miraculously, Kei was unharmed, but she saw people with burned skin floating in the river while others with burnt skin came to Kei saying. "Water... Give me water..."

Those people could not be saved.

And Kei never saw her family again.



He mea whakamiharo, i ora a Kei, engari ko tetahi tangata kua tahuna e tere ana i roto i te awa, ka whakatata atu ki a Kei, ka tono, "Wai...homai he wai moku."

Kaore ratou i ora. A kaore a Kei i tutaki ki tona whanau.



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A single nuclear weapon took the lives of more than 100,000 people.

What's more, the black rain that fell after the explosion from the nuclear weapon led to many serious illnesses for many more people.



Ko te patu karihi kotahi i mate neke atu i te 100,000 nga tangata.

He aha atu, ko te ua pango i topa mai i muri i te pahūtanga o te patu karihi i arahi ki te maha o nga mate kino mo te maha atu o nga tangata.



Eventually the war ended, and Kei became an old woman.

The city of Hiroshima has recovered to be just as beautiful as it ever was.

It makes it hard to believe that a nuclear weapon was dropped on this city.



Ka mutu te pakanga, ka noho a Kei hei kuia. Kua hoki ano te taone o Hiroshima ki te ahua ataahua. He uaua ki te whakapono i tukuna he patu karihi ki runga i te taone nui.



And yet, even on sunny days, Kei's mind is overshadowed by lingering mushroom clouds.

The grief of those who perished and those who survived has remained throughout the passing decades.



Heoi ano, ahakoa i nga ra paki, ka taumarumaru iho te hinengaro o Kei e nga kapua harore roa.

Ko te pouri o te hunga i mate me te hunga i ora mai kua mau tonu i roto i nga tekau tau kua hipa.

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Today, Kei shares her experience with the horror of nuclear weapons to people around the world because the use of such weapons could lead to many more people losing their lives.



Inaianei, ka tohatohahia e Kei tana wheako mo te whakamataku o nga patu karihi ki nga taangata huri noa i te ao na te mea ka mate te tini o nga tangata ki te mate.



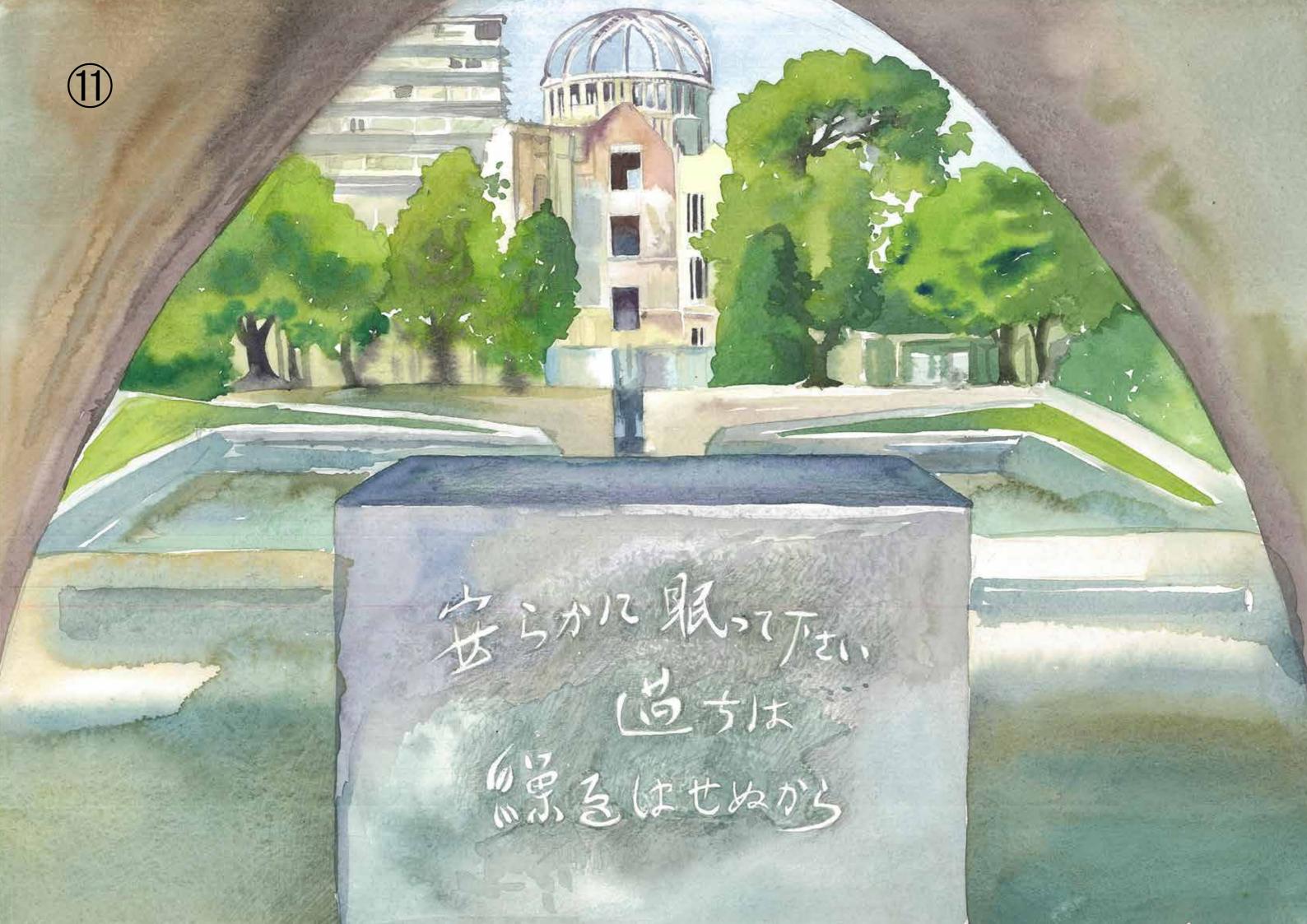
Kei has but one wish:

That nuclear weapons never be used ever again.



Kotahi tonu te hiahia a Kei: Ko nga patu karihi e kore e whakamahia ano.

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May all the people of the world finally know peace and happiness.



The end.

Kia mohio nga tangata katoa o te ao ki te rangimarie me te koa.

Te mutunga.



"The Cloud That Won't Disappear by Kei"

Today, I would like to talk about a girl named Kei.

She was only 8 years old and lived in Japan during a time of war.



"Te Kapua e kore e ngaro - Ko nga korero a Kei"

I tenei ra, e hiahia ana ahau ki te korero mo tetahi kotiro ko Kei te ingoa.

E 8 noa ona tau, ka noho ki Hapani i te wa o te pakanga.