

①

ケイちゃんの 消えない雲



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



1

Kei na-ele nna ya ka ọ na-aga ọrụ kwa
ụtụtụ.

②



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.



2

N'ututu na-ekpo oku nke August 6th, obere
ihe gbara gburugburu, oji dara na mbara
igwe n'elu Hiroshima, ebe Kei bi.

"Kedu ihe bu ihe ahụ?" ndi mmadu na-ele
anya na mbara igwe juru.

③



“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.



3

"BOOM!!"

N'oge na-adighị anya, enwere mgbawa na-ada ụda nke na-adaghari n'ụwa nile, na nnukwu igwe ojii ero pụtara na mberede, kpuchie obodo ahụ dum.

④



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.



4

N'otu ntabi anya, obodo ahụ dum lara n'iyi.
Ụlọ, ụlọ akwụkwọ, na ụlọ ọgwụ niile kwụsiri
n'enweghi ihe ọ bụla.

Ọ bụ bọmbụ na-emenye ụjọ, ngwá agha
nuklia, ka a tufuru.

⑤



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.



5

N'ụzọ ọrụ ebube, Kei emerughị ahụ, mana ọ
hụrụ ka ndị nwere akpukpọ ahụ ọkụ na-ese
n'elu osimiri ebe ndị ọzọ nwere akpukpọ
ahụ gbara Kei na-ekwu.

"mmiri... Nye m mmiri..."

Enweghị ike ịzoputa ndị ahụ.

Na Kei ahụkwaghị ezinụlọ ya ọzọ.

⑥



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.



⑥

Otu ngwá agha nuklia gburu ihe karịrị 100,000 mmadụ.

Kedu ihe ọzọ, mmiri ozuzo ojii nke dara mgbe mgbawa sitere na ngwa agha nuklia butere ọtụtụ ọrịa siri ike nye ọtụtụ ndị ọzọ.



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.



7

N'ikpeazụ, agha biri, na Kei ghọrọ agadi nwaanyị.

Obodo Hiroshima agbakewo ka ọ maa mma ka ọ dịbu.

Ọ na-eme ka o sie ike ikweta na a tọbara ngwá agha nuklia n'obodo a.

⑧



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.



8

N'agbanyeghi nke ahụ, ọbụlagodi ụbọchi anwụ na-acha, igwe ojii ero na-adigide kpuchiri uche Kei.

Iru újú nke ndị lara n'iyi na ndị dị ndụ ka digidere n'ime iri afọ ndị gafeworonụ.



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.



9

Ugbu a, Kei na-akọrọ ahụmahụ ya na egwu nke ngwá agha nuklia na ndị mmadụ gburugburu ụwa n'ihi na iji ngwá agha ndị dị otú ahụ nwere ike ime ka ọtụtụ ndị ọzọ na-atufu ndụ ha.

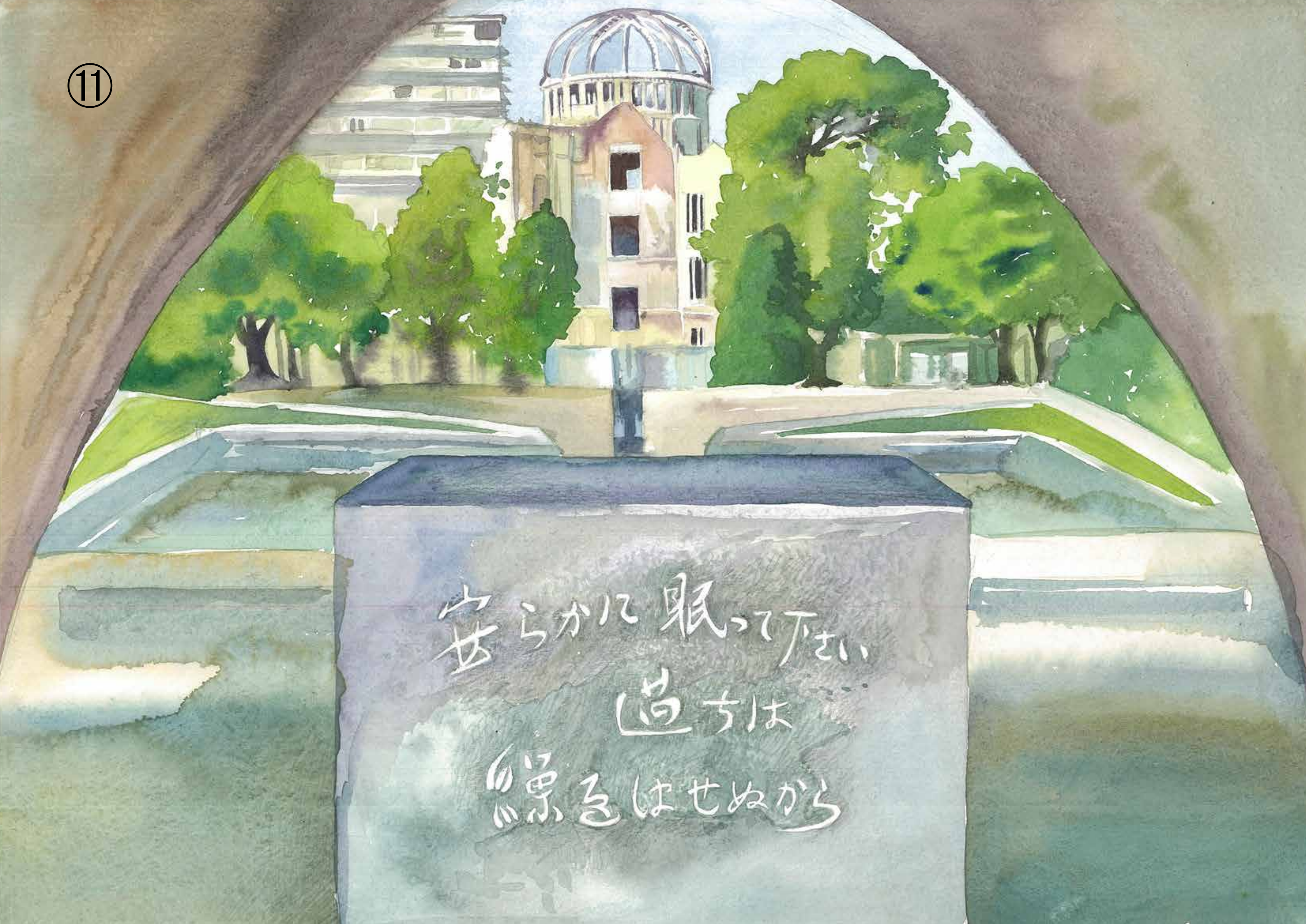


Kei has but one wish:
That nuclear weapons never be used
ever again.



10

Kei nwere naanị otu ọchịchọ:
A dighịkwa eji ngwá agha nuklia ahụ eme
ihe ọzọ.



安らかに眠って下さい
 過ちは
 繰返しませぬから

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

The end.



11

Ka ndị ụwa niile mara udo na obi uto
n'ikpeazu.

Njedebe.



“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.



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"igwe ojii nke na-agaghị apụ apụ - Akụkọ Kei"

Taa, ọ ga-amasị m ikwu maka otu nwa agboghọ aha ya bụ Kei.

Ọ dị naanị afọ 8 ma biri na Japan n'oge agha.