

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



Kei na-ele nna ya ka o na-aga oru kwa ututu.



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.



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 ahu?" ndi mmadu na-ele anya na mbara igwe juru.



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!!"

N'oge na-adighi anya, enwere mgbawa naada uda nke na-adaghari n'uwa nile, na nnukwu igwe ojii ero putara na mberede, kpuchie obodo ahu dum.



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.



N'otu ntabi anya, obodo ahu dum lara n'iyi. Ulo, ulo akwukwo, na ulo ogwu niile kwusiri n'enweghi ihe o bula.

O bụ bọmbụ na-emenye ụjọ, ngwá agha nuklia, ka a tụfuru.



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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.



N'uzo oru ebube, Kei emerughi ahu, mana o huru ka ndi nwere akpukpo ahu oku na-ese n'elu osimiri ebe ndi ozo nwere akpukpo ahu gbara Kei na-ekwu.

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

Enweghi ike izoputa ndi ahu.

Na Kei ahukwaghi ezinulo ya ozo.



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.



Otu ngwá agha nuklia gburu ihe kariri 100,000 mmadu.

Kedu ihe ozo, mmiri ozuzo ojii nke dara mgbe mgbawa sitere na ngwa agha nuklia butere otutu oria siri ike nye otutu ndi ozo.



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.



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

Obodo Hiroshima agbakewo ka o maa mma ka o dibu.

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



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.



N'agbanyeghi nke ahu, obulagodi ubochi anwu na-acha, igwe ojii ero na-adigide kpuchiri uche Kei.

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

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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.

Ugbu a, Kei na-akoro ahumahu ya na egwu nke ngwá agha nuklia na ndị mmadu gburugburu uwa n'ihi na iji ngwá agha ndị dị otú ahu nwere ike ime ka otutu ndị ozo naatufu ndu ha.

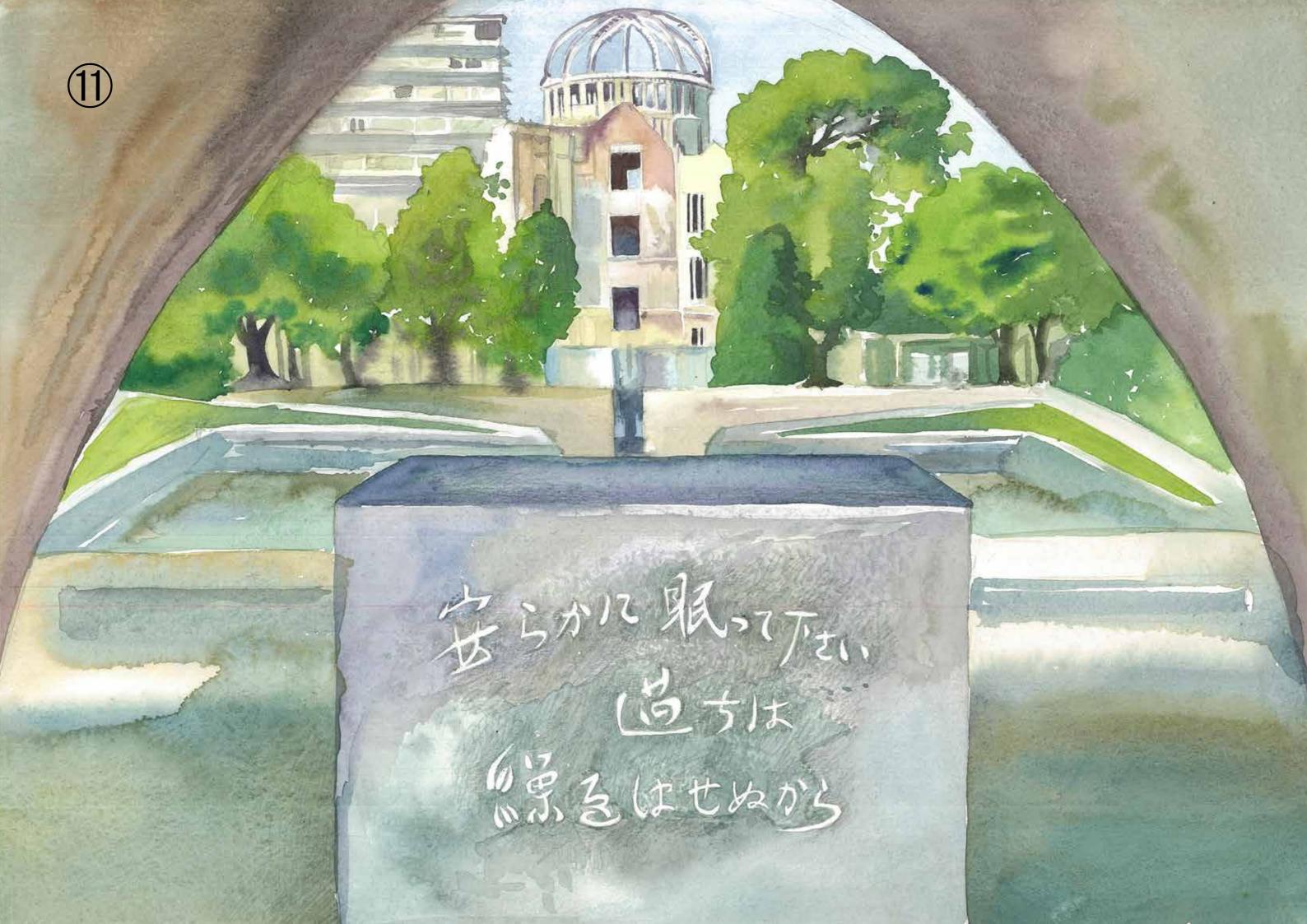


Kei has but one wish:

That nuclear weapons never be used ever again.



Kei nwere naanį otu ochicho: A dighikwa eji ngwá agha nuklia ahu eme ihe ozo.



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



The end.

Ka ndị uwa niile mara udo na obi utọ 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.



"igwe ojii nke na-agaghi apu apu - Akuko Kei"

Taa, o ga-amasi m ikwu maka otu nwa agbogho aha ya bu Kei.

O dị naanị afo 8 ma biri na Japan n'oge agha.