

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

Elke moarns seach se har heit mei in glimke nei it wurk.

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

Op in simmermoarn op 6 augustus foel in lyts, swart, rûn objekt op Kei syn berteplak Hiroshima.

"Wat kin dat wêze?" seinen dejingen dy't nei de loft seagen.

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!!”

Yn in mum fan tiid wie der in lûde eksploazje dy't oer de hiele wrâld galme, en in massive paddestoelwolk ferskynde ynienen, dy't de hiele stêd bedekte.

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

Yn in flits ferdwûn de hiele stêd. Huzen, skoallen en
sikehûzen ferdwûnen allegear sûnder spoar. It wie in
skriklike bom, in kearnwapen, dy't dellein wie.

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

Wûnderlik genôch bleau Kei ûnferwûn, mar se seach minsken mei ferbaarnde hûd yn 'e rivier driuwen, wylst oaren mei ferbaarnde hûd nei Kei kamen en seinen: "Wetter... Jou my wetter..."

Dy minsken koene net rêden wurde.

En Kei seach har famylje noait wer.

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

Ien kearnwapen hat mear as 100.000 minsken it libben koste.

Derneist late de swarte rein dy't nei de eksploazje fan it kearnwapen foel ta in protte slimme sykten foar folle mear minsken.



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

Uteinlik einige de oarloch, en Kei waard in âld frou. De stêd Hiroshima is wer krekt sa moai as ea. It makket it dreech te leauwen dat der in kearnwapen op dizze stêd smiten is.

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

En dochs, sels op sinnige dagen, wurdt de hert fan Kei oerskaad troch oanhâldende paddestoelwolken. It fertriet fan dejingen dy't omkamen en dejingen dy't oerlibben, is troch de ôfrûne desennia hinne bleaun.



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

No dielt Kei har ûnderfining mei de horror fan kearnwapens mei minsken oer de hiele wrâld, om't it gebrûk fan sokke wapens derta liede kin dat folle mear minsken har libben ferlieze.

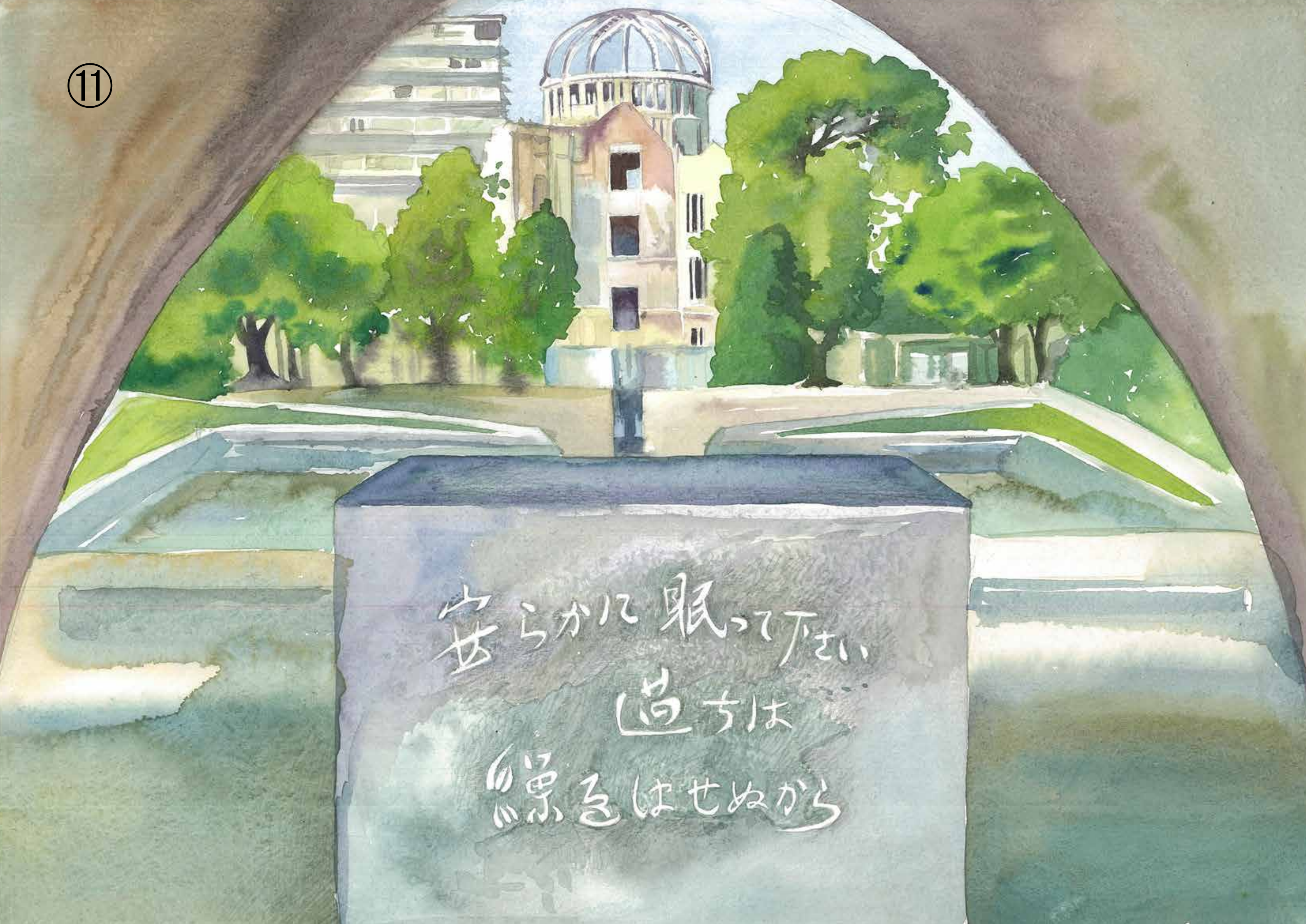


Kei has but one wish:
That nuclear weapons never be used
ever again.



10

Kei hat mar ien winsk:
Dat kearnwapens nea wer brûkt wurde.



安らかに眠って下さい
 過ちは
 繰返はせぬから

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

The end.



11

Meie alle minsken fan 'e wrâld einlings frede en lok
kenne.

It ein.



“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.



12

“De Wolk dy't net ferdwine sil - it Ferhaal fan Kei”

Hjoed wol ik prate oer in famke mei de namme Kei.
Sy wie mar 8 jier âld en wenne yn Japan yn in tiid fan
oarloch.