

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



Buri gitondo, yabonaga se yagiye ku kazi amwenyura.



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.



Ku munsi wizuba, 6 Kanama, ikintu gito, umukara, kizengurutse cyaguye kuri Hiroshima.

"Ibyo ni ibiki ku isi?" abwira abareba mu kirere.



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!!"

Mu gihe gito, habaye igisasu gifite urusaku rwumvikanye ku isi yose, maze igicu kinini cy'igihumyo kigaragara gitunguranye, gikwira umujyi wose.



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.



Umujyi wabuze mukanya.

Amazu, amashuri, n'ibitaro byazimiye nta kimenyetso.

Icyarashwe ni igisasu giteye ubwoba, intwaro za kirimbuzi.



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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.



Mu buryo bw'igitangaza, Kei nta nkomyi, ariko yabonye abantu bafite uruhu rwahiye bareremba mu ruzi mu gihe abandi bafite uruhu rwahiye baza kuri Kei bavuga.

"Amazi ... Mpa amazi ..."

Abo bantu ntibashoboraga gukizwa. Kandi Kei ntiyongeye kubona umuryango we.



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.



Intwaro imwe ya kirimbuzi yahitanye ubuzima bw'abantu barenga 100.000. Ikindi ni uko imvura yirabura yaguye nyuma yo guturika kwintwaro za kirimbuzi yateje indwara nyinshi zikomeye kubantu benshi.



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.



Amaherezo intambara irangiye, Kei aba umukecuru.

Umujyi wa Hiroshima wongeye kuba mwiza nkuko byahoze.

Biragoye kwizera ko intwaro za kirimbuzi zarashwe kuri uyu mujyi.



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.



Ariko no kumunsi wizuba, ibitekerezo bya Kei bitwikiriye igicu cyibihumyo.

Agahinda k'abapfuye n'abacitse ku icumu karakomeje imyaka mirongo.

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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.



Ubu, Kei asangira ubunararibonye n'amahano y'intwaro za kirimbuzi ku isi yose kuko gukoresha intwaro nk'izo bishobora gutuma abantu benshi bahasiga ubuzima.

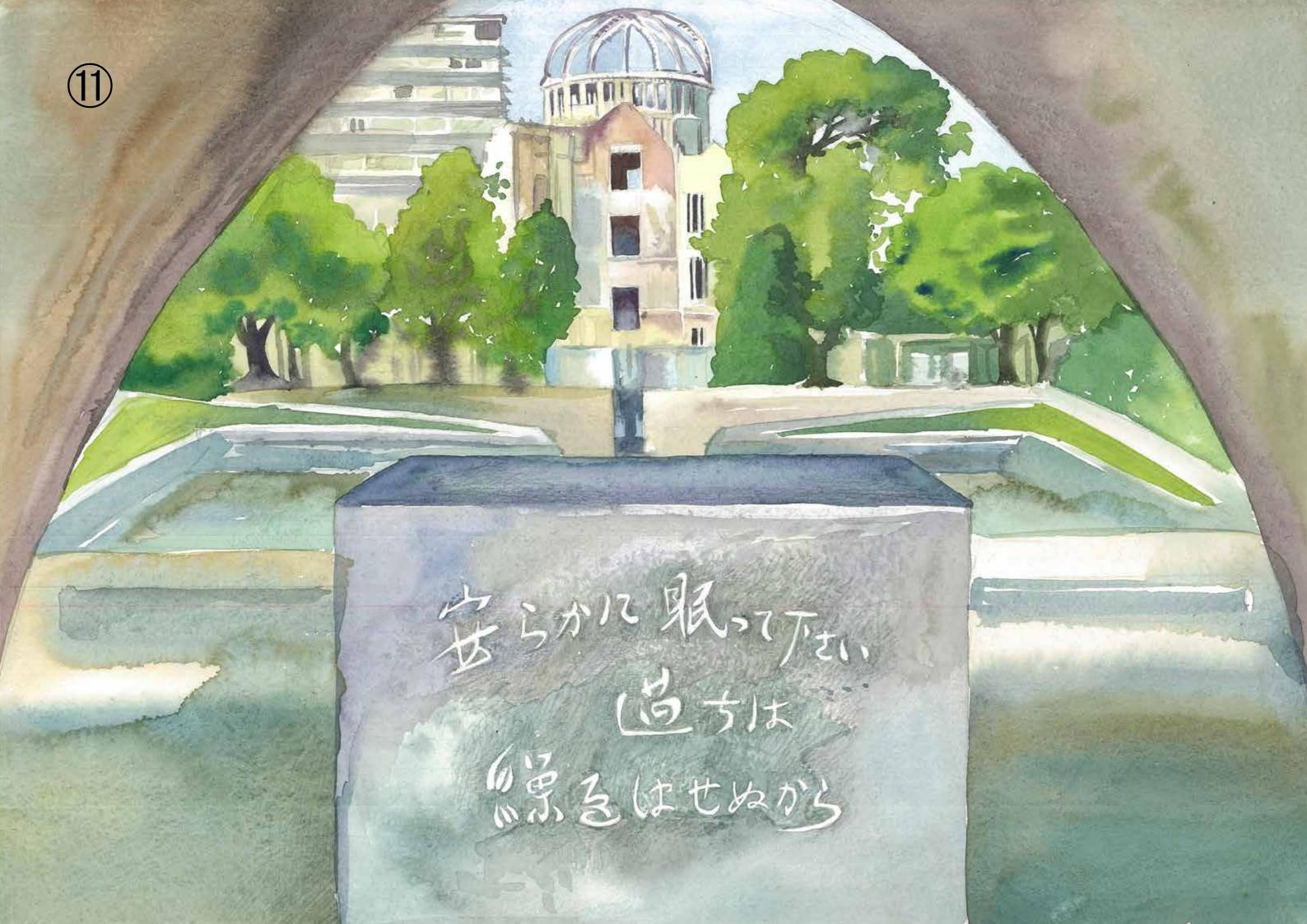


Kei has but one wish:

That nuclear weapons never be used ever again.



Kei ifite icyifuzo kimwe: Izo ntwaro za kirimbuzi ntizongera gukoreshwa ukundi.



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



The end.

Turifuza ko abatuye isi bose bamenya amahoro n'ibyishimo.

Iherezo.



"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.



"Igicu kitazabura - Inkuru ya Kei"

Uyu munsi, ndashaka kuvuga kubyerekeye umukobwa witwa Kei.

Yari afite imyaka 8 gusa kandi yabaga mu Buyapani mugihe cyintambara.