

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



Kullum da safe sai ta ga mahaifinta ya tafi aiki yana murmushi.



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.



Wata safiya ta rani ranar 6 ga Agusta, wani ƙaramin abu, baƙar fata, zagaye ya faɗi akan Kei's garin Hiroshima.

"Me zai iya zama haka?" In ji wadanda suka kalli sama.



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!!"

Ba da dadewa ba, an yi wani fashewa da wata ƙara mai ƙarfi wadda ta yi ta kururuwa a duk faɗin duniya, kuma kwatsam sai gajimaren naman kaza ya bayyana, ya rufe dukan birnin.



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.



A cikin walƙiya, duk garin ya ɓace.

Gidaje, makarantu, da asibitoci duk sun bace ba tare da wata alama ba.

Bam ne mai ban tsoro, makamin nukiliya, da aka jefa.

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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.



Abin al'ajabi, Kei ba ta ji rauni ba, amma ta ga mutane masu konewar fata suna shawagi a cikin kogin yayin da wasu masu konewar fata suka zo Kei suna cewa.

"Ruwa... Bani ruwa..."

Waɗannan mutanen ba za su sami ceto ba.

Kuma Kei ba ta sake ganin danginta ba.



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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.



Makamin nukiliya guda daya ya kashe mutane fiye da 100,000.

Abin da ya fi haka, ruwan sama na baƙar fata da ya faɗi bayan fashewar makamin nukiliya ya haifar da cututtuka masu tsanani ga mutane da yawa.



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.



A ƙarshe yaƙin ya ƙare, kuma Kei ta zama tsohuwa. Birnin Hiroshima ya farfado ya zama kyakkyawa kamar yadda yake a da.

Yana da wuya a yarda cewa an jefa makamin nukiliya a wannan birni.



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.



Amma ko da a ranakun haske, rana, Kei-chan zuciyarsa ta kasance cikin gajimare da gajimare na naman kaza. Bakin ciki na wadanda suka mutu da wadanda suka tsira

bai gushe ba ko da bayan shekaru da dama.





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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.



Yanzu, Kei ta ba da labarin abubuwan da ta samu game da munin makaman nukiliya ga mutane a duniya saboda amfani da irin waɗannan makaman na iya haifar da ƙarin mutane da yawa rasa rayukansu.

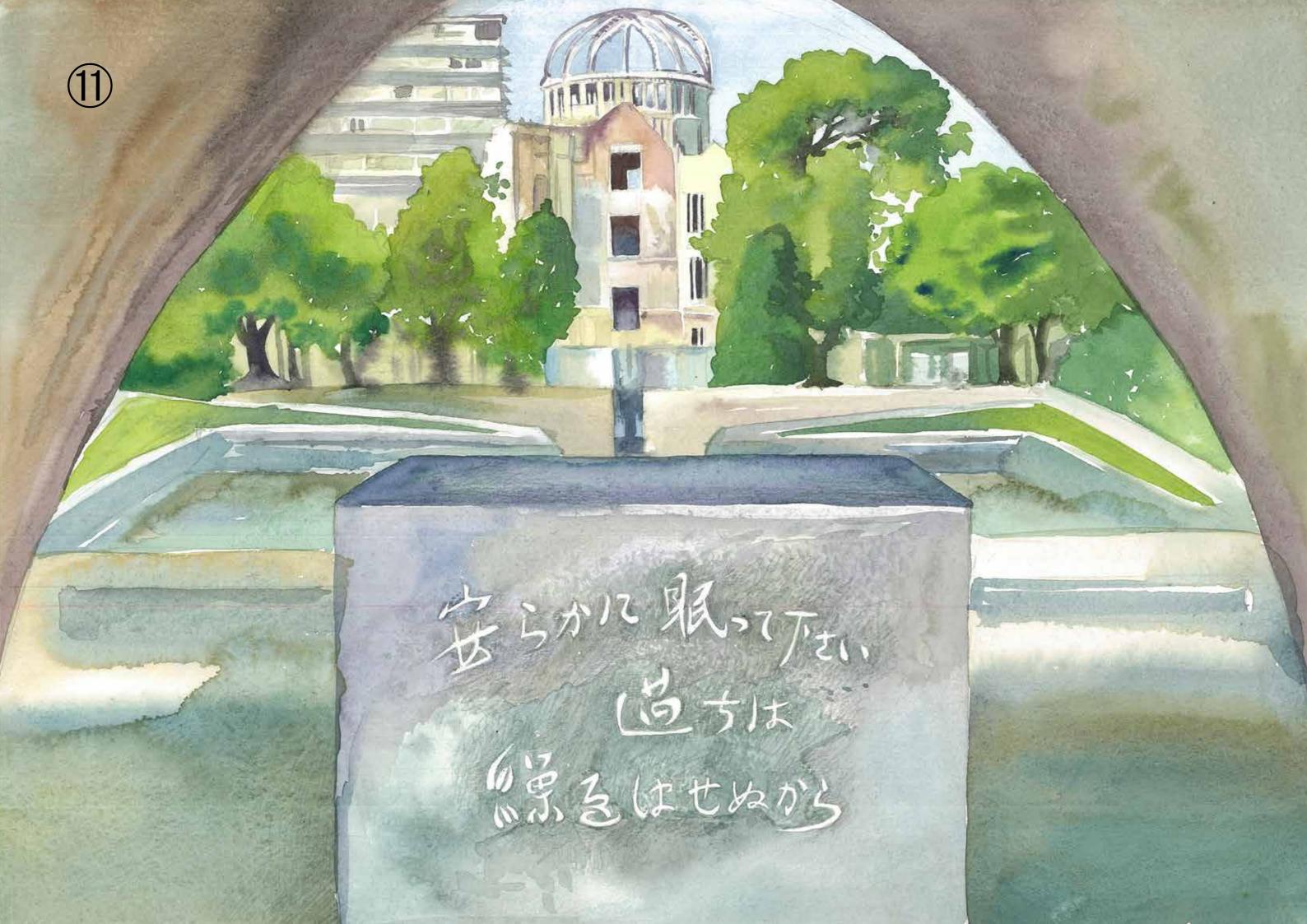


Kei has but one wish:

That nuclear weapons never be used ever again.



Kei yana da buri ɗaya kawai: Ba za a sake yin amfani da makaman nukiliya ba.



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



The end.

Bari dukan mutanen duniya su san zaman lafiya da farin ciki.

Karshen.



"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.



"Gajimaren da ba zai tafı ba - Labari na Kei"

A yau, ina so in yi magana game da wata yarinya mai suna Kei.

Tana da shekaru 8 kacal kuma ta zauna a Japan a lokacin yaƙi.