

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

Mangwanani ega ega aiona baba vake vachienda kubasa
achinyemwerera.

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

Akanga ari mangwanani echirimo, August 6.
Chinhu chidiki, chakatenderera chitema chakawira
muHiroshima, guta rinogara Kei.
"Chii icho?" vakadaro vakatarisa mudenga.

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!!"

Nenguva isipi, pakava nekuputika neruzha rwakarira pasi rose, uye gore guru rehowa rakangoerekana raonekwa, rakafukidza guta rose.

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

Nokukurumidza, guta rose rakanyangarika.
Dzimba, zvikoro, uye zvipatara zvose zvakanyangarika
pasina kurondwa.
Rakanga riri bhomba rinotyisa, chombo chenyukireya,
chakanga chadonhedzwa.

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

Sezvineiwo, Kei haina kukuvara, asi akaona vanhu vaive neganda rakatsva vachiyangarara murwizi vamwe vaive vakatsva vakauya panhamba Kei vachiti.

"Mvura... Ndipe mvura..."

Vanhu ivavo vaisagona kuponeswa.

Uye Kei haana kuzomboona mhuri yake zvakare.

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

Chombo chimwe chenyukireya chakauraya vanhu vanopfuura 100 000. Uyezve, mvura nhema yakanaya pashure pokunge bhomba reatomu radonhedzwa yakaita kuti vanhu vakawanda vatambure nezvirwere zvakakomba.



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

Pakupedzisira hondo yakapera, uye Kei yakava chembere.

Guta reHiroshima rakawanazve kuva rakanaka sezvarakanga rakaita.

Zvinoita kuti zviome kutenda kuti chombo chenyukireya chakadonhedzwa paguta rino.

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

Nekudaro, kunyangwe nemazuva mwoyo, ezuva, pfungwa
dzaKei dzinoramba dzakafukidzwa negore rehowa.
Kusuwa kweavo vakafa uye avo vakapukunyuka hakuna
kupera kunyange pashure pemakumi amakore.



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

Ikozvino, Kei inogovera ruzivo rwayo nekutyisa kwezvombo zvenyukireya kuvanhu pasi rese nekuti kushandiswa kwezvombo zvakadaro kunogona kuita kuti vanhu vakawanda varasikirwe neupenyu.



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



10

Kei ine chishuwo chimwe chete:
Kuti zvombo zvenyukireya hazvizomboshandiswi
zvakare.

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

Dai vanhu vese vepanyika vakapedzisira vaziva rugare
nerufaro.

Magumo.



“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

"Kwete kunyangarika gore- Nyaya Kei"

Nhasi ndoda kutaura nezvemusikana anonzi Kei.
Aingova nemakore 8 uye aigara muJapan munguva
yehondo.