

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



Kila asubuhi, alikuwa akimwona baba yake akienda kazini huku akitabasamu.



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.



Asubuhi moja ya kiangazi mnamo tarehe 6 Agosti, kitu kidogo, cheusi, cha mviringo kilianguka kwenye mji wa nyumbani wa Kei wa Hiroshima.

"Hiyo inaweza kuwa nini?" walisema wale waliotazama juu angani.



"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.



"BOMU!!"

Baada ya muda mfupi, kulikuwa na mlipuko kwa sauti kubwa ambayo ilisikika kote ulimwenguni, na wingu kubwa la uyoga likatokea ghafla, likafunika jiji zima.



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.



Kwa muda mfupi, jiji lote likatoweka.

Nyumba, shule, na hospitali zote zilitoweka bila kujulikana.

Lilikuwa ni bomu la kutisha, silaha ya nyuklia, ambayo ilikuwa imerushwa.



(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.



Kimuujiza, Kei hakuwa amejeruhiwa, lakini aliona watu wenye ngozi iliyoungua wakielea mtoni huku wengine wenye ngozi zilizoungua walikuja kwa Kei wakisema.

"Maji... Nipe maji..."

Watu hao hawakuweza kuokolewa. Na Kei hakuwahi kuona familia yake tena.



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.



Silaha moja ya nyuklia ilichukua maisha ya zaidi ya watu 100,000. Zaidi ya hayo, mvua nyeusi iliyonyesha baada ya mlipuko kutoka kwa silaha ya nyuklia ilisababisha magonjwa mengi makubwa kwa watu wengi zaidi.



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.



Hatimaye vita viliisha, na Kei akawa mwanamke mzee.
Mji wa Hiroshima umepona na kuwa mzuri tu kama ulivyokuwa. Inafanya kuwa ngumu kuamini kuwa silaha ya nyuklia iliangushwa kwenye jiji hili.



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.



Na bado, hata siku za jua, akili ya Kei inafunikwa na mawingu ya uyoga.

Huzuni ya wale walioangamia na wale walionusurika imebakia katika miongo yote inayopita.



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.



Sasa, Kei inashiriki uzoefu wake na hofu ya silaha za nyuklia kwa watu duniani kote kwa sababu matumizi ya silaha hizo yanaweza kusababisha watu wengi zaidi kupoteza maisha yao.

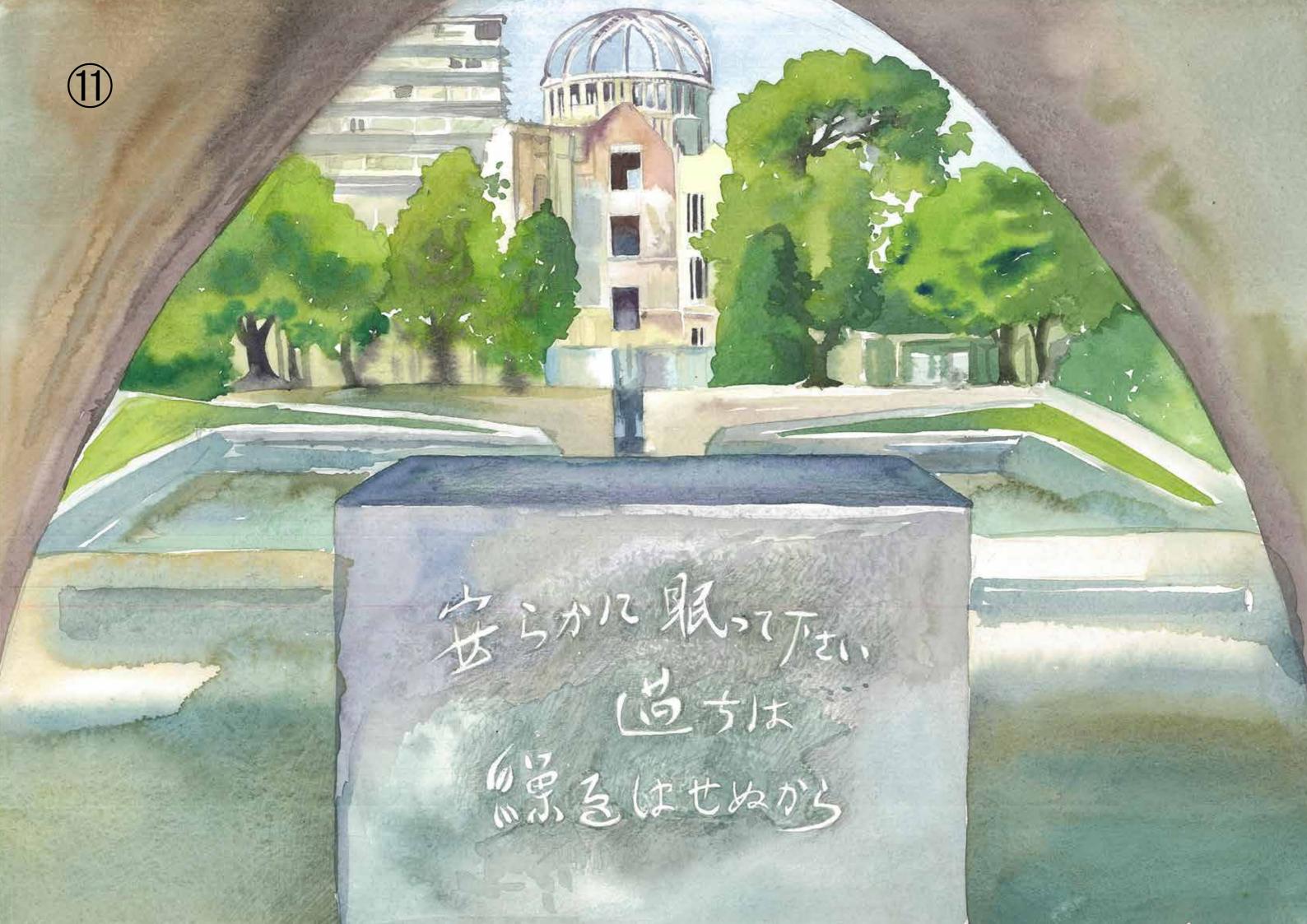


Kei has but one wish:

That nuclear weapons never be used ever again.



Kei ina hamu moja tu: Kwamba silaha za nyuklia hazitatumika tena.



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

The end.



Watu wote wa ulimwengu na wajue amani na furaha.

Mwisho.



"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.



"Wingu Ambalo Halitatoweka -Hadithi ya Kei"

Leo, ningependa kuzungumza juu ya msichana anayeitwa Kei. Alikuwa na umri wa miaka 8 tu na aliishi Japani wakati wa vita.