

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



Saben esuk, dheweke weruh bapake mangkat kerja kanthi mesem.



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.



Sawijining esuk mangsa panas, tanggal 6 Agustus, obyek cilik, ireng, bunder tiba ing Hiroshima, kutha panggonan Kei-chan.

"Apa iku?" pitakone wong-wong sing nyawang langit.



"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.



"BOOM!!"

Ora let suwe, ana bledosan kanthi swara banter sing gumunggung ing saindenging jagad, lan awan jamur sing gedhe banget katon, nutupi kabeh kutha.



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.



Ing sekedap, kabeh kutha ilang.

Omah-omah, sekolah, lan rumah sakit kabeh ilang tanpa tilak.

Iku bom medeni, gegaman nuklir, sing wis dropped.



(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.



Ajaib, Kei ora tatu, nanging dheweke weruh wong-wong sing kulite kobong ngambang ing kali, dene liyane sing duwe kulit kobong teka ing Kei ujar.

"Banyu... wenehi banyu..."

Wong-wong mau ora bisa slamet.

Lan Kei ora nate nemoni kulawargane maneh.



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.



Senjata nuklir siji ngrusak luwih saka 100.000 wong. Apa maneh, udan ireng sing tiba sawise bledosan senjata nuklir nyebabake akeh penyakit serius kanggo luwih akeh wong.



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.



Pungkasane perang rampung, lan Kei dadi wanita tuwa. Kutha Hiroshima wis pulih dadi ayu kaya biyen. Iku ndadekake angel pracaya yen senjata nuklir dijatuhake ing kutha iki.



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.



Nanging, sanajan ing dina sing cerah, pikirane Kei dilindhungi dening awan jamur sing isih ana. Sungkowo wong-wong sing tiwas lan wong-wong sing slamet tetep ana ing pirang-pirang dekade kepungkur.

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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.



Saiki, Kei nuduhake pengalaman dheweke babagan medeni senjata nuklir kanggo wong-wong ing saindenging jagad amarga panggunaan senjata kasebut bisa nyebabake luwih akeh wong sing tiwas.



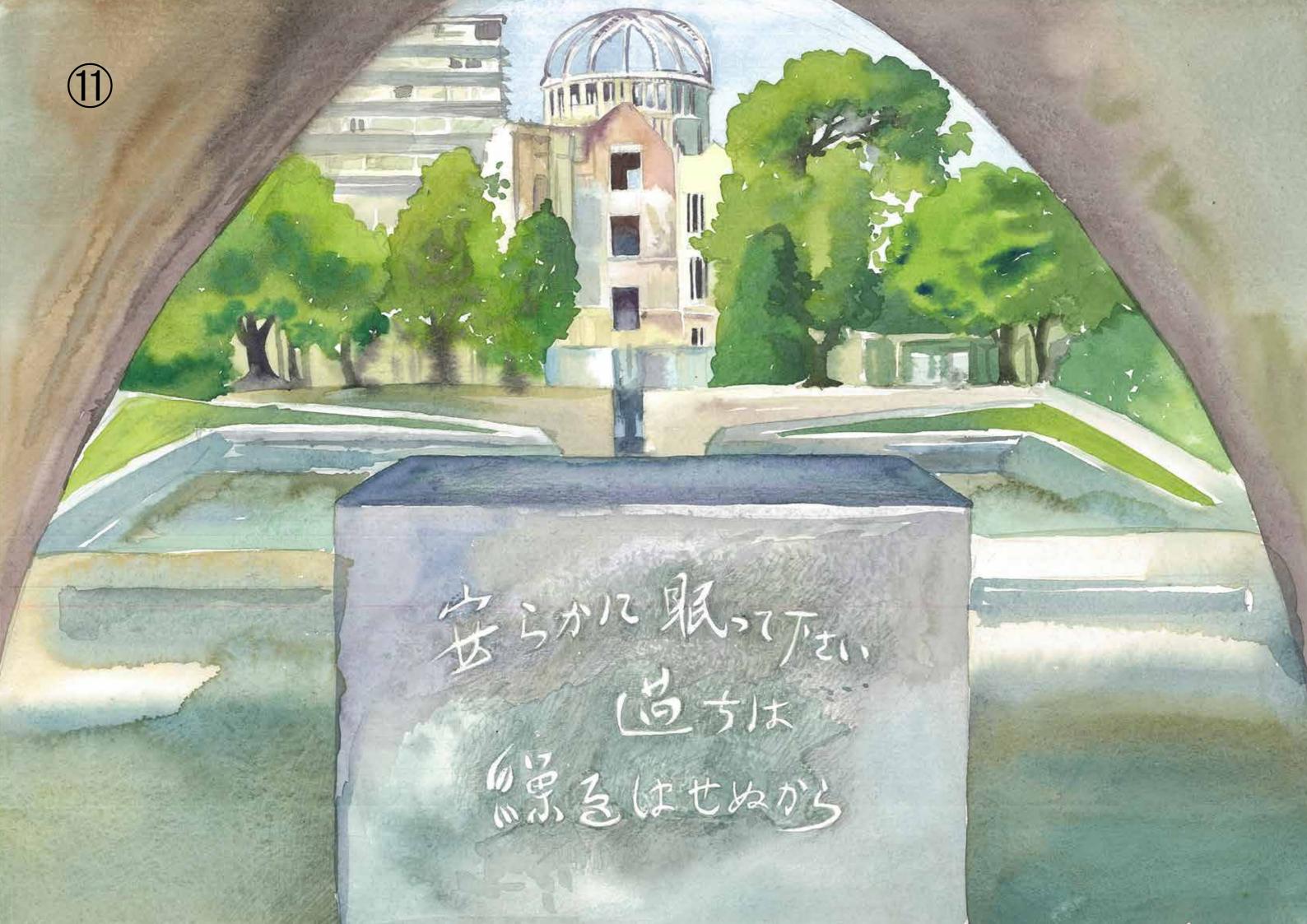
Kei has but one wish:

That nuclear weapons never be used ever again.



Kei duwe mung siji kepinginan: Senjata nuklir kasebut ora bakal digunakake maneh.

(10)



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



The end.

Muga-muga kabeh wong ing donya pungkasane ngerti tentrem lan seneng.

pungkasan.





ケイちゃんの消えない雲

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.

"Awan Sing Ora Bakal Ilang - Crita Kei"

Dina iki, aku arep ngomong babagan bocah wadon sing jenenge Kei.

Dheweke mung umur 8 taun lan manggon ing Jepang nalika jaman perang.