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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

Gach maidin, d'fheicfeadh sí a hathair ag
dul ag obair le gáire.

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.



Maidin samhraidh amháin ar an 6 Lúnasa, thit rud beag dubh cruinn ar Hiroshima, baile dúchais Kei.

“Cad a d’fhéadfadh a bheith ann?” a dúirt siad siúd a d’fhéach suas ar an spéir.

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

“BÚM!!” Gan mhoill ar bith, bhí pléascadh ard ann a macalla ar fud an domhain, agus tháinig scamall ollmhór beacán chun solais go tobann, ag clúdach na cathrach ar fad.

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

I splanc na súl, d'imigh an chathair ar fad.
D'imigh tithe, scoileanna agus ospidéal gan
rian. Ba bhuama scanrúil é, arm núicléach,
a scaoileadh.

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

Ar an drochuair, níor gortaíodh Kay, ach chonaic sí daoine a raibh dónna ar a gcraiceann ag snámh san abhainn agus tháinig daoine eile a raibh dónna orthu chuici agus labhair siad léi.
"Uisce... uisce le do thoil..."
Níor sábháladh na daoine sin.
Agus ní fhaca Kay a teaghlach arís choíche.

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

Mharaigh arm núicléach amháin níos mó ná 100,000 duine.

Ina theannta sin, ba chúis le go leor tinnis thromchúiseacha do go leor daoine eile an bháisteach dhubh a thit i ndiaidh phléascadh an airm núicléach.



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

Tháinig deireadh leis an gcogadh sa deireadh, agus rinneadh seanbhean de Kei. Tá cathair Hiroshima tar éis teacht chuici féin arís agus í chomh hálainn agus a bhí sí riamh. Is deacair a chreidiúint gur scaoileadh arm núicléach ar an gcathair seo.

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

Mar sin féin, fiú ar laethanta geala,
grianmhara, fanann croí Kei-chan ceoite le
scamall beacán.

Níor imigh brón na ndaoine a fuair bás agus
na ndaoine a tháinig slán fiú tar éis blianta
fada.



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

Anois, roinneann Kei a taithí le huafás na n-arm núicléach le daoine ar fud an domhain mar d'fhéadfadh úsáid na n-arm sin go leor daoine eile a mharú.



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



10

Níl ach mian amháin ag Kei:
Nach n-úsáidfí airm núicléacha arís
choíche.

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.

Go mbeadh síocháin agus sonas ag muintir
an domhain faoi dheireadh.

An deireadh.





“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.



“An Scamall nach n-imeoidh - Scéal Kei”

Inniu, ba mhaith liom labhairt faoi chailín darb ainm Kei.

Ní raibh sí ach 8 mbliana d'aois agus bhí cónaí uirthi sa tSeapáin le linn aimsir chogaidh.