

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



Unggal isuk, manéhna bakal ningali bapana kaluar gawé kalawan seuri.



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.



Hiji isuk usum panas dina 6 Agustus, hiji obyék leutik, hideung, buleud murag dina Kei urang.

kampung halaman Hiroshima.

"Naon éta tiasa?" ceuk nu neuteup ka 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!!"

Moal lami deui, aya hiji ledakan kalawan nyaring nu echoed sakuliah dunya, sarta awan supa masif dumadakan muncul, nutupan sakuliah kota.



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.



Dina sakedapan, sakumna kota sirna. Imah, sakola, sareng rumah sakit sadayana leungit tanpa jejak.

Ieu bom pikasieuneun, pakarang nuklir, nu geus turun.



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.



Miraculously, Kei teu katatu, tapi manéhna nempo jalma jeung kulit kaduruk ngambang di walungan bari batur jeung kulit kaduruk datang ka Kei nyebutkeun. "Cai... Pasihan abdi cai..."
Eta jelema teu bisa disalametkeun.
Sareng Kei henteu kantos ningali kulawargana deui.



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.



Hiji pakarang nuklir tunggal nyandak nyawa leuwih ti 100.000 urang.

Naon deui, hujan hideung anu turun saatos ngabeledug tina pakarang nuklir nyababkeun seueur panyakit anu serius pikeun langkung seueur jalma.



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.



Ahirna perang réngsé, sarta Kei jadi awéwé kolot.

Kota Hiroshima parantos pulih janten saé sapertos anu kantos.

Éta hésé percanten yén senjata nuklir diturunkeun di kota ieu.



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.



Sanajan kitu, sanajan dina poé cerah, pikiran Kei ieu overshadowed ku awan supa

Duka jalma anu tiwas sareng anu salamet tetep salami sababaraha dekade.

lingering.

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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.



Ayeuna, Kei ngabagikeun pangalamanana ngeunaan horor senjata nuklir ka jalma-jalma di sakumna dunya sabab ngagunakeun senjata sapertos kitu tiasa nyababkeun langkung seueur jalma anu kaleungitan nyawana.



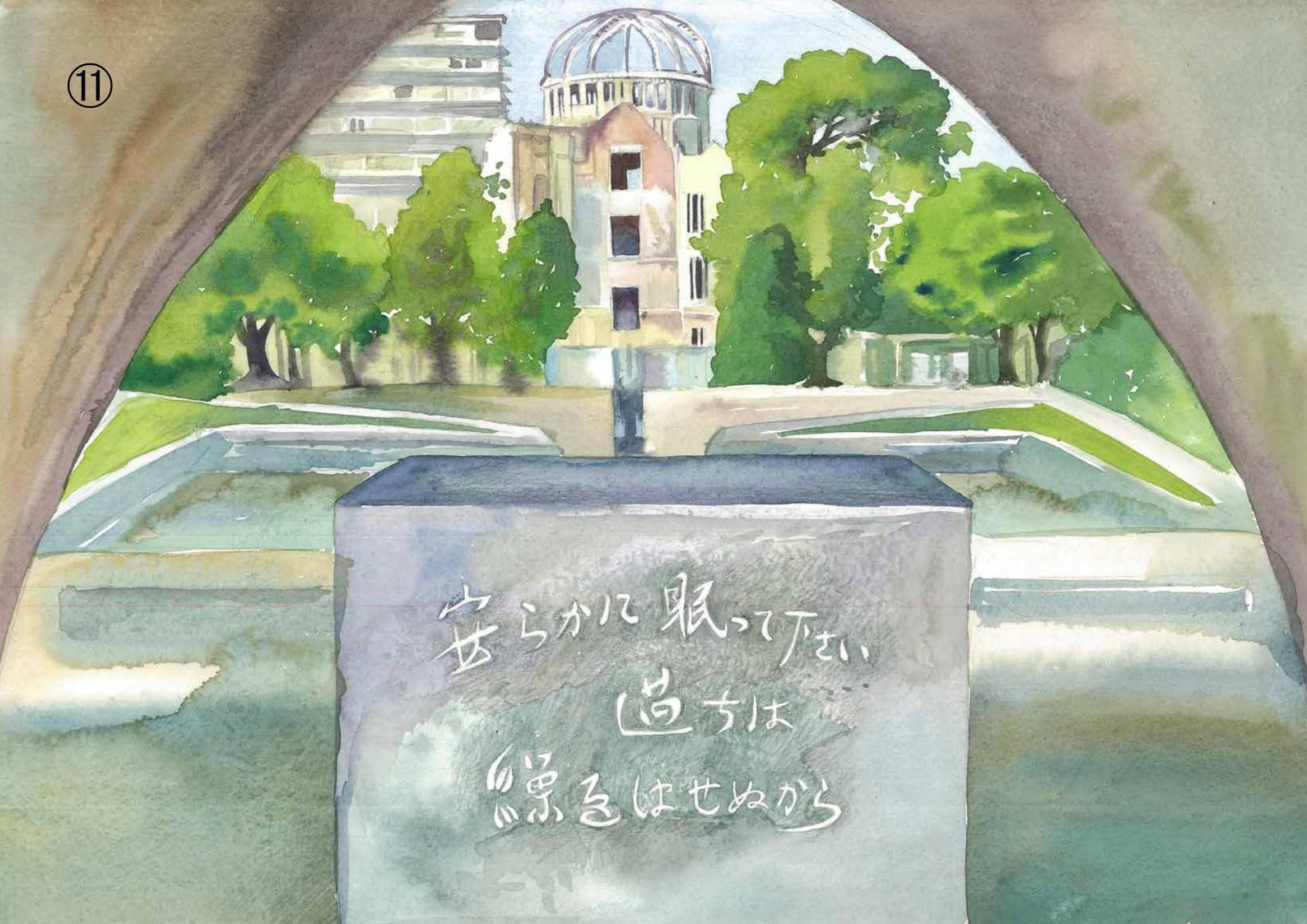
Kei has but one wish:

That nuclear weapons never be used ever again.



Kei boga ngan hiji kahayang: Éta senjata nuklir henteu kantos dianggo deui.

(10)



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

The end.



Muga-muga sakabeh jalma saalam dunya tungtungna terang katengtreman sareng kabagjaan.

tungtung.



"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.



"Awan Anu Moal Leungit - Carita Kei"

Dinten ieu, abdi hoyong ngobrol ngeunaan gadis ngaranna Kei.

Anjeunna yuswa mung 8 taun sareng cicing di Jepang dina waktos perang.