

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



I kēlā me kēia kakahiaka, 'ike 'o Kei i kona makuakāne e hele i ka hana.



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.



He kakahiaka kauwela, 'Aukake 6th.

Hā'ule kekahi mea 'ele'ele li'ili'i i loko o Hiroshima, ke kūlanakauhale kahi e noho ai 'o Kei.

"He aha ia?" wahi a ka poe nana i ka lani.



## "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!!"

'A'ole i li'uli'u, ua pahū me ka leo nui e kani ana ma ka honua holo'oko'a, a 'ike koke 'ia kahi ao mushroom nui e uhi ana i ke kūlanakauhale holo'oko'a.



In a flash, the entire city vanished. Houses, schools, and hospitals all

It was a terrifying bomb, a nuclear

disappeared without a trace.

weapon, that had been dropped.



Ua nalowale ke kūlanakauhale holo'oko'a.

Ua nalowale nā hale, nā kula, a me nā halemai me ka 'ike 'ole 'ia.

He pōkā weliweli, he mea kaua nuklea, i hoʻolei 'ia.

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**(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.



He mea kupanaha, 'a'ole i pō'ino 'o Kei, akā ua 'ike 'o ia i ka po'e me ka 'ili kuni e lana ana i loko o ka muliwai a 'o kekahi po'e me ka 'ili kuni i hele mai iā Kei e 'ōlelo ana.

"Ka wai... Hā'awi mai ia'u i ka wai..."

'A'ole hiki ke ho'opakele 'ia kēlā po'e.

A 'a'ole 'ike hou 'o Kei i kona 'ohana.



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.



'O kahi mea kaua nuklea ho'okahi i lawe i nā ola o nā kānaka he 100,000.

'O ka mea hou aku, 'o ka ua 'ele'ele i hā'ule ma hope o ka pahū 'ana mai ka mea kaua nuklea i alaka'i i nā ma'i ko'iko'i no nā po'e he nui.



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.



Ua pau ke kaua a ua lilo 'o Kay i kupuna wahine.
Ua loaa hou ke kulanakauhale o Hiroshima.
He pa'akikī ke mana'o'i'o ua ho'oku'u 'ia kahi mea kaua nuklea.



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.



Akā, i nā lā 'ālohilohi a ka lā, 'o Kei ka pu'uwai i Uhi mau 'ia e ke ao 'ano 'ano halo.

'A'ole i nalowale ke kaumaha o ka po'e i make a me ka po'e i ola i kēlā manawa ma hope o nā makahiki.

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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.



I kēia manawa, hōʻike ʻo Kei i kona ʻike me ka weliweli o nā mea kaua nuklea i nā poʻe a puni ka honua no ka mea hiki i ka hoʻohana ʻana i ia mau mea kaua ke alakaʻi aku i nā poʻe he nui e nalowale i ko lākou ola.

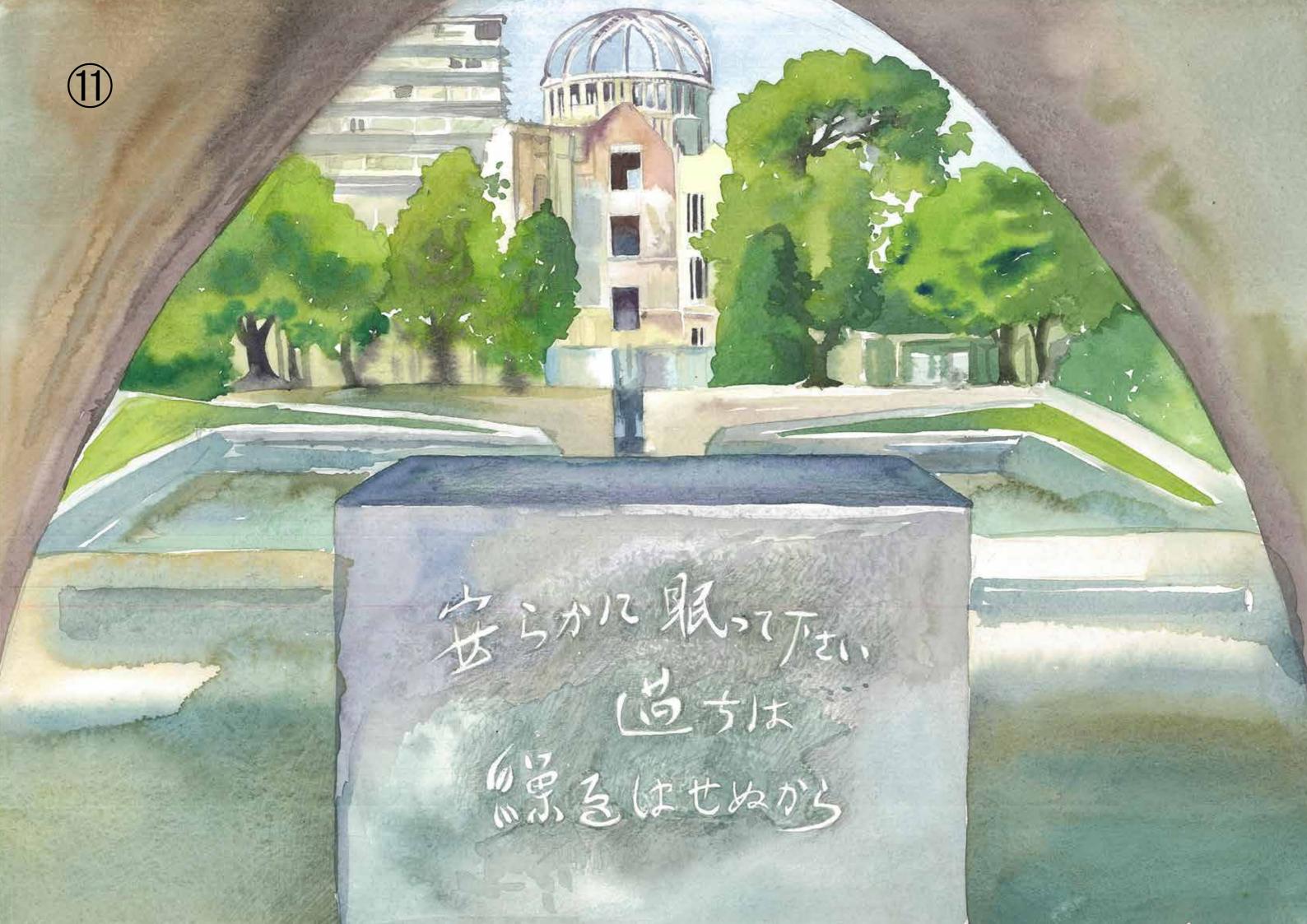


Kei has but one wish:

That nuclear weapons never be used ever again.



Mai hoohana hou kakou i na mea kaua nukelea. 'O ia wale nō ka makemake o Kei.



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



The end.

Mana'o wau e hau'oli nā kānaka a puni ka honua i ka maluhia a me ka hau'oli.

Ka hopena.



"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.



"Nā ao hele 'ole - Moolelo o Kei"

I kēia lā, makemake au e kama'ilio e pili ana i kahi kaikamahine i kapa 'ia 'o Kei.

He 8 wale nō ona makahiki a noho i lapana i ka wā kaua.

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