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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

Kei så sin far gå på arbejde hver morgen.

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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.



En sommermorgen den 6. august faldt en lille, sort, rund genstand ned over Kei hjemby Hiroshima.

"Hvad kunne det være?" sagde dem, der kiggede op på himlen.

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

"BOOM!!"

På ingen tid var der en høj eksplosion, der gav genlyd over hele verden, og en massiv paddehattesky dukkede pludselig op og dækkede hele byen.

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

På et øjeblik forsvandt hele byen.

Huse, skoler og hospitaler forsvandt sporløst.

Det var en skræmmende bombe, et atomvåben, der var
blevet kastet.

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.

Mirakuløst nok var Kei uskadt, men hun så folk med forbrændt hud flyde i floden, mens andre med forbrændt hud kom hen til Kei og sagde:

"Vand... Giv mig vand..."

Disse mennesker kunne ikke reddes.

Og Kei så aldrig sin familie igen.

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

Et enkelt atomvåben tog livet af mere end 100.000 mennesker.

Desuden førte den sorte regn, der faldt efter eksplosionen fra atomvåbnet, til mange alvorlige sygdomme for mange flere mennesker.



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

Til sidst sluttede krigen, og Kei blev en gammel kvinde.

Byen Hiroshima er kommet sig og er lige så smuk, som den altid har været.

Det gør det svært at tro, at et atomvåben blev kastet over denne by.

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

Og alligevel, selv på solrige dage, er Kei sind overskygget af dvælende paddehatteskyer.

Sorgen over dem, der omkom, og dem, der overlevede, er forblevet ved gennem de forløbne årtier.



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

Nu deler Kei sin oplevelse med rædslerne ved atomvåben med mennesker over hele verden, fordi brugen af sådanne våben kan føre til, at mange flere mennesker mister livet.



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



10

Kei har kun ét ønske:
At atomvåben aldrig nogensinde bliver brugt igen.



安らかに眠って下さい
 過ちは
 繰返はせぬから

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

The end.



11

Må alle verdens mennesker endelig kende fred og lykke.

Slutningen.



“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.



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“Skyen der ikke vil forsvinde - Kei historie”

I dag vil jeg gerne tale om en pige ved navn Kei.
Hun var kun 8 år gammel og boede i Japan under en krigstid.