

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



Her sibe, wê bavê xwe bi ken didîta ku kar bike.



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.



Sibeheke havînê di 6ê Tebaxê de, tiştekî biçûk, reş û gilover li ser bajarê Hîroşîmayê ket.

"Ev dikare çi be?" kesên ku li ezman nihêrîn gotin.



"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!!"

Di demek kurt de, teqînek bi dengekî bilind li seranserê cîhanê deng veda, û ji nişkê ve ewrek mezin mîna kivarkan xuya bû, ku tevahiya bajêr nixumand.

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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.



Di çirkeyekê de, tevahiya bajêr winda bû.

Xanî, dibistan û nexweşxane hemû bê şop winda bûn.

Ew bombeyeke tirsnak bû, çekek nukleerî bû ku hatibû avêtin.

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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.



Bi mûcîzeyekê, Kei bê zirar ma, lê wê dît ku mirovên bi çermê şewitî di çem de diherikin, di heman demê de yên din ên bi çermê şewitî hatin cem Kei û gotin: "Av... Avê bide min..."

Ew mirov nekarîn werin rizgarkirin.

Û Kei careke din malbata xwe nedît.



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.



Çekeke atomî jiyana zêdetirî 100,000 kesan girt.

Wekî din, barana reş a ku piştî teqîna çeka atomî barî, ji bo gelek kesên din bû sedema gelek nexweşiyên giran.



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.



Di dawiyê de şer bi dawî bû û Kei bû pîrek. Bajarê Hîroşîmayê dîsa wekî berê xweşik bûye.

Bawerkirina ku çekek nukleerî li ser vî bajarî hatiye avêtin dijwar e.



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.



Lê dîsa jî, heta di rojên tavî de jî, hişê Kei di bin siya ewrên kivarkan de dimîne.

Xemgîniya kesên ku mirin û yên ku sax man di nav dehsalên borî de maye.

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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.



Niha, Kei ezmûna xwe ya bi tirs û xofên çekên navokî re ji mirovên li çaraliyê cîhanê re parve dike ji ber ku karanîna çekên weha dikare bibe sedema mirina gelek kesên din.



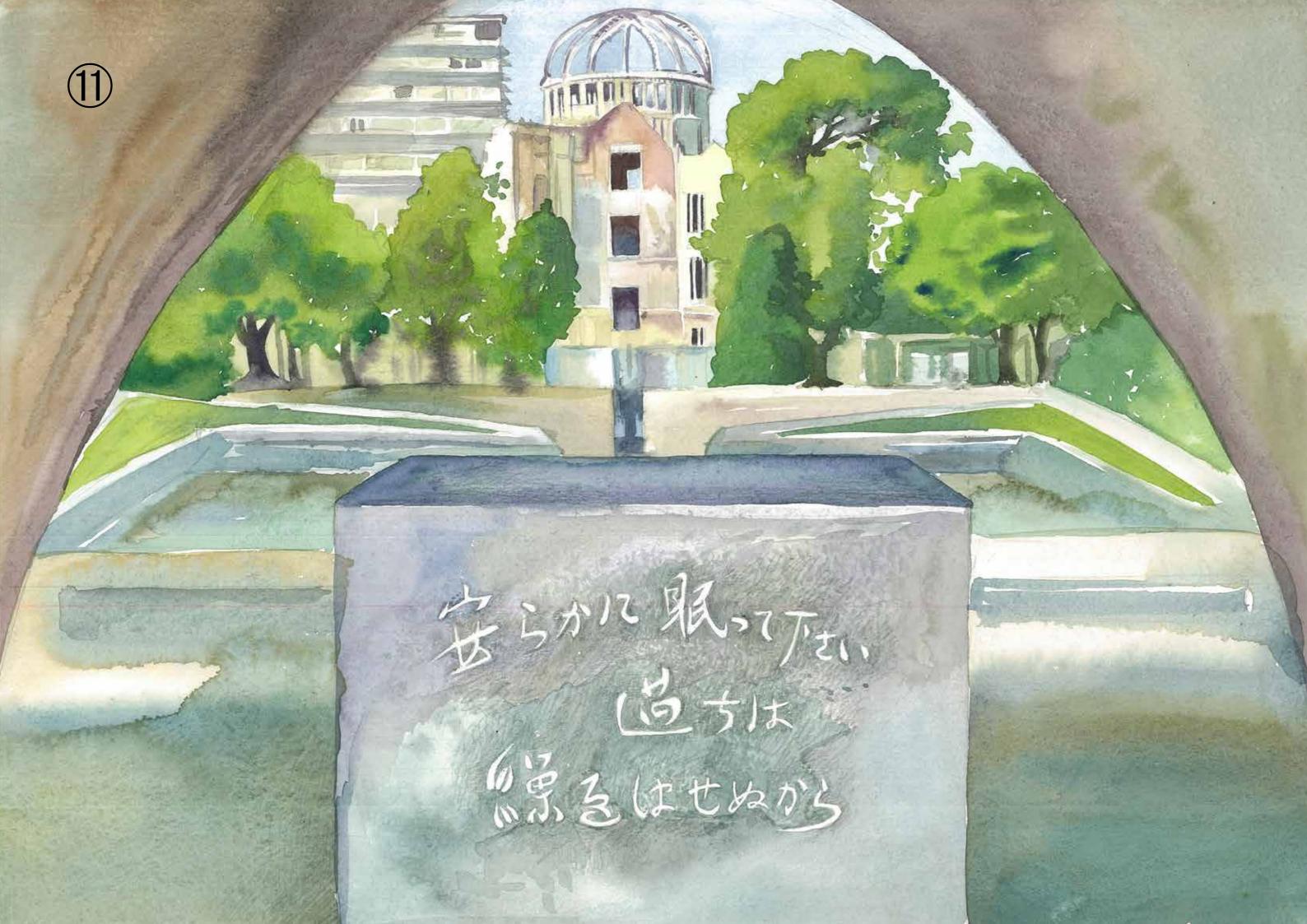
Kei has but one wish:

That nuclear weapons never be used ever again.



Tenê daxwazek Kei heye: Ew e ku çekên navokî careke din neyên bikaranîn.

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

The end.



Bila hemû gelên cîhanê di dawiyê de aştî û bextewariyê bizanin.

Dawî.



"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.



"Ewrê Ku Winda Nabe - Çîroka Kei"

Îro, ez dixwazim li ser keçek bi navê Kei biaxivim. Ew tenê 8 salî bû û di dema şer de li Japonyayê dijiya.

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