## In the debris, the faces of my wife and my first son ...

6th August, Hiroshima, A soldier, 26 years old

After that deafening sound of "Don!", I lost consciousness for a moment. Then I realized that the army barrack had collapsed. I was in the midst of the debris and had the beams of the roof on my back. Being on all fours I lifted them up with full strength. I just wanted to be rescued.

Then sun light from outside come into a chink, but inside smoke was whirling. "There is no rescue, calm down", I thought and was ready to die.

In this moment the faces of my wife and my first son, who had been burned out by the airraid in Hiratsuka appeared before my eyes.

"I will not be rescued. Take care of yourself." I said. And in that very moment their faces disappeared.

## 瓦礫の中に妻と長男の顔が 8月6日 広島 26歳 軍人

ドーンという大音響と共に、一瞬気を失ったのか、気が付いたら崩壊した兵舎の瓦礫の中で、天井の梁を背に受け、四つんばいの格好で、カー杯梁を持ち上げていた。

助かりたい一心だった。

すると、外の明かりが瓦礫の隙間から差し込み、中は煙が舞っている。どうせ助からないなら落ち着けと、死を覚悟した。 その瞬間、平塚の空襲で焼け出された妻と長男の顔が目の前に現れた。

「俺は助からない。後の事は頼むぞ」と言ったら、すっと二人の顔が消えた。

