
Rubbing the hands of his family, he left for heaven

6th August, Hiroshima, A schoolgirl, 13 years old

With a water bottle hanging from the neck, I walked around in search of my brother, gazing into the face of each person I met.

I checked also the faces of many dead persons.

"Please give me water!", "Water!"

Burnt and wounded people often embraced me, but because the water was for my brother I couldn't give it to any of them.

When I found my brother at last, he had terrible burns and wounds on the upper part of his body and was breathing very feeble. He was too weak to drink the water which I had kept only for him. And he seemed to have lost his sight as well. He rubbed the hands of his family, uttered his eternal farewell, and left for heaven.

家族の手をさすり天国へ 8月6日 広島 13歳 女学生

水筒をぶら下げ、一人ひとりの顔を覗き込みながら、兄を探して歩き廻った。

多くの息絶えた人の顔も確かめて廻った。

「水を下さい!」「水を」

火傷や怪我をした人に何度も抱き付かれたが水は兄に飲ませたい一心で、誰にも上げることが出来なかった。

やっと見つけた兄は、上半身にひどい火傷と傷を負い、息も絶えだえ、折角の水を飲む力もなく、目も見えないようで、家族の者の手を、一人ひとりさすりながら、永遠の別れを告げて、天国に召されていった。

やっとみつかった兄見えなくなった目で家族の者の手を一人一人さすりながら
永遠の別れを告げて天国に召されていった。



広島