
Groaning voices echoed in the dugout

9th August, Nagasaki, A schoolgirl, 13 years old

In the first moment I did not know what happened to me.

I was rescued by my mother and hurried to a dugout.

Mother too had wounds all over her body, was bloodstained and her clothes were half burnt.

There were many people in the dugout and all had burns and wounds. Without any treatment they were just lying on the ground. Their groaning voices were echoing in the semi-dark dugout.

A young mother was bleeding. She was still carrying her dead baby on her back. The head of the baby was hanging down.

Even now, I cannot forget that mother's hollow eyes.

防空壕にひびく呻き声 8月9日 長崎 13歳 女学生

一瞬、何が起こったか分からなかった。

私は母に助け出されて防空壕へ急いだ。

その母も全身傷だらけで血がにじみ、火傷で服はボロボロだった。

壕の中では、怪我や火傷をした大勢の人々が治療も受けられず、ただ横たわり、痛さをこらえきれずに呻く声だけが、薄暗い壕の中にひびいていた。

血を流した若いお母さんが、首をだらりと垂れて死んでいる赤ちゃんを背負っていた。

今も、あのお母さんの虚ろな目をわすれることが出来ない。

