
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 air-raid 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、力一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、ずっと二人の顔が消えた。

