
That was indeed an infernal train (2)

9th August, Nagasaki, A schoolgirl, 15 years old

After a moment of dumb surprise I recovered and entered the train.
It was an absolutely unbearable scene with dusts, the smell of blood and groans.
We tried to guide those out who could not move for their wounds. We grabbed their hands
but their skin easily peeled off. Because we could not hold them, we carried them out on
the shoulder, and laid them down in a line on the platform.
There were some who already were dead.
The wounded cried for water and some of us were busy giving them water to drink.
And we brought these wounded to the marine hospital or to some schools near by using
door panels or bicycle trailers.

それはまさに地獄列車(2) 8月9日 長崎 15歳 女学生

暫く茫然としていたが、気をとり直して車内に足を踏み入れた。
車内は、埃と、血の臭いと、呻き声で異様なものだった。
傷付いて動けない人を運び出す作業だが、手を握っても、
皮膚がずるずるとむけて手が付けられないので、
肩に担いでホームに並べて寝かせた。
すでに息絶えた屍体もあった。
水!水!と縋り付く負傷者に、手分けして水を飲ませて走り廻った。
戸板やリヤカーに乗せて、海軍病院や学校等に怪我人を運んだ。

