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## Cremating my friends' remains

9th August, Nagasaki, A mobilized student, 15 years old

Having waited for the fire to go down, I went out to look for my dormitory mates. When I came near hypocenter, charred corpses lay scattered on the ground, and others with swollen red faces grovelled around groaning. They searched water. It was indeed a scene like hell itself.

I came to the very place where our dormitory has been. The building was reduced to ashes. In the morning four-hundred dormitory mates had waved goodbye. They all died mercilessly charred.

I cried when I cremated the bodies of my friends.

*In the morning a rosy face - in the evening just white bones  
My friends burnt by the A-bomb - I cremated their remains*

友の亡骸を茶毘に 8月9日 長崎 15歳 動員学徒

火の手が収まるのをまって、寮友を探しにでかけた。  
爆心地近くなると、黒焦げの死体が散乱し、真っ赤に腫れ上がった顔で這いつくばり、  
呻きながら水を求める人、それは正に地獄絵であった。  
寮のあった場所についてみると、建物は全焼。朝、手を振って別れた400余人の友は、無残にも  
黒焦げになって息絶えていた。  
泣きながら友の遺体を次々と焼いた。

朝に紅顔ありて 暮に白骨となる  
原爆に焼かれし友の 亡骸を茶毘に付す

