In a dugout ten minutes after the bombing

6th August, Hiroshima, A boy soldier, 18 years old

At the foot of Hijiyama Hill, about 1.8 kilometers away from hypocenter. A flash and then "DON", a terrific noise, and a tremendous blast.

The boy soldiers outside of the army barracks were knocked down to the ground. Because they were stripped to the waist, they could not resist. The whole waist caught the ray and was burnt. A cloud of sand and dust arose. Darkness prevailed. We could not see anything for a moment. A roaring sound and the rumbling of the earth.

Under such circumstances we took refuge in the dugout.

Some could not stand the pain and trembled in great awe, crying "Ouch! It hurts!" Others bore the pain by biting on their lips. The strange smell of burnt skin was penetrating.

Those in the barracks faced a shower of broken glass all over and were red because of the fresh blood spouting out. I was also bleeding badly, and fainted from anaemia.

Sickening odors of sweat and burns fill an air-raid shelter; inside, wounded boy soldiers bear their pains — groans escaping from their tightly-bit lips.

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被爆十分後、防空壕内で

8月6日 広島 18歳 少年兵

爆心地から約1.8キロの比治山の麓。閃光、続いて「ドーン」の大音響と、もの凄い爆風。

兵舎外にいた少年兵は皆地面に叩きつけられた。上半身裸でいたからたまらない。 閃光を受けた上半身は全面の大火傷。 塵と砂塵が舞い上がり一寸先も見えない暗闇。 ゴー、ゴーとうなる地鳴り。 その中を防空壕へ避難した。

痛みに耐えられず、ガタ、ガタ震える者、イテェ、イテェと叫ぶ者、唇を噛みしめて耐える者。肌の焼けた異様な臭いが鼻をつく。 舎内にいた者は、ガラスの破片を全身にあび、噴き出る鮮血で真っ赤だ。私も出血がひどく、貧血で倒れてしまった。

壕のなか火傷と汗の臭い満ち 兵らは呻く唇を噛み

(次頁につづく)

