

away on August 26th. That was 3 weeks after the bombing. She died peacefully surrounded by her mother and grandmother. Thinking of many parents losing their children without seeing them again, and thinking of those who died in nowhere, my sister was lucky enough to die in a bed with her family members around.

For a while, my mother will call out, "Hisashi is back!" when the doors or the windows jarred when the strong wind blew. She will jump up from her bed saying that "Hisashi came home." "Hisashi" is my missing brother's name. We do not know how my brother died. I think all mothers who lost their children were continuously worried thinking of how they died. They were concerned whether their child died on the midst of getting home calling out their mother's names. I can never imagine the emotional pain my mother went through losing her own two children.

Radiation cannot be seen and it has no smell nor color. It is said that exposure to radiation raises the possibility to have cancer. When I was in junior high school, I heard that a girl who went to a neighboring school got leukemia. I also heard that it was caused by radiation and that fact made me scared. I was also exposed to radiation, therefore, whenever my nose started bleeding, I was frightened that I also got leukemia.

Ever since that day, I was always worried to have cancer someday. When I was 40 years old, I got breast cancer. My mind went blank, but at the same time, I was in shock because I knew it was going to come. Fortunately, I was able to cure it and I have been actively giving out testimonies about the a-bomb attack on the best of my abilities.

I wish no nuclear weapon on the earth and peace all over the world.

I want to live in a peaceful society.

Thank you.