

## THE HIROSHIMA HORROR.

In June 1942, I was with Dave (my brother) outside our house in Hiroshima, Japan. We were outside playing a game of some sort. Dave was twelve and I was only ten at the time. We both had that bad feeling inside of us like we just had a feeling that something horrible was going to happen that day.

I remember what game it was now, what game we were playing kind of a game of soccer. Dave was annoying me that day he was just being himself he just was acting quite strange. He told me that it would be weird if he died today. He kept saying that, it was so annoying. I got so annoyed that I yelled at him saying "It is weird if anyone dies no one wants to die."

As always Dave wasn't listening to me he was ignoring me. We kept quite quiet for about ten minutes, then I noticed something in the sky and I asked Dave what it was but as usual he was ignoring me. "Dave I am serious, answer my question" I shouted. "What" Dave replied. "What is that in the sky?" I said. "I don't know, I'll ask mum" Dave said.

So Dave went inside and asked mum. Mum and Dave come outside. It didn't take that long for mum to decide what the strange object in the sky was. "It's a plane, he said that this day would come." Mum said. "What is happening today?" I asked. "Well the air force dropped a bomb on Pearl Harbour, Hawaii. He is your dad and he works in the air force, he told me that the U.S.A air force will be dropping a bomb on Japan and that it will be around this area." Mum said. "We only have ten minutes max to get out of Hiroshima, so Dave and Shiori let's go." Mum told us.

Mum had just out of the house and she forgot something so Dave and mum went to go get it. I was standing outside waiting and then I heard a sound an annoying whistling sound and it got louder and louder every second. I realized that it was the bomb that mum was talking about, so I ran and ran and completely forgot about Dave and mum. I was standing on a hill outside of Hiroshima. I don't know how far out of Hiroshima. There was lots of screaming it was very loud you could see people running for their lives. Then boom people were still screaming. I could smell death it was a horrible smell. I could only see dust but once the dust cleared all I saw that Hiroshima was a mess, just a pile of rubble. I ran back to my house I knew without going in my house that Dave and mum were dead because it was just a pile of rubble.

I just ran to the nearest town to Hiroshima, I was not staying there. I stopped running and thought to myself, I have always wanted Dave to die but now that I think about it and he is actually dead I want him alive. I kept running and then fell I was so tired, I started crying saying to myself. "I miss you Dave and mum, I don't even know where you are dad but just please be alive." I kept thinking to myself, they are dead, you can't bring them back now.

Written by Harriet Smith



A picture of Hiroshima after the bomb was dropped.