I was born in 1907 on October 18th. When I was 38, I was bombed while at Koshima machi. My son had been drafted and my daughter had gone to her grand-mother's house. I was at home with my husband but because it wasn't close to the center of the bombing, we were safe. However, my brother was bombed at Mitsubishi Munitions Factory and died. I went to look for him, but because there were so many badly burned bodies all around the ground, I couldn't find him.

[Location at Bombing: Koshima machi]