NAGASAKI:

A Tribute to an Indomitable City

There's an ancient ginkgo tree, vibrant now with verdant leaves, near a pile of scattered debris, created another time in history.

From the rubble of this dust heap, life triumphs as fresh tendrils rise in a redolent summer breeze.

Nagasaki:

just an ordinary city of medium size?

Or testament that, despite many obstacles, the human spirit manages to thrive?

Daiki: Doesn't the author seem almost jesting?

An-Yi: Well, humor is like a salt that helps us digest the horrors of war.

Bhäraté: (pausing, then spitting) Maybe some hardships should not be digested -

they should rot in our stomaches, lest we forget the pain.

Chariya: (nodding) Yeah, we should not forget war has a bitter flavor.

- T Newfields [Nitta Hirou / Huáng Yuèwŭ]

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