

Regret and Remorse ①

Many of the survivors felt guilty for surviving. They blamed themselves regretting that they could not save those who suffered in front of their eyes or they didn't give them any water. Through drawing their painful memories they had secretly kept in mind, the artists also tried to make amends as well as to pray for the souls of the victims.



**I stepped on the injured to get out.**

①Setsuko Yamamoto ②14→43 ③8/6 ④Nobori-cho

Stepping on the back of an old woman wearing a blue kimono with kasuri patterns, I jumped out to escape.



**“Sensei (teacher), help!”**

①Chieko Matsumura ②33→62 ③8/6 ④Matoba-cho 2-chome

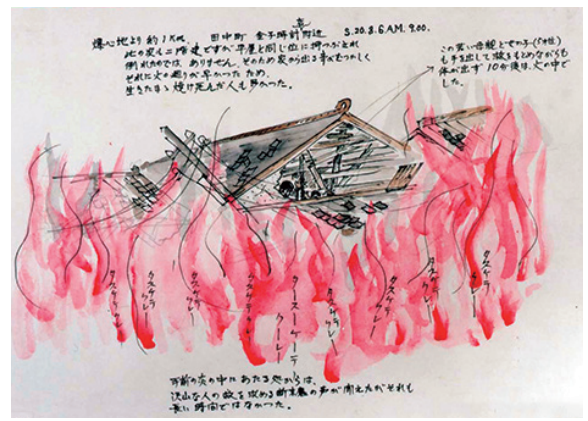
A pupil had managed to extend his head and right arm out of the debris from the school building, and shouted with all his strength for help. Try as I might, the fallen debris wouldn't budge. “Sensei (teacher), help!” the voice still echoes in my ears, tormenting me.



**“Help! My arm hurts. It hurts.”**

①Yoshinori Kato ②17→73 ③8/6 ④Matoba-cho 2-chome

Most of her body was free and she was so close that I could brush my cheek with hers. But I could not pull her out because one of her arms was crushed between pillars. I said “Your suffering will end soon” and put my hands together in prayer.



**Mother and child swallowed in flames**

①Kazuo Matsumuro ②32→61 ③8/6 ④Tanaka-machi

“Please save us! We're in here!” A young mother desperately waved her free arm to attract attention. In her other arm she clutched a daughter who appeared to be about five. The girl was crying crazily. I approached the house, but I could do nothing. I walked away, as if escaping from them. When I looked back, the house trapping those two was swallowed in flames.