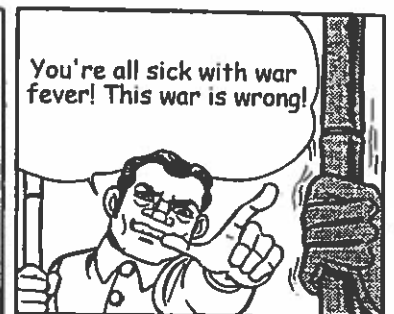
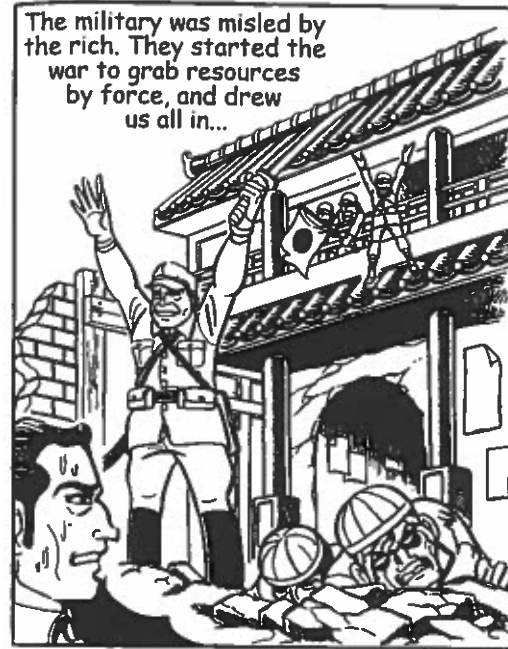
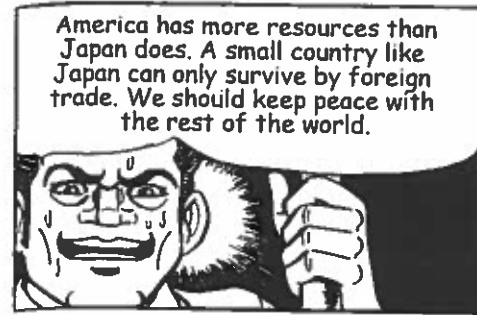
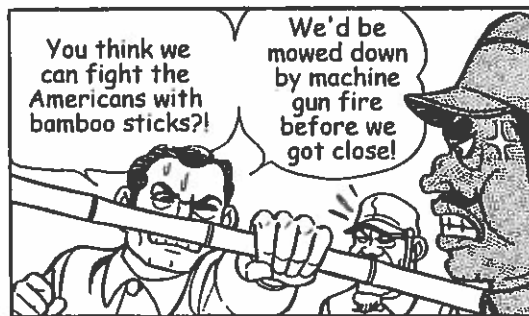
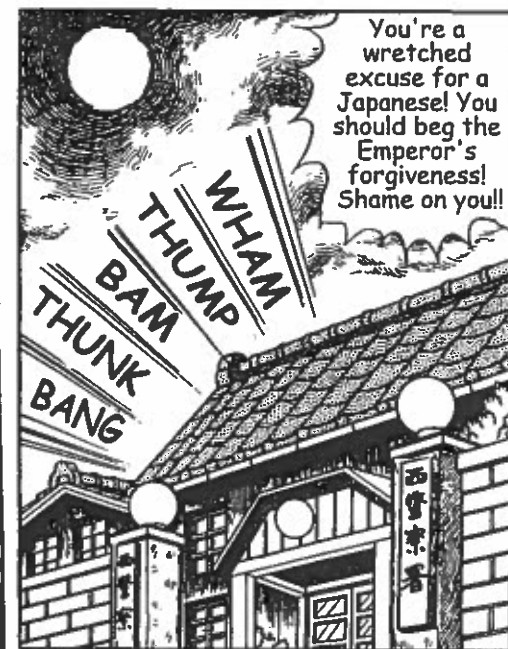
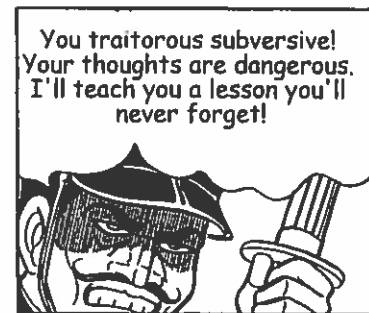
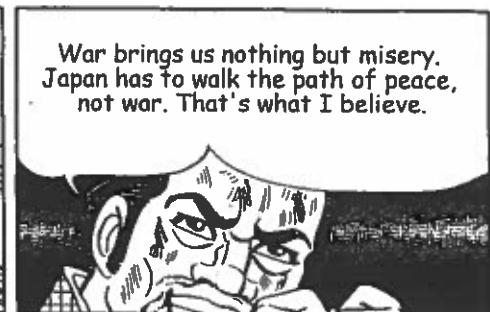
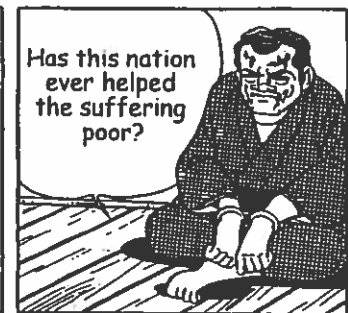
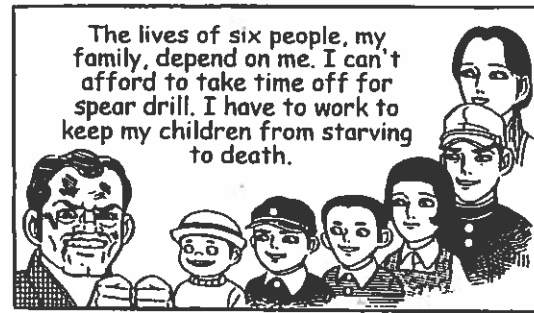
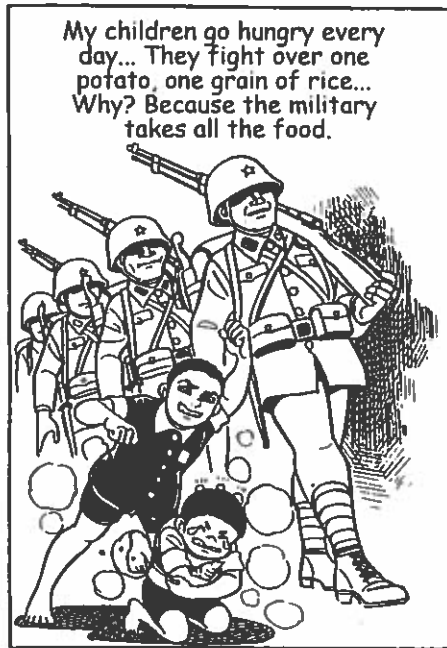
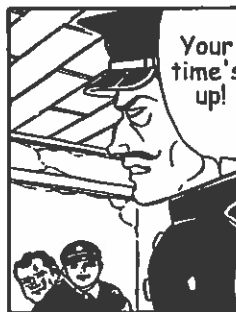
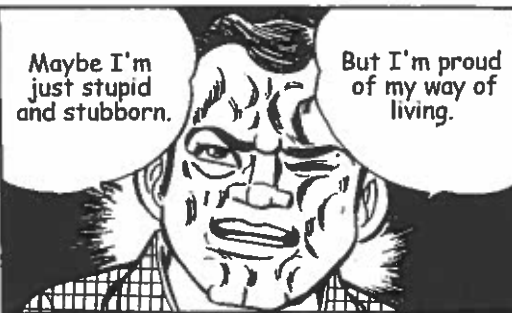
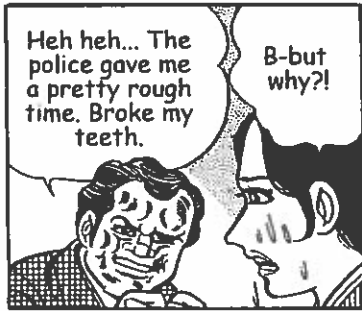


Excerpt One: Pages 12-13 and 33-36

Mr. Nakaoka (the father of the protagonist, Gen) is in required spear training with other Japanese citizens. His anti-war beliefs get him (and eventually his family) into trouble. He will ultimately be beaten for his beliefs (between pages 13 and 33, thus why he looks the way he does to begin page 33).

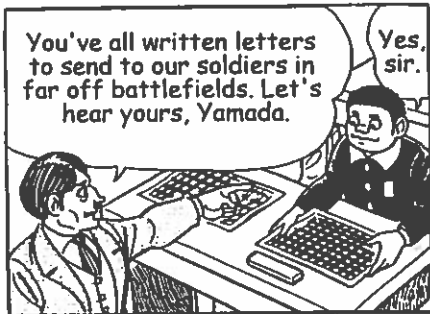






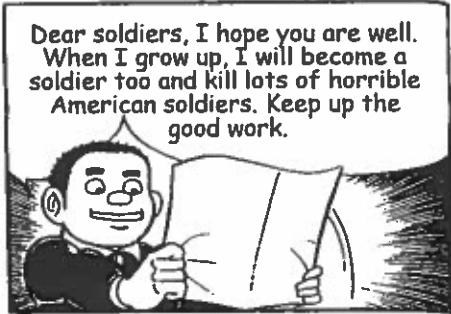
Excerpt Two: Pages 52-53

Gen goes to primary school and has to do a writing assignment.



You've all written letters to send to our soldiers in far off battlefields. Let's hear yours, Yamada.

Yes, sir.



Dear soldiers, I hope you are well. When I grow up, I will become a soldier too and kill lots of horrible American soldiers. Keep up the good work.



Very good Yamada.

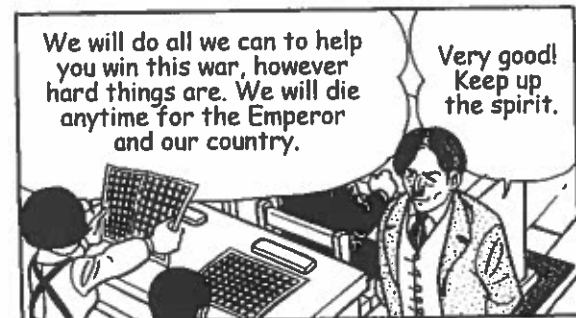


Next Kimura.

Yes, sir.



Dear soldiers: Thank you for fighting for our country against the American and British devils...



We will do all we can to help you win this war, however hard things are. We will die anytime for the Emperor and our country.

Very good! Keep up the spirit.



Next Nakao.

Yes, sir.



My father says that Japan must not go to war.

He also says that wars deprive people of their lives and destroy everything... I agree with him.

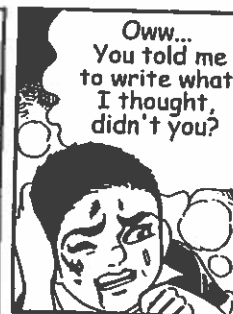


Soldiers, please don't die, or your mothers and fathers will be sad.

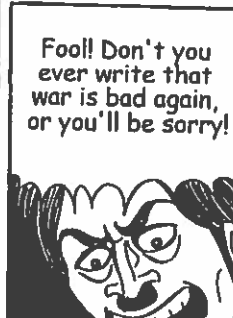
Grrr...



Idiot! You dare call yourself a Japanese boy?!



Oww... You told me to write what I thought, didn't you?



Fool! Don't you ever write that war is bad again, or you'll be sorry!



Now write it over again, and ask the soldiers to kill lots of American and British devils.

N-no.



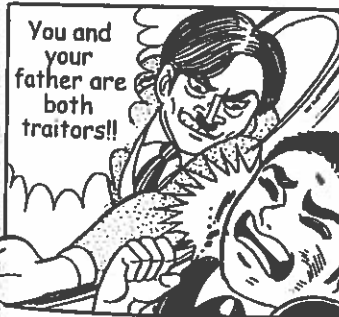
Are you talking back to me?!

Papa says when we know something's right, we shouldn't give it up...

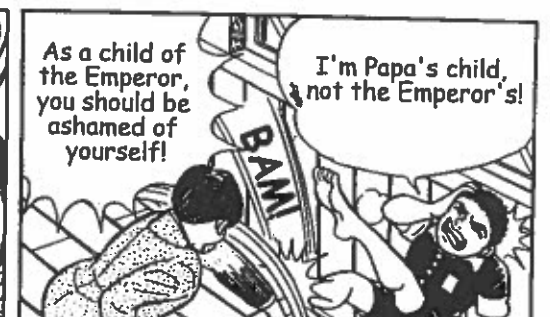


I wrote what I thought was right.

Y-you disgusting little coward... You're a disgrace to this class!



You and your father are both traitors!!

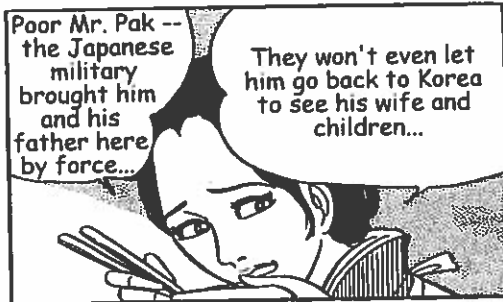


As a child of the Emperor, you should be ashamed of yourself!

I'm Papa's child, not the Emperor's!

Excerpt Three: Pages 72-74

Mr. Pak, a Korean man living in Japan, is the only person in the neighborhood still willing to be kind to and to help the Nakaoka family, who now are all being shunned and punished as traitors to Japan. In the pages before this excerpt, Mr. Pak is heckled by Japanese children when he sticks up for Gen and Eiko, Gen's older sister, after they've been mistreated at school by the teachers. Gen, however, is embarrassed at being helped by a Korean, which seems like further insult to being continually called and treated as traitors. On page 73 Gen repeats the sing-song insult that was hurled at Mr. Pak by the other children, and Mr. Nakaoka clearly disapproves.



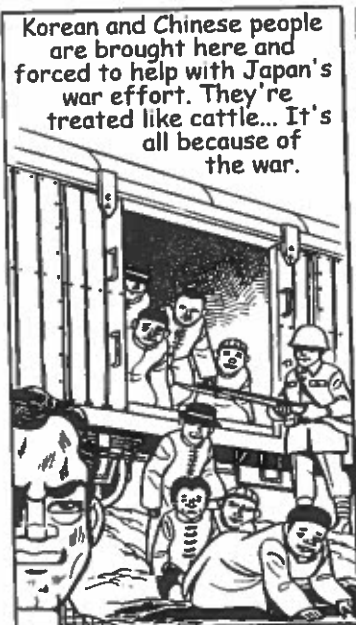
Poor Mr. Pak -- the Japanese military brought him and his father here by force...

They won't even let him go back to Korea to see his wife and children...



Couldn't he run away?

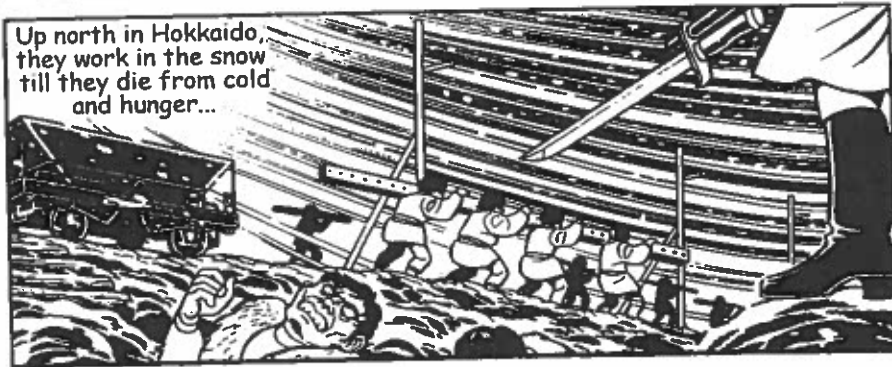
Koreans who ran away were beaten to death by Japanese soldiers.



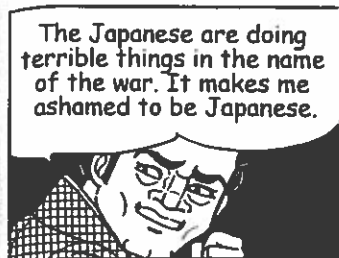
Korean and Chinese people are brought here and forced to help with Japan's war effort. They're treated like cattle... It's all because of the war.



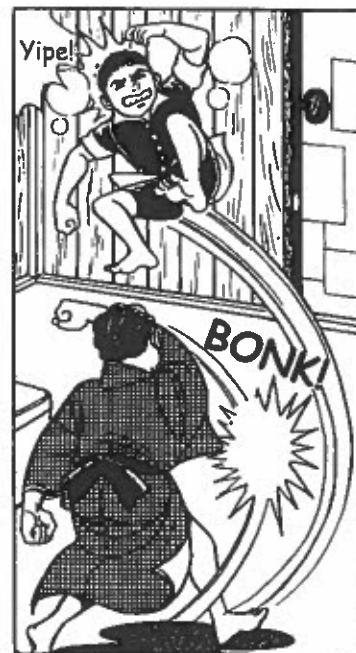
In the coal mines they hardly get any food... They're thrown in the pits and worked to death...



Up north in Hokkaido, they work in the snow till they die from cold and hunger...

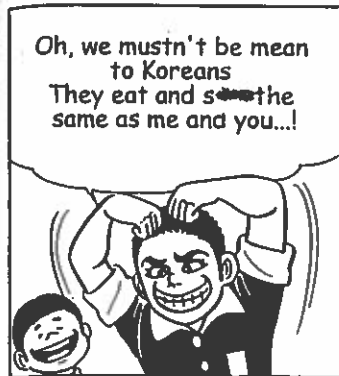


The Japanese are doing terrible things in the name of the war. It makes me ashamed to be Japanese.



Yipe!

BONKI!



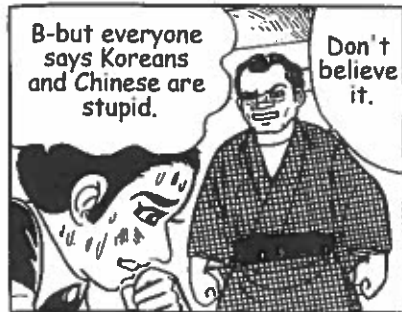
Oh, we mustn't be mean to Koreans. They eat and sleep the same as me and you...!



Oww... What was that for, Papa?!

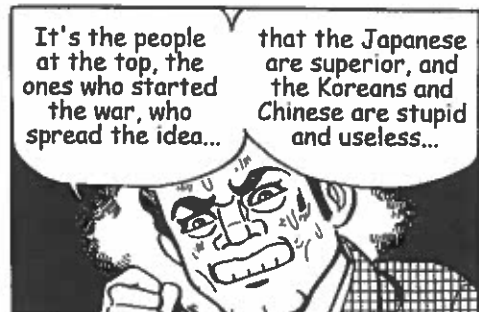


Idiot! Don't you ever make fun of Koreans!



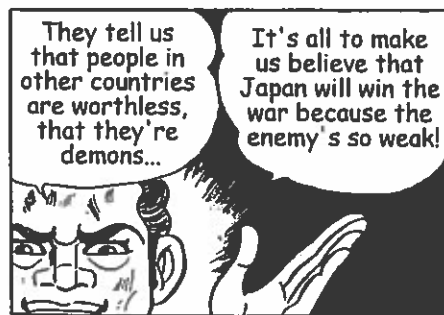
B-but everyone says Koreans and Chinese are stupid.

Don't believe it.



It's the people at the top, the ones who started the war, who spread the idea...

that the Japanese are superior, and the Koreans and Chinese are stupid and useless...



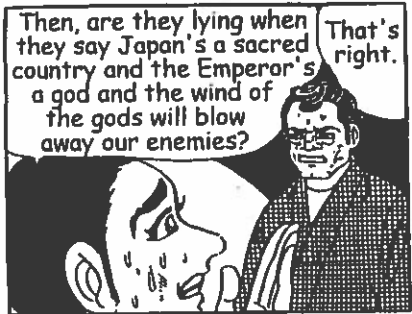
They tell us that people in other countries are worthless, that they're demons...

It's all to make us believe that Japan will win the war because the enemy's so weak!



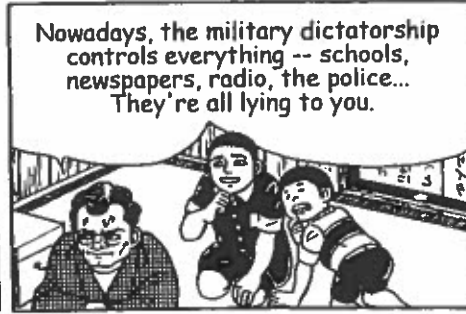
So it's not true that the Americans and British are devils, like the teachers say?

Right.

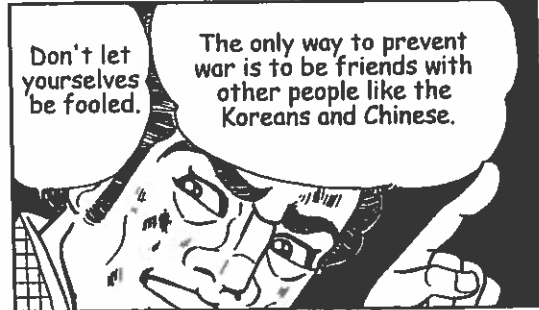


Then, are they lying when they say Japan's a sacred country and the Emperor's a god and the wind of the gods will blow away our enemies?

That's right.



Nowadays, the military dictatorship controls everything -- schools, newspapers, radio, the police... They're all lying to you.



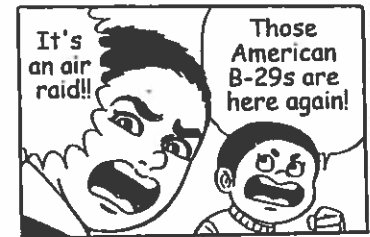
Don't let yourselves be fooled.

The only way to prevent war is to be friends with other people like the Koreans and Chinese.



Whenever the military grabs political power, the world becomes a dark, terrifying place.

WHOOEEE



It's an air raid!!

Those American B-29s are here again!



But if a bomb hits our house, we'll die for sure...

Of course. We'll die wherever we are!



Air raid! Air raid!!

Hurry!

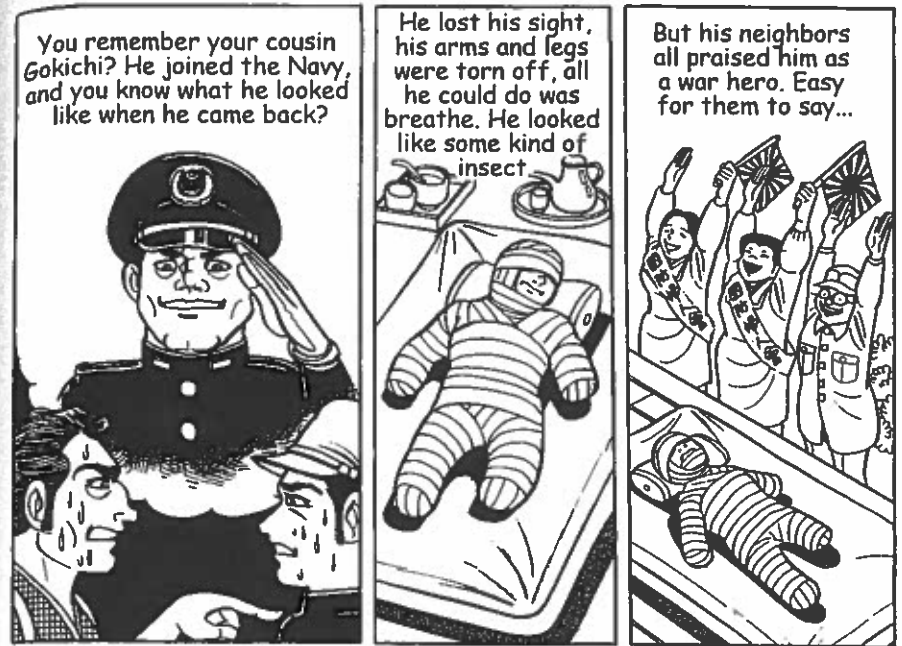
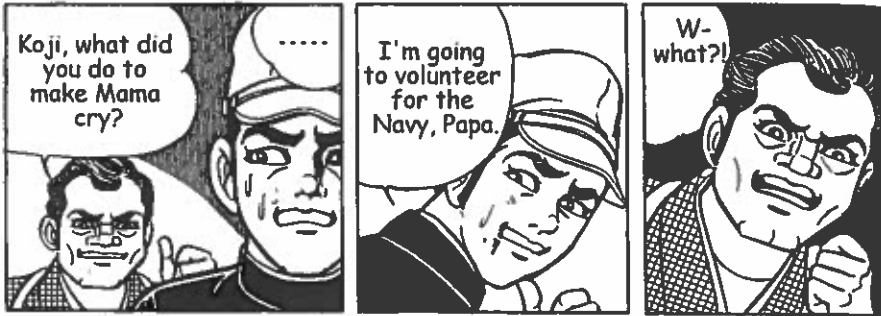


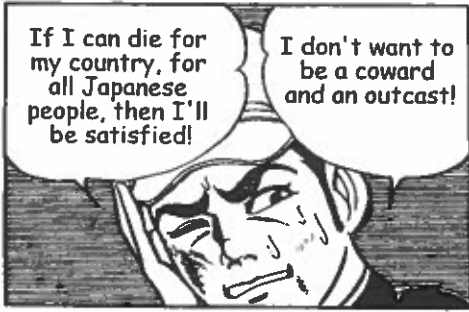
Everybody, let's go to the shelter!

Forget it, Kimie.

Excerpt Four: Pages 88-90

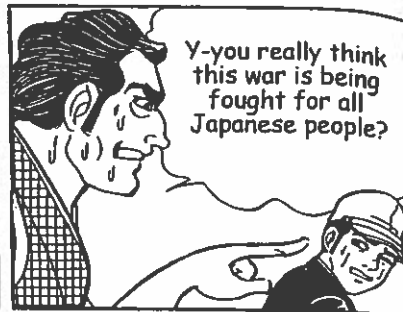
Mr. Nakaoka is called home from the fields after being told by Gen and Shenji, the youngest son, that Mrs. Nakaoka and his oldest son, Koji, are fighting. Before Mr. Nakaoka enters the house, Mrs. Nakaoka threatened to kill Koji if he insists on joining the Navy.





If I can die for my country, for all Japanese people, then I'll be satisfied!

I don't want to be a coward and an outcast!

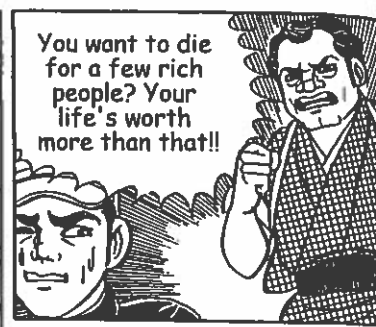


Y-you really think this war is being fought for all Japanese people?



A handful of rich men started this war! They didn't consult us!

What do you mean, "for my country"? They went to war to line their pockets! Wake up, Koji!!

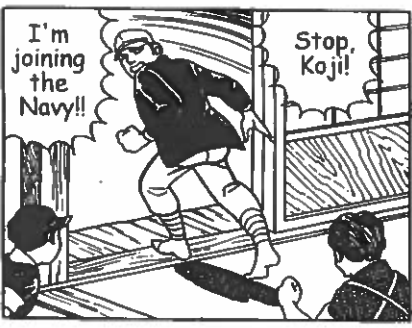


You want to die for a few rich people? Your life's worth more than that!!



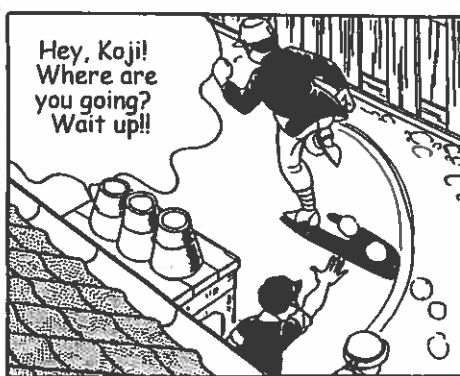
I'm not going to let you go to the front.

I'm not going to have my eldest son killed!



I'm joining the Navy!!

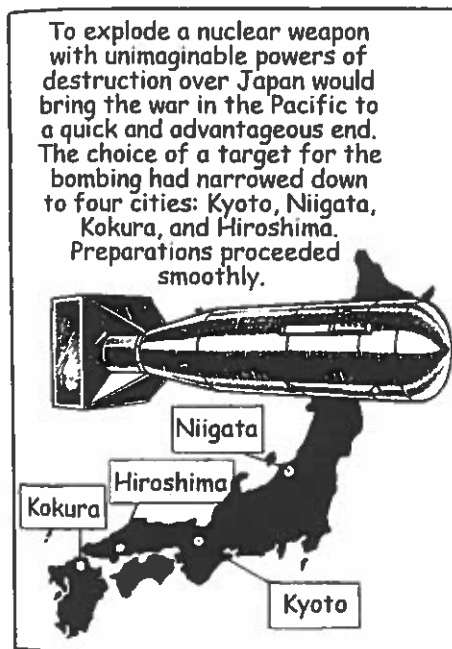
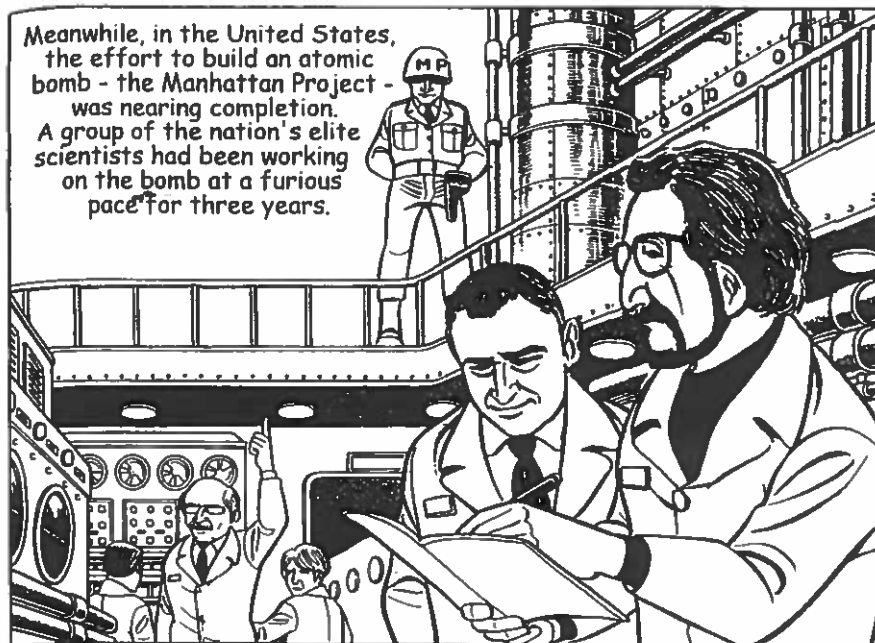
Stop, Koji!

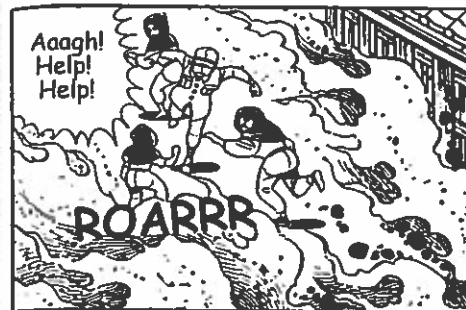
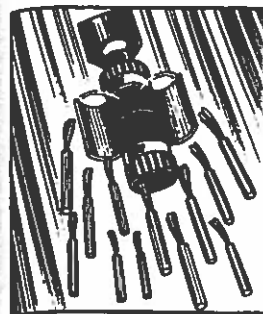
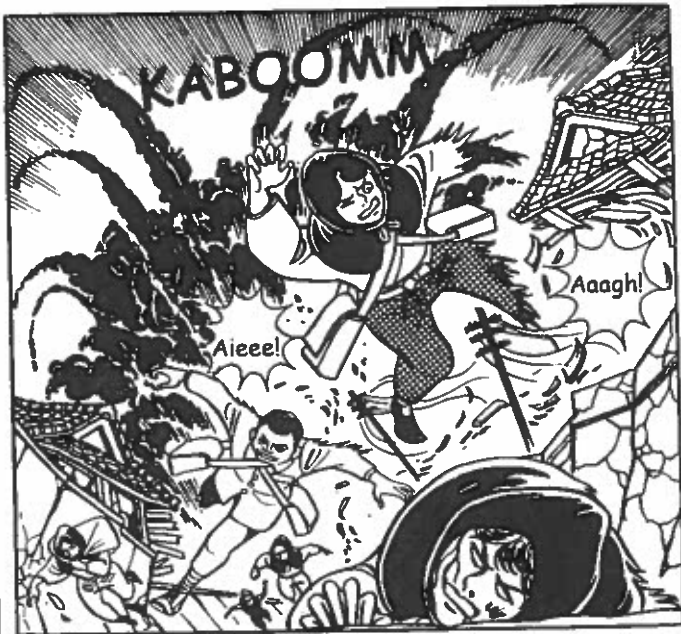
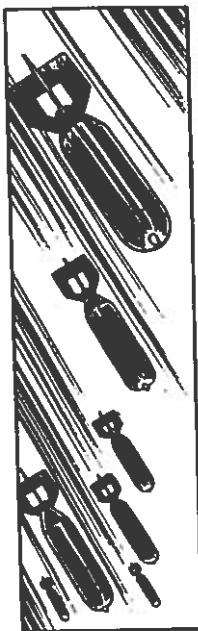
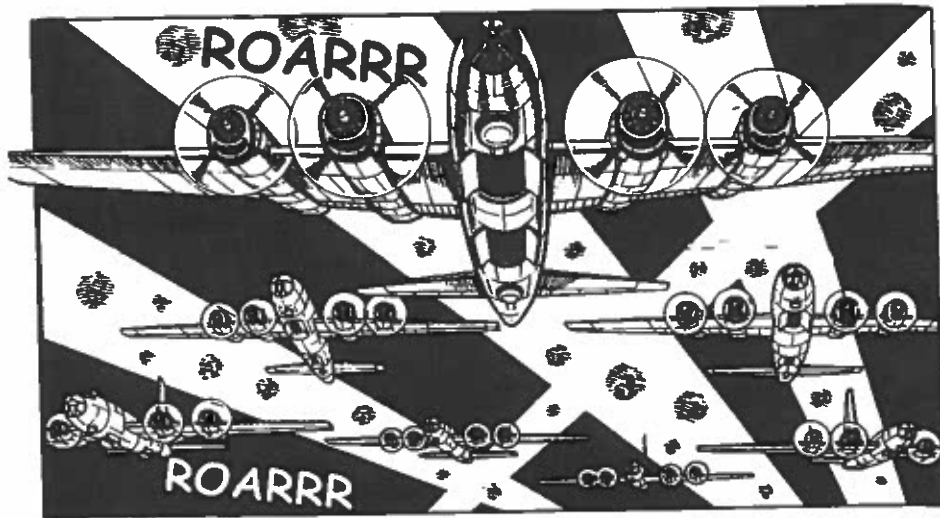


Hey, Koji! Where are you going? Wait up!!

Excerpt Five: Pages 105-111 and 180-181

This excerpt is a discussion of the war to that point.





May, 1945.
Relentless attacks by B-29 bombers soaked the Japanese mainland in blood, filling it with the moans of the wounded and dying...



In the battlefields to the south, Japanese forces sustained one "honorable defeat" after another. Corpses covered the islands of the west Pacific...



People of Japan!
The battle is over!
Surrender peacefully!



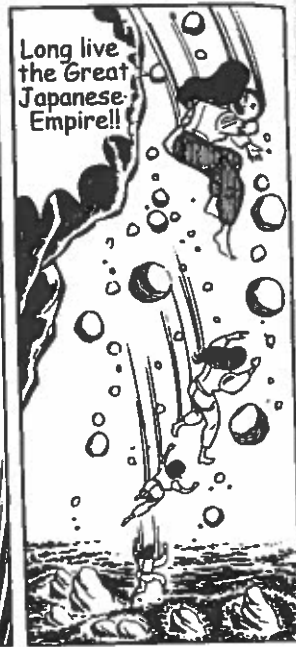
Damn... The Yankees are here. This is it.

Is everyone ready?

I'll go first. I'll meet you in heaven.



Long live the Emperor!!



Long live the Great Japanese Empire!!



Come, Hiroko! We're going to die together.

Waaah! Nooo, Mama! I don't wanna!



Come on, now. If the American soldiers catch you, they'll do terrible things to you...

Waaah! I'm scared! I don't wanna die!!

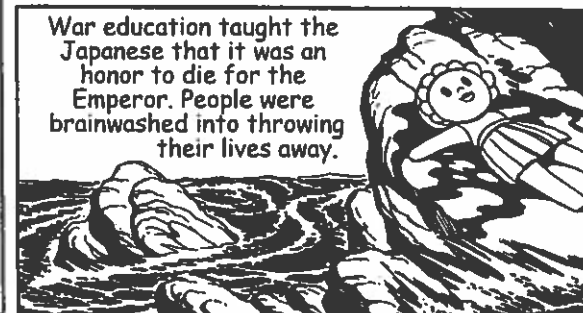
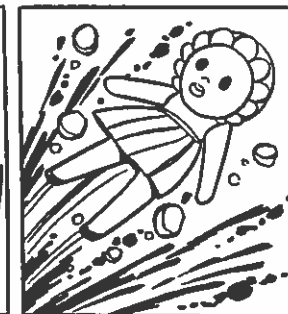


Forgive me, Hiroko...

Nooo...!



Long live the Emperor!

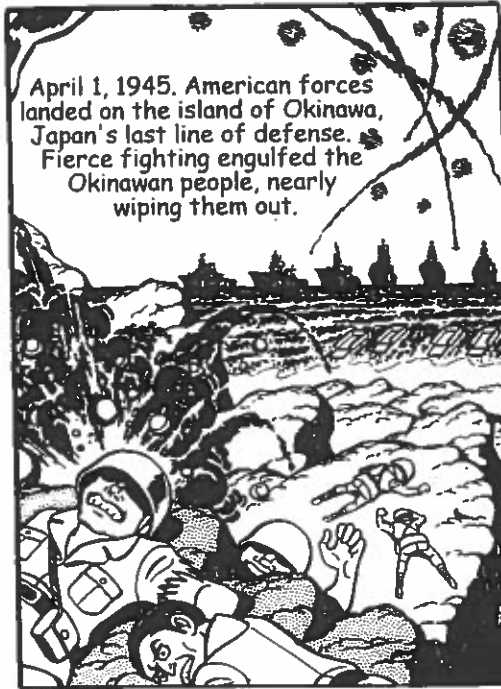


War education taught the Japanese that it was an honor to die for the Emperor. People were brainwashed into throwing their lives away.

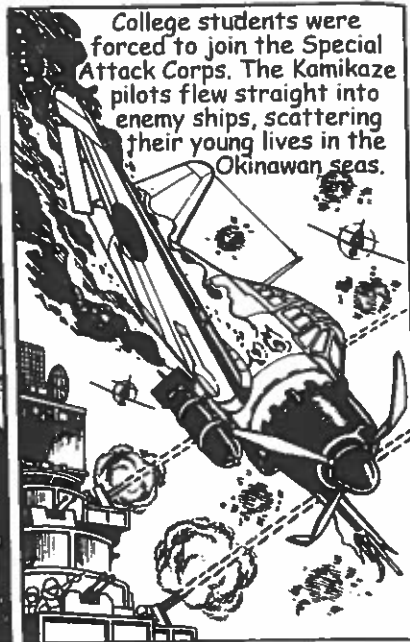


♪ Whether I die at sea or on land, My death is for the Emperor, I have nothing to regret... ♪

Spurred by a fervent belief in victory at all costs, countless Japanese lost their lives at sea, on land and in the air...



April 1, 1945. American forces landed on the island of Okinawa, Japan's last line of defense. Fierce fighting engulfed the Okinawan people, nearly wiping them out.



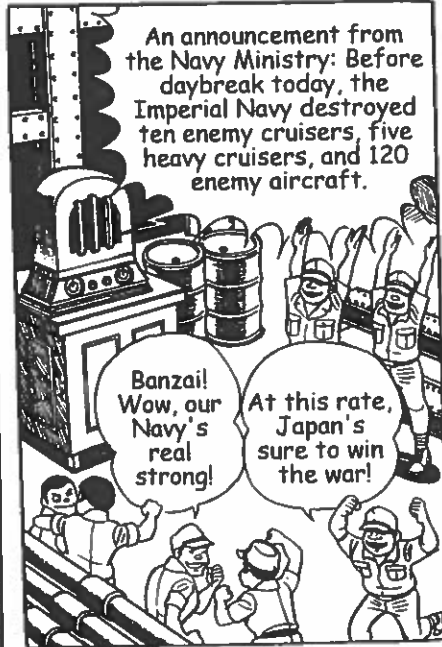
College students were forced to join the Special Attack Corps. The kamikaze pilots flew straight into enemy ships, scattering their young lives in the Okinawan seas.



Spreading false information through newspapers and the radio, the war leaders devised strategies for manipulating the public from the comfort of their offices.



By this time the lives of all Japanese were hanging by a thread. But the nation's leaders refused to stop the war, exhorting people to "fight to the last man!"



An announcement from the Navy Ministry: Before daybreak today, the Imperial Navy destroyed ten enemy cruisers, five heavy cruisers, and 120 enemy aircraft.

Banzai! Wow, our Navy's real strong!

At this rate, Japan's sure to win the war!



The real victims were ordinary citizens, constantly on the run from the bombs that now rained down on Japan every day.



Help us make a thousand-stitch belt!

Please help!



Will you add a stitch, Ma'am?

Why, of course!



Who's going to battle?

My brother is.



Tell him to fight bravely for all of us...



Here you are.

Thank you, Ma'am!



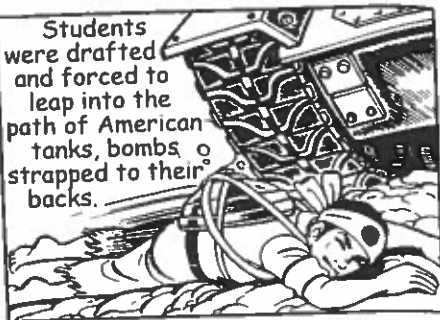
How many more stitches do we need, Eiko?

Fifteen -- then we'll have a thousand!

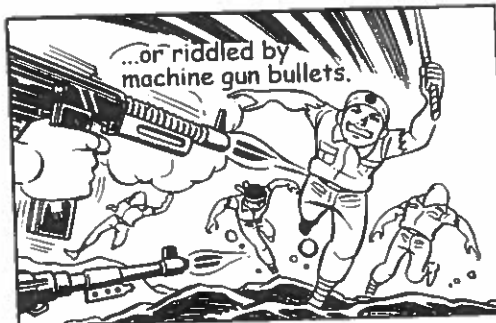
June 23, 1945. Weeks of fierce battle had turned Okinawa, Japan's last bastion, into an island of blood...



Students were drafted and forced to leap into the path of American tanks, bombs, or strapped to their backs.



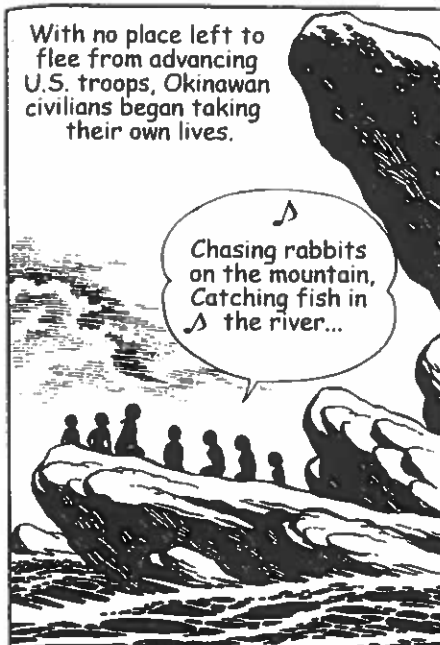
Others were burnt to death by flame throwers...



To protect the Japanese mainland they fought the Americans like madmen... but all in vain.



With no place left to flee from advancing U.S. troops, Okinawan civilians began taking their own lives.



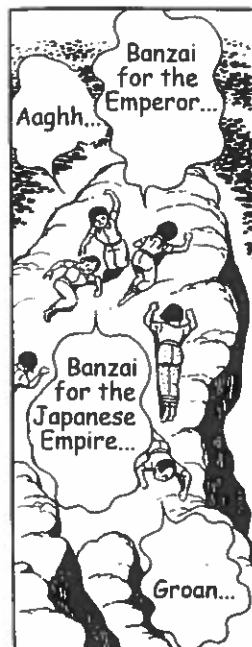
Good-bye, children. We'll meet in heaven.

Good-bye, Teacher!

Good-bye!



Chasing rabbits on the mountain, Catching fish in the river...



Banzai for the Emperor...

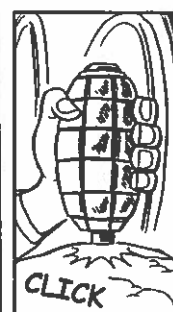
Aaghh...

Banzai for the Japanese Empire...

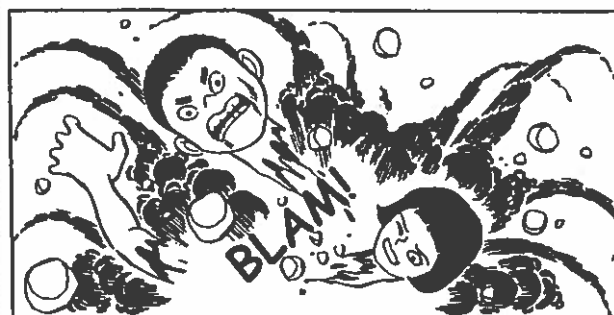
Groan...



Gather in close, everyone. Ready? Here goes...



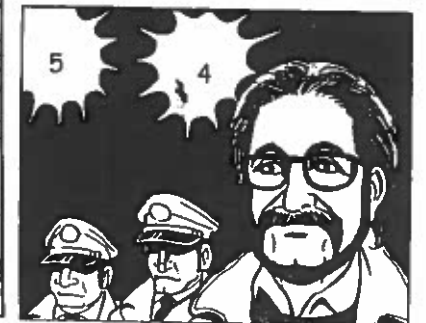
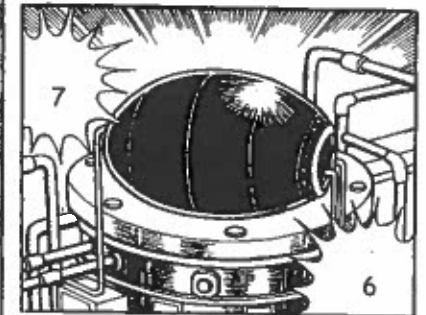
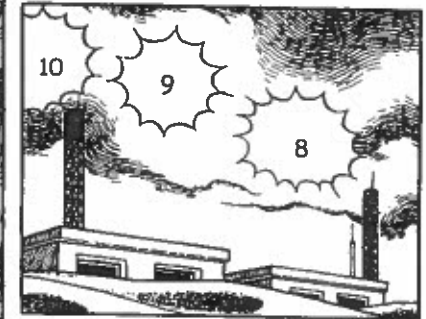
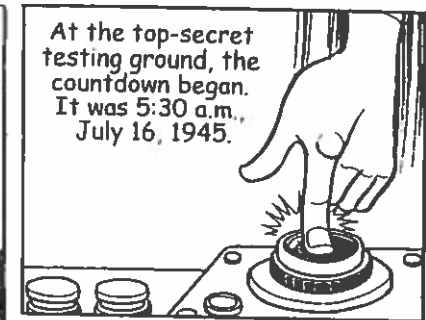
CLICK

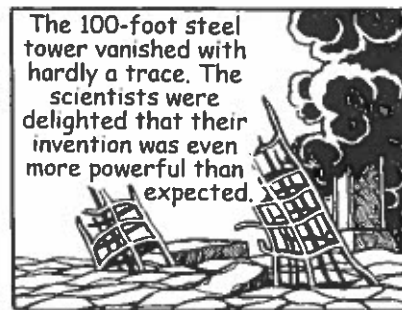
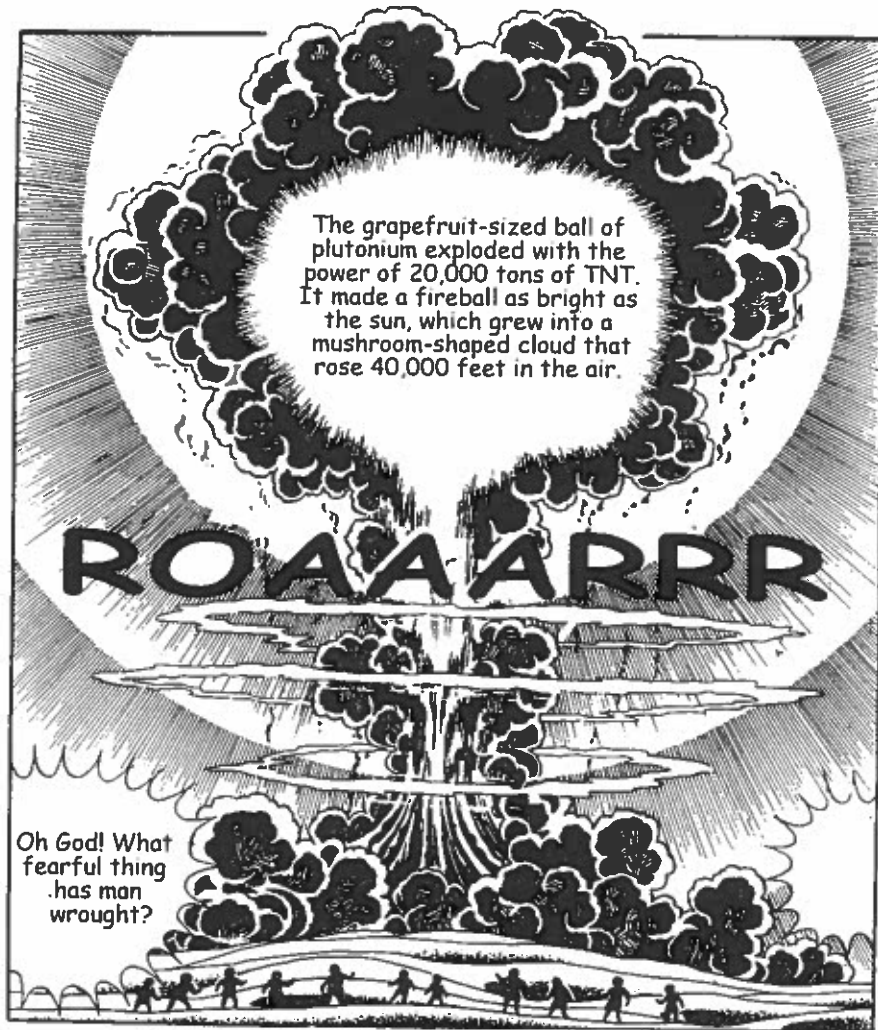
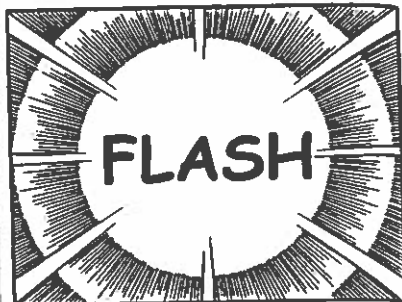
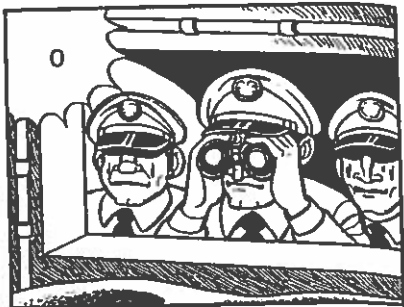
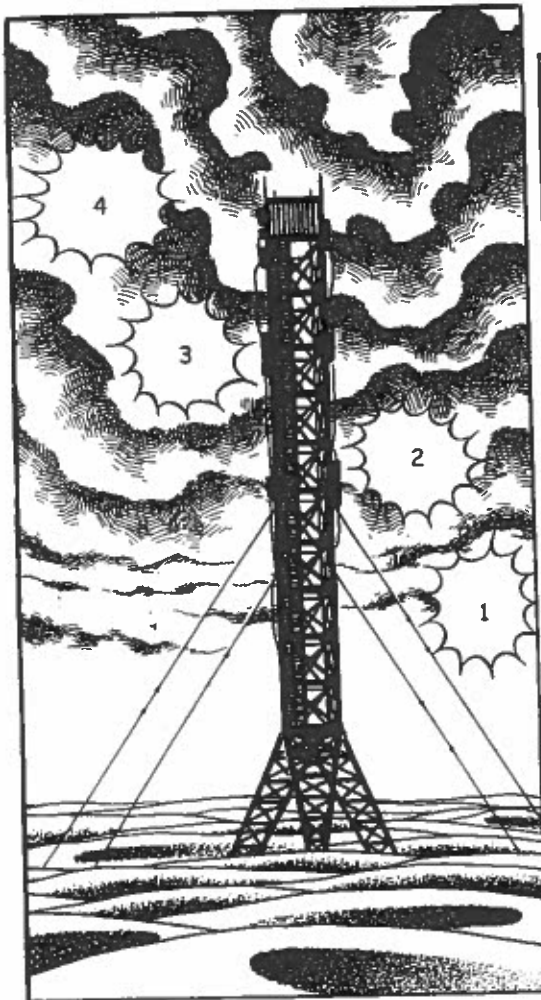


BLAW!

Excerpt Six: Pages 203-206

This excerpt discusses preparations for the atom bomb.





July 26, 1945. The United States, Great Britain and China issued the Potsdam Declaration, demanding a ceasefire and unconditional surrender from Japan. They warned that further resistance would result in the annihilation of the Japanese Army and the destruction of the country.



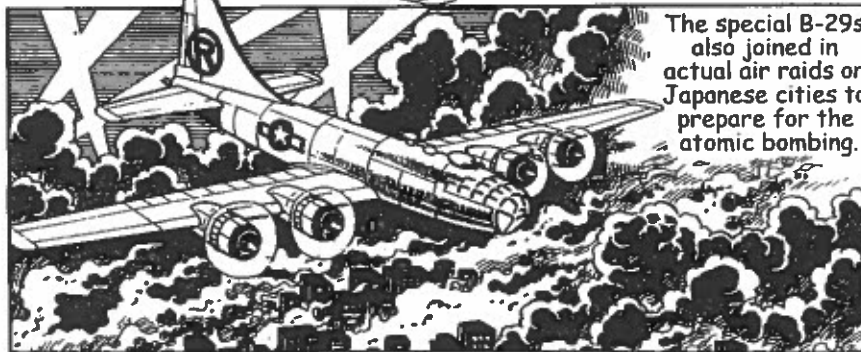
But Japan's war leaders rejected the demand, vowing that the Japanese would fight to the last man...



Banner: Final battle for the homeland! Destroy the American and British devils!

The U.S. now moved forward with plans to drop an atomic bomb on Japan. A special bombing squadron, the 509th Composite Group, had already been formed in secret.

B-29 bombers began practice runs between Mexico and the Caribbean, carrying a dummy bomb shaped like a pumpkin.



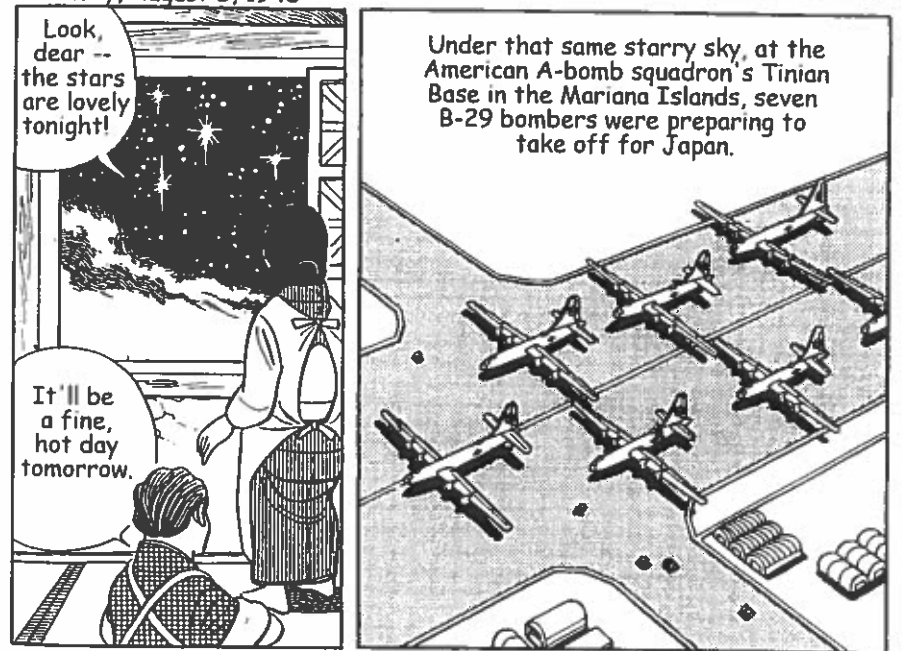
The special B-29s also joined in actual air raids on Japanese cities to prepare for the atomic bombing.

Excerpt Seven: Pages 241-243, 249-257, 261-273 and 276-284

This excerpt covers the dropping of the atom bomb on Hiroshima and its aftermath.



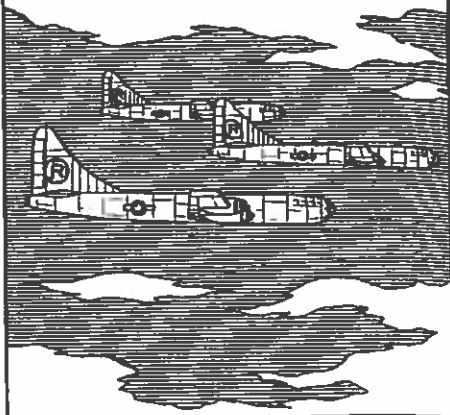
*Sunday, August 5, 1945



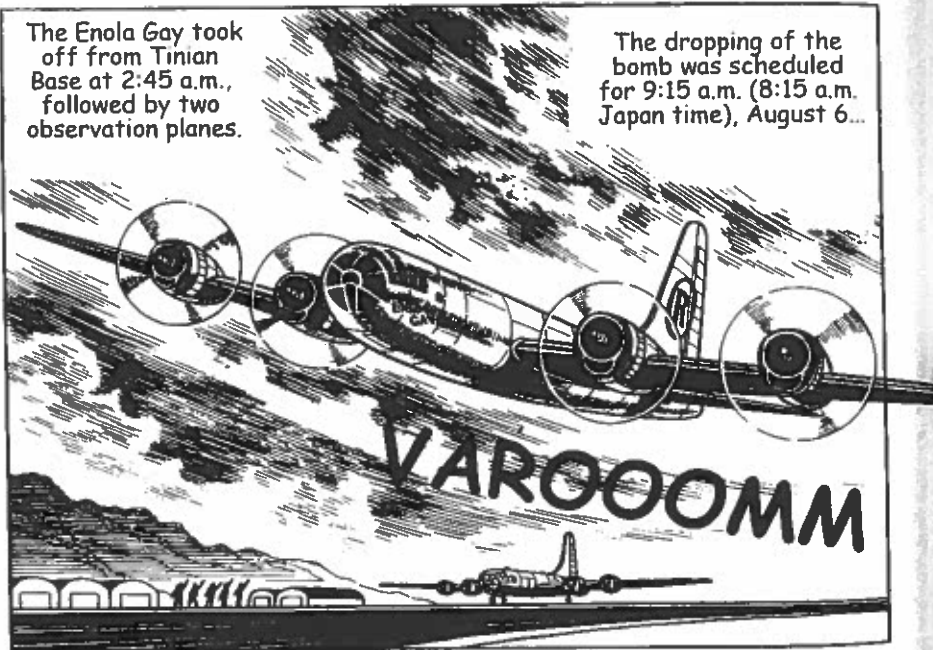
One of the bombers, named Enola Gay after the pilot's mother, was loaded with an atomic bomb nicknamed Little Boy.



At 1:35 a.m. on August 6, three weather planes took off for Hiroshima, the primary target. They reported clear skies. It was decided then to drop the atomic bomb on Hiroshima.



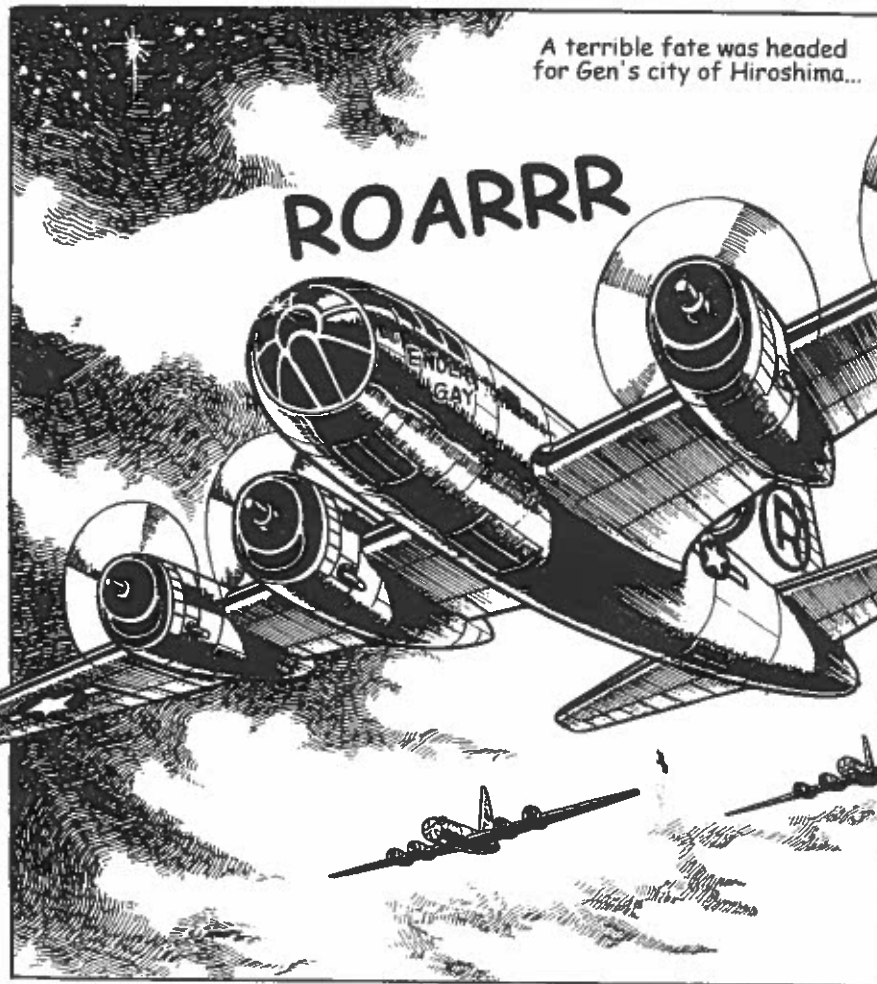
The Enola Gay took off from Tinian Base at 2:45 a.m., followed by two observation planes.

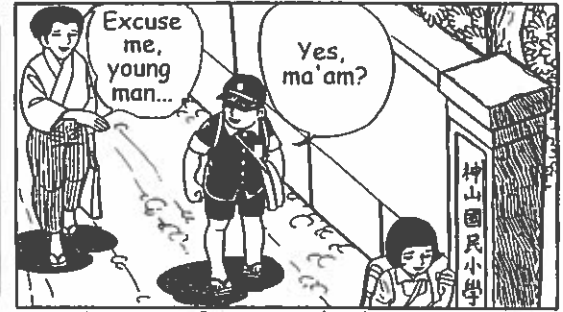
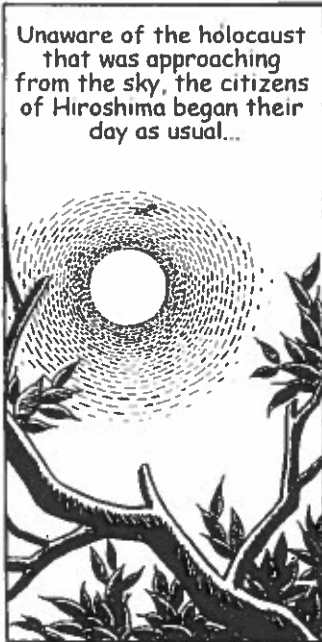


The dropping of the bomb was scheduled for 9:15 a.m. (8:15 a.m. Japan time), August 6...

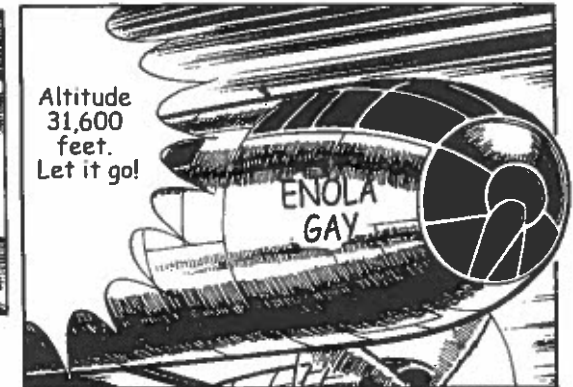
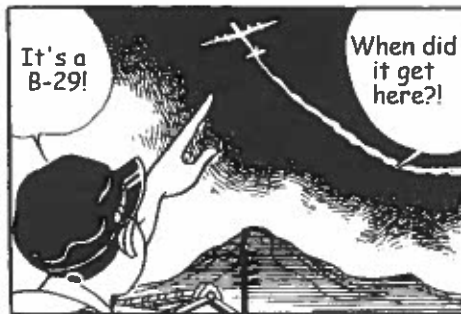


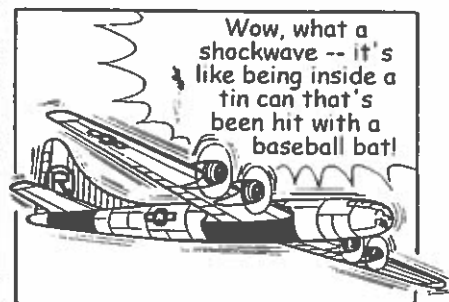
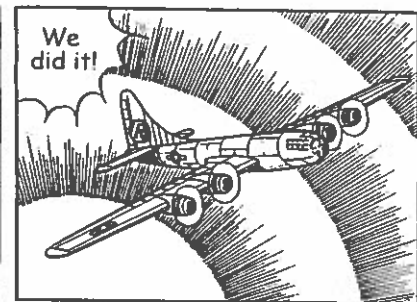
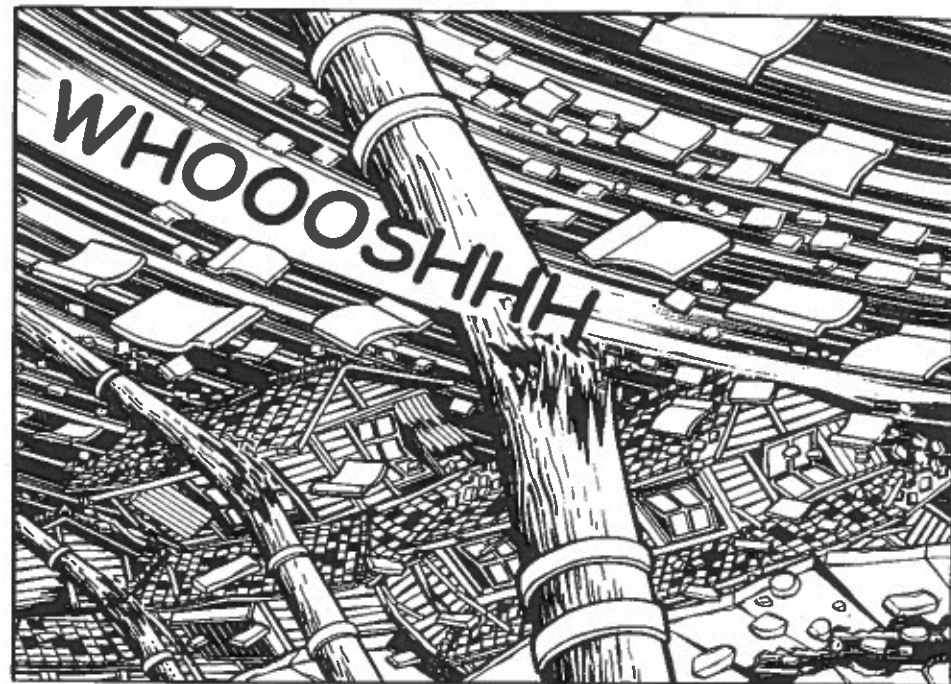
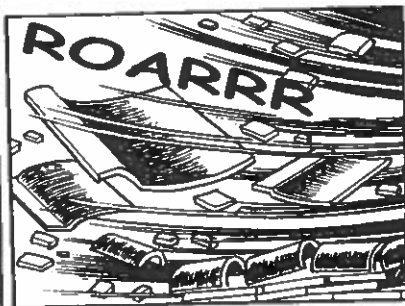
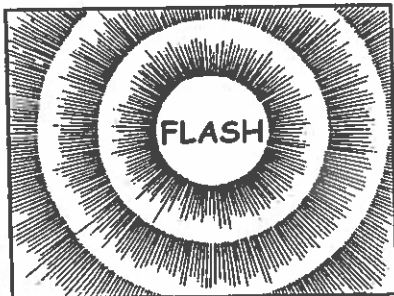
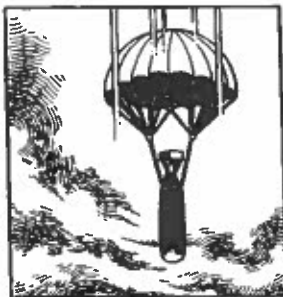
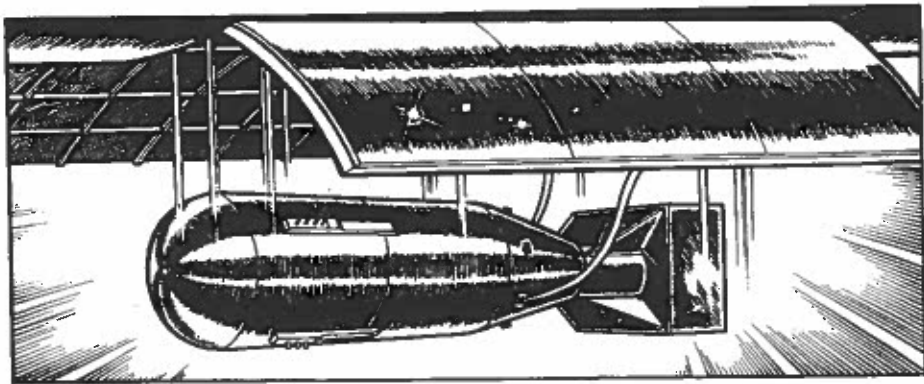
A terrible fate was headed for Gen's city of Hiroshima...





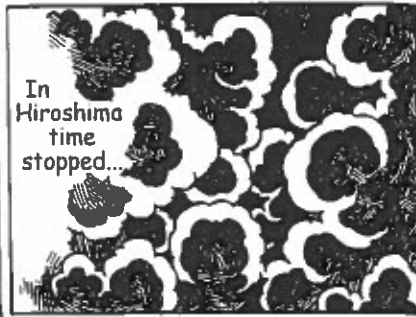
Sign: Kamiyama Primary School







Like an eruption from the pit of Hell, the atomic cloud roared up six miles into the sky over Hiroshima...



In Hiroshima time stopped...



Groan...



W-wha-?... What happened? It's pitch dark!

Is it night already? But I was on my way to school...!



W-why am I under this wall?

Something flashed... After that I don't remember a thing...



GASPI!



I-it's the lady I was just talking to. What happened to her?!



Hey, l-lady?



She's... she's DEAD!

Help! Mamaaa!



Somebody's coming...

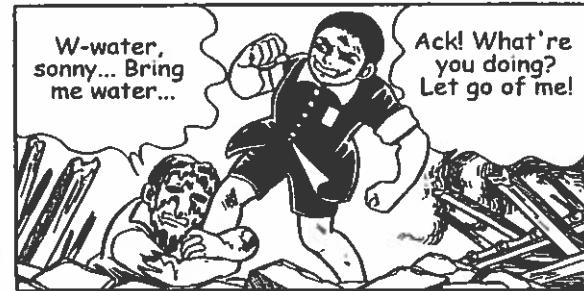
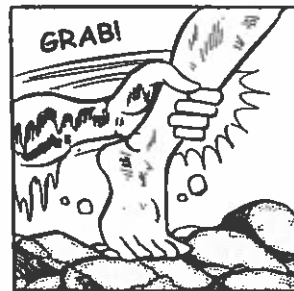
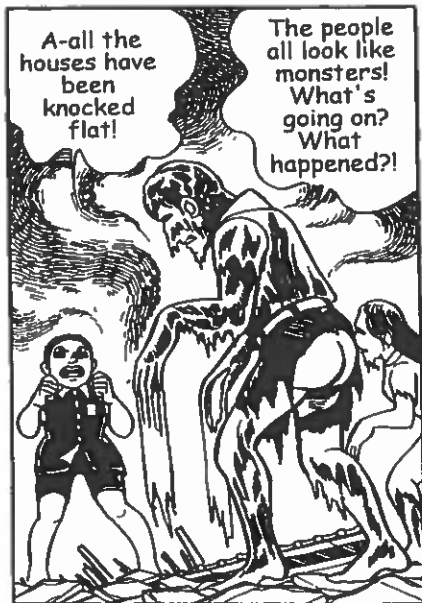
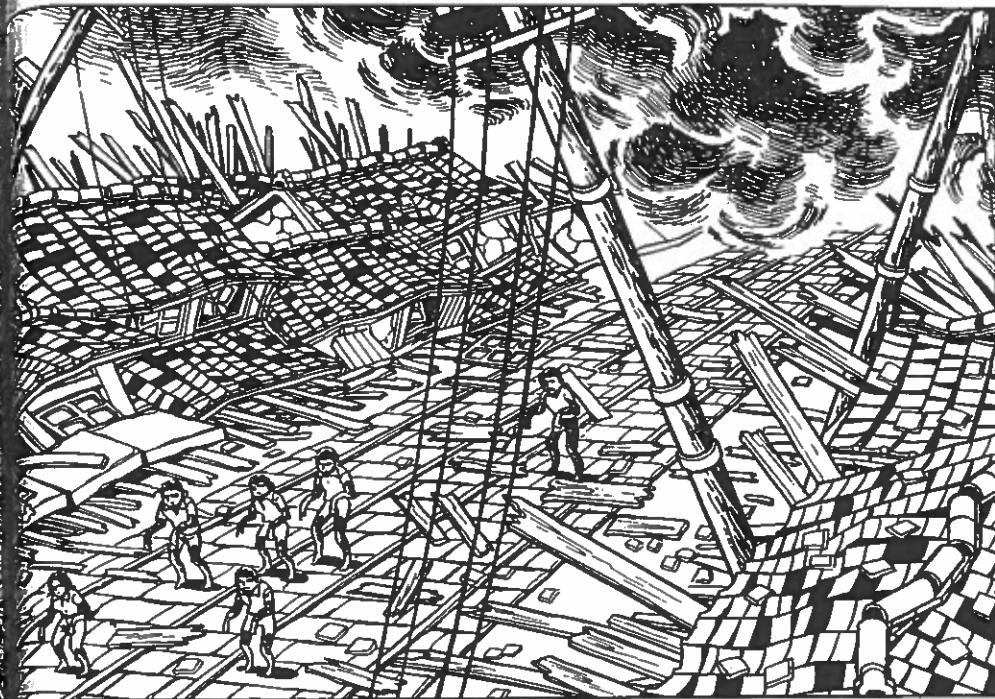
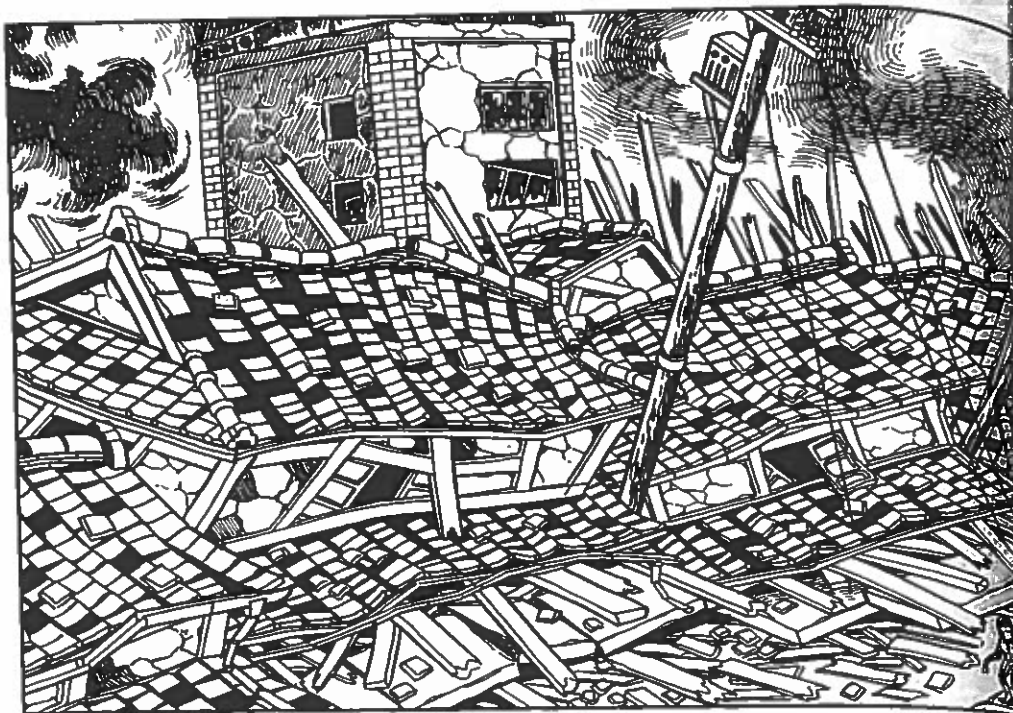


H-hey, mister! Help! This lady's dead!



Gaspl







The heat from the blast melted the skin of all who weren't sheltered from the rays. Those wearing dark clothing, which absorbed the heat, suffered the worst burns. Most people were left naked, their clothes ripped away by the force of the blast...

WHINNIEEE

Yikes! That horse is on fire!!



I'll use this helmet to carry the water...



Hang on! I'll wash your wounds in a second...

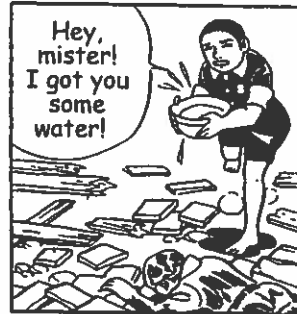
The blast stuck all this glass into us...!



Why did this happen? I don't get it, I just don't get it...



Aiee! Mommy! My eyes! I can't see!



Hey, mister! I got you some water!



M-mis-ter...?



He... he's dead!

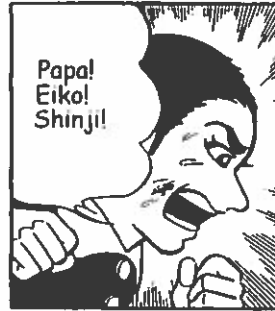


Help! The fire's spreading this way!

Run!

Run!

Gasp!



Papa!
Eiko!
Shinji!



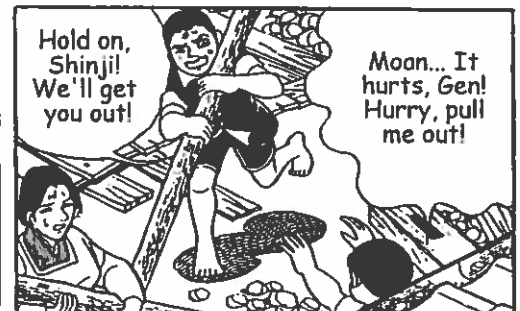
Gen! My
legs hurt!
They're
stuck!

Gen! Thank
God you
weren't hurt...



Gen, I need
your help. I
can't pull
them out
by myself.

We'll get
them out
somehow,
Mama!



Hold on,
Shinji!
We'll get
you out!

Moan... It
hurts, Gen!
Hurry, pull
me out!



THUNK

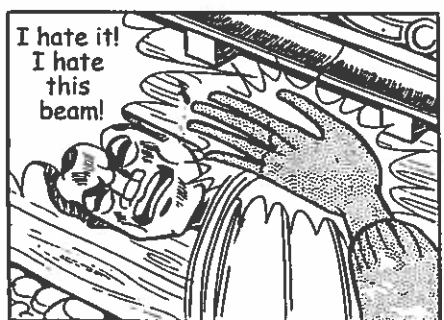
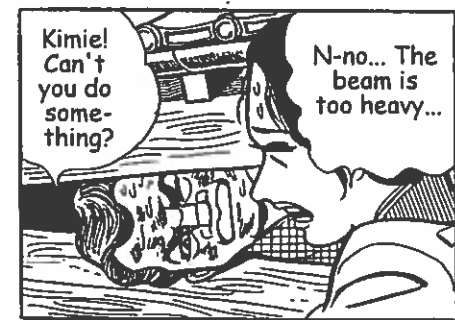
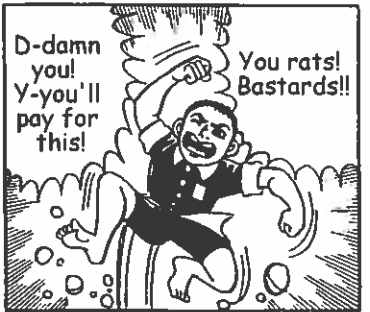
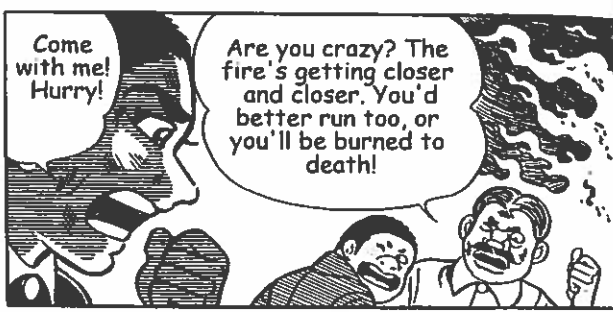
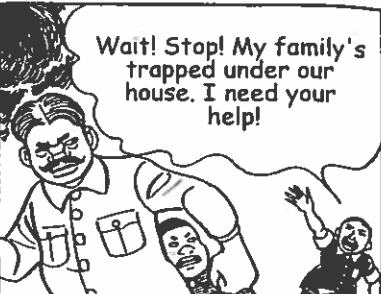
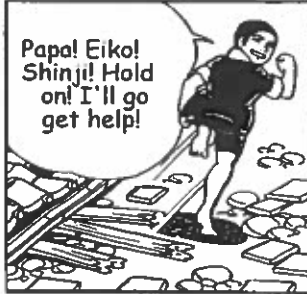
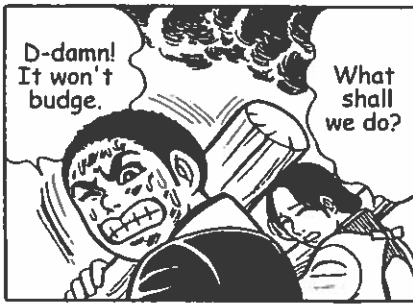


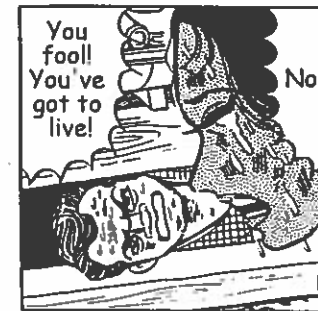
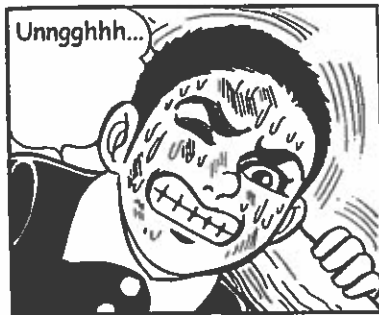
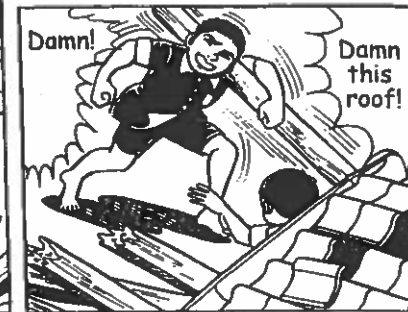
Unh!



Unngghh!

Help, Gen!
It hurts
so bad!

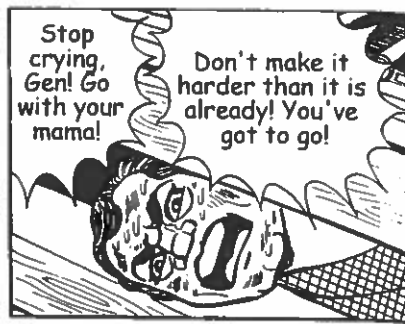






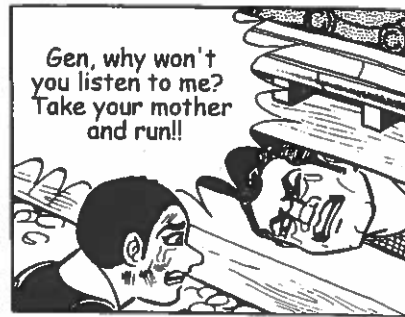
Waaahh!
Shinji!
Shinji!

Eiko! Eiko!
Papa! Papa!

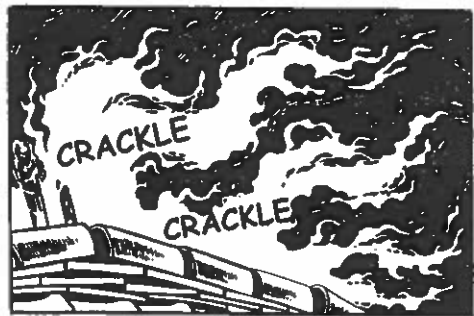


Stop
crying,
Gen! Go
with your
mama!

Don't make it
harder than it is
already! You've
got to go!

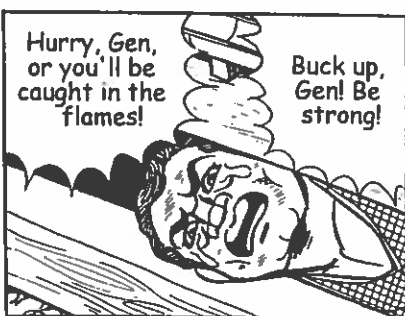


Gen, why won't
you listen to me?
Take your mother
and run!!



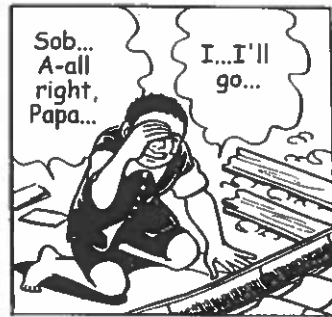
CRACKLE

CRACKLE



Hurry, Gen,
or you'll be
caught in the
flames!

Buck up,
Gen! Be
strong!



Sob...
A-all
right,
Papa...

I...I'll
go...



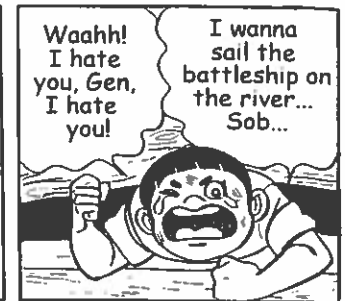
Gen! Are you
running away?
You rat!
You rat!

Shinji!



You promised you'd sail the
battleship with me! You
promised! Take me with you!

I can't,
Shinji,
I can't!



Waaahh!
I hate
you, Gen,
I hate
you!

I wanna
sail the
battleship on
the river...
Sob...

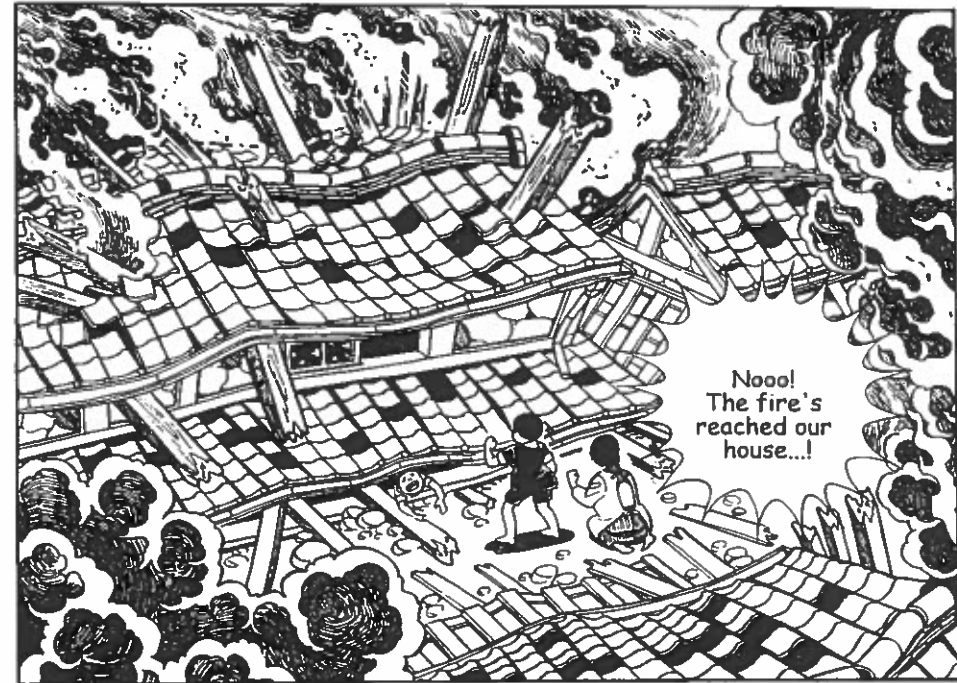


Gen! What are
you waiting for?
Take your
mother and
run!

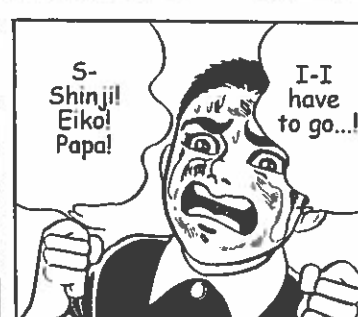
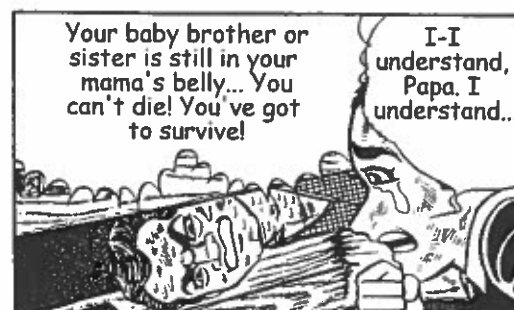
N-no, Papa,
no! I can't!



Don't be a fool!
Run! I beg of you,
RUN!!



Nooo!
The fire's
reached our
house...!





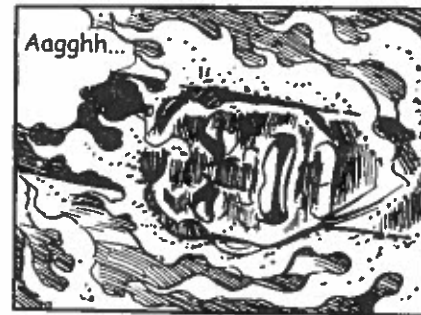
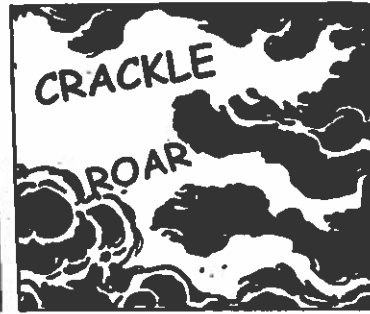


Mama, let's get out of here! Now!

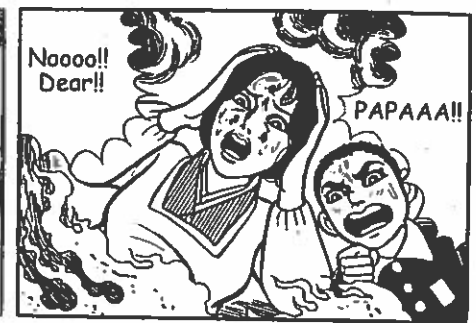
No! No!



Gen, Kimie, for heaven's sake, RUN!!



Aagghh...



Noooo!! Dear!!

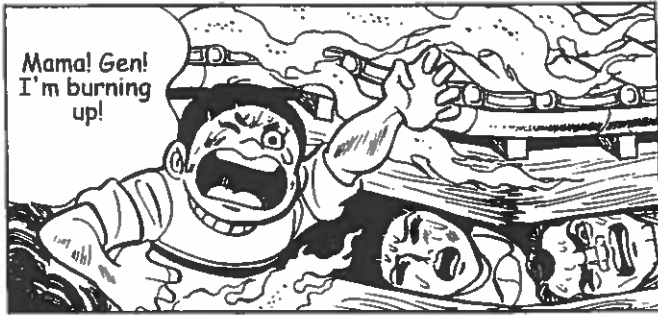
PAPAAA!!



ROARRR



Come on, Mama! We've gotta run for it!



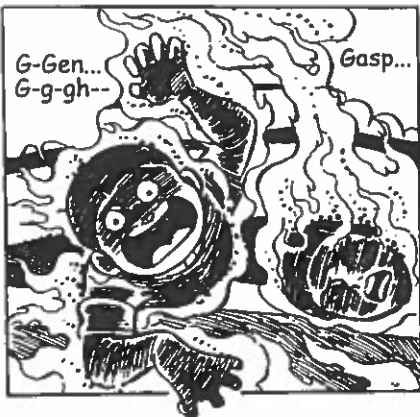
Mama! Gen! I'm burning up!



Shinji... Eiko... Papa...!



Hee hee... My husband's burning... Eiko's burning... Shinji's burning...



G-Gen... G-g-gh--

Gasp...



Noooo!! Shinji! Eiko!!



Kimie, you fool! Why don't you run?!



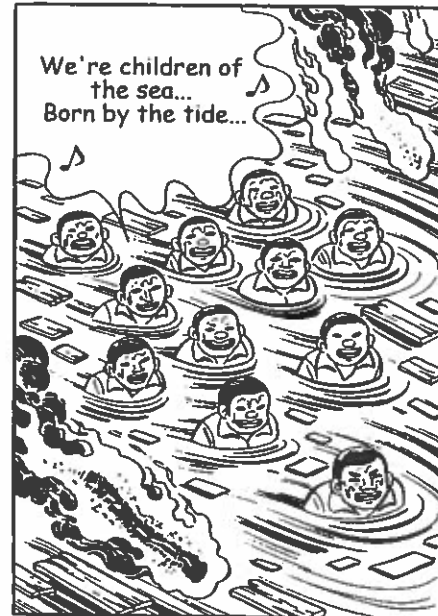
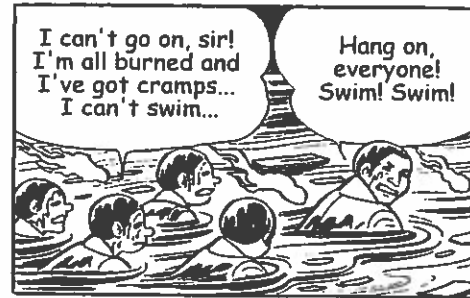
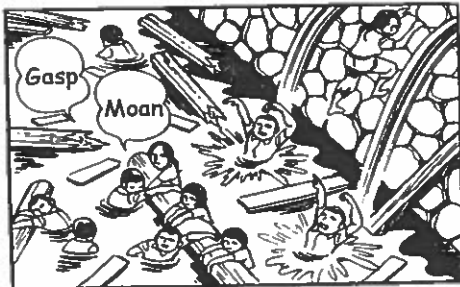
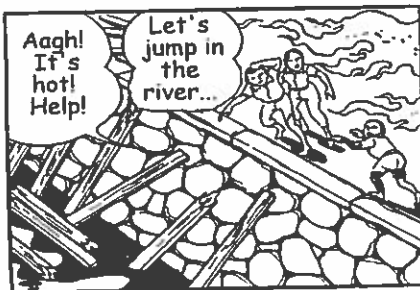
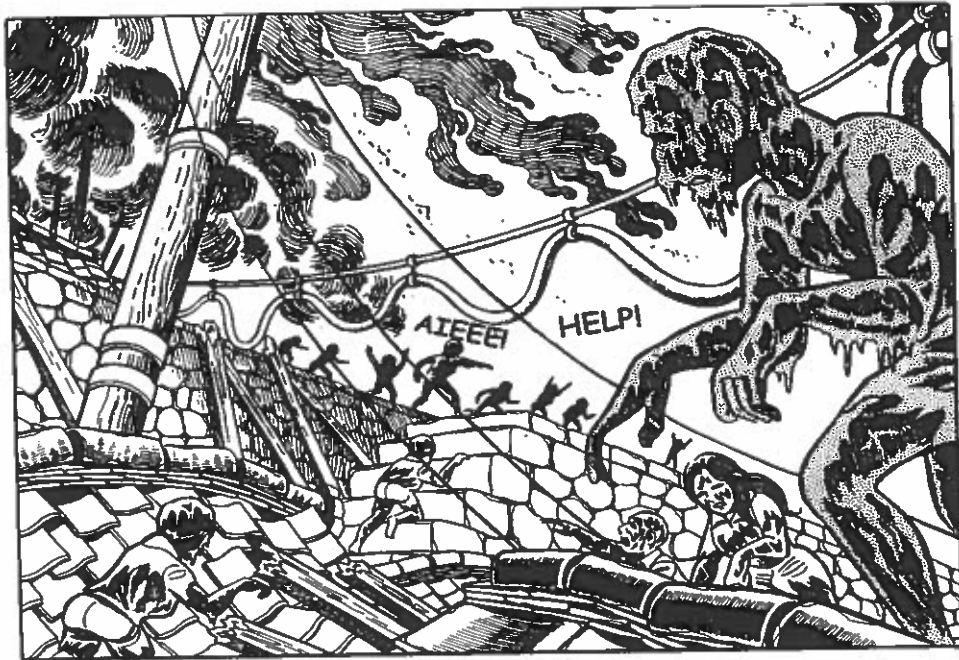
Ha ha ha! Burning... burning... everybody's burning!

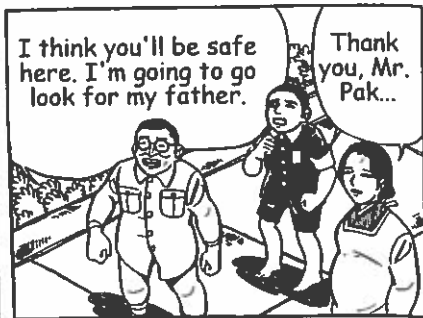
Mama!



Ha ha Ha ha

Mama! Mama! Have you gone crazy?





I think you'll be safe here. I'm going to go look for my father.

Thank you, Mr. Pak...



I'm glad you've come to your senses, Ma'am... You had me worried.



What'll we do now, Mama?



Unhhh!



Ohhh... Owww...



Mama! What's wrong?

P-pains... Labor pains...!



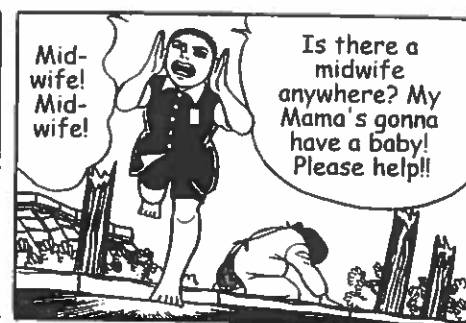
T-the baby, Gen... I'm having the baby...

What! The baby?!



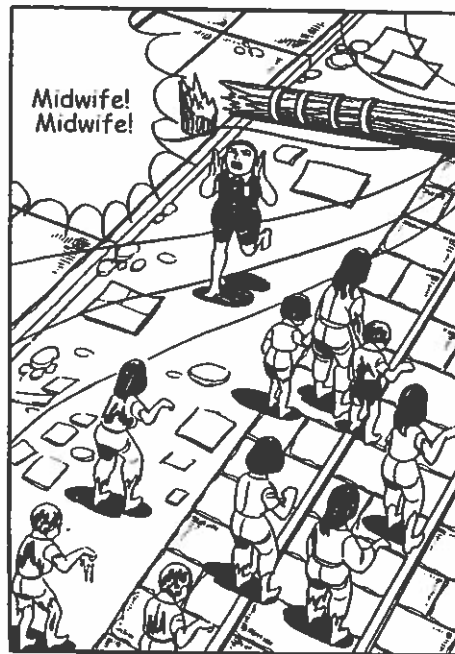
Ohhh... Gen... H-hurry, go find a midwife...

Y-yes, Mama!



Mid-wife! Mid-wife!

Is there a midwife anywhere? My Mama's gonna have a baby! Please help!!



Midwife! Midwife!



Ma'am, do you know where I can find a midwife? My Mama needs one!

We can't help you now!



Mid-wife!

Mid-wife!



My Mama's having a baby! She needs a midwife!

Please, somebody, help!

Water...

Give me water...

Moan...

