The Found Tree: the Great Eruption on Miyakejima

迷子椎―三宅島大噴火―

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Solo Story-Telling for Disaster Prevention Children's Picture Book Series Part 4

180 kilometers south-southwest of Tokyo, in the very middle of the Izu Islands, there is a small, round island 38 kilometers around. It is a beautiful island of green, surrounded by the sea full of reefs and fish. Under the wide endless sky, the colorful birds sing their songs which echo into the deep, deep forest.

When night falls, under the stars twinkling all across the sky, all the birds gather at the largest freshwater lake of the Izu Islands, called Lake Tairo. Long, long ago, this lake was born from the explosion of a volcano.

東京から南南西に180キロ、伊豆諸島のほぼまんなか、一周38キロの円形の島。それはそれは美しい緑の島。海にはサンゴや沢山の魚たち、果てしなく広がる空の下、色とりどりの鳥たちはさえずり、深い深い森に響き渡ります。

夜には満天の星々がきらめき、島の鳥たちが集まる伊豆諸島最大の淡水湖、大路池ははるか昔、火山の爆発でできました。

The water that wells up from the earth becomes the drinking water for the people of the island.
The rain that falls upon the mountain runs along the earth and gathers in the lake, which runs so deep that even during a drought, when no rain falls, never is the lake dry or barren.
The people of the Miyakejima Island were raised by and live here together with the majesty of nature—including the volcano.

汲(く)み上(あ)げた地下水(ちかすい)は島(しま)の人(ひと)たちの飲(の)み水(みず)にもなっています。
山(やま)に降(ふ)った雨(あめ)が地面(じめん)を通(とお)って池(いけ)に集(あつ)まり、雨(あめ)が降(ふ)らない日照(ひで)りになっても、水(みず)が無(な)くなることはありません。

ここ三宅島(みやけじま)の人(ひと)たちは、豊(ゆた)かな自然(しぜん)と火山(かざん)に育(そだ)てられ、共(とも)に生(い)きてきたのです。

Long, long ago, the people of the island wrote a song to keep each other's spirits up, and they continue to sing that song, until this very day.
Today, Kaoru, a 17-year-old second-year at Miyake High School, is singing this song, which is something very precious to her.

島の人たちは、島節をつくり、お互いを励ましあって、ずっとずっと歌いつづけてきました。

今、三宅高校の2年生、17歳の 薫 は大切に島節を歌いついでいます。

Oh, Miyakeshima, island of green, island of little sweetly-singing birds

We have no feasts to welcome you, but we have bonito and sweet potato shochu

I am overjoyed to see you, but so sad to see you go

If only the boat would be ten days late

If I were a pine that stood on the beach, I would spend my days watching the boats, the ones that take you away, and the ones that bring you back

watching as you go, watching for the boat that brings you back

「三宅島かよ 緑の島かよ 小鳥さえずる歌の島よ

三宅来たとて ごちそうは無いがよ 生のカツヲに 芋の酒よ

逢うの嬉しさ 別れのつらさよ 船の十日も 来ねばいいによ

松になりたや 浜の上の松によ　出舟 入船 見て暮らす」

Ten years ago on this beautiful island of green, at Tsubota Elementary School there was a first-year girl named Kaoru. Kaoru lived together with Father Mamoru, who worked at the fire department, Mother Rin, and Grandfather Hajime, who was a fisherman. Grandmother Yoshie, who had gone up to heaven just two years before, looked down on and protected all four of them.

Grandfather Hajime frequently played with Kaoru, and taught her many things about the history of the island.

この美しい緑の島で、今から10年前の2000年に坪田小学校の1年生だった薫は、2年前に亡くなった芳江婆ちゃんに天国から見守られながら、消防本部に勤める守父ちゃん、凛母ちゃん、そして漁師をしている元爺ちゃんの4人で暮らしていました。薫とよく遊んでくれていた元爺ちゃんは、島にまつわる色々ないわれを話してくれました。

It was also Grandfather Hajime who told Kaoru about the great *shii* *1 one day when he had put down his nets to keep Kaoru company.

*1 *shii*（Suda-jii tree）

椎の木の話を聞いたのも、元爺ちゃんが漁を休んで薫の相手をしてくれていた時のことでした。

“Kaoru, have you been out just past Lake Tairo, to where the Found Tree is?”

“I have. It was a huge old shii. Grandfather, why do they call it the Found Tree?”

“Because that shii is the tallest tree on the whole island, my dear. You can see it clearly even from far away, so before you go to the festival, you all agree to meet at the shii. Then even if you lose track of your parents, if you go to the tree, why, they’ll find you for sure. That’s why we call it the Found Tree.”

「薫、大路池から少し行ったところにある迷子椎に行ったか？」

「行った。大きな大きな椎の木。ねえ、爺ちゃん、迷子椎って呼ぶのはどうして？」

「あの椎の木は島で一番背が高い、遠くからでも目立つ、だから、祭りで、父ちゃん、母ちゃんにはぐれたら、あの椎の木に集まれって決めておけば、きっと逢える。だからあの木を迷子椎と呼ぶんだ」

“Even if you get lost, you’ll get found? They’ll come find you?”

“Of course they will, they’ll find you, and no mistake. Oh! It’s an earthquake....”

「迷ったら、見つかるの？ 見つけてくれるの？」

「ああ見つかる、きっと見つけてくれる。あっ、地震・・・」

On July 8th, the year 2000, the peak of Mt. Oyama erupted.

On this day alone, there were more than 200 earthquakes an hour, 66 that you could feel. Of those, two were Level 3 seismic intensity, and one was Level 4.

The earth shook and shook and shook, all day and all night.

The smoke billowed out 1500 meters into the air, up through the clouds, and there were large rocks mixed in with the smoke.

Then down rained the ash, bringing a strong smell of sulfur.

2000年7月８日、雄山山頂で噴火がありました。

この日だけでも一時間あたり200回以上、体に感じる揺れの回数は66回、そのうち震度3が2回、震度4が１回。

揺れて、揺れて、大地は一日中揺れ続けました。

もくもくとした噴煙の高さは1500メートル、雲をつきやぶり、噴煙のなかにはかなりの大きな石も混じっていました。

そして、火山灰が降りそそぎ、強い硫黄の臭いも立ちこめていました。

Father Mamoru worked tirelessly to help the people of the island, removing the ash from the runways of MiyakeJima Airport, directing cars down the pitch-black roads, making a list of the evacuees, and preparing everything needed for daily life after evacuation.

守父ちゃんは休む間も惜しみ島の人たちのために働きました。

三宅島空港滑走路の火山灰除去、真暗闇の街道での車の誘導、避難者の名簿作り、避難生活に必要な物の準備･･･。

When so many people have to stay in an evacuation center together, with only cardboard separating them, the inconvenience of having to live this way causes frustration to grow.

However, as the earth kept shaking and the ash kept spewing into the sky, in the midst of the fear of night after sleepless night, there was also some comfort to be found in everyone being all together.

大勢が避難してダンボールで仕切られた場所で一緒に生活することは、不便さも、煩わしさも出てきます。でも、揺れ続ける大地、恐ろしい噴火、怖さと不安の中、眠れない夜、皆と一緒にいることで心強さが増しました。

In the midst of such uncertainty, nature mercilessly continued to rage.

On August 10th, at six-thirty in the morning, Mt. Oyama erupted once again.

But this eruption was far larger than those before it. Smoke billowed endlessly up into the sky.

With the eruption came a great rumbling, and the earth shook, and the very air shook.

It made a sharp, high noise that vibrated the glass of the windows so hard that it shattered them.

Explosions sounded, light flashed from the depths of the thick smoke, and the earth swayed suddenly with earthquakes.

そんな中、また容赦なくおそいかかる自然の猛威。

8月10日、午前6時30分頃、雄山が再び噴火しました。

今までの噴火に比べはるかに大きく、途切れることなく噴煙を巻きあげました。

噴火にともなう振動、揺れ、空振。空振の空気の振動はキーンという鋭い音で窓ガラスが揺れ、割れました。

爆発音、厚い噴煙の中から白い閃光、突きあげる地震。

Boom, boom, bang, flash, roar, crack crack crack!

ドカンッ、ドカンッ、ズドンッ、ゴー、バリ、バリ、バリッ・・・・

And then, about one week later, on August 18th, came the most terrible eruption. The smoke reached 14,000 meters high, the whole island was covered in ash, and volcanic rocks rained down everywhere.

The people of the island, who had lived together with this volcano for so many years, diligently cleaned off the endless falling ash from the evacuation centers and their homes in order to be able to keep living there.

そして、一週間後の8月18日には超大噴火、噴きあげた煙の高さは1万4千メートルに達し、島の全域に火山灰や噴石が降り注ぎました。

火山と共に生きてきたこの島の人たちは、ここでの暮らしを続けるため、避難所でも自宅でも降り注ぎ続ける灰を懸命に掃除しました。

Kaoru and Mother Rin also cleaned away the ash from around their house.

They stood wordlessly in front of the garden, where they had so lovingly raised vegetables.

The leaves were completely covered in ash and mud from the volcano, even the undersides. The parsley and the eggplant, the cucumbers too—all were a complete loss. There wouldn't be any eating parsley tempura now.

The two remembered the way the vegetables had grown up in their garden so tall and strong, and how beautiful and colorful, fresh and delicious they had looked every day on their dining table.

薫と凜母ちゃんも庭の灰掃除をしています。そして、大切に育てていた野菜畑の前で呆然としています。

葉っぱの表も裏も火山灰の泥におおわれ、アシタバも、ナスも、きゅうりも全滅・・・アシタバの天ぷらも、もう食べられません。

二人はすくすくと元気よく育った新鮮でみずみずしい野菜たちが、毎日のように食卓を彩っていた光景を思い出していました。

“Hey, Look! Look at the sky!”

It was the voice of Grandfather Hajime, calling from the roof where he was cleaning off the ash.

They looked to the sky. “Turtle doves*2,” Kaoru said.

“There are wood pigeons*3, too, 30 of them. The fine ash floating in the air has got their sense of direction all mixed up. If this keeps up, the birds will crash into each other and fall to the ground.”

“Grandfather, you have to help them!” Kaoru shouted.

*2 turtle dove (Oriental turtle dove)　*3 wood pigeon (Japanese wood pigeon)

「おーい、空みてみろ、空」と屋根の灰を掃除している元爺ちゃんの声です。

空を見上げた薫が「キジバト」と、つぶやきました。

「カラスバトも30羽はいる。空に細かい火山灰が浮いているから、鳥たちの方向感覚が狂っちまってるんだ。このままじゃ、鳥どうしぶつかって地面にたたきつけられるぞ」

「爺ちゃん、助けてやって」薫が大きな声で言いました。

“Rin, turn on the water to the pressure hose!” Grandfather Hajime turned the hose toward the birds and sprayed all around them where they flew about, confused, in the sky—he was spraying down the ash.

「凛、高速ホースの蛇口ひらけ」と、元爺ちゃんはホースを鳥たちに向け、宙にただよう鳥の周りの灰を落としていきました。

“Yes, that’s it! Now go, go! Go back home to Lake Tairo! Head for the Found Tree and fly, fly, fly!” cried Grandfather Hajime. “Grandfather, the turtledoves and the wood pigeons, too, they’ve gotten all in a row!” Kaoru said, and she shouted, too: “Fly, fly, fly! Go back home, go back home, go back home!”

「よし、届いた、届いた。さァ、行け、行け、大路池に帰れ、迷子椎めざして、飛んでけ、飛んでけぇ」と元爺ちゃんは叫びました。

「爺ちゃん、キジバトもカラスバトも一列になったよ、飛んでけ、飛んでけ、家に帰れ、帰れ、帰れーえ」と薫も叫びました。

As they watched, the birds flew off out of sight, crying as they went.

“There they go, Kaoru! They’re going back to the Found Tree!”

“The Found Tree is so tall, they’re sure to find it. If you get lost, there you can be found. You can always get found there, right, Grandfather?”

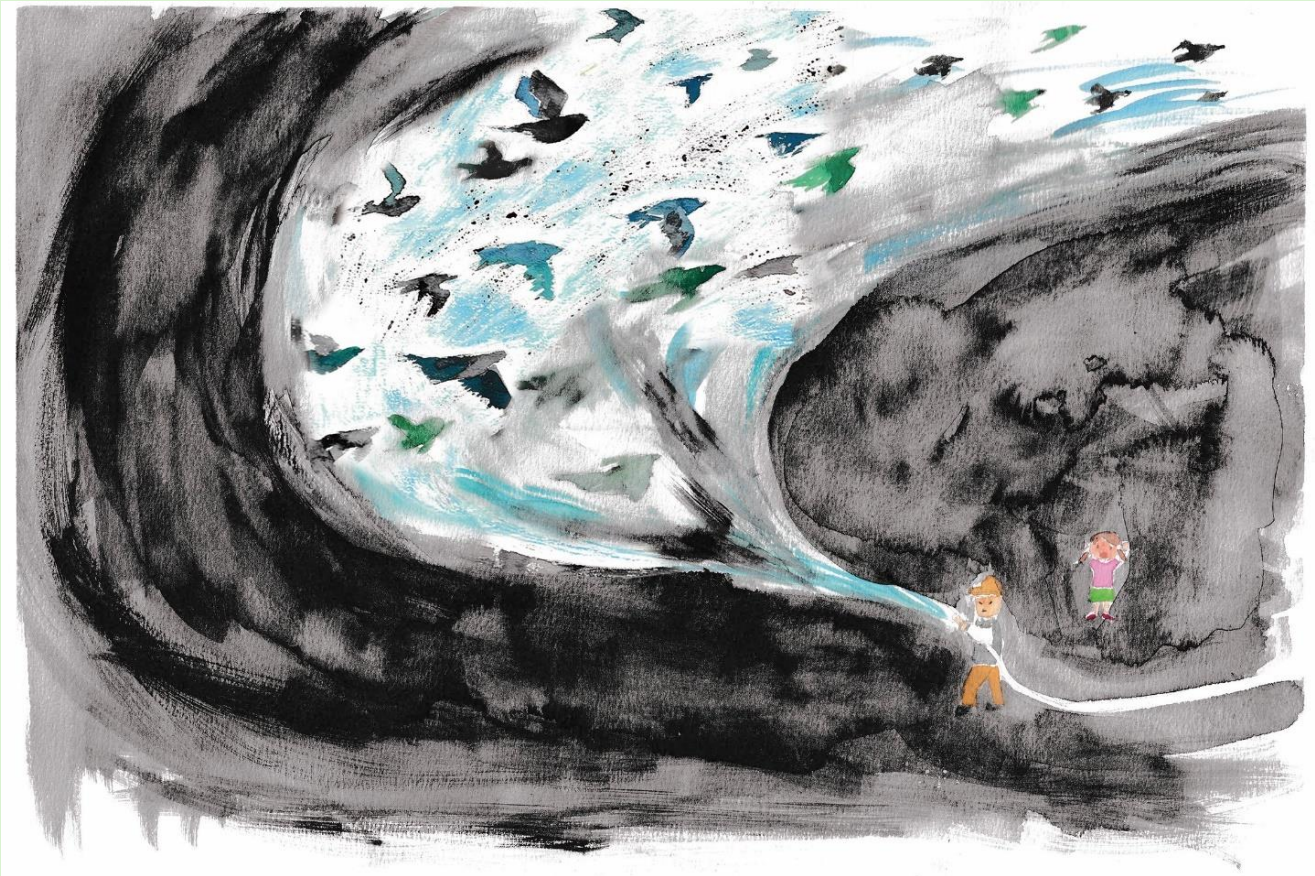
“That’s right, my dear. It’s just as old grandfather said.”

すると、鳥たちは声を出しながら飛び去って行きました。

「薫、飛んでったぞ、迷子椎に飛んでいったぞ」

「迷子椎、背が高いからきっと見つかる。迷ったら見つかる。見つけてくれるよね？ 爺ちゃん」

「ああ、見つかるとも、爺ちゃんが言った通りだ」



From the middle of August onward, Mt. Oyama continued to expel huge amounts of poisonous volcanic gases.

These gases damaged the plants. All of the cedar*4, cypress*5, and shii trees on the eastern and southwestern parts of the island withered, and their white branches looked like bones stabbing up at the sky.

The beautiful green island had been completely transformed into a dark, frightening world of greys.

*4 cedar (Japanese cedar)　　*5 cypress (Japanese cypress)

雄山は8月中旬以降、有毒な火山ガスを大量に噴出し続けました。

植物を傷めつけ、島の東部、南西部ではスギ、ヒノキ、シイがことごとく立ち枯れて、その白色の枝は、まるで白い骨が天を突いているように見えます。

美しい緑の島は、暗く恐ろしい灰色の世界に変わり果てました。

Finally, it was decided that the children and students would be evacuated from the island.

そして、とうとう、児童、生徒の島外避難が実施されることになりました。

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Father Mamoru was trying to convince Grandfather Hajime, who wouldn't leave the house, to evacuate to the shelter.
"Dad, that invisible gas has started to eat away the edges of the corrugated roof. And anyone with asthma who breathes in that poison gas won't be able to get up anymore. Let's go!"

But Grandfather Hajime didn't move.

守父ちゃんは自宅に留まっている元爺ちゃんに避難所に行くよう、説得に来ています。

「なァ父ちゃん、俺達には見えないあのガスは、トタン屋根を片っ端から腐食させるんだぞ、毒ガスを吸いこめば喘息の人も立ちあがれなくなる。さァ、行こう」

しかし、元爺ちゃんは動こうとはしません。

"Seventeen years ago, during the 1983 eruption, the lava came for Ako Elementary and Junior High School, flooded it over and burned it off the map. That mountain knows no mercy...and now it's come to try to chase us off the island for good. Don't you worry about me."

That was what Grandfather Hajime, who had lived through three different eruptions of Mt. Oyama and had never set foot off the island in his life, said. And once he'd said that, he would say no more.

「17年前、1983年の噴火は溶岩が阿古小中学校を襲い埋めつくし、学校を消した。情け容赦がないな、あいつは・・・。今度は、島の人間をこの島から追い払うつもりだ・・・俺のことは心配するな」と、3回も雄山の噴火を経験し、生まれてからずっとこの島を出たことがない元爺ちゃんは、そう言ったきり、黙ってしまいました。

Just then, Kaoru, who had come back from the evacuation center to get some of her things, started to shout, tears welling in her eyes. "I'm not going! I'm staying here, on the island. I don't want to be separated from you, Mom, Dad, Grandfather. I don't want to go, I won't!!"

Father Mamoru, who was trying to convince Kaoru to evacuate to the dormitory at Akigawa High School in Akiruno City as instructed by the village officials, and Mother Rin, who was trying to comfort Kaoru, began to argue.

すると突然、避難所から荷物を取りに戻っていた薫が

「わたし、行かない。島にいる。父ちゃんと母ちゃんと爺ちゃんと離れたくない、嫌だ、嫌だ」と目を潤ませながら叫びました。

村役場の避難指示どおり、あきるの市の秋川高校の寮に入るよう説得している守父ちゃんと、薫の気持ちを慰めようとする凜母ちゃんが言い争いを始めました。

All Kaoru wanted was to stay on the island. She just wanted to live together with her family. Tears spilled down her face, and her little seven-year-old heart seemed like it would be torn right from her chest.

薫はこの島にいたいだけなのです。家族皆で暮らしたいだけなのです。目からボロボロ、ボロボロと涙が溢れだし、7歳の小さな胸は張り裂けそうでした。

It was then that Grandfather Hajime, who had been silent up to now, went quietly up to Kaoru's side and spoke.

"You know, my dear, I was going to stick it out to the end...even if the earthquakes split the island right in two, or even three,

even if every inch of it were covered in gas, I was going to stay here, Miyakejima, where Grandmother Yoshie rests in peace...but, I'll go. I'll run away from this island. Of course I will, I couldn't leave you, my dear granddaughter. Right, Kaoru?"

それまでずっと黙っていた元爺ちゃんが、そっと薫の側に来ました。

「爺ちゃんはな、この三宅島が地震で二つにも、三つにも割れても、ガスが島を覆いつくしても、婆ちゃんの芳江が眠っているこの島と一緒にな、爺ちゃんは・・・でも逃げるさ、この島から。こんな可愛い孫と離れられるか、なァ、薫」

Grandfather Hajime's gentle kindness wrapped Kaoru and held her tight.

Just then, there came a sound.
It was the song of the Izu thrush, coming from outside.
The thrushes*6 from Lake Tairo were singing to them: "Go, and come back. We'll be waiting...go, and come back."
To this day, ten years since that day, Kaoru still believes she really heard them sing that.

*6 thrush (Izu thrush)

元爺ちゃんの温もりが、薫を優しく包み込みました。

その時です。

キュルルル・・チッ、キュルルル・・チッ、キュルルル・・チッ

アカコッコのさえずりが聞こえてきました。

キュルルル・・チッ、キュルルル・・チッ、キュルルル・・チッ

大路池のアカコッコが

『**帰ってくるのよ、待っているから、帰ってくるのよ**』と鳴いているのを・・・。

薫は10年が過ぎた今でも、そう聞こえたと信じています。

On August 29th, the year 2000, at 4:30 in the morning, a large eruption occurred at the peak of Mt. Oyama, and the first pyroclastic flow, a flow of superheated gas, began to come down the mountain.

The elementary, middle, and high school students remaining on the island all left it that very day, all 136 of them.

2000年8月29日、午前4時30分頃、雄山山頂で大きな噴火、初めて火砕流が発生しました。

そのため、島に残っていた小・中学生、高校生の136人は、その日のうちに全員島を離れたのです。

Kaoru, led by Grandfather Hajime, stood on Miike Port Pier. They looked back to the Found Tree, and the birds—the thrushes, the robins*7, the warblers*8—and called out loudly: “We’ll be back!”

With that, they boarded the *Strelitzia Maru* and headed across the water toward the port of Takeshiba in Tokyo.

*7 robin (Japanese robin)　*8 warbler (Iijima’s leaf warbler)

薫は元爺ちゃんに連れられて三池港桟橋に立ち、迷子椎や鳥たち・・アカコッコ、タネコマドリ、イイジマムシクイ、皆に『**行ってきまーす**』と大きな声で言って、ストレチア丸に乗船し、東京竹芝に向かったのでした。

As the smoke billowed into the sky above Miyakejima—the island of green where birds gather, the island that slowly lost its green, whose mountains slowly ground away and turned dark and brown—they watched it slowly dwindle into the distance until it was out of sight.

They continued to sail farther and farther away into the distance, away from the precious, irreplaceable days of ordinary life on the island.

激しく噴き上がるもくもくとした黒い煙、鳥の集まる緑の島、その島が緑を失い、山肌がけずられ灰褐色となった姿を、三宅島が見えなくなる迄、ずっと見続けていました。

島での普通の暮らしが、かけがえのない日々が、遠く遠く離れていきました。

Then finally, on September 4th, the order was issued for full evacuation of Miyakejima Island, and it became an uninhabited island.

そして、9月4日の全島避難で、三宅島は、無人島となりました。

The day that the order was at last lifted was four years and five months later, on February 1st, 2005. Finally, they could return to Miyakejima Island that they loved so much.
Miyakejima Island, where the Found Tree and the birds waited for their return.

Tens and tens of thousands of trees withered in the face of the great eruption.
And yet, the Found Tree, an ancient tree close to 300 years in age, and the trees surrounding it were mysteriously preserved.
They were waiting—waiting for the people of Miyakejima Island to return.

それから、4年と5カ月が過ぎた2005年2月1日、やっと、やっと避難の指示が解除されました。大好きな大好きな三宅島へ帰れるのです。

あの迷子椎や鳥たちがじっと待っていてくれた三宅島に。

大噴火で、島の何万本もの木が枯れました。でも、不思議なことに、樹齢が300年近い老木の迷子椎やその周りの木々はそのまま残っていました。

皆の帰りを待っていてくれたのです。

Kaoru stood before the familiar vast stretches of land and called out in a loud voice: “I’m home!”

Even across all the time and distance, Kaoru had never forgotten the Found Tree, the birds, the sky, the sea and the forest.

It was as though every single thing on the island reflected in her eyes was greeting her: Welcome home! Welcome home!

薫は懐かしい島の大地に立ち、皆に『**ただいまー**』と大きな声で言いました。

時が流れても、離れていても、忘れたことはなかった迷子椎も鳥たちも空も海も森も・・・。

目に飛び込んでくるすべてが、『**おかえりー・おかえりー**』と迎えてくれているようでした。

And Grandfather Hajime... Grandfather Hajime had said, “When we go back to the island, I’m going to start an inn for tourists, and take them on fishing trips to support rebuilding the island.” He had gazed out at the sunset, lamenting endlessly “I want to see the sea, I want to see the sea of Miyakejima.”

But he died before the evacuation order was lifted.

元爺ちゃんは・・、爺ちゃんは「島に戻ったら、島の復興のためにも魚釣りの観光客相手の民宿を始めるんだ」、夕陽を眺めながら「海が見たい、三宅島の海が見たい」と、いつも言っていました。

でも、避難指示が解除される前に亡くなりました。

Father Mamoru took up the task of fulfilling Grandfather Hajime’s dream, leaving his job at the fire department to run an inn while working as the deputy chief of the Miyake Volunteer Fire Corps.

Mother Rin became licensed as a nurse and now works at the Central Clinic.

守父ちゃんは、元爺ちゃんの思いを継いで、消防本部をやめ、今、民宿をやりながら三宅村消防団の副分団長をしています。

凜母ちゃんは看護師免許をとって中央診療所に勤めています。

Kaoru is in her second year at Miyake High School, and at the inn, she sings a song that Grandma Yoshie taught her. When Kaoru was a child, Grandma Yoshie used to carry Kaoru on her back and sing this song to her.

Songs and stories from the island were passed on, from person to person, including this traditional Tsubota lullaby, “What to Give the Nanny?”

This is a good child with a good name, and a child with a good name will prosper

It is tough to care for a child, let alone one who cries

Sleep, sleep and don’t cry – if you sleep, it will be easier for the both of you

What shall I offer to the nanny? A whole fish? Or perhaps some sake

三宅高校2年生の薫は民宿のお客さんに、昔、芳江婆ちゃんがおぶって歌ってくれた歌を歌っています。

歌いつがれ、語りつがれ、そして、人がつながっている島節から、坪田の子守歌『守には何くりょ』を。

「この子良い子だ　良い名をつけた　名前良ければ末繁盛

守はつらいもの　泣く子の守は　泣かぬ子でさえ　守は辛いよ

寝ろよ 寝ろ寝ろ　泣かずに寝ろよ　寝れば 子も楽 守も楽よ

守にゃ何をくりょ　魚の尾羽を　それが否なら 酒を飲ましょ ヨーオ・・」

Kaoru and her family came back to this place to live with the birds, the sea, the forest, the stars, and the volcano, and the people of the island.

It is said that this volcano erupts every twenty years. Even if Mt. Oyama erupts again, they will surely come back to Miyakejima Island, again and again.

鳥、海、森、星、そして火山と共に生きるために戻ってきた薫たち家族、そして、島の人々。

20年周期で噴火すると言われるこの島で、また雄山の噴火があっても、きっと、いつでも三宅島に帰ってきます。

There will always be tomorrow for Miyakejima Island. They believe that tomorrow will come no matter what.

The people of Miyakejima Island are working to rebuild, never giving up, and moving forward, despite it all.

Step by step, bit by bit, encouraging each other, supporting each other through any kind of hardship, believing in the light of hope, in order to live on their beloved Miyakejima Island.

三宅島には必ず明日はある、明日はきっと来ると信じているのです。

三宅島の人達は、今、復興に励んでいます。

決してめげません、前に進みます。

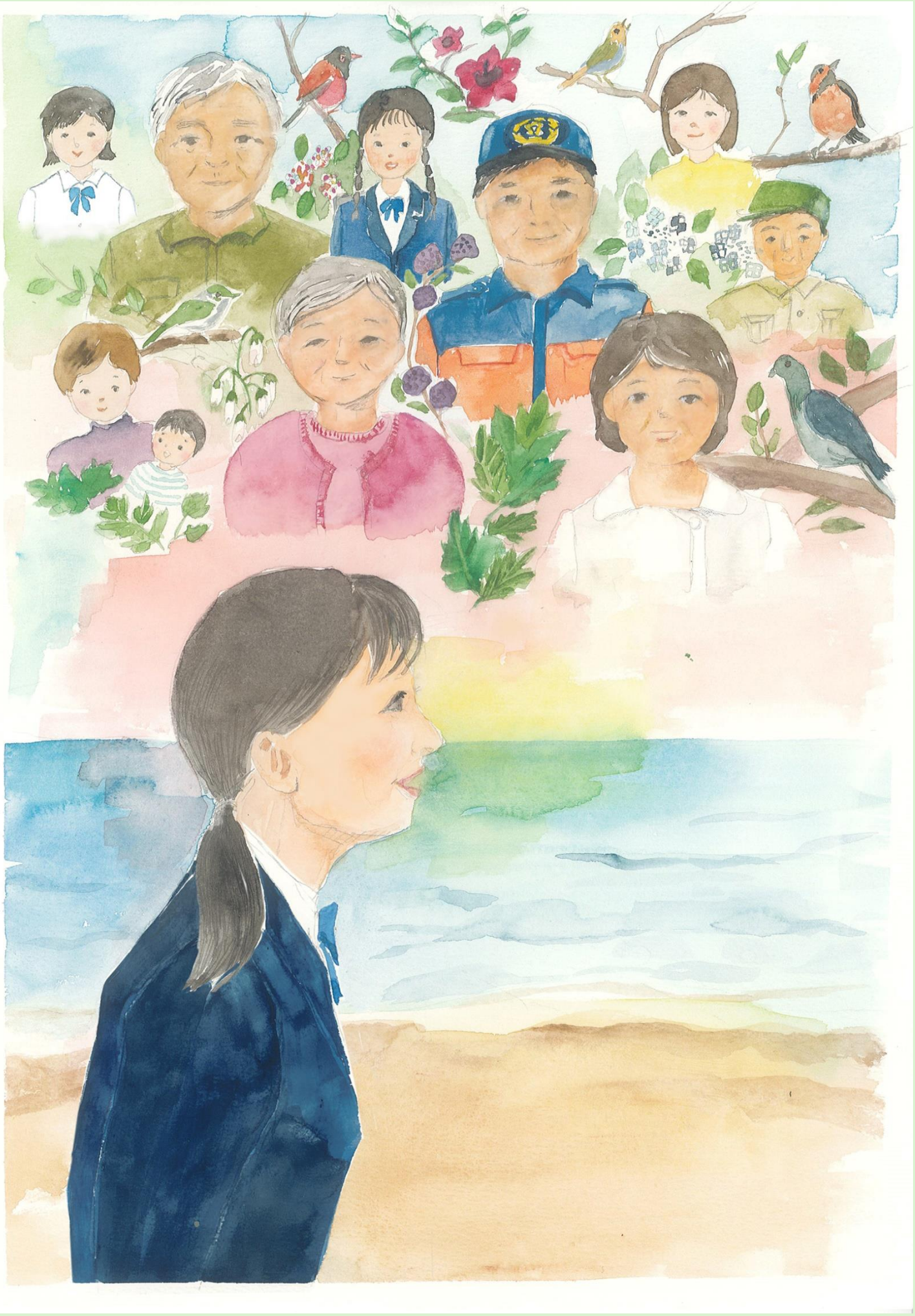
少しずつ、一歩ずつ、励まし合い、支え合い、どんな時でも、希望の光を信じて、大好きな三宅島で生きていくのです。

Kaoru is singing today, too—

surrounded by the guests staying at the inn, the people of the island, Father Mamoru, and Mother Rin, as Grandfather Hajime and Grandmother Yoshie look down from above.

今日も薫は歌っています。

元爺ちゃん、芳江婆ちゃんに天国から見守られながら、民宿のお客さん、島の人々、守父ちゃん、凜母ちゃんの笑顔と笑い声に囲まれながら。



Solo Story-Telling for Disaster Prevention Children's Picture Book Series Part 4

The Found Tree : the Great Eruption on Miyakejima

Text: Kanade Otomori

Translation: Kimie Kakuda

Illustrations: Eri Shimasaki

Translation Editor (Story): Kenji Johnny Ogura

Original work: Solo Story-Telling for Disaster Prevention (Part IV) "The Found Tree : the Great Eruption of Miyakejima"

Script: Masamitsu Suzuki Performance and Music: Junko Misaki

Production: Solo Story-Telling for Disaster Prevention Children's Picture Book Series Production Group

Director: Masaru Kato

Text: Kanade Otomori A resident in Tokyo, where she enjoys writing stories and her thoughts on everyday life. This book is the second in the Solo Story-Telling for Disaster Prevention Children's Picture Book Series for which she has written the text, the first being LIFE'S RELAY BATON.

Translation: Kimie Kakuda A graduate of the University of Findlay in Ohio. She completed her study abroad at the University of Fukui in Fukui City, where she now resides. This is the second work in this series she has translated, following LIFE'S RELAY BATON.

Illustration: Eri Shimasaki Born in Nagano Prefecture, she is a mother of two who now resides in Hyogo Prefecture. A graduate of the class of 2000 at Musashino Art University, where she majored in oil painting. She paints primarily in the medium of watercolor, choosing as her subjects nearby plants and flowers, as well as other objects and scenes from her life that make an impression on her.

Released: August 26th, 2025 (August 26th is Volcano Disaster Awareness Day)

Printing: Shimeken Corporation

Not for sale

「防災一人語り」絵本・童話シリーズ ４

迷子椎（まいごじい）―三宅島大噴火（みやけじまだいふんか）―

文　　音森 奏
訳　　角田貴美枝
絵　　島﨑絵理
英語監修（本文）　小椋 ジョニー 健司

原作　防災一人語り 第６部「迷子椎―三宅島大噴火―」
脚本　鈴木正光　　演技・音楽　三咲順子
制作　「防災一人語り」絵本・童話シリーズ制作グループ
代表　加藤 雅

文：音森 奏　おともり・かなで
東京都在住。趣味で物語や日々感じたことを綴っている。「防災一人語り」絵本・童話シリーズ１　絵本「いのち の ぱとん」の文執筆に続き、本作品が２作目になる。

訳：角田貴美枝　かくだ・きみえ
オハイオ州フィンドレー大学日本語プログラム卒業。福井市の福井大学留学を修了し、現在同市に在住。LIFE'S RELAY BATON に続き、本シリーズの翻訳、２作目になる。

絵：島﨑絵理　しまさき・えり
長野県出身、兵庫県在住。2000 年武蔵野美術大学造形学部油絵学科卒業。２児の母。身の回りにある草花や、暮らしの中で心に残る物事を主に水彩で描いている。

Website **文化と防災の合体** 公開　2025 年８月 26 日
https://www.bousaihitorikatari.jp/

発　行　2025 年８月 26 日（8月 26 日は「火山防災の日」）
印刷・製本　株式会社シメケン

非売品

Izu thrush　アカコッコ　提供：薮内正幸美術館

東京都三宅村の鳥として指定。国の天然記念物・絶滅危惧種。伊豆諸島とトカラ列島のみで生息する日本固有のツグミの仲間

Masamitsu Suzuki (Photograph by Jun Sakano)

Performer and playwright.

Died May 10th, 2018.

We offer our profound gratitude, not only for authoring “The Found Tree: the Great Eruption on Miyakejima,” but also for all of the counsel and support for the series he bestowed upon us. May he rest in peace.

鈴木正光さん（撮影：坂野 順さん）
演出家・劇作家。2018年5月10日、ご逝去されました。
第6部「迷子椎―三宅島大噴火―」の執筆をはじめ、これまでに賜りました「防災一人語り」推進活動へのご指導ご支援に、深く感謝を申し上げます。

The enormous eruption, the smoke of which reached a height of 14,000 meters.
(August 18th, 2000)

噴煙(ふんえん)の高(たか)さが1万(まん)4千(せん)メートルに達(たっ)した、超大噴火(ちょうだいふんか)（2000年(ねん)8月(がつ)18日(にち)）