

The image of hope in the work of Matnazar Abdulhakim

Mohichehra Rustamova

972037810

mohichehrarustamova7771@gmail.com

Annotation. Only when people hope can they have a beautiful smile, endure trials, and endure hardships. Matnazar Abdulhakim also introduces the image of hope in poetry, saying that one should live with hope at all times.

Keywords. Hope, confidence, longing, serenity, fluffy cotton, spark of hope

Man always lives with hope. If he loses hope, his life loses its meaning. No one enjoys a life without color and meaning. Man is always striving. He looks to the future and seeks bright paths. Mercy lives on. Only when people hope can they have a beautiful smile, endure trials, and endure hardships. Matnazar Abdulhakim also introduces the image of hope in poetry, saying that one should live with hope at all times.

It's true that they are fluffy,

Praise be to White Gold.

One day I discovered in the factory,

Fluffy cotton as long as it is hard¹

We've all seen cotton fields turn white in the fields. When we held it in our hands, we felt that it was soft and soft. We know that cotton is called "white gold". The poet Matnazar Abdulhakim says that in this quartet I discovered that the cotton balls in the factory are hard, referring to the balls. Cotton is really soft, but if it is separated from the seeds and combined and compacted, it becomes really hard.

I don't know, it's a blind coincidence

I dislocated my ankle.

A toy cotton fell on me,

Suddenly he crushed my feet.

Coincidentally, the poet uses the term "blind". Iowa calls blind ignorance a coincidence. A bale of cotton has a certain size and weighs twenty-five to thirty, sometimes forty kilograms. The cotton is cleaned of various wastes, separated from the seeds, the fibers are sorted and then concentrated. Such densely packed cotton is called spun cotton. It's really heavy, so it can hurt a lot if you accidentally fall. The poet says that I suddenly fell here and my legs were crushed. The poet, who skillfully brings the truth of life into fiction, does not lie for a moment.

I miss you so much now

Sometimes it's smooth, sometimes it's narrow.

I haven't printed in ten years

I'm on my way.

The poet Matnazar Abdulhakim describes the feeling of longing here, hoping to return, sometimes longing for the confusing, sometimes smooth, sometimes narrow paths. He says it's been exactly ten years since he took a step back and he's still looking forward to it, hoping he'll make it. One will never forget the place where one was born and raised. No matter how much time passes, he will always be missed.

Blue screen... wheel hits girls

Swollen cheeks,

Followed by the temples

Loppi cotton bowls²

Do we know what a blue screen is? The blue screen is the TV. The girls appeared on TV with their cheeks burning and wearing cotton bowls on their temples, the poet said. When you see these girls, the

¹ Matnazar Abdulhakim "Javzo visit" Sharq Publishing House General Editorial Office. Toshkent 2008

² Matnazar Abdulhakim "Javzo visit" Sharq Publishing House General Editorial Office. Toshkent 2008

situation described by the poet becomes clear. And it reminds him of the countryside, the dusty, flat, uneven streets. That's why the lyrical hero remembers cotton fields.

I sigh, my heart pounding
I'm so sorry to hear that.
I miss Lazgi, friends,
I miss my roses.

We all miss him. Because when a person misses, his heart beats. It's hard to feel sorry for them. The poet Matnazar Abdulhakim says that he misses the Khorezmian national dance "lazgi" in the heart of the lyrical hero. National dances are different in every nation, in every region. In particular, Lezgi is a national dance in Khorezm region. Every Khorezm child who hears Lazgin involuntarily starts dancing. Lezgi has the divine power to stir our blood in the veins. Anyone who hears it will be partially aware of the original Khorezmian culture. Dance movements are also different from other areas. Matnazar Abdulhakim with the hope of the future, the aqs movement also stands out from other regions. Matnazar Abdulhakim is an artist who lived with hope for the future. He always respected his village, his homeland. This is reflected in each of his poems.

He stood up and walked briskly
What a pride my walks were.
And now in the evening,
I have a pain in my leg.

People get sick less in their youth. She is handsome. They will continue to walk proudly until old age. Now that the lyrical protagonist is a guest of old age, he misses his youth and days without illness. Now her legs hurt, which is a sign that old age has begun.

It's a pain in the ass, too.
Occasionally less noticeable.
I'd like to have a massage
It breaks my heart.

Remembering that this hopeful pain is also a trophy for the lyrical protagonist, he is heartbroken, wondering what will happen if the patient does not return to his feet. As one's life draws to a close, one's limbs become weak and weak, but one can still live with hope for a better future. This courage in them deserves special praise.

Let it be, let me be,
Suffering and pain are not to blame.
Most importantly, the unbreakable faith,
I am not disabled.

Only when the spirit is strong can a person endure all pain and suffering. And those who have strong faith will never fear anyone but Allah. Because of the strength of his faith, it is not his fault that his whole being aches, that he suffers, that he suffers inwardly. Most importantly, his faith is strong. His body may be crippled, but his spirit, faith, and faith are not crippled. For this reason, no other pain is important to the lyrical protagonist.

I love - my heart is happy,
I write poetry - my happy hands.
But sometimes she cries
Roads I haven't traveled in ten years.

Our lyrical hero has a leg injury, but he never gives up hope.³ Her heart is happy because her loved ones are there for her, loved and loved by her, she loves and lives with her, so she can write loving poems. His poems are full of sincerity and gentleness. He writes poetry, so not only he, but his hands share this happiness, he feels happiness, he holds a pen in his hand and writes it down on a piece of paper. The poet's happiness and hope for the future are always in his pen. The poet's people will never rest until they have shed their feelings. Matnazar Abdulhakim has a great heart, so he can describe the truth in beautiful colors in his poems.

³ Living Without Ozgur Bajak Factor Book Publishing House. 2022

There are tears in my eyes sometimes
An area where I haven't seen a fight.
And a smile on my lips,
I know, desperate devil.

Our people are very smart and wise. Even though they have been spoken for thousands of years, their wise sayings never lose their meaning. Our lyrical hero is a wrestler who has never touched the ground in wrestling. He is a very skilled and untouched wrestler, which brings tears to the eyes of those who have not seen his wrestling. Our wrestler continues to live with a smile on his lips, "Desperate devil." He will not give up even if he does not fight. Now he beats her with a smile on his lips. He sometimes thinks that there are tears in the eyes of those who have not seen him fight. But he will never give up. He never loses hope.

I still sing happily
A moan I never smoked.
Shining like white cotton
I go around the whole world.

We know that cotton goes all over the world. How do you say? Clothes made of ordinary cotton fiber, oil for food, and even its waste can be used as food for our animals. This is our true white gold, our wealth. The lyrical protagonist, who emphasizes that his hopes for the future are as white as white cotton, says that just as cotton products have become the world, so I have traveled the world and sang songs that I have never sung, full of joy and happiness. She still sings and sings about hope, which is as white as cotton. He never gives up hope. The poet Matnazar Abdulhakim beautifully depicts the image of hope.

I'm happy to have a baby
To my sons and daughters.
The whole of Khorezm will be filled
To my roaring dances!

The skill of the poet is embodied in the meaning of each word. The lyrical protagonist hopes that the whole of Khorezm will be filled with dances that will make all the children happy. In short, our lyrical protagonist always lives with hope for the future at every step. Matnazar Abdulhakim created the image of hope by combining real-life examples. Man hopes as he breathes. There is no giving up hope. The poet illustrates this by giving various examples.

References:

1. Matnazar Abdulhakim "Javzo Visit" Sharq Publishing House General Editorial Office. Toshkent 2008
2. Matnazar Abdulhakim "Song of Seasons" Literature and Art Publishing House. Tashkent 1986
3. Living Without Ozgur Bajak Factor Book Publishing House. 2022