

A LIST OF CHARACTERISTICS IN ADIL YAKUBOV'S STORIES

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Resume: the place and use of the biographical image in Odil Yaqubov's short stories, artistic-aesthetic functions and the cases of the manifestation of the writer's "I" and personality in his works have been researched from the point of view of artistic skill and scientific considerations have been put forward.

Keys words: literature, education, method, art, story, environment, object.

Резюме: С точки зрения художественного мастерства исследуются место и использование биографического образа в рассказах Одила Якубова, художественно-эстетические функции и случаи проявления «Я» и личности писателя в его произведениях, выдвигаются научные соображения.

Ключевые слова: литература, образование, метод, искусство, история, среда, объект.

The story is not called "I'm Looking" for nothing. In the person of the writer Davron Gaziyev, we see the image of those who seek justice and rebel against injustice. Sometimes, even if you seek the truth, you cannot find it. In the words of Davron Gaziyev, "If it is easy to tell the truth, it will not be valuable." The following words of Davron Gaziyev before his death will touch the heart of any reader, bring tears to their eyes, and encourage them to observe: "Why do you have to start the investigation with me to find the truth? Why not start with that person, that slanderer who is making up such slanderous statements? Can't they stop investigating me and find out who I am? Or won't my services, which I have done for four years at the front, bleeding from the knees, be taken into account? When I fought for four years without sparing my life, when I did not leave the battlefield despite being wounded three times... was this my value in the end? All the services I have rendered, the suffering I have endured, the blood I have shed... can't all this be reduced to the stupid slander of one scoundrel? Is this the trust I have in me - a combat Soviet officer, comrade colonel? "Odil Yakubov portrayed true sons of the fatherland through the characters of Davron Gaziyev, Mansur Murodov, Arslon, Khritonov, Vasya. On the contrary, through the characters of Hashim Kholmatov, Nogayev and Mirkhaydar, the image of impure and unscrupulous people who take advantage of the troubles that have befallen the country and think about their own benefits is revealed. The events of Kholmatov following in his footsteps and becoming the head of the district education department, Nogayev always eating good food and drinking alcohol, and Mirhaidar getting a job in a food warehouse and being disgraced by the entire battalion by stealing potatoes are convincingly depicted. The image of Salomatkhan is depicted as a loyal wife. Like all Uzbek women, she patiently waits for her husband to return from the front. But she is forced to return to her father's house to prove her loyalty and love to her husband. She writes a letter to her husband explaining the reason: "...she couldn't wait for her husband, she's unfaithful!" I knew that even a small thing like that would cause rumors, but I preferred to endure these unfair "rumors" rather than stay in Fergana and talk to "Kholmatov". Because I didn't want anyone to tarnish our love, let's say your rival Kholmatov. That's why I didn't tell anyone the reason for my departure. If I made a mistake in this matter, please forgive me." People measure their happiness by different criteria. Some people measure their wealth, some by the happiness and perfection of their children, and some people don't even know what

happiness is. Salomatkhan considers his happiness to be that he has found his true love, and he lived longing for this happiness until the end of his life. We all know that during the Second World War, not only our soldiers, but also a number of people behind the front fought through their labor. Some of our women, along with men, took up rifles and shed blood on the battlefields. One of such images is Olya Kupriyanova. This Russian woman, who dropped out of the institute and went to war, survived among nine paratroopers, showed a number of heroic deeds, and ultimately died heroically on the battlefield, stands out for her courage from the likes of Mirkhaidar and Kholmatov. During the Second World War, women like Salomatkhan inspired the young men with their loyalty and love, while women like Olya Kupriyanova took up arms and fought. By creating the images of both women, Odil Yakubov showed how delicate a woman's heart is, how they all felt the cold taste of war equally, and how many good people this war claimed. The role of a woman in any society and family is incomparable. Just as it is impossible to imagine life without water or the sky without the sun, it is impossible to imagine life without a woman. Even in fiction, she has her place. The image of a woman is like a pillar that holds up the plot and composition of a work. If she is removed from literature, both elements lose their meaning and content. There is a saying among our people that says, "Love does not choose age." There is probably no person who has not felt this pure feeling. Even if you ask Nurovi, who is ninety years old, "Did you have your first love?", she will answer with a half-smile. Odil Yakubov also wrote a beautiful story about love at the end of his life. This work is not only about love, but also about the writer's memories of his youth. Journalist Ahror Ahmedov recalls: "In addition to the war against fascism, Odil aka also participated in the Japanese war. His story about the beautiful Japanese girl Mariko, amidst the suffering and pain of those wartime times, was a very touching work. One thing surprises me. Why did the writer write this at the end of his life. How did he keep it in his heart for so long?"

Because the work is very sincere and exciting. Is it possible to keep such sincerity and love in the heart for forty or fifty years? One day, Adil aka called: "Ahrar, are you okay? Even if you don't come like this, I won't call you. So, come home in the evening. Your son is going to make you a scoundrel. If you say so, it makes me jealous of Mariko, an old man in his eighties (they laughed heartily). But you guys have also prepared Mariko so beautifully. May you be blessed."² It is not without reason that Maryam Yakubova is jealous of Moriko. In this story about a love story, the author describes her feelings simply and convincingly, without any exaggeration or extra colors. The author describes Mariko as follows: "-Oh, there are so many!" she said, pronouncing Russian words in Japanese. Her laughter and the way she distorted Russian words were more charming than the babbling of a baby who had just learned to speak...³ Or in another place, our writer does not hesitate to openly express his feelings. He himself admits that his pure love for Moriko lies hidden in the depths of memories left behind by the years... «What would you do, madam, what would you do, disturbing our memories as clear as a spring?» The thought crossed my mind. The madam, as if noticing my thoughts, took a deep breath and smiled sadly. Then she looked so much like that tiny Moriko who, even for a few minutes, had shed a strange light on my difficult soldier's life, that I was ashamed of my own thoughts. Who knows, maybe this lady has come to visit me because of those memories of her youth? Maybe those innocent, pure feelings will sometimes flow into her heart too...". This story is not only about the tragedies and suffering of war, but also about love that enters hearts without question. Love does not choose time, place, distance, or nationality. A person did not remain untouched by this feeling even during the Patriotic War. Our writer took his first step on the path of love in this story and did not forget this feeling until the end of his life. The Russian captain-major was expelled from the army because of Chico. He even wanted to go to Japan to look for her. For reasons unknown to

us, these promises remained "Youthful fantasies, just a dream." Also, this story reveals the beauty of Japanese women, their unrivaled love and loyalty through the images of Moriko and Chiko. If there had been no love in the sisters' hearts, they would not have been in a hurry to see their first love for the last time, and the Russian young man would have been unexpected for a lifetime. In a word, this story about love is a priceless work written from the heart of the writer, imbued with youthful memories. Odil Yakubov created various images and enriched our national prose with unique heroes. Most of the characters in these works are people of true love and sincere feelings. Through these sincere feelings, the heroes of the work sometimes find goodness, sometimes the opposite. Sometimes they find their place in society, sometimes in their family. In his works, Odil Yakubov does not just describe the development of events, but also tries to illuminate their psyche and imagination. That is why the images of Sharif and Muqaddas, Vahid and Raziya, Saltanat and Kamal, Samig and Matluba, Hikmatilla and Nilufar, Akram and Sayyora, and Saltanatkhon and Davron leave an impression on a person as if they lived in our time, as if they were talking to them. We are worried about their worries and rejoice in their true love. Even when they are gone from the world (the images of Davron, Suyun), we shed tears. This is evidence that the writer was able to reveal the inner world of his characters and bring the reader into the world of literature. In a word, Odil Yakubov has won the love of the reader as a writer who has found his place in the world of literature, has been able to express his own words, and has embodied our national identity in his works and glorified beauty. His works serve to cultivate people's aesthetic taste and enrich their spirituality.

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