

The Heroes of Shukur Kholmirzayev's Stories and the Story of Bandi the Eagle

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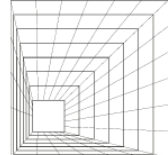
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Abstract: This article provides information about the characteristics of Shukur Kholmirzayev's stories and the story of Burgut.

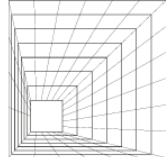
Key words: Bandi burgut, natural phenomena, Shukur Kholmirzayev, Totakul, story.

As Shukur Kholmirzayev describes periods in his stories, the reader feels as if he is walking in this period. If it is winter, you will feel as if you are walking under the snow, if it is summer, as if you are being warmed by the sun, if it is spring, you will feel as if you are drenched in rain. The writer went a different way in describing natural phenomena. There are no complications in it, everything is expressed in a simple, simple and, most importantly, natural way. From the events of the story, it is clear that the work is taken from life, it can be, it is a fragment of life. Our story, which will be discussed below, is one of those stories. The author's story "Bandy Eagle" is told in the language of a child. He remembered only what he had experienced and tried to tell us as much as possible. "At that time, I was a bit shy. Those were my carefree, happy times, when I dusted the soil in the summer with dreams, played in the snowstorm in the winter, and found unique pastimes in the spring as well. Especially during the school days, we used to be four or five, and we used to hang out on the streets. We dug up carrots, beets, potatoes left over from last year, went to a stranger's field shed on the outskirts of the village, lit fire, and buried what we found in his pile. Our hands, mouths and noses were blackened, we laughed at each other and had fun. During one of these sittings, he felt nauseous. In a moment, the black, ugly clouds covered our top, and with the power of God, it started to hail like eggs. On top of that, thunder crackles as if the sky is cracked, and lightning flashes. Oh, how clearly a person feels his weakness at such a time. You will feel as if you will disappear in front of these heavenly forces." Natural phenomena can also harm some plants and animals, because everything in excess of the norm does not lead to good. In the spring, there is lightning before the rain. Budding trees can be destroyed by lightning, sometimes in the spring, trees with their entire heads are burnt to ashes. In such a situation, all living things will die. People can stay indoors, but what does the animal world do, where do they go? True, some animals can survive by hiding among rocks, but not all of them. Birds suffer a lot from such natural disasters. The places where they hide to save their lives are the branches of trees. Those branches are what lightning strikes quickly. Therefore, they cannot serve as a shelter for birds. The story also tells about a young eagle who fell into this situation. "Once, a black thing came down from the back of the shed and landed on a lonely apricot branch in front of us. It is an eagle with its wet wings and its eyes shining. It must have been hail." It was a baby eagle. He was very exhausted, at first glance he seemed to be



dead. But careful children discovered that he was alive, he was breathing. When the eagle suffered from the hail, it sought shelter by clinging to the branch of a tree. No matter how much the horn was bent, the eagle did not fall down to the ground. No matter what he does, he is an eagle. When the wind slowed and the hail thinned, the eagle spread its wet wings and prepared to fly. "Just now, shaking like a frog, he flapped his wet wings and took off. Of course, this flight could not be called a flight. It was just because he did not want to fall to the ground and was unable to climb into the sky. When he sees something unique, he wants it to be his. He doesn't always think about what he wants to do when he gets it. Our heroes are also now chasing after the eagle aimlessly. "We went out in a hurry. Involuntarily, we knew that this bird would land on a tree more and more. People's eyes fall on him: naturally, they try to catch him. What for? They probably don't even know... Ha-ha, we would like to have it too." After searching the village, we finally found where the eagle was. He flew to the Torakuls. The eagle was in better condition than we had ever seen. Right now, he looked like he was dead. We were convinced that he was dead and regretted that our hopes were dashed. But Torakul tied a string to his leg and held him so that he wouldn't fly away. So he is still alive. "Looking at it from the outside, our peer, the most humble among us, who does not join us, is holding the thread tied to the eagle's leg. The eagle is laying on the ground with its wings folded. it was also seen that he was trying to escape with his nails stuck on the ground." Torakul was the quietest and most humble boy among us. When he said yes, he did not join us, he was always by himself. Torakul's mother was also very poor. They are from the poorest families in the village. Their poverty is the reason why they always keep themselves away from others. His mother did not want Torakul to join other children. Because they were very happy and had a problem every day. Totakul's mother could not tolerate such mischief. His worries were already increasing. Poor mother is still dragging the eagle somewhere so that it does not harm me. "Torakul's mother took the eagle from his hand and dragged it away. Yes, he left the mountain and went to the path leading to the stream. Surprised, the ground was muddy and slippery, my aunt could barely walk." No matter how much the children begged, Torakul's mother angrily led the eagle. Then Yoldoshboy, an example of the power of salvation for children, came. He is the chairman's son, and adults greet him. But Yoldosh was very intelligent and was not proud of his father's reputation. "Yoldoshboy was a young man of the same age as us. He studied in the next class. But he dressed very well. He dressed in such a way that a couple of jealous kids tore off his head a couple of times." Torakul's mother keeps her son away from us. Look at him, Yoldosh's parents don't want their son to walk with us either. "I liked that boy, in general. He read well and was full of information. And then there was some kind of "romance" you mentioned. However, the chairman's father did not want his son to join us juldurkas, just like the mother of Torakul juldur: look, the rich are also careful."

Parents who did not want him to be harmed by walking with Yoldosh, did not let their children go near Yoldosh. So, if everyone is equal, the balance of the world will be maintained. Meanwhile, Yoldosh also became interested in the eagle. The aunt could not say anything against him, she could only say "he will eat my chicks". The companion assured the aunt that he will raise them in a special place, and your chicks will not be harmed. In front of the chairman's son, the mother, desperate, agreed to give the eagle. "Aunt came to the top of

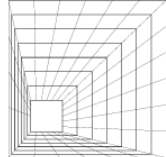


the bird of prey, as if plucking a bird, and did not dare to touch it. Then I ran to the fireplace and raised the eagle's wings. For some reason, he did not drown me. On the contrary, he kept his mouth open as if he understood me to be his mother. The children saved the eagle from death. They now had the task of treating him. The master of this work was Bozmergan. The children gave him advice. "There was a hunter named Bozmergan. He was following a pair of greyhounds (dogs) and one gurju (puppy) by his side. Although the puppy was the size of a fist, it was very brave and militant: it easily entered the den of foxes and tickled an animal three or four times bigger than itself out of the cave. Then the greyhounds chased him. The greyhounds were taller than me: tall, tall, scaly.

Beaks are long. When he runs, he leaves the leopard behind. But it's interesting: sometimes the fox and the devil leave him alone. When he left, even his hair, which was flying like an arrow, would turn, and if it was more fragile, he would roll and break his back. Yoldoshboy was called "romantic" by his friends. Because he was very fond of strange things. Curiosity is characteristic of children. At this age, every child tries to live in his own world. Yoldoshboy is not like other children. Despite being a child of a rich family, he likes simplicity. For example, he sees a broken bridge in the village. "Here is a wooden bridge that seems to be built high above the water. It was a wonderful bridge: if you stood under it, it looked like a ceiling. The bark consists of unpeeled spruce bark. On both sides of the water, one layer of stone and one layer of wood were pushed up, and on top of that, piles were laid. Then a stone is thrown in the spaces where the leg of the ulov can fall. The bridge creaked and creaked as I crossed the donkey. "Yoldoshboys were different from other villagers in every way. Especially their way of life was different. "Both the house of the comrades and their way of life were very different from the life of the village people, because there were two sides of the stream, so now that I think about it, it was as if the nobles of Russia lived in this corner, and the Christians lived on the other side." The Uzbeks have a good saying: when we get money, we will build a house or a wedding. This is a good habit on the one hand. But as they say that everything in moderation is good, everything should be in moderation. When you enter the house of the comrades, you will feel as if you entered a palace turned into a museum! "I swear that in the hotel there will be a buffet with crystal dishes and drinks, high-backed chairs like a throne and a long table, soft sofas and armchairs on the side, large framed pictures of nature scenes on the walls, saw here. The chairman told me to close my eyes, and I closed my eyes.

Conclusion:

Shukur Kholmirezayev, as the possessor of his own personal artistic style, avoids imitation, one-sidedness, and narration, although he is stingy with words, he manages to convey his thoughts to the reader fully and vividly. However, sometimes his works give the impression that they are not finished. The reader waits for the continuation of the work. He does not draw portraits of the heroes, he seems to focus on character creation, which forces the reader to think and think deeply. The judgment passed on the heroes of the work is brought to the reader's attention. Every student, no matter what kind of work he reads, wants the fate of the heroes of the work to be as he wants.



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