

CLASSICO OPINE

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The Special Power of Global Experiences

I have a confession to make: I missed Arrival Day this Season.

It's always notable because of what it represents: new faces, new hope, a new start.

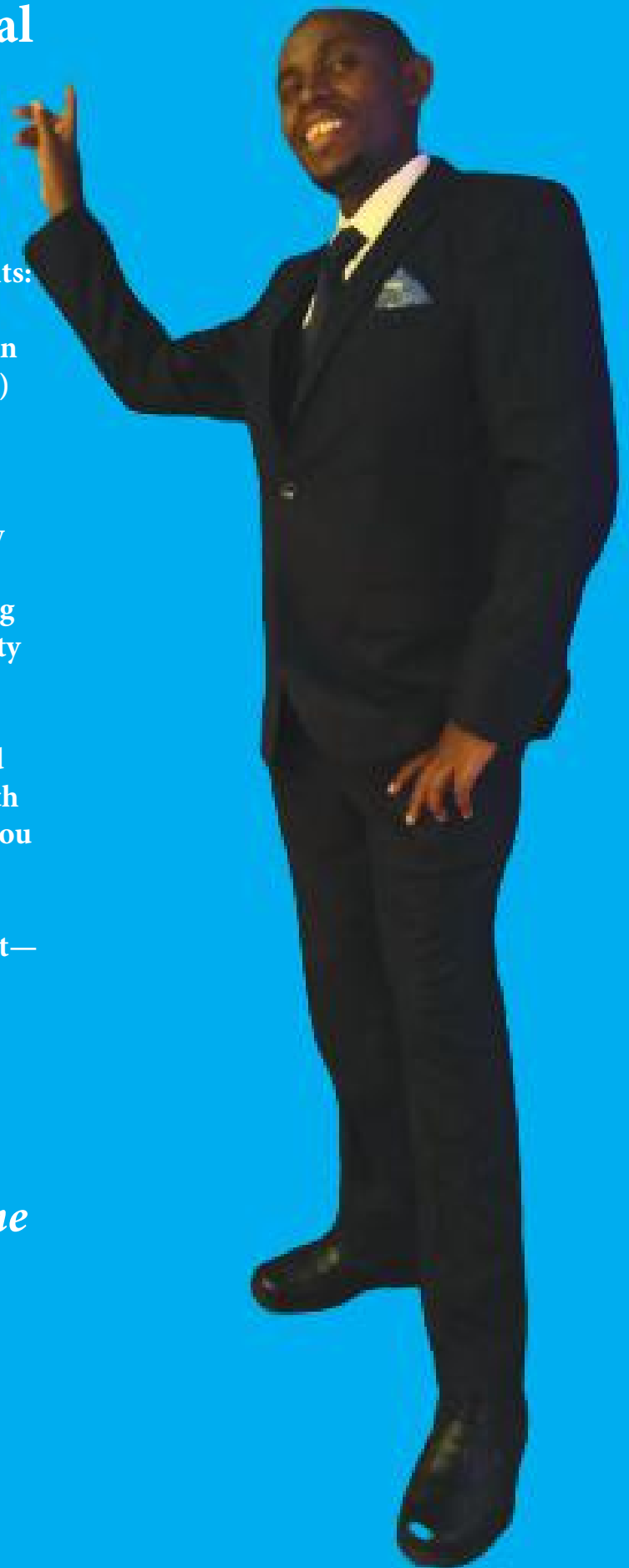
This edition, however, was more poignant than ever, as it wasn't just fresh-faced (and masked) new first-entrants from Uzbekistan and their peers stepping foot on Classico Opine for the first time.

I SEPTEMBER have missed this edition's New Experience, but with the campus full and the energy and excitement of the students buoying us up, it's clear that every day is an opportunity to celebrate the start of something new.

I hope that as you read this issue, you're inspired by our poetry magazine's efforts, and reminded of your own confidence and strength to make a positive difference. And wherever you are in the world, we hope you'll come back on board to our magazine sometime soon—be it for contributing, Reunion, or just to comment—and teach us, in turn, about all the world has taught you.

Dan Mwangi

Executive Editor, Classico Opine Magazine



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RAJAPOVA DILNURA

Bio -

Rajapova Dilnura was born on December 9, 2003 in Ellikkala district of the Republic of Karakalpakstan. She is a 4th-level student at the Faculty of Foreign Languages and Literature of the State University of World Languages of Uzbekistan. The first poem in Germany "JustFiction!". It is from the book "Anthology of Uzbekistan" published by "Edition" publishing house. Currently, she has submitted her poems to the "Ziyali O'qagi" publishing house of Azerbaijan.

Content -

MY FATHER

You are the most charitable father in the world,
You say that you are my life and my world.
Father, you are always my friend,
You are my rock of support, Father.

After all, the world is dark to me without you.
The world is dark without you.
This world is not yours, Father.
In the most beautiful world, my country is my father.

My father who always remembers my step,
My hope is my father.
You are still the best,
My soulless world is with you, Father.

MY MOM

The most respected person in the world,
This is my mother.
The kindest person in the world,
This is my mother.

Heaven is under my feet,
My mother is an angel.
My spring with mint and tulips,
This is my mother.

A pencil is not enough to describe the mother.
The pencil cries to describe the mother.
My heavenly person this is my mother,
Respectable, dear this is my mother.



VOKHIDOVA MOKHINUR ABDIVALI

Bio -

VOKHIDOVA MOKHINUR ABDIVALI.

Born on June 11, 2001 on Jannatmakon street, Khojabog district, Shakhrisabz district, Kashkadarya region.

Author of the first book of the Turkish anthology "Talented Voices of Uzbekistan". Holder of the Kazakhstan state badge "Altyn-Giran". Member of the Kazakhstani creative foundation "Double Wing".

She is currently a 4th year student at Samarkand State University.

Direction: Philological Faculty.

Studying foreign language and literature (English language).

Path from darkness to light

Content -

The profession of a teacher is the largest, responsible and honorable profession among professions.

A teacher, lecturer is a specialist, a master of her craft, carrying out educational work with students of secondary schools, professional and academic lyceums of various directions. Our teachers, who are masters of their craft in all directions, conduct their activities and diligently teach their students what they have learned. Working in such a responsible profession, training personnel for the future and leading them in this direction requires a lot of work and great patience. At the moment I am still studying, studying in my specialty, and the trust, place and importance of my teachers in

me are great. As a result of the support of my teachers, I envy them the results of their methods and teaching with love, and work to improve, develop and justify the energy and trust they have lost in me... This article is about what inspired me to reach this point, namely trust in me. I want to tell you about the method of my mentors, who believed that I would definitely become a master of the profession.

I would like to briefly mention my teacher Muhammadiyeva Zulfiya, who inspired me to become a teacher. My teacher is strange to me. who taught me a lot in a short time.

She gave me great advice and guidance in my personal and social life and also filled me with tips on how to consciously think correctly, how to approach life situations correctly and how to remain calm in any situation. I thank them for this. When I say an unusual lesson: not in a special educational building, but at home, with the comforts of a table, chairs, a blackboard, not relying only on books and facts, they were able to shape my mind, thinking and interests in unlimited knowledge. At home alone with only 15 thousand soums, I can't go wrong. At this point I would like to emphasize one word of my teacher: "A teacher is a psychologist. She knows how to work with students, approach each student individually, influence their minds with his interests, and teach. When she chooses such a responsible profession", she must be able to believe in herself and in the knowledge she can leave behind!"

- So, we have teachers who are responsible, demanding, inquisitive, masters of their profession, and we can own

our chosen profession as a result of the future education and knowledge. our teachers. I emphasize that we will get.

A student's inquisitiveness and interest in learning is determined by the ability of our teachers, who are masters of their profession, to interest the student in the lesson, and their skill is determined by the way they teach. student's face and eyes. in working with students... Every student who receives education from such teachers can grow into a mature person with a bright future and a clear goal. At this point, I would like to emphasize that if a person has desire and effort, he can certainly read and search without choosing a situation, condition, or place...

My teacher left a warm impression on me! Although he taught at home, he was interested in his profession and seemed indifferent, but he was demanding and responsible. had a positive effect on my interest. Only 2 hours of class gave me an unforgettable pleasure, energy and a feeling of anticipation for tomorrow's class. As soon as the class was over, I would spend days wanting to come back the next day and take a lesson from them. No matter how much I say (or should I say feelings?) about my teacher, there are not enough descriptions.

I would not be wrong to say that many mature people have matured and matured with the actions of our teachers. With this article, I express my gratitude not only on behalf of my teacher, but also on behalf of students who, like me, are unable to express their inner wishes and gratitude for their teachers. As long as we have teachers, we will continue to rise and move.



With the support and blessings of our teachers and parents, we grow, grow and develop. The hard work, trust, and knowledge of these teachers helped us to reach today. We should strive to acquire professions that our teachers are proud of, thank them, show gratitude, receive their blessings! The holiday is approaching, dear teacher! This word has a great meaning and responsibility. I am trying and have been trying to justify the trust shown by my teachers and family members, to become the owner of a state scholarship, to be recognized by the name of our accomplished scholars, to occupy my place in society. I know that I need to sweat and work hard for such honorable and responsible goals. The role of my teachers and family members is invaluable in setting such goals.

In conclusion, as a result of the work of our teachers, we should acquire the knowledge that will be the foundation of our tomorrow, and try to become followers of our teachers who have a place in our society!

ORIFJONOVA GULZIRA

Bio -

Orifjonova Gulzira
She was born on October 15, 2005 in Norin district of Namangan region. Currently, she is a student of the 1st stage of the Namangan State Institute of Foreign Languages, active member of Argentina's Juntos por las letras, one of the amateur creative and science-hungry students. She is also a participant of Kazakhstan's "Double Wing" international scientific and practical competition.

Content -

IS NOT THIS THE MOTHER WHO MADE THE WORLD AS IT IS NOW?

Mom! What a great human. She is a unique creature who spends her nights awake for her child, runs for his perfection, is ready to do anything for her family to live in peace, and can give unconditional love to those around her.

Mother! An inimitable person who gives life lessons, is enthusiastic, always supports and strengthens in any situation. A coach who can help both young and old, always shows the right way.

Now let me talk about my mother. My mother is, in a word, my hero. My life's jewel, my light that illuminates my path. In fact, every word fails to describe our mothers.

My angel on earth! I can't say much about my mother. The times when she spent 45 years of his life only and only for me, fed me without eating, bought clothes for me without buying for herself, worked for my development and educa-



tion, stood shoulder to shoulder with me for 18 years, worked tirelessly so that I could study, taught without sleeping at nights. It is not enough to say how many praises I can say about the honorable person who studied with me and did not sleep. In a word, for me, my mother is a wonderful teacher, a dear friend, a strict

mentor. She teaches me what I don't know, she stands by me on a bad day and becomes my confidant.

Indeed, dear ones, our mothers are our priceless wealth. Until now, they honored us, protected us, clothed us, fed us, loved us, taught us to love, gave us knowledge, guided us, supported us in every work,

taught us what we did not know and are still lighting our way like a beacon. The most interesting thing is that all this is happiness. So, how can one not honor, respect, and love such dignified people? Our mothers are our angels here. Let's honor them!

BOBONAZAROVA GULZODA

Bio -

Faculty of Philology of Urganich State University: Uzbek language, 3rd level student Bobonazarova Gulzoda

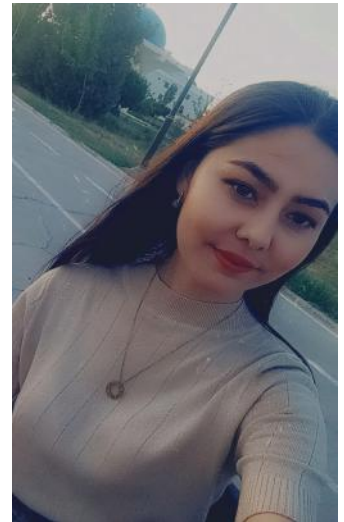
Content -

Book is a tool for spiritual and spiritual maturity Without books, development and high spirituality cannot be achieved (Shavkat Miromonovich Mirziyoyev) Books are for any era and every It is a vessel of wisdom that travels in the sea of time and carries its precious cargo from generation to generation. We know very well that a book is a person's best friend and advisor, a source of knowledge and wisdom. There is no person who does not read a book and does not get a treasure of knowledge from it. The book calls people to goodness and purifies their hearts. They say that no evil will come from people who read books. We are constantly witnessing how correct this idea is. That is, a person who has read a book expands his thinking ability and worldview. He can understand what is good and what is bad. Such people are different from others. An important factor for a person to be educated, educated, professional, and happy is to be friends with books, to always read books, and not to forget reading books for the rest of your life. Reading books has a special place in the happy, peaceful and prosperous life of young people. The key to any success is this book. It is the foundation of our future. Therefore, let's read a book, because if a book is a companion on the path of life, one will go through the paths of life with pleasure. The book is the companion of people on the way of life. It is a bright light that illuminates the path. It is also the one that shows us the right path in any situation. the transmitter is a beacon. In a word, the book is a means of spiritual perfection of people. No matter what great work or discovery people want, they first turn to books. They get useful knowledge from them and put it into practice.

Every time we hold a book in our hands, our hearts feel a strange feeling. As we read them, we immerse ourselves in a different kind of fantasy. In the process of reading them, we get new ideas, learn a lot of knowledge that we did not know. we try In the process of reading a book, we are very interested in the life of the characters. When we see some characters, we want to be like them and we ask about all their good qualities. We hate the characters that we don't like. fades away and during this period feels as if he has fallen into that environment. The hero is with them on their happy days, and laughs with them when they are sad. The reason is that the book has a great impact on the spiritual world of a person. Our ancestors considered the book as dear as bread. They understood the value of the book. The number of book readers was also high in that period. For this reason, famous poets, scientists and poets grew up in that environment. Ibn Sina also realized the greatness of the book. That is, at the age of 17, he claimed the ruler of Khorezm during his illness. Ewazi asks for permission to use the Khorezm palace library. This also shows that the scientist has a high intellect. We face many trials during our life, and the book gives us spiritual support to overcome these trials. Even if we don't like to do any work, if we read a book, our mind will be calm and our soul will find comfort. In fact, our whole life is like a book. There are different passengers in the book, each of them gets off at their respective stops. This is how the years go by. As each of us falls on our way, so do the pages of the book.

Faculty of Philology of Urganich State University: Uzbek language, 3rd level student Bobonazarova Gulzoda Book is a tool for spiritual and spiritual maturity Without books, development and high spirituality cannot be achieved (Shavkat Miromonovich Mirziyoyev) Books are for any era and every It is a vessel of wisdom that travels in the sea of time and carries

its precious cargo from generation to generation. We know very well that a book is a person's best friend and advisor, a source of knowledge and wisdom. There is no person who does not read a book and does not get a treasure of knowledge from it. The book calls people to goodness and purifies their hearts. They say that no evil will come from people who read books. We are constantly witnessing how correct this idea is. That is, a person who has read a book expands his thinking ability and worldview. He can understand what is good and what is bad. Such people are different from others. An important factor for a person to be educated, educated, professional, and happy is to be friends with books, to always read books, and not to forget reading books for the rest of your life. Reading books has a special place in the happy, peaceful and prosperous life of young people. The key to any success is this book. It is the foundation of our future. Therefore, let's read a book, because if a book is a companion on the path of life, one will go through the paths of life with pleasure. The book is the companion of people on the way of life. It is a bright light that illuminates the path. It is also the one that shows us the right path in any situation. the transmitter is a beacon. In a word, the book is a means of spiritual perfection of people. No matter what great work or discovery people want, they first turn to books. They get useful knowledge from them and put it into practice. Every time we hold a book in our hands, our hearts feel a strange feeling. As we read them, we immerse ourselves in a different kind of fantasy. In the process of reading them, we get new ideas, learn a lot of knowledge that we did not know. we try In the process of reading a book, we are very interested in the life of the characters. When we see some characters, we want to be like them and we ask about all their good qualities. We hate the characters that we don't like. fades away and during this period feels



as if he has fallen into that environment. The hero is with them on their happy days, and laughs with them when they are sad. The reason is that the book has a great impact on the spiritual world of a person. Our ancestors considered the book as dear as bread. They understood the value of the book. The number of book readers was also high in that period. For this reason, famous poets, scientists and poets grew up in that environment. Ibn Sina also realized the greatness of the book. That is, at the age of 17, he claimed the ruler of Khorezm during his illness. Ewazi asks for permission to use the Khorezm palace library. This also shows that the scientist has a high intellect. We face many trials during our life, and the book gives us spiritual support to overcome these trials. Even if we don't like to do any work, if we read a book, our mind will be calm and our soul will find comfort. In fact, our whole life is like a book. There are different passengers in the book, each of them gets off at their respective stops. This is how the years go by. As each of us falls on our way, so do the pages of the book.

Mohichehra Rustamova



Bio -

Mohichehra Rustamova
4th year student of Urganch State University. In 2022, he was awarded the badge "For services in the field of science" and badge, in 2023 he actively participated in the international festival and became the owner of the badge "Scientific researcher". In 2023, the owner of the "Hokim Scholarship", the winner of the republican stage of the "Zomin Seminar-2022" of republican artists, an official member of many international organizations, has 6 authored books, articles and creative works have been published in international magazines and newspapers.

Content -

Goal-Action-Aspiration-Result

A person is wounded and lives thinking about tomorrow. The universe is structured like this, today is today, tomorrow will be a new day. We keep losing our time by days, hours, and seconds, but it would be useful if we spend it on certain, specific and definitely useful things.

What am I doing in the future?

This is the question I ask myself every morning when I wake up, when I remember the seconds I wasted, I will try not to repeat this mistake next time. The future is in each person's hands, as they make it. So, in order to be amazed at the miracle of our life, live a happy life, and brighten the future, we should start from today, right now, value every second, and of course, strive, search, study with patience and diligence. Along with the level of reading, the ability to think also grows. In the future, to become a smart, wise, intelli-

gent, smart, agile, knowledgeable, polite, kind, sincere, broad-minded, deep-thinking person, it is necessary to completely get rid of laziness AND put aside sleep. We have it today. Being able to make the right choice for the future is one of the most important elements. For example, the election of the President of the Republic of Uzbekistan will be held soon. In this election, we, the youth, are the future, not only our future, but the future of the whole nation, and we should vote for the candidate whom we think is the most worthy. The election is for us and the people of Uzbekistan, for our bright and bright future. Today I am reading books for my future, I am sharing experiences. I have been striving for tomorrow, looking for it, drinking from the roots of knowledge with enthusiasm. Because what you strive for is true!!!

NORMATOVA SOLIKHABONU NODIRJON

Bio -

Normatova Solikhabonu Nodirjon kizi
She was born in 2004 in Fergana in Kokand. She graduated high school in 2022. Second-year student of Uzbekistan State World Languages University. She entered the university in 2022 as a candidate for president grant scholarship owing to high entrance exam score. Owner of around ten scientific articles. Participants of several foreign projects. Owner of B2 Cefr certificate and Band 6.5.

Content -

THE TEACHER IS THE HEART OF THE EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM

(Sydney Hook)

Normatova Solikhabonu Nodirjon kizi
UzSWLU, second-year student of third English faculty

We all have our favorite teachers in our life, but do we know about the role of teachers in our life? How can we grow, how can we be good at our field, how can we become successful without them? As everyone knows it is impossible to imagine our world without our teachers. The main reason is that the influence of a good teacher can never be erased. Because they open minds, inspire dreams, build confidence, and shine a light on the path towards leading a great life. Teachers are the most important and valuable part of our society, as they provide the state with knowledgeable generation. The main function of teachers is

that they teach children to set a goal in life, encourage them to do well and be successful in life. The youth of today are the creators of tomorrow and teachers are the most essential point that make children to get ready for their future. We said about teachers a lot, but why they are so important in life? As Nelson Mandela said "Education is the most powerful weapon which you can use to change the world." The main basis of education system is obviously teachers. They have ability to change the pupils' mind positively, teachers educate children and pupils carry the knowledge they are taught by their teachers for the rest of their life. More importantly, teachers make all other professions, namely other people who have different types of professions are also educated by teachers. Therefore, people admit that teaching is the profession that train all other professions.

I often call my teachers "superhero" for a range of reasons. They have a huge impact on my life and I believe the creators of my achievements are my teachers. They always provide guidance to me in every path of my life, not only in academic purposes, but also in life experiences. Teachers are able to see students' strength and weakness, and they try to give assistance or guidance according to these features whether get them up to speed or push them higher. They often help their student to reveal their best skills, teach about not only school subjects, but also valuable life skills such as communication, organization, following directions, giving a helping hand to people in trouble, being a beneficial individual for public and so on. Teachers are



also source of motivation and inspiration for their students, as they motivate students to work hard, dedicate their time to gain well-rounded knowledge in order to achieve impressive accomplishments in life and in their academic career. Teachers also play a role of mother or father when their students need. They can be a good listener and you can tell them all of your secrets and problems, as they only try to help you. Mustafa Kemal Atatürk once said "a good teacher is like a candle. It consumes itself to light the way for others."

It is undeniable that they are ready to dedicate their time, their life and everything for their students in order to see them to succeed in life. Therefore, people have a saying that not all superheroes have capes, some have teaching degrees. In conclusion, I want to offer a few statements of my own that I'm always obsessed with. I do not want to call my teachers as a "teacher", but I prefer to use the term "educational rock star" for them. Because my teachers are the star who taught me how to shine.

Khudoyberdi Tokhtaboyev

Bio -

Nigora Tursunboyeva was born on February 23, 2009, in Namangan region. Currently, she is a 9th grade student of Ishakhan Ibrat creativity school. Along with writing poems and stories she can speak freely in 4 languages: English, Russian, German and Uzbek. Khudoyberdi Tokhtaboyev

Content -

The Uzbek people have been writing works since ancient times. They are poets and writers from its soil to its leaves. One such writer is Khudoyberdi Tokhtaboyev. His works are distinguished by the richness of humor, the skillful description of children's lives, their unique nature, characteristics, and spiritual experiences in an extremely vivid, interesting and childlike manner. It is no exaggeration to say that Khudoyberdi Tokhtaboyev is one of the authors who brought Uzbek children's literature to the world level. He is a typical representative of children's literature.

"It is difficult to write for children, so it is not correct to say that there are few people who choose this direction. It is really difficult to write to children, to get in touch with their spirit, to say something similar to the child's heart. It is really more difficult to write as if you are sitting down with a child in front of you and talking to him. Today, there are very few, almost non-existent works dedicated to children," said Khudoyberdi Tokhtaboyev.

Khudoyberdi Tokhtaboyev is a real talent. This means that his works are works of art, that is, whatever idea he wanted to realize in each of his works, this idea is fully realized in each of his works. He does not talk excessively, because this is contrary to the conditions of an artistic work, he never mixes events and persons alien to the idea of the work into his works - this is one of the main requirements of artistry. To appreciate the beauty of Khudoyberdi Tokhtaboyev's works, you need to have a very sharp taste, but the person who has an eye for what is real beauty, real poetry, considers Khudoyberdi Tokhtaboyev to be an original artist, that is, a great talent. He knows as a writer.

Khudoyberdi Tokhtaboyev has taken a place in our hearts with his educational works. From each of his works, a person gets useful and educational knowledge. He sees



his mistakes through this character and tries not to repeat them. For example:

"My sister may be upset. I love my sister, I love her very, very much, I will never hurt her, never make her cry."

This excerpt is from *The Boy With Five Children*. Through this passage, we can see Arifjon's love for his mother. But unfortunately, not everyone has the same love for Arifjon's mother. It is no exaggeration to say that Khudoyberdi Tokhtaboyev wanted to explain this to "Everyone".

We can witness such an example in the work "Janjannati Odanlar".

"We can't build a bridge without cutting it. If we don't build a bridge, people can't cross the stream and fall into the water."

- Great, huh? - said my grandfather.

-Excellent! - I said too.

- If it wasn't for you, my son, I wouldn't have finished anyway.

"That's right, grandpa, you couldn't finish anyway," I said while riding the donkey...

Then my grandfather became very ill and lay down until winter. My grandfather Ahmadqul brought honey and rubbed it on his feet, massaged it, my nanny boiled honey in milk and drank it every evening, and my aunt used to rub it on her body with strange drugs that I don't like.

In the excerpt from this work, we can see how Erkachol built a bridge with his grandson in the cold despite his old age to help people. And he fell into the water several times and got wet. Because of this, he becomes seriously ill. He thinks about people, not himself. It is no exaggeration to say that Khudoyberdi Tokhtaboyev wanted our young people to grow up to be well-educated, kind, perfect people with the help of these works, and adults not to repeat their mistakes.

IRODA KHUDOYOROVA

Bio -

Iroda Khudoyorova was born on April 8th in the Jizzakh region of Tashkent city. Currently, she is studying as a senior student at a vocational college in Jizzakh. She has written many stories and some poems published in journals and newspapers.

Content -

The Library's Loyal Visitor

"Libraries store the energy that fuels the imagination. They open up windows to the world and inspire us to explore and achieve and contribute to improving our quality of life." - Sidney Sheldon

In our small town, there were two libraries. The first library was located far from home, and the other one was just down the street. The library was humble and too small, with very few books and visitors. I used to go to this library from time to time, but I will never forget this particular event.

Around three months ago, I borrowed some books, and I had almost finished reading them. However, I either couldn't be bothered or didn't have time to return them. One day after school, I decided to return the books to the library. As always, there was no one in the library except for the librarian who was busy writing something. After handing over the book, I began to browse the shelves to find another book. Suddenly, the librarian spoke up:



"I can't give you a book. It's been three months since you took it away. The deadline was only a week. What if you don't bring it back?" she said, checking the deadline.

"No, I'll bring it back. I just forgot to return it," I replied.

While searching for a book, an old man entered the library. He wore worn-out clothes and had snow-white hair and beard. Though his pockets were empty, his mind was rich with curiosity and a hunger for knowledge. In his hands, he held two books: "Dunyoning Ishlari" by O'tkir KHoshimov and "War and Peace" by Tolstoy.

He handed over the book and apologized, "I'm sorry. I want-

ed to bring it back yesterday, but I had a terrible ache in my back and couldn't stand due to old age. I apologize a thousand times."

"It's okay, don't feel guilty. Would you like to borrow another book?" asked the librarian.

"Yes, of course, but I want to read the book here," he replied, searching for another book.

When he saw me, he smiled kindly, took a book, and sat near the window.

You know, I felt very guilty because he apologized so much for being one day late. He had shown such remorse, while I hadn't even said sorry once.

While others indulged in idle gossip and fleeting conversations, this old man found solace within the library's hallowed halls. It was here that he sought refuge from the hardships of his daily life, finding comfort in the company of books rather than people. Every time I saw him at the library, he was engrossed in a book, transported to another world with other people. He was very poor but rich with curiosity and knowledge.

Umirzakova Barno



Bio -

Umirzakova Barno

Content -

The pillar of our life

Father! Sometimes it seems that this word is neglected in the shadow of epics and hymns dedicated to mothers. In fact, mothers are very kind and caring to us, so we always try to express our love for them through beautiful poems and beautiful works. But what about fathers? In fact, father's love is not less than mother's, it is just more hidden. Fathers cannot always caress their children with sweet words, hold them in their arms... But they love their children from the heart, their love is hidden in their eyes, not in their words. Fathers love us unconditionally, just like we were children in the cave. They give us everything they have, they don't spare anything. They work tirelessly for the happiness and perfection of their children, indulge in their dreams and pleasures. But the child does not always appreciate this, does not always understand the great but hidden love in the father's heart. At this point, I think it is appropriate to mention a story about a girl.

"As far back as she remembers, her father was very strict with her. He reprimanded her even for the smallest things, and carefully watched her every move. The little girl compared her father with the fathers of her friends, and one day she even complained to her mother in tears:

- My father hates me, if he loved me, he wouldn't have hit me so hard...

- No, girl, don't say that! - the mother con-

soled her daughter, - on the contrary, your father loves you very much, he just doesn't tell you, he was so happy when you were born... When you're older, you'll understand everything...

But the girl did not change her opinion about her father: her father does not love her!

Years have passed. Under the influence of her father's control and mother's upbringing, she grew up to be an enviable, intelligent and polite girl. If he and his friends wanted to gather somewhere, he often could not get permission from his father, and he could not go to weddings without his father's approval. And that thought crossed his mind: his father doesn't love him!

When the time came, she stepped on the threshold of happiness with a cheerful face - she became a bride. On the day of the wedding, when the beloved was leaving home, he knelt at his father's feet on the doorstep. The father's hands opened in prayer, his voice trembled, and he gave a white blessing to his liver:

- I agree with the thing I gave you, my daughter! Stay like a rock wherever you go! Be happy! Amen!

The bride's eyes teared up involuntarily, and her heart sank. But she remained in the same thought: his father must not love her!

After the wedding, she was called to her father's house under the pretext of marriage. When she came to the corner where she was born with her husband and mother-in-law, she turned to the street and saw her father waiting for them, restlessly pacing from side to side near the gate. He got out of the car and greeted the blushing blue. Kissing his forehead, he noticed tears welling up in his father's eyes. He noticed that his eyelids were wet, but his heart was bright with a discovery: his mother was telling the truth, yes, his father loved him very, very much! Like sugar on paper, he likes to take care of it!"

Indeed, the love of fathers is hidden in their care for us. As we live in this life, we should take a moment to think and realize a few truths about fathers:

- Your father never gets over hating you when he beats you.

- When your father is silent, he is thinking about your future.

- When you see your father taking a deep breath and looking at you with a sigh, you know that it is because of your loveliness.

- Know that while your father is sparingly spending money on you, he is not spending on himself at all.

- If your father treats you harshly, you know that you do not listen to his advice.

- When you raise your voice to your father, you know that you are breaking his heart.

- When you see your father lying in bed, know that you are losing a big pillar in your life.

- Know that after your father's death, a big void will appear in your heart that cannot be filled by memories. At the same time, you will lose the opportunity to do good to your father and receive his blessing. It's over, it's over: he won't scold you, he won't give you orders, he won't pressure you, he won't advise you...

Ishan, you still miss your father, who doesn't like to reprimand you, let alone listen to his advice, and doesn't even want to sit down and talk with him for two minutes. You add not only love and affection, but also reprimands and even silence. After your father, you will realize that no one will think of you like your father. Even at the age of forty, you still feel lonely. Years later, you will realize that you and your trivial worries made your father old at that time, and whatever he did, he did it for you, because he loved you so much, because he wanted you to be the most beautiful person you could be. . Then you want to go back in time to thank your father at least once, to apologize for everything. But then the opportunity will be lost...

Non-infectious guard for cargo

Not a single brave person will come before you

Swallowing pain that turned into serum

My volcano exploded from the heart, father!

Even though the flowers are trembling, the flower is in a panic

May he live in honor and have mercy on you

We are in the bitter stage of life

My father, the sky that turns the earth upside down!

My child's eyes faded like a bud

Whatever happens in difficult trials

Although his heart hurts, his eyes are smiling

My basil smells heavenly, my father!

Someone who has no vocabulary is crying and lamenting

Asta relaxes in being tough

In a dream where he caressed and cried in his heart

My shield is stronger than iron, my father!

In conclusion, we children should not forget these labors of our fathers. Even if we put all the work behind us, we should be at the service of our father and receive his blessings.

JORAYEVA MARJONA BAKHTIYAR

Bio -

Jorayeva Marjona Bakhtiyar's daughter
She was born on October 18, 2003 in Termiz District, Surkhandarya Region. She studied in the district school number 12. Nowadays, she is a 2nd-year student of Uzbek language and literature at the Faculty of Philology of the Termiz State Pedagogical Institute.

Content -

My loved ones...

Who else do I have except you?
I have a good, bad day.
Not a word of yours will be forgotten,
My relatives and friends.
Sometimes you take away my sadness,
Sometimes you are filled with joy,
I won't hide any secrets from you
You are so close to me.
Without you, my wedding parties will not be complete,
My heart, my existence, my heart,
Without you, this world has no joys,
You are so close to me.

Enjoy the river of knowledge...

Oh God, guide me too.
Don't let the light of knowledge go out in my heart,
Make my face shine before people,
Don't miss out on the wisdom of science.
I too will be Navoi, follower of Babur,
Maybe a little fan of Zulfiya,



No matter what happens, be a poet.
Enjoy the knowledge river.
An example of "one rain" among adults
Let the little ones say "poet sister"

Let my mother and father be proud,
Don't miss out on the wisdom of science.
Enjoy the world's knowledge,
Both Pushkin and Byron from the magic of creation,

keep saying it again and again,
Do not miss the river of knowledge...

Erkinova Charos

Bio -

Erkinova Charos

Content -

RAIN

Oh, rain, wash my face.
Give me a better body, soul,
So long as you stay together,
Remove all dust from my body.

It's raining, you ask me,
so that my sleepy body wakes up with you
Or let the fire cool my body a little,
I won't object to the ointment.

Your drops are like a cloud of tears,
Filled with sadness, he cries too,
Only we do not notice and rejoice in this
He heard a rustling sound.

What a beautiful sound cannot be repeated,
My heart is full when I hear it,
This is my heart that longs for me again,
If I hear your voice, I will lose it.

The grace of nature is all with you,
Nature will be abundant with you,
Your ears are quiet like a drop of water.
When you rain, the world will remain.

Falling rain, enchant me,
These two eyes of mine see only you
Feel like I'm holding my palm
Warm up with all these sweet sounds...

I wish I could be with you
If I join the drop and kiss the earth,
I wish the earth rejoiced with me

Oh, rain, wash my face...
Uzbekoyim.

HOW LONG IT HAS BEEN...

I can't remember how long it has been
I didn't read even a verse of poetry,
A long-awaited holiday
My body is covered with lion's taffeta.

I could fly with a pen
I was looking for paper to write,
Even though it's night, there's a voice in
my heart
A sad song was playing.

I can't remember how long it has been
Am I afraid of myself?
I didn't read even a verse of poetry
Where did my words go?

I couldn't hold a pen for a few days,
It seems like years have passed, not days.
Where are the nights full of poetry?
Maybe my creativity has reached its limit.

Where is the inspiration, the pattern of my
life,
Bakhshi who sang the meaning of my life,
If you live, I'd rather die
It's different with him

If the sun laughs, if the sky cries,
I used to write an "epic" with a pen.
It wasn't easy for me.
The moment my nights meet the mornings.

What a disaster, my heart is empty,
Unwaveringly brave and brave,
I have a body and there is an emptiness in
my chest,
It gives me shivers all the time.

Are life's worries increasing?
When I don't have time to hold a pen,
My dreams have become goals and dreams,
He made me suffer.

Without poetry, my body is a piece of wood,
Is it a dry desert or
If you pass by, my heart will be sad,
Nothing can fit a broken heart..!

Silence is beautiful to my heart,
Not that feeling, not that feeling,
Neligin left me without knowing
an indelible mark...

How long has it been, I didn't hold my pen...
Uzbekoyim.

WHO AM I? PERFECTION SEARCH- ING PERSON!

I am sad now, far from joy,
my heart is beating more and more trembling,
maybe my sins have increased "less",
More than a nightingale that sings of sorrow.

I'm laughing, don't say I'm happy
Don't be fooled by these words.
You too will stay someday,
When sadness comes...

No, I didn't say sadness was bad.



I have no complaints about it.
I don't smile when sadness comes,
I can't beat him.

Sometimes the heart breaks intolerably,
Try not to stop crying for a moment,
Wash your heart with tears,
My friend, these words are hard to hear.

But I didn't regret a moment of life,
I lived without losing hope, beautiful
I know that death is the destiny of all,
But I prefer my reward to death, I want to
leave something, I'm sick.

What kind of illness do you call it, if there
is a cure, not a disease?
When a cure is found and hearts are full,
Always be happy
He wakes up every morning saying Alham-
dulillah!

If I'm wrong
when my words bring tears to my eyes,
Know that weak servants always,
love you GOD!

I am not alone
I have a piece of paper, a pen,
I am writing out of my heart, sorrow, pain..
If they ask about me one day, say this
moment.
Who is he?
A person who is looking for perfection!
Uzbekoyim.

ERKINOVA MAFTUNA

Bio -

Erkinova Maftuna was born in 2004 in Shahrisabz district, Kashkadarya region. Currently, Shahrisabz State Pedagogical Institute, Faculty of Languages, Uzbek language and literature, 2nd year student. The institute is included in the list of talented young people. Author of several articles, poems, stories. Actively participated in forums

Content -

HOMELAND

I was born and raised in your arms,
You patted my head as my child, Motherland.
You are my only motherly love,
Wish me luck and happiness, Motherland

I live happily in your bosom always,
My homeland is the land where my ancestors lie.
My sun, my moon, who showed me the right way,
My homeland full of stars.

I have the blood of my ancestors in my veins,
Navoi, Beruni, Sinoyim Watan
Grandpa Temur's spirit is always helpful,
My self-proclaimed genius is the Motherland.

Working hard every day,
My peasant who worked in the field is Vatan.
Even if he doesn't eat, he says that he is a child.
My simple, honest, simple person is the Motherland.

My beautiful boston, made by my grandfather Islam,



I can't compare the earth and the sky, the Motherland.
My independent Uzbekistan,
Homeland is my only solitude

Erkinova Maftuna
Tulkinjonovna

NORMURODOVA G ZAL UZOGBOYEUNA

Bio -

NORMURODOVA GÓZAL UZOGBOYEUNA on December 7, 1997
BORN IN URGUT DISTRICT, SAMARKAND REGION. TEACHER OF BARKAMOL GENERATION CHILDREN'S SCHOOL, JARQORĠON DISTRICT

Content -

The greatest blessing

A child is one of the highest goals in a person's heart, and parents continue their lives through them. One of the Arab poets, Alḥaf ibn Qays, said: "Children are the fruit of our hearts and the support of our backs. We are the ground and the sky for them to walk on," he says. A child is the joy of life. Eyes are happy to see him when he is small, he will enjoy his support when he grows up, and after we die, he will stay behind and pray for us. It is not a secret to anyone how great a blessing a child is. The meaning of every person's life is his. God Almighty gives someone a son and someone a daughter. He tests someone with childlessness. A child is such a great burden that nothing can be bought in the world of wealth and it is impossible to buy it. There are people in this world who have everything. Money is prestige, but hard to nail. There are people who simply live their lives with bread and a house full of children, which one do you think is the happiest? May Allah not test anyone with childlessness. But there is one thing that makes my tongue faint and your heart trembles when you hear it. It is no secret to most of us that there are many such people nowadays. That is, they leave their child with a piece of their heart on the streets, in the most pitiful orphanages, in the name of father or mother. I don't deserve it, my dears, they don't even deserve to be called human, they are real creatures. In life, what is good for us in life is a human child who will take care of us in the future when we are old and weak, and if some kind of pleasure and lust can cause us to give them up. why are children living orphans, they have to grow up with the love of their parents. Let's open our eyes, no one and nothing can give us the happiness that our children gave us. I can't describe this happiness in words. I tried to be childless for



2 years. thank you, I am currently the mother of 3 sweet little girls.

You may have heard that Allah gives a girl child to His beloved servants, but there are many people who do not see a girl child as a child. Even before birth, they kill their own child knowing that it is a girl. 2. To the poor woman who gave birth to 3 daughters, 4. If you give birth to a daughter, you will go home to your parents. The child is the blessing of God. My daughter is not in the hand of a human being. If a human being was in the hand of a human being, no one in this world would have adopted the children of strangers because of childlessness. How many people are hard on this girl child. An example of a girl child is the person who can be as kind to you as your mother after your angel or mother. This is your daughter. If you have a daughter, you are the happiest person

in the world. A girl child not only gives the most love to her parents in this world, but also opens all the doors of heaven. In this life, there are such sons who humiliate their fathers on the streets and do things that make them bow their heads and go into bad ways. But have you heard of such girls, fathers take their mothers to pilgrimages and receive their prayers, and even do things that 10 sons can't do. The most important thing is that everyone, son or daughter, should be blessed with righteous children. I wish everyone sweet children. May the children always grow up to be people their parents are proud of and never turn their faces to the ground. May they not bow their proud heads. May they hear thanks for their beautiful upbringing. May every child live a happy life filled with the love of their parents. May no child in the world be an orphan.

KHOLTURAYEVA UGILOY



Bio -

Kholturayeva Ugiloy , a student at 15th school in Oltinsoy , Surkhandaryo which is located in Uzbekistan . And a member of Kazakhstan Poet and Writers' Union

Content -

“MY BEST MOTIVATOR IS MY TEACHER 🏠”

We have a teacher who is our teacher, our father, our brother, and when the time comes,

our confidant. Our teacher not only gives us knowledge, but also teaches us what he knows about other ways of life, because he always wants us not to stumble. He is our English teacher, he has been teaching us for almost 2 years. We have learned a lot from him during this period, we have achieved a lot. He has a big contribution to our every success. He always supports us and pushes us forward. Even if we fail, he stands by us and encourages us. He taught us to always smile no matter what. His one word caused our life to change. He said: “When a baby is just

learning to walk, if he falls down, he doesn't lie down , instead he gets up and tries to walk again and finally learns to walk ! If you fall down, don't lie down here . Don't stay , don't stop . Don't stop until you start something ! “ . He is our greatest source of motivation. When I entered the exam, his eyes looking at me with confidence were the biggest motivation for me. The person who made me who I am is my teacher. I have earned his trust until now, and it will be the same from now on. All students respect him very much. He is truly a respectable person. Our

lesson with him is wonderful and interesting. We don't know how the time passed . In class, we conduct discussions on the topic, argue about interesting topics , and laugh at jokes not relates to topic . Our teacher is a thoughtful , deep-thinking and intelligent person. Even so, our teacher makes jokes when the time comes. You can't stand without laughing at his jokes. My teacher is the most perfect person I have ever met . We are extremely grateful to him for his help . We all love our teacher. Thank you KAMOLIDDIN IBROKHIMOV !!

Homeland



Bio -

Dilmurodova Difuza was born 2010 year 9 january. She is student and poet

Content -

I love Uzbekistan
It is unique in the world
He is my pride
Mercy is a fiery mother

I am still a student
I have a bright future
Tie up your country
Do it, the beating

SALIMOVA SEVARA KHIDIRBAI

Bio -

Salimova Sevara Khidirbai's daughter was born on May 17, 2005 in the city of Samarkand, Samarkand region. In 2012, he was admitted to the 12th general education school in Samarkand. During 2021-2023, he studied at the academic lyceum under the Samarkand Institute of Economics and Service. Currently, he is a student of the 1st stage of the Samarkand State Institute of Foreign Languages. Until now, he has participated in many international events, including CRIC21, FIDE world rapid and blitz championship, UzTEA conference.

Content -

VOLUNTEER PROJECTS IN

UZBEKISTAN

Uzbekistan offers a lot of opportunities for all kinds of people, especially for volunteers. In my current article, I would like to inform about the movement of volunteers who started a good work in Uzbekistan.

On October 17, 2017, Muzaffarov San'atbek founded the "Golden Wing" republican volunteer movement. The main goal of this project is to bring together a number of young people who are active in social life and strive for knowledge. The first good works of this team started from the "Muruvat" disabled children's home.

This team united thousands of active young people in one place and achieved its goal, that is, it was able to organize more than 250 charitable works under the slogan "Let's unite in goodness". In addition,



Sevinch Omonova



Bio -

Sevinch Omonova
I'm Sevinch Omonova I'm from Uzbekistan ,
I'm Uzbek , I'm 16 years old .

Content -

I am Uzbek, I am self-sufficient, Temurbek
blood is in my blood. Poet girl-I am like
Nadira, The glory of the ancestors made me
happy.
Lol left the whole world the genius of my

grandfathers. It ripens in light and scatters
damage my mom's bread.

I am proud of your past, Let the future
be bright. Your youth and your gardens of
youth, May it grows, sprout, and are filled
with flowers

XUSHNUD BEK

Bio -

Xushnud Bek

I was born on September 13, 2006 in Urgench district of Khorezm region, Davronbekova Sevinch Khushnudbek daughter. Since 2013, I have been I was born on September 13, 2006 in Urgench studying in Secondary School 18 no I am at 11th grade. In addition, I have been one of the active students of the children's school "Barkamol Avlod" in Khorezm region for 5 years. My teacher Ruzmetova Munojat Kutlimuratovna perfectly teaches the mystery of the circles «Beads», «Duppidozlik», «Jewelry».

Content -

In our region, we often use the most common and Andijan Iraqi skullcaps. Now I have been buying a variety of skullcaps, shokila, zebugardon and tillagosh. Let me give a brief overview of the doppi. The human mind is beautifully created with the minds of the mind. This is different from other creatures. All his actions are done wisely. From time immemorial, people have sewn clothes from various fabrics and other materials to prevent cold, heat or rain. Bora Bora began to take shape in a culture of dress that became a profession. It is no exaggeration to say that in every ornament of our skullcies, the thoughts of our ancestors embody the dreams of the thoughts of the moon. Doppi is a light hat and has long been widespread among the Iranian and Turkic peoples. Since the 1920s, the shape of the doppia has changed: the top has been round or jam-shaped,



and the jaw in the cloak has thinned. Chust, Andijan, Tashkent, Samarkand, Bukhara, Boysun and Shahrisabz doppi are popular in Uzbekistan. The Chust skull is made of dark green silk or satin 4 karjli. The dope is mainly made of embroidery with velvet, silk, silk and dice thread. Among the peoples of Turkestan, it has become a type of national costume, especially in Uzbekistan

and Tajikistan. Uzbek doppies differ from other people in their unique shape and decoration. The doppia is made up of three parts - the top (in the form of a circle and a rectangle), a cloak (in the form of a flange) and a jum. Decorated differently in different parts of Uzbekistan; It looks different when parts are combined. The profession of doppi seamstress is called doppidoz,

and the profession of doppi sewing is called doppidozlik. Values of the skullcape. It was even believed that it could be harmed by its owner by striking, crushing, and tearing a dope. In addition to the fact that the doppia is a protector and protector of the head, it is believed that the strength, will and qualities of a person wearing a doppia will pass to him.

MOTHER

Bio -

Odiljonov Hasanboy Ravshanbek

Content -

MOTHER is so great that words cannot even describe it. This breed will never see evil for their child. -- let's remember, once our own mothers hurt us for the wrong purpose?! It may have hurt at times, but it was for the right purpose. And for this right thing, "did I hurt my child wrongly?" -- she thinks for days and weeks. If necessary, she will take our guilt upon himself. count how many times our fathers have saved you by saying "put it down, kid" or "he or she is interested"?

He is one of the few people who love a person no matter what he is, whether he is rich or poor, healthy or sick, strong or weak, even kind or not (we have very few such people, our fathers, our whole family, some acquaintances .same)

And of course, your voice for no reason, to ask how things are, just to listen to you, is also a MOTHER!!!

Have you noticed that when you find an ordinary thing at home, you start looking for your MOM, even if you took it yourself. She asks you what you want to eat, and whatever you say, he immediately says, "I want to eat that too." When you eat, he says "baby, take this meat, it's hard for me", or "I can't eat".

When the child are fussy in choosing meals on the street, if the MOTHER gets a bowl of meaty food in her hand at home, she takes it to her child. Nothing tastes good to a MOTHER without a child.

Have you ever had problems



and depression at home, but you come home with a down-cast face? No one will notice this except your MOTHER. Then your MOM asks you, "Are you okay?" he says, even if he gets the answer "yes" from you, he will ask you again and again, because she feels the MOTHER'S heart.

Some are hard to find a child, and some are to MOTHER. Some of those in the shelter, who do not understand who the mother is, shout "I am a child" and the mother is disgusted. But even so, the MOTHER takes it right and cheers up her child without

any words. They do not know that such a kind person will pass away one day. And he realizes what kind of person she has lost by making such a mistake, but it will be too late...

Odiljonov Hasanboy Ravshanbek

KUVVATOVA ZIYODA

Bio -

Kuvvatova Ziyoda
Student of the Faculty of
Foreign Languages of Nu-
kus State Pedagogical Insti-
tute named after Ajiniyaz

Content -

UZBEKISTAN, TRUST ME TOMORROW!

I bow to your bread and salt,
Happy youth, to your sons and
daughters.

I was born in this country,
thanks to you,
You are great and holy, inde-
pendent Motherland!

Uzbekistan! It is happi-
ness and pleasure to live in this
heavenly land. As much as air,
water, sun, bread, and parents
are dear and sacred to a per-
son, so is the Motherland. We
should love and care for our
Motherland, we should value
our Motherland as we value
our mother and father.

I am proud to have been born
in a paradise like Uzbekistan,
where people are hospitable,
kind, and people-loving, in this
country, and I can proudly say:
"I am a child of Uzbekistan!" It
is a sin not to love and appre-
ciate this Motherland.

When I was little, I set a
goal for myself: "I will join the
army, I will protect my country
from dangerous enemies, I will
serve my people, I will also
become a soldier." But gradu-
ally, being in the army has its
own rules and difficulties. Then,
when I first stepped into school,
my teacher who held my little
hands, gave me all his love,
made me reach these levels,
taught me what I didn't know,
and showed me the right path,
seeing my teachers, from this

day on: "I will be a teacher
like my teacher, when I grow
up I will be a teacher devoted
to my profession!" I have
set myself a big goal. I have a
lot of goals and dreams, and
in order to achieve these goals
and dreams, I must continue
to study, search, acquire new
knowledge and skills, study,
study, and learn. I have to go.
One of my main slogans in my
life is: "Knowledge is the eye,
without eyes a person cannot
walk or reach the destina-
tion..." One of my main goals
is to become one of the hon-
orable and knowledgeable
people of my people who will
leave a good name. Just as ev-
ery profession has its own chal-
lenges, the teaching profession
has its own challenges. It is one
of my greatest tasks to bring
up Uzbek children to be ed-
ucated, knowledgeable, self-
less, perfect people who will
serve their people. In order to
acquire this profession, I need
to study hard, work on myself,
and try to constantly seek.
Many opportunities are being
created for our young peo-
ple to study. It is necessary to
make good use of the created
opportunities for meritorious
deeds. We have all the possi-
bilities, if we want books, if we
want computers, internet sites.
For us to learn what we don't
know, many facilities have
been created in reading plac-
es and libraries. I will certainly
try to make good use of these
opportunities in the path of
knowledge through meritorious
deeds. Serving for my country,
raising the name of Uzbekistan
to the heights is one of my and
our most important duties. I do
not regret that I was born in
the peaceful, clear-sky, quiet
land of Uzbekistan, in a heav-
enly corner. I will contribute to
the prosperity and peace of



ish, To'maris, Barchinoi genera-
tions, perfect children devoted
to a bright future, loyal to their
country, and I will try hard to
be an honorable and worthy
child of my country.

I am a happy child of the
Motherland

I am a happy child of the
Motherland,
I grew up on this land.
The only goal in the future,
It is my country and my people
to agree.

Birthplace, Mother Earth,
The great gallows is always for
me.
A child worthy of my country,
Being is my main duty.

Our country is prosperous,
prosperous,
We have many goals for the
future.
We are always striving to fulfill
We are used to living.

The eyes of the youth of Uz-
bekistan are always shining
and burning. These burning
and shining bright eyes are

honor for me and for us. May
the shining eyes of our youth
always burn, may these shining
eyes never fade, may they not
stop burning like a huge fire.

I'm coming like a mountain fill-
ing the sky
I am coming like a blooming
garden.
Uzbekistan, you are my glory,
Uzbekistan, trust me tomorrow.

When I walk, lightning comes
out of my step,
A flag comes out of the grass
in my chest.
When I say you, when I say
you, fire comes out of my chest,
Uzbekistan, you are my glory,
Uzbekistan, trust me tomorrow.

In conclusion, it can be
said that Uzbekistan is a great
country with a future. May the
peace of our prosperous and
prosperous Motherland, Uz-
bekistan, not be disturbed.
May the youth of Uzbekistan
raise this name to the skies and
introduce it to the whole world.

A 3D-rendered billboard with a grey frame and a yellow background. Two spotlights are mounted on the top edge, pointing downwards. The billboard is supported by a grey post with a small tuft of grass at the base. The text "ADVERTISE WITH US" is centered on the billboard.

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WITH US**

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