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FEBRUARY 2024

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.

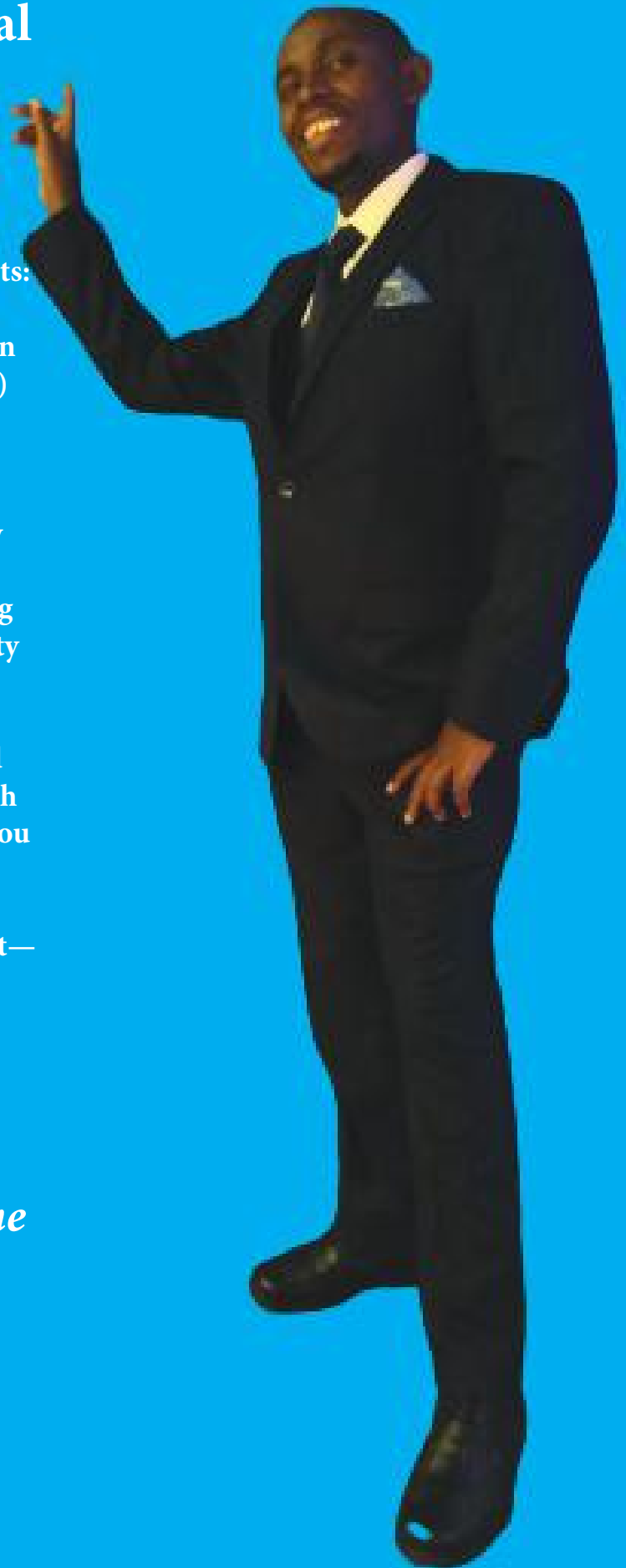
This edition, however, was more poignant than ever, as it wasn't just fresh-faced (and masked) new first-entrants from Uzbekistan and their peers stepping foot on Classico Opine for the first time.

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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My Lovely Lyceum

CHORIYEVA SHAXRINOZ

Bio -

🎨Choriyeva Shaxrinoz

Choriyeva Shaxrinoz Sherali daughter
11th grade student of the 32 school
Jondor district Buxoro region.

Content -

I Got Used To It

The record of your expressions is complete,
I don't even remember your faces
Run away from my love
This is a long-standing mistake.

Now I don't even want to leave the
street without you
The ears will never hear your description,
All my dreams come true
Don't forget everything.

I used to rush only to you
I used to dream of your smile.
Now I regret every moment
Your mistakes are amazing lol.



SAFARBAYEVA SHOHISTA

Bio -

I am Safarbayeva Shohista
I was born on August 18
2008 I live in Tuproqkala
district Khorezm region re-
public of Uzbekistan. So far
I write poetry story fairy tale
and I have achieved many
achievements in sports
man karate I won 3 places
in my Prst competition and
in 2022 shotaka. In 2023 my
future profession is to be
a policeman. I graduated
with honors and received a
radiotelegraphist specialty
and then I studied comput-
er science and graduated
with 5 grades. I studied ca-
nine science for 2 months.
We trained dogs and grad-
uated with 5 grades. I was
awarded by the governor's
ofPce I went to the region-
al stage and took an active
part in the regional stage.
I earned an international
certiPcate on my own and
I have many achievements.

Content -

Stars In The Sky

The stars in the sky are only
true
That is if the words are not so
big.
The universe is seven worlds
Big earth to shine stars

I also have a name for them
I found that the name is ancient
but easier to pronounce called
Zuhra star
Each one is silver shiny.

👉 Safarbayeva Shohista



Davronbekova Sevinch

Bio -

I am Davronbekova sevinch Xushnubek daughter I was born on September 13 2006 in city of Khorezm region. Currently I am student of the 11th grade of the 18 school.

Content -

Broken Trust

When we trust with a pure heart
They always find a way to break it.
Maybe my heart is a piece of art,
So sometimes I try to fake it.

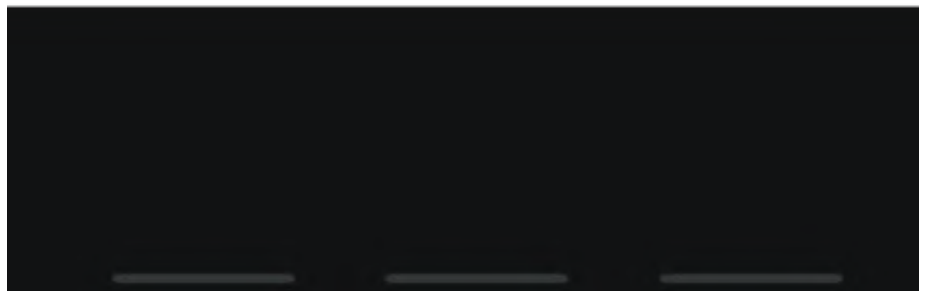
Trust is something fragile
Never touch it please
Do not be with it agile
You can hold it and squeeze.

My trust is not for sale
No money is able to buy
Something that has been broken inside
It is princess compared to your lies.

Hundreds of years are not enough
To earn a broken trust once more
It could be obviously tough
To treat a person to the core.

It takes a second to lose All the trust you
have earned before
Even tons of excuses
Can't take back it anymore.

✍️ Davronbekova Sevinch



RAXMANOVA XAYRINISO



Bio -

Raxmanova Xayriniso Ikrom daughter was born on September 25, 2006 in the city of Urgench Khorezm region. She is currently an 11th grade Student School no 14. She is very interest-

ed in poetry. She writes on various topics. There are so many dream goals.

Content -

Book

My true friend is a book
I will not give him pain
I love reading it
I say be knowledgeable.

To me when I grow up
Great help
You want to get knowledge
Walk to school.

Read more books
I can write poems
Finishing beautiful poems
I will be a poet girl.

 Raxmanova Xayriniso

Masharipova Zahro

Bio -

Masharipova Zahro Otabayevna was born on December 2006, 25 in the Uzbekistan city of Urgench Khorezm region. She is currently an 11th grade student School no 14. There are so many dream goals.

Content -

My Brother

Who is this if you ask?
I will answer conditionally
Don't even think about it
Say it brother.

On a good bad day
Always by my side
If I cry I get older
Comforting and gentle.

He says don't worry
Look you have a brother like a mountain
He will be with you every moment
Never leave alone.

Trusting my secret
I can tell him
He was listening quickly
Encourages me.

👉 Masharipova Zahro



RAJABBAYEV MEHRIDDIN

Bio -

Rajabbayev Mehriddin Rasulbek son was born in Uzbekistan Urgench Khorezm region. Currently the 4th grade of the 14 school.

Content -

Let's Protect Nature

Trees I nature
Blueberry grows tall
People's work
Appreciate it guys.

Tomorrow my grandfather
He wants to plant a tree in the garden.
To save the world
Would like to make a small contribution.

Children please
Under the trees
Do not litter
Exploring nature
Don't be left behind

👉 Rajabbayev Mehriddin



Ibodillayeva Mushtariy

Bio -

I am Ibodillayeva Mushtariy a 10th grade student of the 19th general secondary school of piskent district Tashkent region. I am 17 years old. In my free time I read books learn a new language draw knit. I write poems. I have a lot of dreams. I always move forward towards my dreams and goals!

Content -

My Country

I dream about you
I don't know why a feeling
Motherland you are in the heart
of every child
You are a great inextinguishable
light-sun
You are my country you are a
tolerant country.

If they ask me about you
Don't be upset I won't tell you
too much
Isn't your peace alone enough?
Don't you know the end of this
great wealth?

Spring has come to our country
rejoicing
Your daughter wears satin today
Let the Uzbek ball land on his
head
Poems and ghazals praise you
One word about you that cannot
be finished.

I am in this world because of
you
I am walking towards my dreams.
I am happy to dedicate to you
I am writing poems with a pen
in my hand.

👉 Ibodullayeva Mushtariy



ZARIFA MUHAMMEDOVA ZAFAROVNA

Bio -

Zarifa Muhammedova Zafarovna was born on April 10, 2006 in the village of Gijduvan district Bukhara region. Currently she is studying in the 11th grade of the Gijduvan district specialized school. She is interested in fiction and her first poetry collection is 2023 it was published in Tashkent Muharrir publishing house under the name Boychechaks smile.

Content -

There will be no shortage of people who know the language

2-3 years ago an acquaintance left abroad he said that as soon as he got off the plane he felt as if he entered a different world. That is an unfamiliar environment. I'm going to go abroad and all I have to do is work I'll come back with my salary he thought. Unfortunately he considered the dumpling raw. Because nothing happens by itself. There also needs to work somewhere first. There should be a conversation. Is it possible to say hello or goodbye nowadays? Of course not. He needed to know how to communicate in a foreign language in order to get a job. Unfortunately his lack of language skills gave him a warning. He had a lot of trouble there. He regretted this situation very much.

 Muhammedova Zarifa



Xolbutayeva Sevinch

Bio -

I am Xolbutayeva Sevinch born on August 29, 2010 I am currently studying in the 8th grade of the 34th general secondary school of the Koson district of the Kashkadarya region. Like all young artists I am interested in creating poems articles and stories. Following these interests I became the owner of many international certificates. In 2023 another article of mine found its place in front of society. I have set many goals for the future and I am working towards them.

However not all people are indifferent to this situation. There are also people among us who are serious about nature protection and matured in the spirit of universal human values. UNICEF and BMT organizations took the lead in the fight against the virus. All the inhabitants of the earth found equally for their health and the health society. It should be mentioned that the dangerous virus was defeated after solidarity. The virus is still taking its toll but it's mostly gone. In fact there are millions of designers that are stronger and more dangerous than this virus. As long as a person doesn't keep the environment the place where he lives clean and continues to abuse nature the diseases that humanity has to go through will not end. From now on think about every step you take in nature. When I was young I was thought at school. Theat nature like your Mather doesn't hurt the person who gave your life. One person's indifference destroys the entire nature! Don't forget nature does not forgive oppression!

🌈 Xolbutayeva Sevinch

Content -

Education

When a person is born the first thing he sees is his parents and those who educate him are his parents. I heard in one narration that it is necessary to educate a child from birth. If I'm not mistaken Education plays an important role in a person's life. Your speech will be judged by your parents. If you are well-mannered you will thank your parents if it is the other way around. It's amazing how people talk to you today



where everything depends on education there were such events in my life that I drew conclusions from them many people say that it is necessary to be careful in the education of girl child. Nowadays we need to be careful about the upbringing of boys not girls. Faith came into this world to have a dream car a dream home a dream job to live happily. But a career is not a dream for a lifetime. He can lose his job because of one mistake. They said that there is so much meaning in these words. Making a person life a flower is also

making ashes in one's own hands. I think that it is we who decide our life and death. There was such an incident in my life. My classmates were coming from school nearby. There all ran towards the apple tree on the road. Then I looked back and one of my classmates was coming. I said hey why you didn't go with them they said that he also wants to reap the harvest from the tree he planted so I was very happy.

🌈 Zayniyeva Ruxshona

QOBILOVA MADINA

Bio -

I was born in 2003 in Guzor District, Qabilova Madina, Kashkadarya Region. In 2021, I was accepted to study at the Termiz State Pedagogical Institute on the basis of a state grant. About 30 of my articles have been published in oak impafactor republican and international magazines. I have obtained more than 100 certiPcates. I participated in 10 international forums. My autobiography was published in the book Devotees of Science. I participated in the international conference in Tashkent. I actively participated in the Registan scholarship competition and received a certiPcate. I also took an active part in the competition of Ulugbek's successors. I am an ofPcial member of the Democratic Party of National Revival. I participated in the 11th international congress "Youth tourism" as "Youth of Surhan" to the falcon resting place. I was selected from among 917 girls and participated in the "Science Camp" organized by the Girls' Voice Club in the Semurg camp in the Tashkent region.

Content -

Teacher, Teacher Soul Teacher

I have something to say to you
The most beautiful in the world
The heart is yours
You said you were my disciple
I will be your disciple
Like you in the world
I will be a good person
Sometimes without understand-
ing

I hurt our hearts
You always look after me
Human dignity is important
Advice is expensive
Understand, Kabilova
More important than interest
There are things in the world
I can't learn from you
Sometimes I cried
Without knowing anything
I forced myself to know
If you are a tyrant
I am also a scientist
Within your disciples
Be the most precious
Teacher, teacher, soul teacher
Thank you dear teacher

I named my dear teacher Qul-
muminov Orol



Rustamboeva Ruhshona

Bio -

Rustamboeva Ruhshona
Uzbekistan, Khorezm Region
No. 31 school, 11th grade

Content -

To My Dad

Sometimes I hurt without knowing,

Sometimes I speak without thinking.

Dad, let me tell you this,
Your daughter loves you.

There was no obstacle to my progress,

On the contrary, he gave me chance.

Grateful to you for that,
Your daughter loves you.

You're working in a foreign country for us,

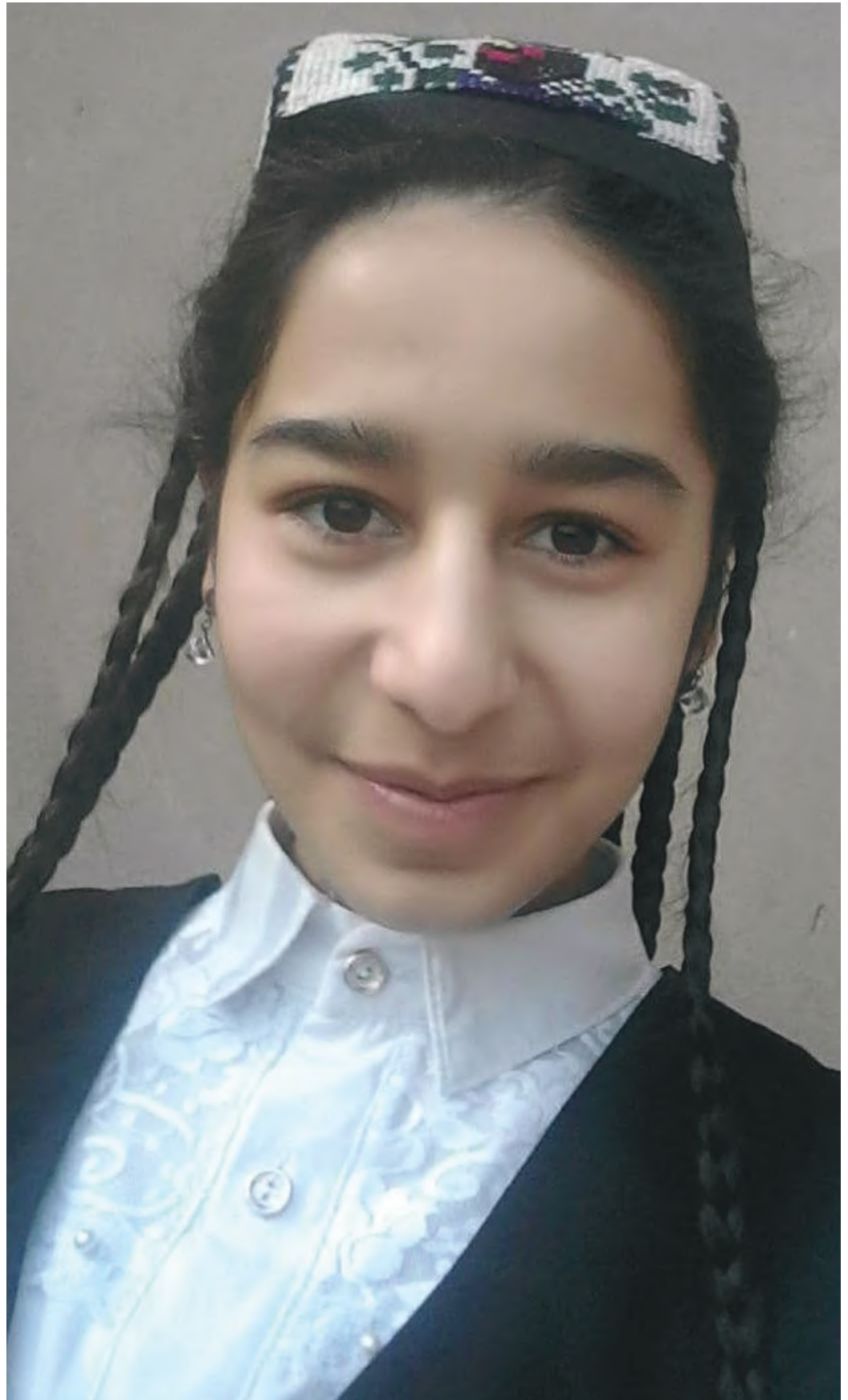
And we are at home, in a cozy room.

In fact, I should mention that
Your daughter loves you.

I am lucky to be your daughter,
I will be a worthy child for you.
You can gain confidence, only
Your daughter loves you.

I am safe because of you - dad,
My heart is filled with your love.
The end that I understand when
I grow up,
Your daughter loves you.

Rustamboeva Ruhshona
Uzbekistan



YOLDASHEVA DURDONAKHAN

Bio -

Yoldasheva Durdonakhan was born in the Republic of Uzbekistan in 2004. She has been interested in cooking and reading books since she was young, her hobby is writing poetry. She has achieved many achievements to this day. Currently, she is a 2nd-year student at the Faculty of Foreign Languages and Literature of Fergana State University.

Content -

Without You.....

The rain is dripping on my window
The wind reminded me of you
"Tell me which tune to play"
I was asking you in my mind

It seems that big cities are also closed
Years later you will understand everything
When my emotions were beating
My heart knows that I will say you

Do you love winter or Spring?
Even if someone comes, they will come without you.
Today when I walk on the roads without you.
God knows that I am patient!!!!!!

My mom....

Tell me, who else do I have but you, mother?
When he misses me, he asks how I am.
Complaining from others.
Shall I cry and tell you.



Look, my phone is full again
For missed calls,
Tears come to my eyes today
Tell me, who do I have as you?

Nobody cannot be like my mother,

I will tell you my secret.
No one can be like my mother
Always be with me and asks how I am
My dear Fergana you don't know that
All aches which hurts my heart

When I start to study in your bosom,
And I understand the value of my mother.

Mahkamova Maftuna Odiljon

Bio -

Mahkamova Maftuna Odiljon's daughter was born on February 20, 1995 in Baliqchi district of Andijan region. He graduated from the 41st general secondary school in Baliqchi district with excellent grades and entered the Chinabad Construction Vocational College. He graduated from college in 2013. And he started working in the college where he studied. In 2020, the Faculty of "Informatization of Industry" of the Namangan Institute of Engineering and Construction was recommended to students in the direction "Information Systems and Technologies". Until now, several of his poems have been published in regional newspapers. He was also awarded by the Minister of Higher Education, Science and Innovation in October 2023. Currently, she is working as a poetess, a student, and a young teacher at Baliqchi District Vocational School No. 1.

Content -

Parents

It will burn, there will be fire in this torture
My eyes are dark, there is no light.
I don't like growing up, my throat is shaking.
My parents' hair is covered with snow.

Every day added to his pains
He can't remember a healthy day
My body was in pain for days
My parents cry without him because of pain.

Sometimes I want to set the world on fire
My heart is full of tears
I suddenly see the youth in your eyes
My parents steal time of your life.

I will lament my creator
No one knows what's going on inside me
Heal yourself, make your life long
There is no friend like my parents.
Mahkamova Maftuna Odiljon's daughter 🍌🍌



RUSTAMOVA RUKHSHONA NURBEK

Bio -

Rustamova Rukhshona Nurbek

Rustamova is the daughter of Rukhshona Nurbek. Born on July 27, 2005 in the city of Karshi, Kashkadarya region

Content -

Found By writing honest articles, reviewing books, and portraying them truthfully

Can draw... Several of his drawings and articles have been published in international magazines. He is a prize-winner of district, regional, republican prizes and diplomas in a number of competitions.

Rukhshona

He is also very active in social networks, singing poems in a juicy voice and touching the hearts of many observers are bringing!



Sultanova Mahbubabonu Tahirjon

Bio -

A student of Tashkent State Uzbek Language and Literature Academic Lyceum, Yakkasaroy District, Tashkent, Republic of Uzbekistan, daughter of Sultanova Mahbubabonu Tahirjon, 07/06/2006. Interests: reading foreign books and art; singing and choreography

Content -

My Lovely Lyceum

Do you believe in coincidences? I also took a risk once in my life and became a prestigious lyceum student. I had no dream of studying at the lyceum. In the second month of the summer season, my sister told me that after you graduate from school, I want you to continue your studies at the lyceum, because the level there will be much higher than that of your school.

Since I am interested in the field of journalism, I decided to apply to the lyceum after they said that it was of high quality. To enter the lyceum, they took a test to check the level of our knowledge of subjects in English and Uzbek languages. I was accepted with a high score. At first I could not get used to this situation. Our Lyceum had its obligations. During the lesson, mobile communication devices were taken away, and they were not even allowed to use the online book. Not to mention the exams, they were very difficult and the final exams to move on to the next course were tough. I almost completed the first year and happily continued my studies in the second year.

Sophomore year was a lot different than freshman year, can you believe it? Even our science teachers are letting us use our phones to read online books and prepare presentations. Since I was studying a foreign language, they turned our group into a special class for obtaining a certificate; they reduced the hours of secondary subjects and increased the hours of foreign languages. I really want to pass the exams with good results. I will say goodbye to my high school in just 2 months. During these 2 years, I gained new things and close friends. My life here is like a movie



MADINA ILHOMOVA

Bio -

My name is Madina Ilhomova. Today I study in the 11th grade of school 24, Olot district, Bukhara region. I want to be sport journalist in future

Content -

Regular Exercise Leads To Good Health

Sport is one of the most necessary factors for human life. Sport has many beneficial aspects for mankind and it leads people to a healthy lifestyle. Everyone knows that today there are thousands of sports. The best examples are boxing, football, taekwondo, judo, gymnastics, tennis, basketball and a number of similar types. People who regularly do sports do not have health problems. In addition, such people are less likely to be overweight. They don't worry and complain about it. They keep themselves refreshed after playing sports. Also, people who love sports are energetic, confident in their abilities, and have a healthy mind. Because sports arouses people's interest in life, inspires people, motivates them, and even encourages them to reach higher heights. Today, almost 60-65% of the population regularly do sports. Due to the fact that many sports fields have been built in the cities, almost more than half of the city's population go to play sports. Because these situations are one of the most convenient ways for them. In addition, a healthy generation will recover from people who are regularly engaged in sports. Because sports destroys diseases and



viruses in the body. Also, many people who choose a healthy lifestyle love to do sports and look for opportunities to go to sports clubs and gyms. People who do not have the opportunity to participate in offline marathons they may try to participate in online sport clubs through phones or computers. But on the other hand, busy people, that is, those who work every day, do not have free time to do sports. Therefore, they can only work on days off or on weekends. However, this may mean neglecting health. In

some cases, people do not regularly engage in sports and do not pay serious attention to a healthy lifestyle because there are no sports clubs or sports and fitness centers in their places of residence. As a result, they develop health problems and face many problems. For example, people have the problem of excess weight. In addition, anemia, decreased immunity, weakness and dizziness, and various diseases are also caused by lack of movement.

But you should not ignore

sports because it is the most necessary factor in our life. If you want to choose a healthy lifestyle, do sports at least 3-4 times a week.

In conclusion, you cannot count the positive effects of sports on human life. This is the biggest opportunity in our life to stay healthy.

his article written by Ilhomova Madina Yuzupovna 2024.04.

Artikbayeva Shahzoda Saidkarim

Bio -

Daughter of Artikbayeva Shahzoda Saidkarim, 8th grade student of the 292nd comprehensive school of Tashkent city, Yangi Hayot district

I was born Artikbayeva Shahzoda on June 18, 2009 in the new life district of Tashkent city. Currently, I am a student of the 8th B class of school 292. In 2022, I took second place in the young reader city stage and became the owner of a laptop. My poems were also published in "Guncha" magazine, "Morning star", "Yangi yer tong" and "Izhodov" newspapers. I participated in many events and competitions and won certificates and diplomas.

Content -

A Lesson

The purpose of writing this story is to share a small lesson from my life with you. This happened not long ago. One of the normal days, winter is over and spring has come. We had to run out of food at home and go to the market. But because my father's business was not going well, I had to save everything for a while. To be honest, I didn't like it. Therefore, from my mother:

- When will the money come to our house? - Ramadan is here, you need to go shopping! Mom: - Be patient, little girl, don't be ungrateful, there will be better days ahead! I:

- I said yes.

A week passed, I was tired of leaking, and my mother opened the door. As soon as I log in:

- What did you eat? I asked. Mom:

- Yes, get dressed quickly! they said. I am angry:

- Is this food again? - It touched my soul, will I have the same meal every day?

- my child, don't say that! The month of Ramadan is a sin!

- Eee! I said and went into my house. It was morning, I got dressed and went to school. After the lesson, I quickly went to the extra lessons. I left the school and arrived at the bus stop. Deciding to break the fast at the station, I bought water and sweets for the money I was eating. After breaking the fast, I wanted to see a boy selling hot bread. I had just taken the warm bread and had a little, the bus came. Grabbing the bread, I ran to the bus. I saw that there was a head next to a man, so I shot him. I was walking on the road and still had my bread in my hand. Someone called the person next to me. The man picked up the headset and started talking. - Yes.

- Yes, I ate, don't worry! He hung up the phone saying that he will go now. Then he slowly took out the frozen bread from his bag and began to eat it. I don't know why this situation brought tears to my eyes and I felt like I was frozen inside. Well, I wanted to take the hot bread in my hand and give it to that person, but what if he didn't take it? What should I do then, I put my bread in my bag, so as not to show off. I got off the bus, I'm going home, I'm still dreaming of the situation. This person reminded me of my father. Maybe my father is in a similar situation, why didn't I call him and ask him how he is doing? Maybe my father is in the same situation? There are times when they come home late and don't eat! After all, he wears without dressing, he eats without eating. I regret what I said to my mother about what happened.



I went home and saw that my father took the monthly salary.

- My daughter, we will go to the market tomorrow! My mother said happily. Tears came to my eyes. I apologized to my mother for everything. Mom They said, "Don't worry, my daughter, it happens like that, everyone makes mistakes." The next day, I made some somsa with my own hands and gave it to my father for iftar. Dads were happy.

Daughter of Artikbayeva Shahzoda Saidkarim, 8th grade student of the 292nd comprehensive school of Tashkent city, Yangi

Hayot district

I was born Artikbayeva Shahzoda on June 18, 2009 in the new life district of Tashkent city. Currently, I am a student of the 8th B class of school 292. In 2022, I took second place in the young reader city stage and became the owner of a laptop. My poems were also published in "Guncha" magazine, "Morning star", "Yangi yer tong" and "Izhodov" newspapers. I participated in many events and competitions and won certificates and diplomas.

UMEDABONU UBAYDULLAYEVA

Bio -

Umedabonu
Ubaydullayeva

Ism: Umedabonu
Familiya: Ubaydullayeva
Millati: O'zbek
Tug'ulgan yili: 22.02.2008

Content -

Mother

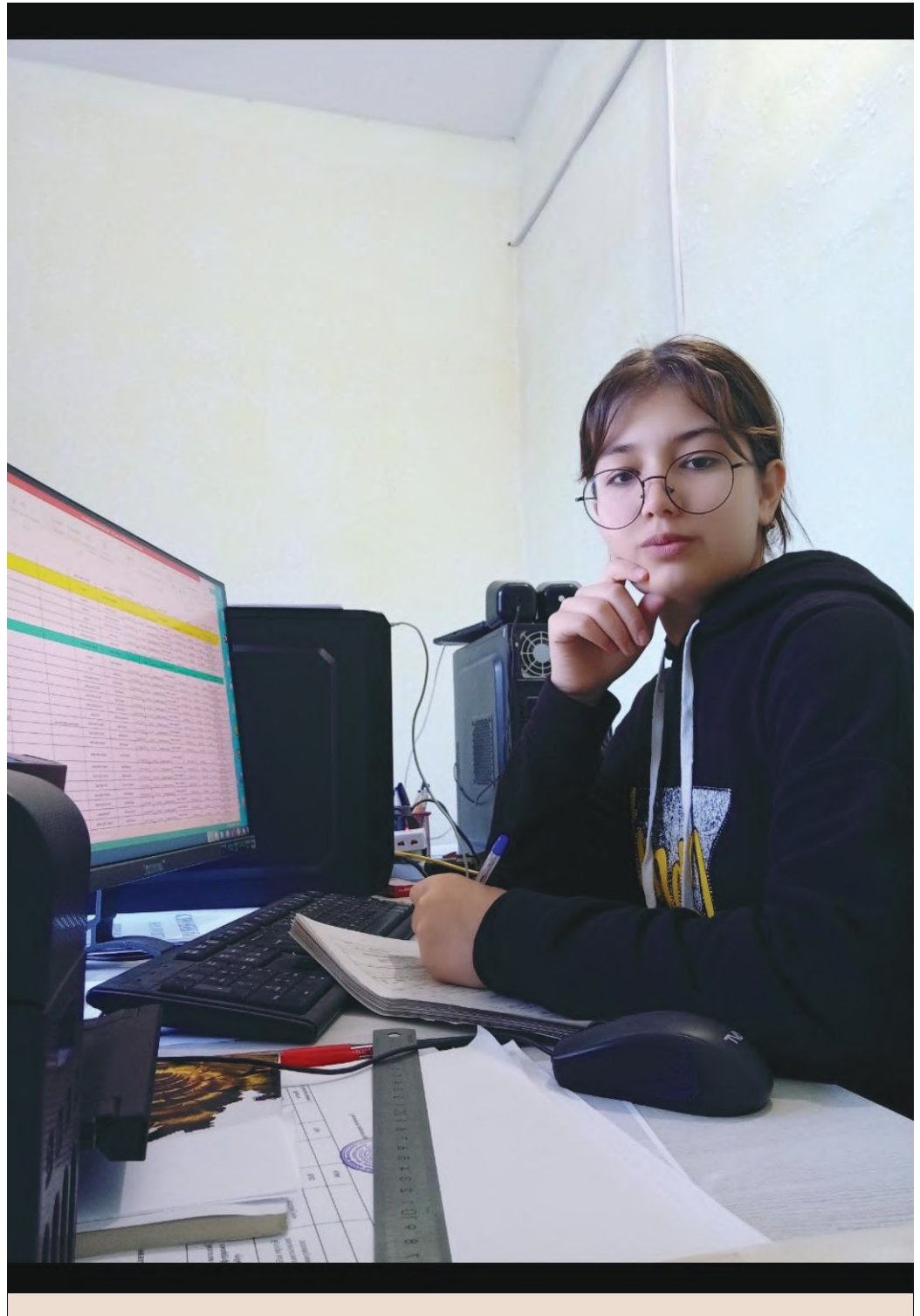
Dear mother, do you know how much I love you? Definitions of a true mother are endless, but mother, I am writing this with my own hand and words from my heart. I want to tell the whole world about you.

Mom, you know what? Sometimes, when I argued with you, I thought, "My mother doesn't like me" Yes, mother, that's exactly how I lived until now with only this thought and fantasy. But not anymore. Because I now know that you never tire of praying for us at night. I am saved from all disasters by the power of your prayers.

One day I woke up in the middle of the night, it was about twelve o'clock.

Then I heard your voice. You were praying for us. Mother, do you pray so much for us? I fell asleep again before you even finished your prayer. When I woke up in the morning, you woke up early and prepared a sweet breakfast for us and decorated everything.

Then I went to school. Near the door, a 2nd-grade boy is crying because he doesn't want to go to class, and next to him, our deputy director is trying to pamper him with sweets. The boy cries that he can't go to class, call his mother. His mother



er abandoned her 3 children and ran after wealth, selfish and lost her identity, unworthy of the name of a mother. He is the youngest child, only 7 years old... At that moment, something broke inside me.

That's when I realized your worth, Mother. Thank you for never abandoning me and raising me with love.

Mother SORRY me
Now it seems funny and very

sad that I live with the fantasy that the person who raised me for long years does not like me. Am I so ignorant? Anyway, my eyes were opened. Now everything will be different.

In Memory Of Muhammad Yusuf

Bio -

I was born on November 16, 2005 in Narpay district, Samar-kand region, daughter of Dinora Ikram Safarova.

Currently, I am studying at the Navoi State Pedagogical Institute in the 1st stage

Content -

In Memory Of Muhammad Yusuf

The love of our people is a child
of the river
He sang the national anthem
with a pen
He is a hero, burned for his
people

El also loved Muhammad whom
God loved
Who praised love like him
The beautiful happiness called
love
The definitions of his poems
have reached the roots

Owned a throne of every heart
Our poet loved nature from the
heart
Poems are even written for the
dead
Always thinking about the future
of our country
He took place from our love and
our hearts



RUZMETOVA ZUHRA VYACHESLAVOVNA

Bio -

Ruzmetova Zuhra Vyacheslavovna November 30, 2006 I was born in the Uzbekistan Urgench city Khorezm region. I am currently a student of the 11th grade of School 14 in the Uzbekistan Urgench city. I appeared on the international website California "Synchronized chaos" and I am the coordinator of the this international site. And Germany Kenya magazine coordinator. I write poems and stories. My poems have been recognized in more 10 countries. I participated in the Russian poetry contest "Арт птица" and won the 1st place. I was the winner of the 1st level medal for publishing my work on the American Amazon site. I have been appointed as the ambassador Argentina India Germany Kenya California. I am holder of badge "For the international Services" by the bi wing poets writers association. I am winner of competitions of more 100 national and international organizations. I have a B2 certificate of knowledge of the Turkish language. I have many future dreams goals.

Content -

🌹🌹 Kind Mother 🌹🌹

I have not seen anything like

him in the world
I didn't find you better than
him in the world
Appreciate his love
Press it tighter to your bosom.

If you feel pain, don't let us know
Without revealing the pains in his hear
My only support is the care-less
You have grown up in every way.

Don't tell us what fatigue is
Everything is ready for us
Especially when they don't have enough money
He borrows from someone for us.

Now your daughter is a mother for you
Look at the growing up poems
We wish you good health always
All of you loving dear mothers.

👉 Ruzmetova Zuhra





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