

VOLUME 26

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# CLASSICO OPINE

MAY  
2024

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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.

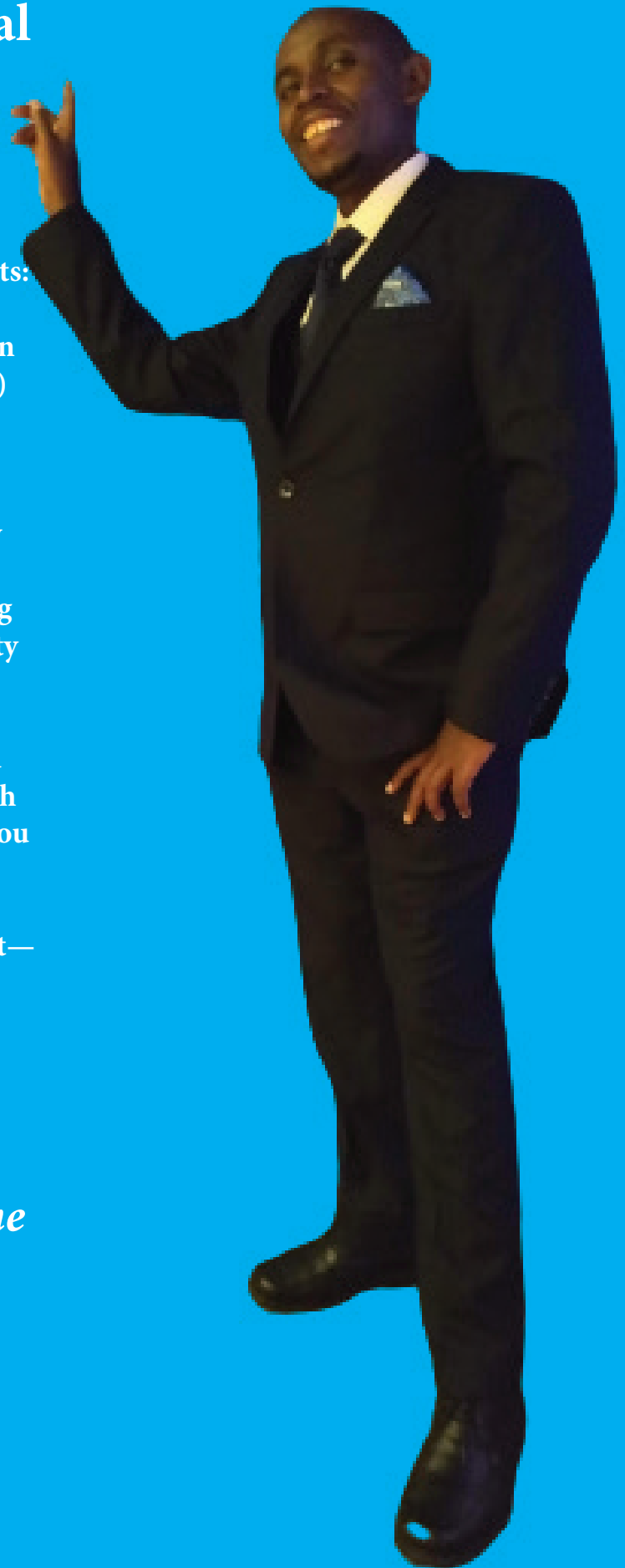
This edition, however, was more poignant than ever, as it wasn't just fresh-faced (and masked) new first-entrants from Uzbekistan and their peers stepping foot on Classico Opine for the first time.

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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# KUROLOVA DILNURA SHOKIRJON

## Bio -

Kurolova Dilnura Shokirjon's daughter was born on October 15, 2009 in Gurlan district of Khorezm region. She is currently a student of the 8th grade of the 30th school. To date, she has achieved many achievements.

## Content -

### Ecology and me

What do we mean by ecology? Ecology is a complex of biological sciences that studies the structure of systems, populations, biocenoses, biogeocenoses, that is, the structure of the ecosystem and the biosphere, the processes that take place in them. The term ecology was coined in 1866 by the German scientist E. Haeckel. It was proposed to determine the relationship with. It can lead to chaos and disturbance. As a result of disturbing the ecological balance, it has a deep and bad effect on human health. Therefore, try your best to avoid causing environmental problems and to eliminate these problems!

What can you think of as environmental problems?

One of the main problems is air pollution and global warming. Due to the humidification of the air, the ozone layer is collapsing. The origin of this problem is the harmful gases emitted by enterprises and cars. If we talk about the problem of global warming, as a result of this, glaciers are melting and animals living on these glaciers are dying. Especially polar bears. Due to this, it is necessary to reduce and eliminate the occurrence of such problems.





# JURABOYEVA SHAHLO

## Bio -

Juraboyeva Shahlo, daughter of Baxtiyor, was born on October 23, 2005 in Angor district, Surkhandarya Region. Zhorabayeva is the daughter of Shahlo Bakhtiyar

In February 2023, she won the 1st place in the essay competition for the Mayor's scholarship and was awarded 700,000 soums. In addition, he is the winner of the "Recognition of the Year-2023" competition.

Several of his articles and poems have been published in The Kenya Times.

## Content -

Did not happen any miracle,  
It's flawless to turn around the clock.

Only the grind remained on the road,  
A rest in the heart that remained in the roar.

Durable stand withstand unbreakable,  
My hardened gaze is heavy.  
Flowers on Earth, sun in the sky,  
My heart is you, after all.

Heavy movable days anyway,  
I burn in a strong fire.  
My region is burning in this world,  
Is a stranger to this trouble.





# Karimjanova Gulshoda

## Bio -

Karimjanova Gulshoda, daughter of Adhamjon, was born on June 26, 2007 in Ulychi district, Namangan region. Copyrighted by "Ezgulik" electronic magazine. The story "Last Summer" was published in the Azerbaijan anthology. The owner of the "Amir Temur" international badge. The owner of the Order of "Professional Penman" established by the Dzhokorgi Council of the Republic of Kazakhstan. Owner of more than 30 international certificates. The owner of the statuette "Owner of the Golden Pen 2024".

Awarded the "Best Wanted" statuette and badge of Russia. Candidate for "Zulfi-yakhanim" award.

## Content -

### Alphabet

The first "A" out,  
He said I am alochi.  
Then secondly,  
"B" yelled out.  
don't say "d" lazy  
Always do "E".  
If F finds out,  
He does not live for a moment.  
"G" was seen from afar,  
"H" came together.  
Silently seeing "I"  
The letters "J" became a jam.  
What time is it?  
"K" isn't coming yet.  
"Is something wrong?"  
Asking for the letter "L".  
make an "M" queen,  
Who will be the prince?  
The letter "N" with a raised hand,  
Of course I will.  
Why is there no sign of "O"  
The letter "P" whispered.  
After all, "Q" is here,  
"R" didn't come either.  
We waited for "S" for hours,  
He couldn't fit through the door.  
After a while, the letter "T",  
Came in through the hole.  
"He" also came in a hurry,  
Everything is decided.  
Who was next to him?  
Who is this, that letter "V".  
don't say "x" you're tough



There are no ladies without an "X".  
don't say "Y" you're bad  
There are no boys without "Y".  
make a "Z"  
"O" brings reputation.  
Gossip by "G"  
They will speak immediately.  
"Sh" comes sweetly,  
With the beauty of "Ch".  
Cucumber, the word give,

It is written with "Ng".  
The end of "R" and "O" has come,  
He was disappointed.  
The letters that saw this,  
He quickly came to her.  
They all gathered  
In the Uzbek alphabet.  
Instead of using  
In the mother tongue class.



# BAHRIDDIN MIRZO SHAHOBIDDINOV

## Bio -

Bahriddin Mirzo  
Shahobiddinov

I was born on December  
9, 2005 in the village of  
Madaniyat, Pakhtaabad  
district, Andijan province.  
I graduated from the 29th  
general secondary school.

Be grateful from the poet,  
It should be said that these are  
the real ones.

I am a creative person who  
shakes a pen.  
Among these I am grateful,  
I'm not a poet, I'm an amateur  
It should be said that these are  
the real ones.

Author of the poem: Bahriddin  
Mirzo Shahobiddinov

## Content -

Don't be jealous of the poet.  
You don't know that you sweat  
hard,  
Matching words to each other,  
You have written popular po-  
ems.

Try walking if you dare  
I agree with the poet's way of  
life,  
Know that he did not want to,  
The world holds the pen in the  
hand of the poet.

He thought and typed the  
words.  
Depicts sad eyes.  
Never blame them,  
It should be said that these are  
the real ones.

He described the real pain of  
the people  
Striving for the truth without  
closing his eyes,  
If you know these, you know  
It should be said that these are  
the real ones.

He writes poems even when he  
is tired.  
Still some say you're bad  
The sweat that came out of the  
forehead,  
It should be said that these are  
the real ones.

Songs from the month that did  
not fall.  
It doesn't appear out of no-  
where,



# Kholbutayeva Sevinch

## Bio -

Kholbutayeva Sevinch, an 8th-grade student of school 34, Koson district, Kashkadarya region, is one of the young artists. Despite his young age, he was the owner of many international and republican achievements. She is active not only in creativity, but also in the field of art. She played leading roles in many stage theaters. As a coordinator of Azerbaijan, he contributes to the development of many artists. Her creative works are taking their place in famous publishing houses of Russia, Germany, America and Great Britain. His exemplary work until 2024 was awarded in March with the "Active seeker" badge. Among the young people who are taking progressive steps towards goals for the future.

## Content -

### A Scientific Woman Is The Nation's Arm

There is a lot of talk about protecting women or girls. In practice, these ideas are not always confirmed. Harsh treatment of women, endless oppression, and bans on their education are a clear proof of my above words.

Of course, the opposition to women's education is hard to ignore. Unfortunately, in some families, the rude attitude of a girl to a child, a woman to a man as a simple housewife, and in some families to show the righteous to their elders, makes a person's mind rush. In fact, it should be mentioned that our women and girls are responsible as well as men. They are also given suggestions, obligations, and duties. If a woman does not receive education, it is difficult for her to fulfill these duties and feel responsible for her responsi-

bility in the Day of Judgment. As stated in our holy book: <<O you who believe! "Save yourselves and your people from the fire of hell, keep them." It is known that one can avoid hellfire only with knowledge. Our righteous people, who have deeply understood the meaning of this word, are creating conditions for acquiring both worldly and religious knowledge. It should be noted that there is no verse or hadith in which it is not necessary for girls to get knowledge, it is not necessary for women and girls not to get knowledge, it is not necessary for them to stay at home and take care of their children. It should be understood that the thinking of every woman who is separated from spiritual life and restricted in the way of learning begins to become narrow, her personal thoughts and world view become wrapped in a certain shell. Everyone who opposes the education of women should first ask themselves, "Doesn't the deterioration of the level of mothers deprive us of our hopes of raising a knowledgeable community for the future?" should be able to ask this question.

As Allama Abdulhamid Ibn Badis said; <<If you educate a boy, you educate a person. If you educate a girl child, you will educate the whole ummah.>> Therefore, why in today's society do they set limits on the aspirations of a girl child in the path of knowledge. The girl is mentally oppressed. As our Prophet said, "Learning is obligatory for every Muslim man and woman.

A woman of knowledge is the pillar of the nation. Nowadays, wide and convenient opportunities are being created for women to learn.

On March 1, under the chairmanship of President Shavkat Mirziyoyev, a video selector meeting was held on the issue of the



support system for our women and further strengthening of their position in society.

After this video selector, spiritual freedom entered the lives of our women. Two thousand girls were admitted to higher education on the basis of a separate grant. In order to increase the number of female scientists in our society, a target quota of at least 300 was allocated for women in the field of doctoral studies every year. From the new academic year, for the first time, seven-year interest-free loans will be introduced to girls to pay for education contracts. For this, 1 trillion 8 billion soms will be allocated to banks from the same seminar day, and 8 trillion soms will be allocated in the next five years. The President's proposal to organize the "Smart Women" movement was the main factor for women and

girls to learn. In his speech at this seminar, Shavkat Mirziyoyev emphasizes that: <<This movement should become the "conscience of the neighborhood". Because an enlightened society cannot be built without enlightened mothers>>

The following words gave real strength to all our women. After the seminar, the actions of our women and girls began to be felt in public affairs. Every society and every person should realize that: <<Learning is not a choice of a person, race or profession. A man does not separate from a woman. "Getting knowledge is also a duty. It is the duty of every Muslim to fulfill the obligation.



# NILUFAR NORSAFAROVA

## Bio -

Nilufar Norsafarova

Norsafarova, daughter of Nilufar Boybori, was born on April 24, 2004 in Dehkanabad district of Kashkadarya region. At the moment, she is a student of the Uzbek language and literature department of the Shahrissabz State Pedagogical Institute, Faculty of Languages. His motto in life: Only good things remain from a person, so do only good. In 2023, he became the owner of the "Innovative Promoter" badge.

In addition, he is currently actively involved in volunteer work at the institute. "The history of the formation of proverbs", "Palindromes or words of the heart", "Specific features of an epic work", "The role and importance of connected clauses, separate clauses, impulses and introductions in a sentence", analysis of idioms in the tragedy "Medea" author of articles such as Nilufar actively participates with her creative works in collections such as "Success at the Gate", "Qalb Gavhari", "Sheriyat Shula si" and "Great Hopes in Small Hearts" with her wonderful poems.



## Content -

### What Could I Do For You Mom???

The levels of my imagination disappeared suddenly,  
I summed up my years today...  
I will always live in life,  
What could I do for you, mother???

I could not be a cure for your pain,  
Dreams are a knot tied to the heart...  
But you say you lived  
What could I do for you, mom???

The years have left a signature on your face,  
I did not notice, mother, why me?  
My mind is conflicted with feelings

I couldn't do anything (I can't...),  
mom, for you???

Pain is a test given to a slave...  
You were the best, mom  
I will not infect you with any germs,  
What could I do for you, mom???

The sea of nostalgia in my heart,  
All my heart is yours.  
My conscience always has a question:

What could I do for you, mom???

🌸 Nilufar Norsafarova

# Askarova Sitorabonu Askar

## Bio -

Askarova Sitorabonu Askar's daughter was born on May 4, 2018 in Dehkanabad district of Kashkadarya region. His first creative works were published in the republican magazine "Smile". She actively participates in various competitions of his interests. To this day, he is the owner of several diplomas and certificates.

## Content -

My sisters are dwarfs,  
the stars of my day.  
Beauty is the essence of  
beauty in the world  
I love my sisters very  
much.  
I will take it from the  
dwarf's hands...

Author 🍌 Askarova Sitorabonu





# JO'RAYEVA MARJONA

## Bio -

Jo'rayeva Marjona was born on October 18, 2003, in the Surxondaryo region, Termiz district. She is a second-year student at the Faculty of Philology at Termiz State Pedagogical Institute, specializing in Uzbek language and literature education.

## Content -

### I hide my feelings

I think in the nights, I sing in the days,  
Your name is in my heart as well.  
When did you appear, truly you?  
You are my hidden secret from everyone.

You are like others, after all,  
Do you know your place in my heart?  
Why did you appear in my world,  
You are my hidden secret from everyone.

You don't know my poems are for you,  
You don't know, maybe, me ever.  
You are in my dreams even if I don't see you,  
You are my hidden secret from everyone.

Where are you, I am where,  
I don't dream of seeing you ever?  
Where did you come from, where will you go,  
You are my hidden secret from everyone.

Maybe we'll meet by chance one day,  
I don't know if that day will come, I'm confused.



If you don't know me, and I know you,  
Truly, you are my hidden secret.

There is someone in my imagination,  
I wish for your appearance

sometime.  
I don't know where you will come from,  
I just want to see you once.

# Ifora Olimjonova

## Bio -

### Ifora Olimjonova

Was born in February 5, 2007. Now, 17 years old.

Student of Is'hakhan creativity school, 10th grade.

## Content -

### Next time

Happiness lingers, pains in retreat,  
In the heart's joy, victory's sweet feat.  
Moments untamed, reality's heart-beat,  
Next time, happiness in our fleet.

Dawn whispers tales, lands beckon near,  
Untouched by pain, we conquer fear.  
This time, joy's symphony we revere,  
Next time, happiness draws near.

A step back taken, winter's tale unfolds,  
Desires subdued, like tales yet to be told.  
Heart's longing, in the stillness it molds,  
In this retreat, freedom's story unfolds.

When my heart rekindles, eyes survey the world,  
Nature's living slumber, its beauty unfurled.  
This time, happiness in life's swirl,  
In the heart's awakening, joy to swirl.





# ALIJONOVA BARNO LAZIZBEK

## Bio -

Alijonova Barno Lazizbek qizi was born on January 5, 2008 in Tashkent, Uzbekistan. Now she is a 10th grade student of school No. 49 in Chust District, Naman-gan Region.

## Content -

### Journey of inspiration

Barno, a name of mystery and might,  
A soul that dances in the moon's soft light.  
With wisdom ancient, stories old,  
A spirit fierce, yet gentle, bold.

Through valleys deep and mountains high,  
Barno's voice, a lullaby.  
In whispers soft, in laughter loud,  
A heart unbound, a soul un-bowed.

Like stars that paint the eve-ning sky,  
Barno's dreams, they soar and fly.  
In every glance, a world re-vealed,  
A life of wonder, unconcealed.

With every step on paths un-known,  
Barno's journey, a song alone.  
In strength and grace, through night and day,  
Barno's essence lights the way.



# Mukhammadova Mushtariybegim Otabekovna

## Bio -

Mukhammadova Mushtariybegim Otabekovna was born on 01.05.2005 in the city of Navoi, Navoi region. Currently, she is a 2nd-year student of the computer engineering faculty of Tashkent University of Information Technologies. At the same time, she is a young member of the People's Democratic Party. Until now, she has gained knowledge in many areas. In particular, she perfectly studied art, culture, education, politics, psychology, personal development, foreign languages. Currently, she can communicate in Turkish and English.

## Content -

### The power of Progress

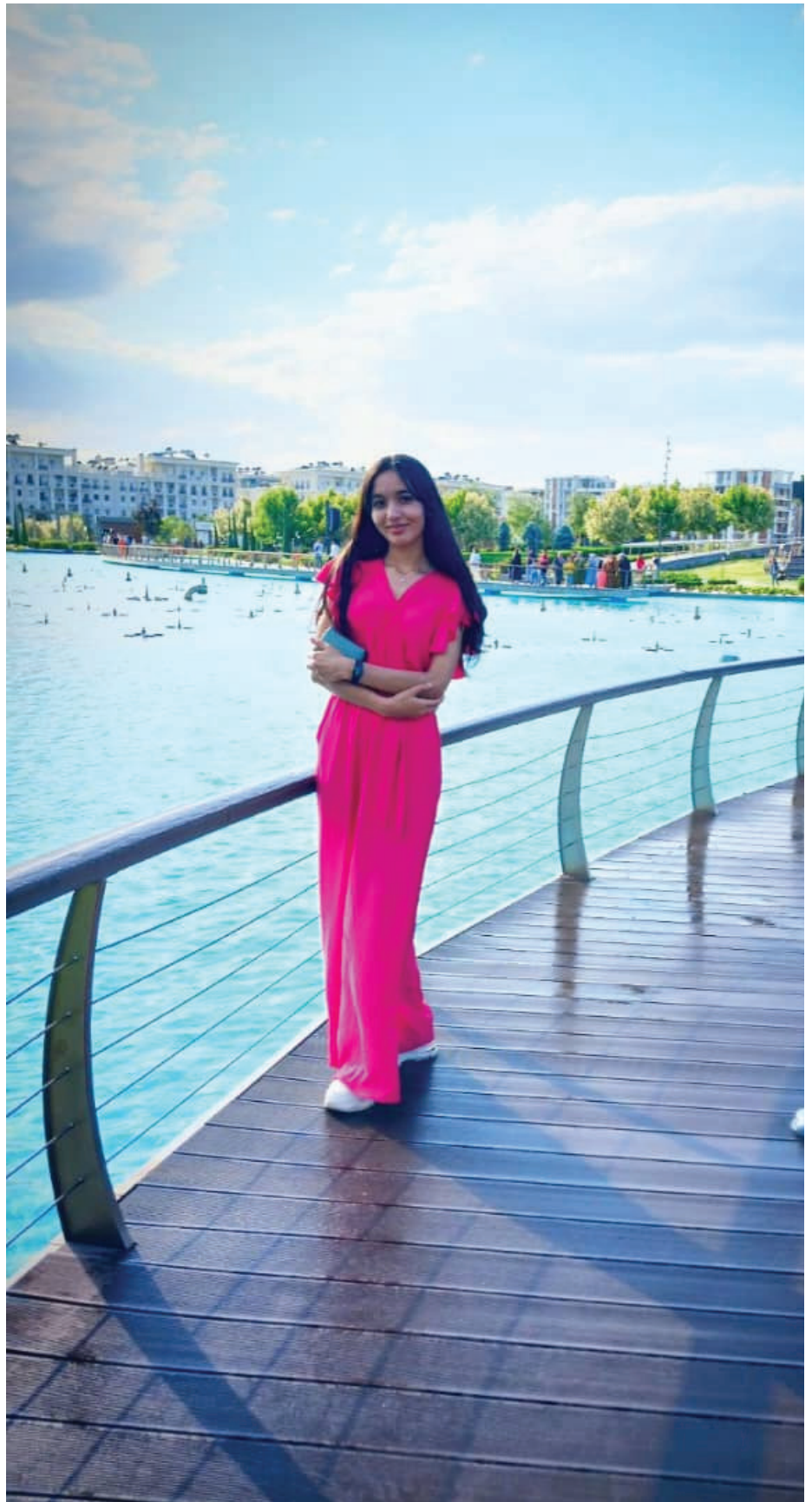
In circuits bright and screens aglow,  
A world within, where wonders grow.  
In bytes and bits, a silent hum,  
Technology, the future's drum.

A web of code, a realm unseen,  
Connections vast, in silver sheen.  
From distant lands, a touch away,  
The dawn of each, a brighter day.

Machines that learn, and minds that blend,  
With human hearts, a trusted friend.  
Invention's spark, a ceaseless flame,  
Innovation, thy sacred name.

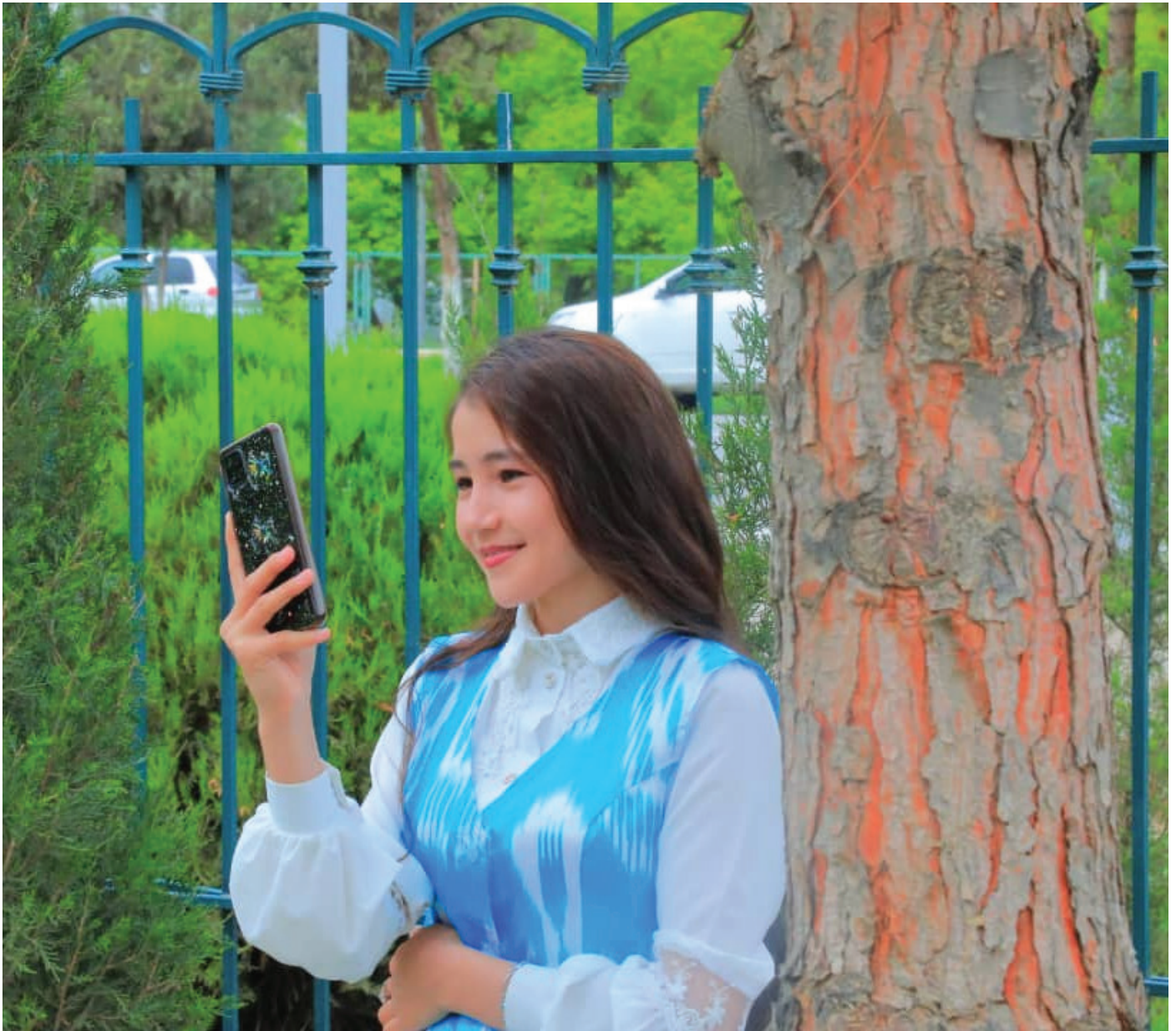
Through data's stream and virtual skies,  
New dreams arise, old limits fly.  
In every chip, a promise lies,  
To shape the world, to touch the skies.

Yet in this march, let wisdom guide,  
The path we tread, the bounds we stride.  
For in our hands, the power flows,  
To craft a future that glows.





# JO'RAYEVA MARJONA



## Bio -

Jo'rayeva Marjona was born on October 18, 2003, in the Surxondaryo region, Termiz district. She is a second-year student at the Faculty of Philology at Termiz State Pedagogical Institute, specializing in Uzbek language and literature education.

## Content -

### My Uzbekistan

I have read the writings of its authors,  
The verses crafted by our poets.  
Yet I haven't found the right words,  
To describe the beauty of my Uzbekistan.

In praise and description,  
uniquely yours,  
Faithful, conscientious, from the heart.

Still, I haven't found the right words,  
Even if I compare, my words are unique.

So noble, peaceful sky,  
Nature's beauty manifested in you.  
I haven't found from books—  
oh,  
The definitions of my Uzbekistan.

I will proclaim its great name,  
Until my voice reaches the skies.

One day, in my poem, I will recite at school,  
The definitions of my Uzbekistan.

There's no comparison, yet there's fear,  
Its hardworking, kind people exist.  
I walk adorned, with my turban on my head,  
My homeland, where words fall short, is mine.

# Nuriddinova Zulfiya Salohitdin

## Bio -

Nuriddinova Zulfiya Salohitdin's daughter was born on August 20, 1995 in Tashkent, Republic of Uzbekistan. His nationality is Uzbek. He knows Uzbek, Russian, English, Turkish, Azerbaijani languages well. He graduated from the 236th general secondary school with excellent marks. In 2010, she graduated from the school and graduated from the 2nd Republic Medical College with a degree in Nursing. From 2013 until now, she has been working as a 1st category nurse at the Center of Specialized Cardiology Scientific and Practical Medicine of the Republic of Uzbekistan. Holder of many international certificates. Uzbekistan is a member of the "National Regeneration Democratic Party".

## Content -

**Abstract:** This article provides detailed information about congenital heart defects, congenital heart defects, and how their types occur.

**Key words:** Heart rate, blood vessels, blood circulation, diseases.

**Introduction.** Heart defects are persistent defects, defects and changes in the anatomical structure of the heart; interferes with normal blood flow. A distinction is made between congenital and acquired heart disease. Congenital heart defects occur as a result of incorrect formation of the fetal heart and large vessels of the heart during embryonic development. In the early period of pregnancy, poisoning of the mother's body, suffering from some diseases, biological effects of ionizing rays, hereditary diseases, etc. cause. In infancy (up to 1 year of age), incomplete development of the cardiovascular

system (for example, open arterial passages or incomplete completion of the foramen ovale) is also included in Heart defects.

## The main part

The most common types of Congenital Heart Diseases are: various combinations of abnormal pathways between the large and small circulatory circles, as well as narrowed or occluded areas in the large vessels of the heart (eg, pulmonary artery and aorta) or incorrect location of these vessels; mixed vices; defects related to the number and structure of heart chambers.

Depending on the degree of mixing of arterial and venous blood, some congenital heart defects occur with cyanosis (blue defects) and some without cyanosis (white defects). It depends on the direction in which the blood flows through the inappropriate openings connecting the large and small circulation circles (the direction of the shunt), the level of pressure increase in the pulmonary artery, and the condition of the heart muscles. Physical maldevelopment of the child, paleness or blueness, shortness of breath, changes in the size and position of the heart, heart murmurs, etc. are typical signs of congenital heart defects.

Acquired heart disease is a disease of the heart during life, mostly rheumatic carditis, sometimes atherosclerosis, septic endocarditis, wounds, etc. appears as a result of diseases. Acquired heart defects: non-tight closing of the heart valves (at the time of closing); narrowing (stenosis) of the opening between the ventricles (right and left ventricles) or the outlet of the main vessels; a combination of these defects, a defect in one or more valves, etc. enters. There are mitral (opening between the left ventricle and



the ventricle and bicuspid valve), aortic, mitral-aortic and other defects of the heart.

Genetic mutations are caused by the action of three main mutagens:

Physical mutagens are mainly ionizing radiation.

Chemical mutagens - varnishes, phenols of paints, nitrates, benzpyrene in tobacco smoking, alcohol consumption, hydantoin, lithium, thalidomide, teratogenic drugs - antibiotics and HTP, NYQP, etc.).

Biological mutagens - mainly the presence of the rubella virus in the mother's body, which causes congenital rubella in the fetus and the characteristic Gregg's triad - congenital heart defects, cataracts and deafness; Also, the presence of systemic lupus erythematosus, diabetes, phenylketonuria in the mother can also serve as a biological mutagen.

Blue heart defects are called so because they cause cyanosis, where the skin turns bluish-blue due to lack of oxygen in the body. Such malformations include a persistent arterial core, total anomaly of the union of the pulmonary veins, tetrad of Fallot, transposition of the main vessels, as well as congenital stenosis of the tricuspid valve.

## Summary

In 2000, the International Nomenclature was developed to create a general classification system for birth defects.

Sufficient conclusions were drawn from the information about heart failure and information about how it occurs was given.



# ADIBA PARDABAYEVA

## Bio -

Adiba Pardabayeva  
Student of Nukus State  
Pedagogical University  
"Where were you, where  
was I?"

## Content -

### Where were you, where am I???

Fate is not a coincidence, fate  
is a right.  
If we see everything in fate, in  
life.  
Life becomes a concern,  
Where were you, where was I?

An ocean is doomed to ques-  
tions,  
There is a road full of unan-  
swered dreams.  
I caught a handful when I was  
a kid,  
Where were you, where was I?

The heart, longing, sadness  
tormented every moment,  
I am at a loss for words.  
I don't know what dreams are  
for,  
Where were you, where was I?

Light, dew fell, today is a full  
moon,  
I feed slowly, slowly in the dis-  
tance.  
He stole the locks of my heart,  
Where were you, where was I?



# Bobonazarova Gulzoda Alisherovna

## Bio -

Bobonazarova Gulzoda Alisherovna was born on June 15, 2002 in the Gurlan district of the Khorezm region. She currently resides in the Khorezm region and is studying philology and languages at Urgench State University, majoring in Uzbek language. She is an active member of the All India Council for Technical Skill Development and serves as a Global Education Ambassador. Her scientific and journalistic articles have been published in several Russian journals and she has also participated in international scientific forums, earning more than 5 international certificates. She is a member of the International the Love of Mother Teresa organization and the "Juntos Por las Letras" writers association in Argentina. She has a special interest in literature and poetry, and has published several poems. She is currently conducting scientific research in the field of literature and is particularly interested in classical literature.

## Content -

### Heart, why are you so sad

I'm worried about your situation.  
After all, it is the heart.  
You have been tested many times.  
As if this test were not enough.  
What mistake did you make?  
Why didn't you learn a lesson at that time,  
Why are you returning like this.  
Take heart, don't open your heart,  
Don't shake again, Don't break again,  
Think for a moment.  
You have a whole soul in your heart, tell me if there is anything left.  
This is from suffering.  
The rest of your heart is safe.



The heart says: what is my fault?  
Did I disappoint you?  
Did I say your name every morning and give you love?  
I think more and more.  
Why don't I forget him? After all.  
I am the one who is suffering.  
Take a break from your heart, I'm sorry for your crying.

May your heart be broken.  
May your soul die completely.  
Just don't lose hope, after all, you have your Lord.  
After these trials, a beautiful happiness will come.  
On that day, you will be happy, Sarmast.  
One day those who broke your

heart will return to you.  
He apologizes again, Nadomats smokes.  
But then it will be too late, Reason: broken glass cannot be restored.



# ISMAILOVA NIGORA

## Bio -

Ismailova Nigora was born on June 7, 2006 in Sariosia district of Surkhandarya region. Currently, she is a student of the 11th grade of the 12th general secondary school in the district. Now she teaches English to the children of her circle in her educational center called "Wisdom educate". Creative works were published in USA, Russia, Kenya, Spain, Germany, Moldova, India magazines.

Member of India's international organization "All India Council for Foreign Development" and ambassador to several world organizations.

other:"SPSC-(Sustainable Developers and Organizers).

Global Education Ambassador.

AR Active member of "JUNTOS POR LAS LETRAS" Songwriters and Artists Working Group.

Young volunteer of "OLTIN KANOT" organization

Creatively published in Kazakh, Argentinian and Uzbek anthologies.

🏆 Owner of the "Altin Kiran" badge.

🏆 Owner of the badge "Innovative Promoter".



## Content -

### I Have Had Fake Friends

I am satisfied with the markets of this world,  
Mother is one of the few and far between.  
My heart broke from the pain of the end,

Mother of false friends.

A person who does not disappear in difficult times.

How many summers and winters have passed without remembering.

He will disappear when I get down.

I'm sick of fake friends.

Until the propeller work is finished next to me.

Until the applause went away

from me.

They will be friends until they reach the destination together.  
I'm sick of fake friends.

He made a noise, my heart is spinning and broken.

I was surprised that it was a mirage.

I knew it was so cheap.

I'm sick of fake friends.

I asked if I have a friend.

I even gave my life for them.

May God grant justice, whatever I said.

I'm sick of fake friends.

I am full of life, my eyes are full of tears.

I could not submit to the test of fate.

We'll see you tomorrow.

I'm sick of fake friends.

# Jo'rayeva Marjona

## Bio -

Jo'rayeva Marjona was born on October 18, 2003, in the Surxondaryo region, Termiz district. She is a second-year student at the Faculty of Philology at Termiz State Pedagogical Institute, specializing in Uzbek language and literature education.

## Content -

Oh, my heart...

My delicate heart,  
Why do you cry?  
Without any reason...  
What has happened to you?  
Perhaps from the worries  
of this world,  
Or maybe you're burdened  
by people...

Why are you distressed?  
Who has brought you  
to this state?  
Don't be influenced  
by false words.  
You too are longing  
for true smiles.

They don't understand your desires,  
Those stone-hearted ones.  
Regrets, punishments,  
Are not for you.  
Live happily,  
And walk proudly,  
Living in this world  
Is itself a blessing...





# MAMADALIYEVA AZIZA DILSHODBEK

## Bio -

### Mamadaliyeva Aziza Dilshodbek

Mamadaliyeva is the daughter of Aziza Dilshodbek. She was born on October 19, 2006 in Chust, Namangan region. Her first book "Joy of Youth" was published in 2021. Along with writing poems, Aziza is also very interested in reading books. She is the district and regional prize winner of the "Young Reader" competition. A number of his poems are published in district and regional newspapers. Aziza Namangan has delighted many fans with her poems on television.

## Content -

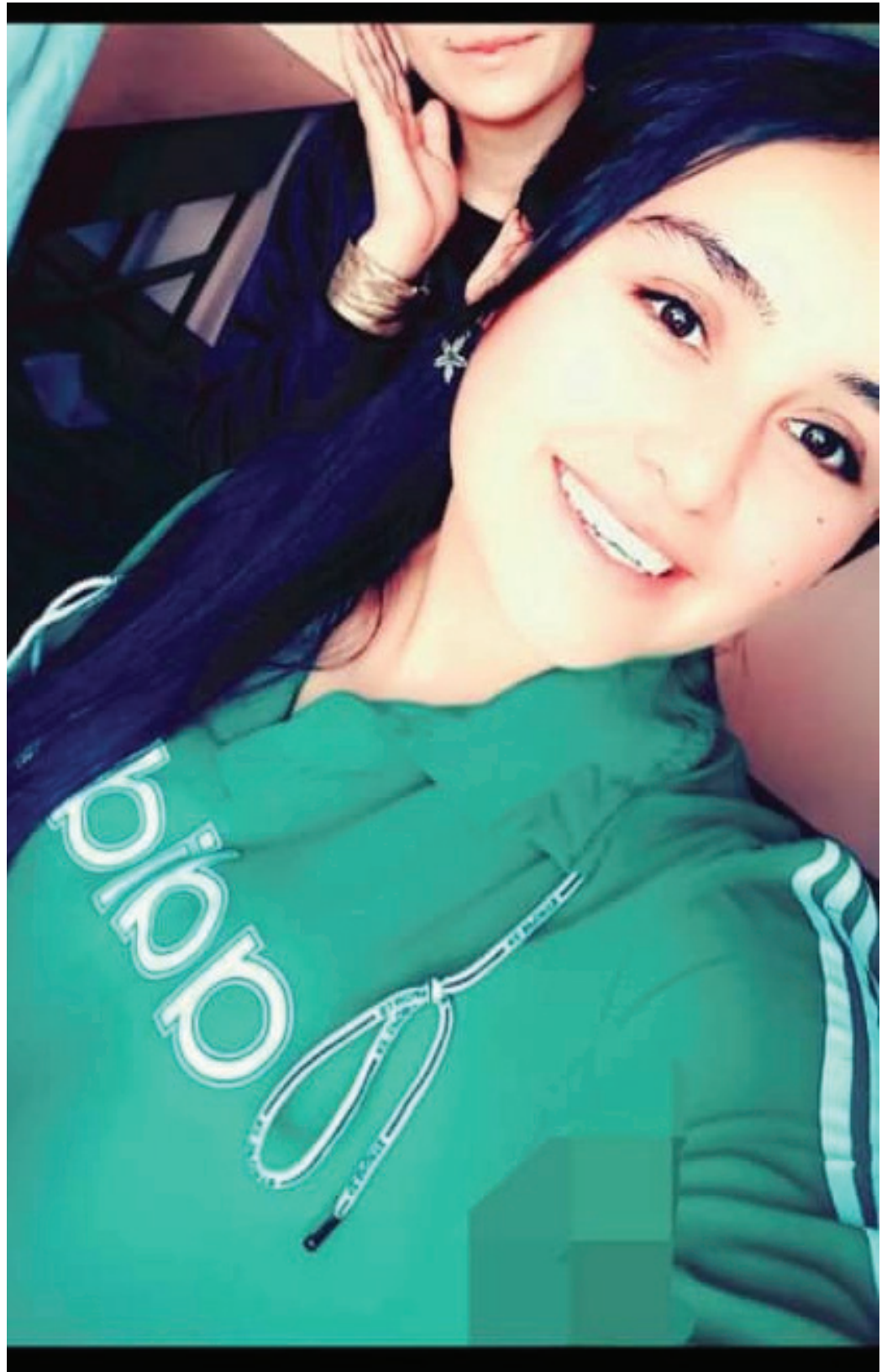
### History is Self

My country is the motherland,  
my dear,  
What a place where  
great people lie,  
It is not for nothing that  
history is the identity!  
He gives us a voice  
from the musicians.  
\*

The spirits of my grandfather  
Temur will live forever.  
You are always calling  
for great things,  
The steps are a chart,  
the intentions are good.  
The world is envious  
of Uzbekistan!  
\*

Navoi's words live in hearts,  
The soul was blessed  
by the Kaaba.  
In all the lands of Imam Bukhari,  
His hadiths have been  
revealed to the eye.  
\* \* \*

Beruni, Khorezmi, Ibn Sina,



such noble breeds.  
Ulugbek, Uvaisi, Babirmirzolar, May the spirits of my children for me,  
There is a place called the ancestors help us, Believing in the future,  
We are still doing great things!

# Ismailova Nigora

## Bio -

Ismailova Nigora was born on June 7, 2006 in Sariosia district of Surkhandarya region. Currently, she is a student of the 11th grade of the 12th general secondary school in the district. Now she teaches English to the children of her circle in her educational center called "Wisdom educate". Creative works were published in USA, Russia, Kenya, Spain, Germany, Moldova, India magazines.

Member of India's international organization "All India Council for Foreign Development" and ambassador to several world organizations.

other: "SPSC-(Sustainable Developers and Organizers).

Global Education Ambassador.

AR Active member of "JUNTOS POR LAS LETRAS" Songwriters and Artists Working Group.

Young volunteer of "OLTIN KANOT" organization

Creatively published in Kazakh, Argentinian and Uzbek anthologies.

🏆 Owner of the "Altin Kiran" badge.

🏆 Owner of the badge "Innovative Promoter".

## Content -

### I HAVEN'T SEEN MY DAD

Until this dream dies,  
Until the pain in the heart,  
Until he grows up,  
I haven't seen my father.

Dear friends,  
Two young eyes,  
Don't ask me friends,

I haven't seen my father.

I read and cried all night,  
I knew my father wouldn't come back,  
But I hoped  
I haven't seen my father.

As fate has it,  
We didn't stay hungry and naked  
We need love  
I haven't seen my father.

A house without a father is an empty grave,  
The days I saw are painful,  
Unfortunately, once in my life,  
I have not seen my father.





# TURSUNBOYEVA NIGORA ABDUMANNOB

## Bio -

Tursunboyeva Nigora Abdumannob qizi was born on February 23, 2009, in Uzbekistan. Currently, she is a 10th grade student at the Is'hoqxon Ibrat Creativity School. She is proficient in writing poetry and stories and can freely speak in English, Russian, Uzbek and German. She is an active member of the World Writers and Artists Working Group Juntos Por Las Letras.

## Content -

### Whispers on the Page

In ink's embrace, where silence speaks,  
Words dance in rhythm, soft and sleek.  
A canvas white, with lines to weave,  
The heart's deep thoughts, the soul's relieve.

Verses breathe life to dreams untold,  
In metaphors, the mind's thoughts unfold.  
Each stanza a world, a tale, a song,  
A refuge for those who feel they belong.

Rhyme and meter, cadence and grace,  
Emotions spill in this sacred space.  
Poetry, a mirror to the heart,  
Where every ending is a start.

In sonnets' charm or free verse flight,  
It captures day, it captures night.  
From sorrow's depth to joy's high crest,  
In poetry, the soul finds rest.





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