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CLASSICO OPINE

JULY

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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.

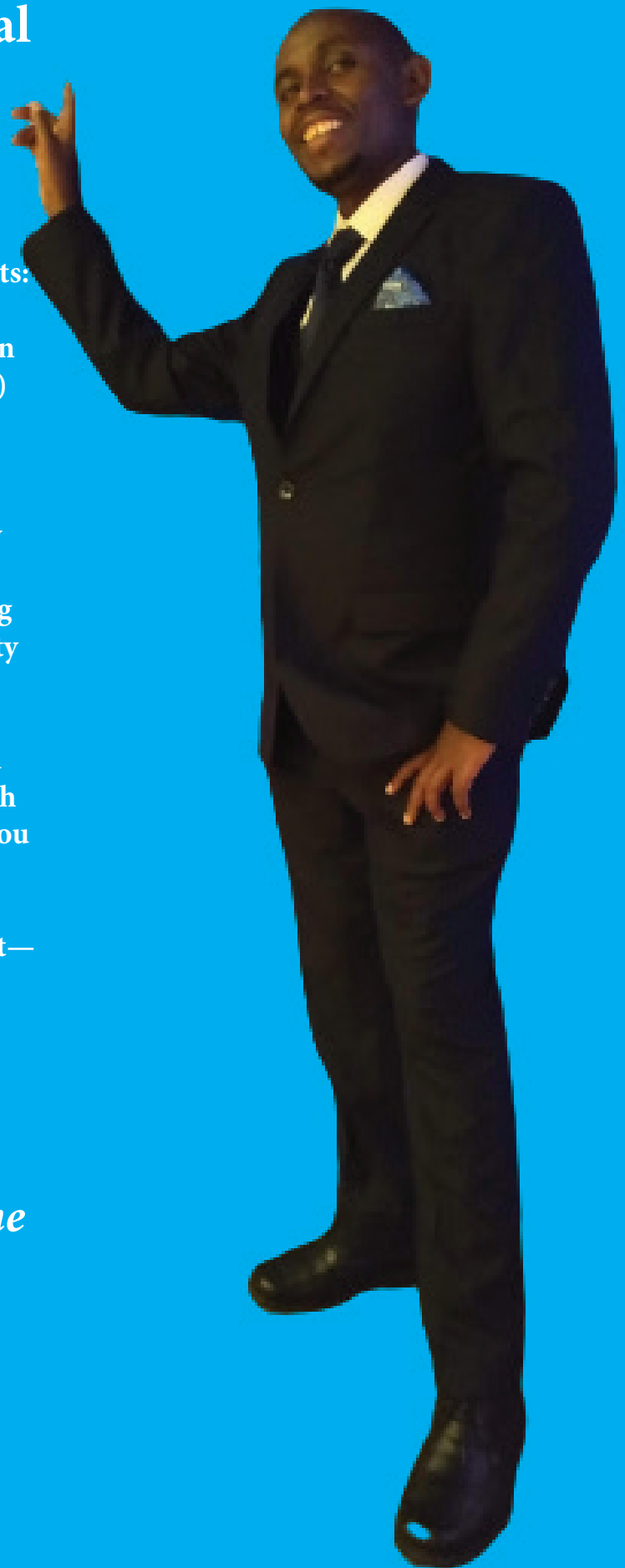
This edition, however, was more poignant than ever, as it wasn't just fresh-faced (and masked) new first-entrants from Uzbekistan and their peers stepping foot on Classico Opine for the first time.

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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Father, you are my savior



JO'RAYEVA MARJONA BAXTIYOROVNA

Bio -

Jo'rayeva Marjona Baxtiyorovna 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 con-
fused.
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.

Autor: Jo'rayeva Marjona Baxtiyorovna



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 Parlas 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 -

Father

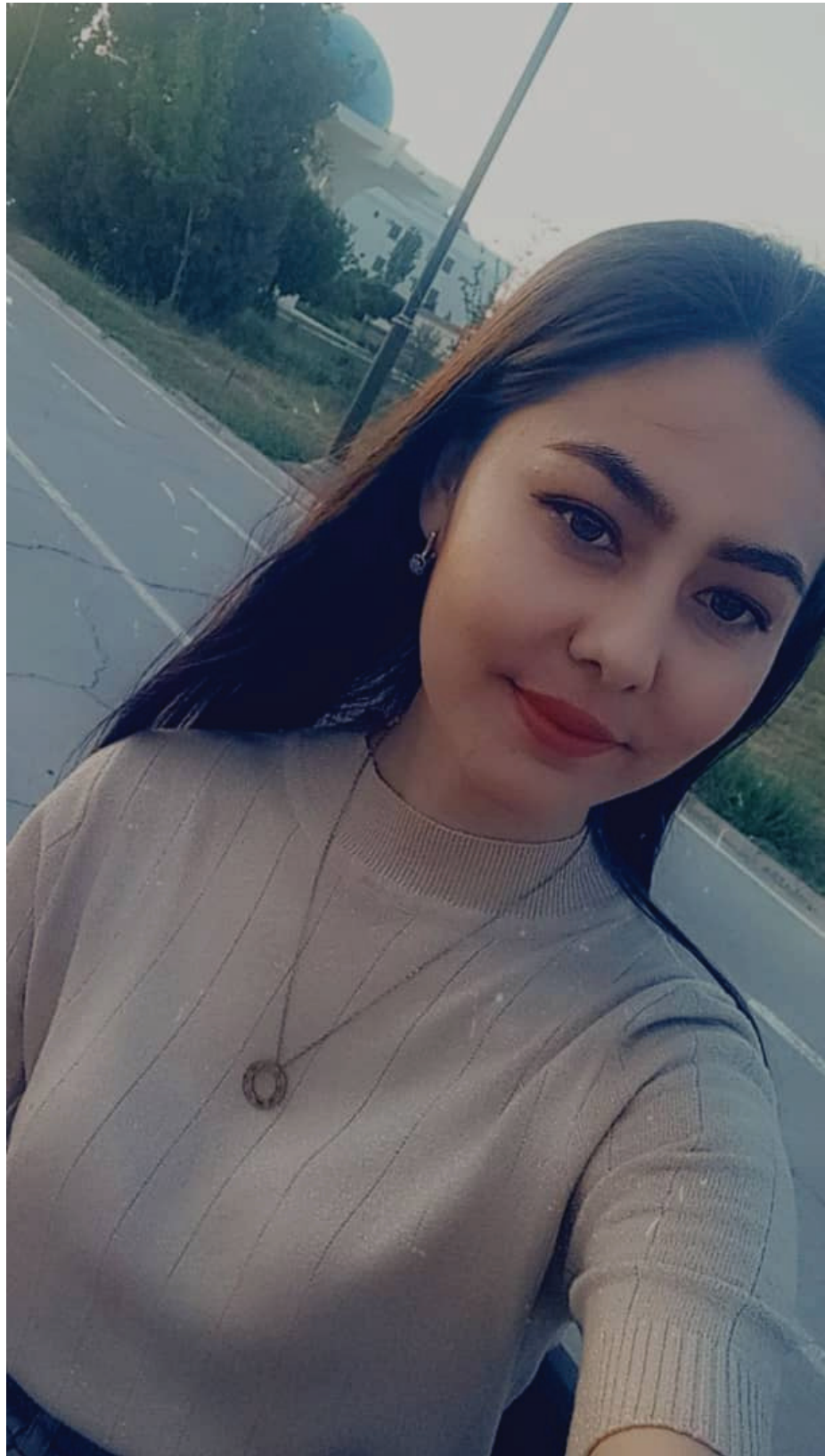
Father, you are my savior,
You are always with me,
Every lesson you said,
I still remember.

My daughter, you are my pride,
You said it again and again,
You hugged me endlessly, saying that
I am both my honor and my existence.

Father, be patient, your dream is coming true.
Your daughter is becoming a proper girl as
you expected.
Father worked day and night without you,
He even passed away so that my daughter
could get an education.

This love you gave me,
I have not seen in anyone,
And in this mortal world,
I may not see it.

Father, look, this day has come,
Your name is ringing,
Now pray, father, Your daughter is rising.
Now put a jar in the world,



Saying that this is my daughter,
Saying that every drop of my skin is justified,
my daughter.

Odina Rustamjonova

Bio -

Odina Rustamjonova was born on August 8, 2008, in the Torakorgan district of the Namangan region. Currently, she is a 9th grade student at Ishakhan Ibrat Creativity School. She is one of the most active students at the school. Currently, she is engaged in writing poetry. Her first book of poetry was published in 2023 that called "Oy shu'lası" In addition, she is the author of the anthology "Colorful Emotion," published in Great Britain. Her poems and articles were published in newspapers, magazines in Germany, Great Britain, and Kenya. She actively participates with his poems in republican publications, including "Smile," "Dono Word," "Tamaddun" magazines, "Bolalar dunyasi," "Shifokor va Hayot," and "Davr" newspapers. She can communicate freely in English, German, Russian, and Uzbek. She has a Goethe A2 language certificate. In the future, the young poet wants to study in Germany or America. She wants to become an ambassador in the future. One of her dream is to become a Zulfiya Prize laureate.

Content -

My Mom

The meaning of my life is always
I am incomparable in height; I am the only one.

My hopeful soul, my dear roommate,
I have no mountain to lean on; my confidant is my mother.

You go—every place is an example of paradise.

You are the symbol of loyalty, faithfulness,
An Uzbek woman made of love,
The medicine for my pain is my dear mother.

With you, there is no worry.
I don't know where it will spread.
If you laugh, my head will reach the sky.
My mother is the eternal sun in my heart.



RUVOJIDDINOVA SUG'DIYONA QAXRAMON

Bio -

Ruvojiddinova Sug'diyona Qaxramon qizi was born on July 15, 2008, in Namangan, Uzbekistan. Currently, she is a 10th-grade student at Is'hoqxon Ibrat School in the To'raqo'rg'on district of Namangan region.

Content -

Heart of Hope

In the quiet of dawn, her love begins,
A gentle whisper, where life's song spins.
Her hands, a map of toil and grace,
Her smile, a beacon in every place.

Eyes that shine like the morning sun,
In her gaze, a thousand battles won.
Soft words that soothe and heal,
In her embrace, every wound can feel.

Through storms and calm, she stands tall,
A steady anchor, through it all.
Her heart, a well of endless care,
In her presence, no burden too great to bear.

Memories woven in her tender gaze,
Moments of joy in countless ways.
Her laughter, a melody pure and sweet,
In her love, life is complete.

With every hug, she mends what's torn,
In her strength, new hope is born.
Her spirit, a light that never fades,
In her shadow, peace invades.

Mother, a name that echoes deep,
In her arms, I find my sleep.
Her love, a fire that warms the soul,
In her heart, I find my goal.



Tuliyeva Sarvinoz



Bio -

Tuliyeva Sarvinoz

The owner of the state award named after Zulfia, Uzbekistan

Content -

Teachers Always Wanted

Every teacher should be in constant search of himself, live in harmony with the times. The scope of thinking and intellectual activity of a person who is constantly searching and studying in everyday life expands. Therefore,

in order to further improve the teaching skills of teachers, to form the skills of effective use of modern methods, regular seminar trainings are conducted.

On June 10, 2024, trainer Kahhorova Alomat, pedagogues Sulonova Shahodat and Tuliyeva Sarvinoz organized a seminar-training for pedagogues of Tashkent city and Tashkent region on the topic "Working with SCAFFOLD cards aimed at the development of the professional education system" at the KHM of Shaikhontohur district.

SKAFFOLD cards were developed by the European Union and aroused great interest among the seminar-training participants. The partic-

ipants were divided into groups and got acquainted with the cards. Different games and questions were organized among the groups. The participants aimed to effectively use the information they received during their work activities and to bring it to the attention of their teammates. We wish every teacher good luck.

SHAKHLO SAYDULLAYEVA

Bio -

Shakhlo Saydullayeva

Content -

I am a fatherless child

One winter day
To our gate
They brought a body
It's terrible your father said

I am speechless
Peace of mind disappeared
He cried and cried

Shakhlo Saydullayeva



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 Don't Get This Is My Life

I took the place of honey,
sometimes with sugar,
I did not kneel down to anyone,
asking for salvation,
Even though it is equal to the earth,
I am worth like a mountain,
I'm not dead, I'm going to live.

When I say that I found the door of happiness,
This universe would fall on my head,
A song of pain would soon begin,
I'm not dead, I'm going to live.

Blood still runs down my body
Friends and enemies fight over this sand,
This moment, boiling in the hearth of hatred,
I'm not dead, I'm going to live.

You killed a lot, again
I am resurrected
You crushed again, I was crushed
Today I went to the blue sky
I'm not dead, I'm going to live



FAIZULLAYEVA GULASAL

Bio -

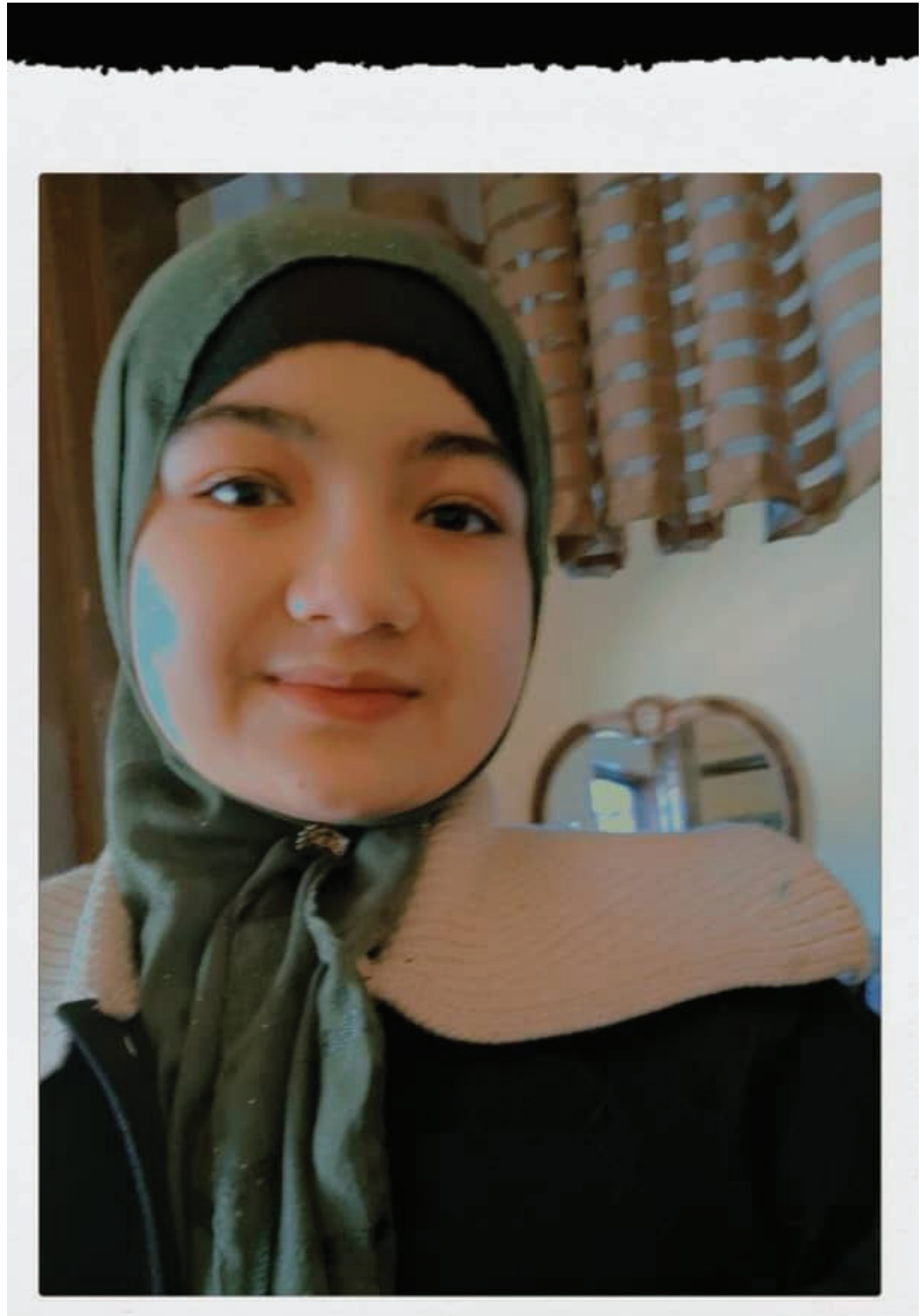
Faizullayeva Gulasal was born on January 28, 2009 in the Ghijduvan district of the Bukhara region in an ordinary family. Now she is in the 9th grade and has achieved many achievements. and published in "Guncha" magazine. In addition, he achieved many achievements in chemistry and biology. English language, literature, mother tongue are among his favorite subjects. She participated in "Festival of book lovers" - "Festival of literature" and won a 3-day trip to Tashkent city. There are 6 people in their family. Her father died. She is a very talented, smart and beautiful girl. He has many plans, dreams and goals for the future, so Gulasal is studying biology and chemistry and is trying his best to achieve them. In the future, he wants to become a good doctor and send his mother on Hajj. to win the student of the year, ZulBya prize and to open a course and teach students

Content -

A woman

A woman is a beautiful figure
in the world,
A woman has always been a
lobar barno,
A woman is a huma that flies
over the sky,
The world is not divided with-
out women.

A mother has a child.
A man's honor is his honor,
The child can't help but say oh,
The world is not divided with-



out women.

A woman's lamp illuminates the
soul,
A woman sings a classic mel-
ody,
When a woman laughs - it
melts the ice,

The world is not divided with-
out women.

If it wasn't for the woman, we
wouldn't be separated.
He taught us to laugh, we
would never laugh,
We ran, we couldn't even walk

The world is not divided with-
out women.

Always happy, never tired
Looking at them, I envy
If a child survives for a woman,
If women are not divided, the
world is not divided.

Komron Mirza

Bio -

Turdigulov is the son of Kamronbek Muzaffar Komron Mirza

He was born on March 30, 2001 in Sherabad district of Surkhondarya region.

At the moment, he is a student of Applied Psychology, Faculty of Social Sciences, TerMU, Termiz city, Surkhondarya region.

Serqirra is a creative and future master of his profession.

Content -

This heart misses Jamal...

If the stone falls, it will not rain from the sky
If longing fills you up, it's from this soul
From Topolmay Karshi and Surkhan
This heart misses Jamal...

They listen to my pain
It rained in light
Even if you do, it's a spell
This heart misses Jamal...

It's a stranger when there's laughter
My love is the only one for me
You're crazy, you're crazy
This heart misses Jamal...

I can't handle my pain
I don't want to go to my mother
If I sink, I will be in pain
This heart misses Jamal...

Your eyes don't see my love
I burned in the fire in your presence,
oh my favorite
This heart misses Jamal...

You hurt my heart
You have deceived the world
Do not suffer, my love, Mirzo
This heart misses Jamal...

This is the heart of your heart.

Author: Komron Mirza



BAXRIDDINOV SHOXCJAXON

Bio -

Baxriddinov Shoxjaxon

Content -

Effects Of Climate Change

Global temperatures rose by about 1.98°F offsite link (1.1°C) from 1901 to 2020, but climate change points to an increase in temperatures. It also includes sea-level rise, changes in weather patterns such as droughts and floods, and more. The things we depend on and value—water, energy, transportation, wild-life, agriculture, ecosystems, and human health—are experiencing the effects of a changing climate.

The effects of climate change on different sectors of society are interconnected. Drought can harm food production and human health. Flooding can spread disease and damage ecosystems and infrastructure. Human health problems can increase mortality, affect food availability, and limit worker productivity. The effects of climate change can be seen in every aspect of the world we live in. However, the effects of climate change are uneven across the country and around the world – even within a single community, the effects of climate change can vary between neighborhoods or individuals. Persistent socioeconomic inequalities can make disadvantaged groups, who are often most exposed to risks and have the fewest resources to respond, even more vulnerable.

Projections of a future affect-



ed by climate change are not inevitable. Many problems and solutions are now known to us, and ongoing research continues to provide new ones. According to experts, there is still time to avoid the most negative consequences by limiting warming, off-site links and reducing emissions to zero as soon as possible. Reducing greenhouse gas emissions will require investment in new technology and infrastructure,

which will spur job growth. In addition, reducing emissions reduces adverse effects on human health, saving countless lives and billions of health-related dollars.

NOAA's Mauna Loa Observatory is the first research facility to continuously monitor and collect atmospheric data since the 1950s. This 2019 photo shows an observatory at 11,000 feet on Hawaii's

highest mountain, which allows sampling of "background" air free of local pollution.

Despite the pandemic shutdown, carbon dioxide and methane increased in 2020

Levels of the two most important anthropogenic greenhouse gases, carbon dioxide and methane, continued their steady increases in 2020 despite the economic downturn caused by the response to the coronavirus pandemic.

Roziyeva Sevinch



Bio -

Roziyeva Sevinch is a 10th grade student in the Mirabad district of Tashkent city. (Uzbekistan).

Content -

Sadness

Raindrops on my face right now
Hot breaths coming from the chest

Winds seem to caress my head
I miss my mom right now
I lost my father at that moment

Rainbows may be in the sky
Behind the cloud is the village
A sound came from the sky
I miss my dad right now
I miss my mother right now

It is still raining incessantly
you're as stupid as me

The unspeakable reason is only the youth
I miss my mother right now
I miss my dad right now

I'm dreaming of you when I'm far away
If I can't say it, every breath, every time
I love you only and only
I miss my mother right now
I miss my dad right now

KURAMBOYEVA SARVINOZ



Bio -

Kuramboyeva Sarvinoz
Uzbekistan

Content -

Ordinary people

Show us how you live,
teach us what to do
I tell you, this is how you live
today.

It is equal to the properties,
ordinary people
Life is passing, mornings are
coming,

Bongs rang out from the peaks,
signs of the future, bright tones.

Ordinary people of equal
character,
This world is cruel
it's hard to live
"This is life!" you say out of
breath.

The Uzbek people don't know
that
Ordinary people equivalent to
Khas

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 her poems are published in district and regional newspapers. Aziza Namangan has delighted many fans with her poems on television.

Content -

These days will pass

A dervish lived in a city with his wife, son, and daughter. They have neither food to eat nor clothes to wear. No matter how hard Darvish tries, his work does not work. As if this was not enough, his wife was lying around the house without even looking at his house. His son was addicted to various drugs, and his daughter was staying up late talking to all kinds of guys. After years and months passed, the dervish still went out without knowing what to do.

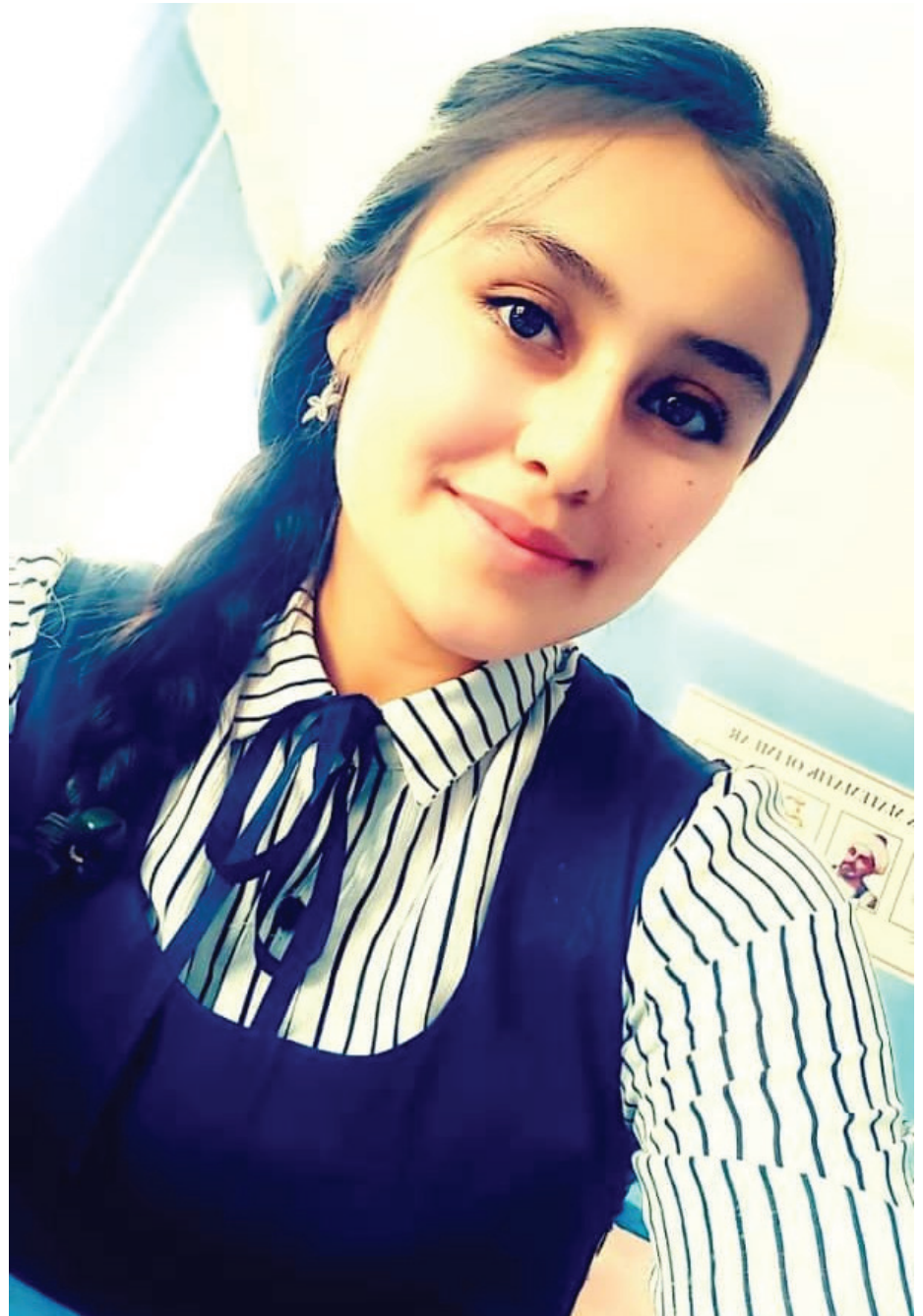
On the way, an old man was sitting on the side of the road. Dervish sat down next to him and said:

- Father, tell me, you are older than me, you have seen a lot, whatever I do, my work will be good and I will live happily. My wife does not look at the house. My son is addicted to drugs, and my daughter has nothing to do with us.

- Atakhan listened carefully to his words and answered: My son, you should start to act first, take care of something. Do it by heart. After all, it is said that even a mountain can't stand what is being eaten. He said that you should do what I said and I will write you a word worth of gold on a board and take it and hang it on your door.

Atakhan did what he said and wrote words worth of gold on the board, and the dervish thanked him and went home.

After some time, the dervish's work became good, and his life changed completely. His son realized that his path was wrong and



turned back. A groom from a good place for his daughter got engaged to her.

Darvesh was given a car by his workplace, and he thought that he had just begun to live a happy life. One day, while driving, he saw an old man on the side of the road. He went to him and told everything that had happened without even getting out of the car. He was happy to say that his life has changed and that his children have found their way.

Atakhan began to tease me saying, "Look how rich I have become, you are still the

same poor man." Atakhan laughed at him saying that it was you who gave me advice. Why don't you say something quietly?

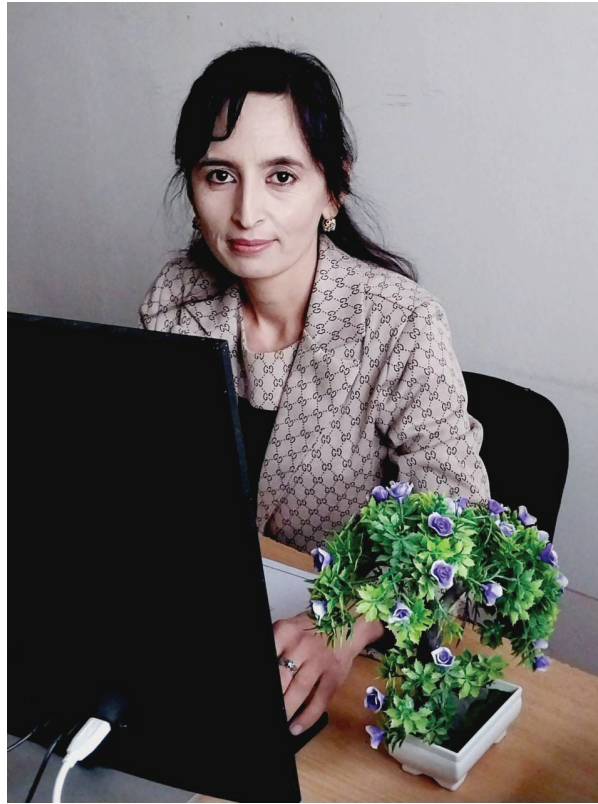
I am happy for you, my son, regardless of the old man's words. They answered that there is no need to ask me. Darvesh asked if you want anything from me. And the old man laughed in his head and said, "Go and read the words that my son wrote on the board for you." You know, you don't get a job with a job.

The father's golden words, which he wrote on the board, were "These days will pass."

TURSUNOVA SARVINOZ FAZLIDDINOVNA

Bio -

Tursunova Sarvinoz
Fazliddinovna



Content -

Mother

I hurt your mother tongue a lot,
I couldn't find the words to go to you,
Asking for forgiveness in my heart,
But I couldn't talk next to you.

Mother, look, I am also a mother.
I can't forgive my children's mistakes,
If they hurt my heart,
I wonder about your situation.

Mom, I'm sorry, I'm your daughter
I made mistakes upon mistakes.
To trace my life
I hurt your heart.

Mother, my mother, my loving mother
I am the cause of your gray hair
But I want to live my life
I am your daughter who did these things.

Mother, my sun laughed
I laughed before my enemies
Sorrows are lifted from your shoulders
I'm sorry mom, I'm sorry mom.

- Tursunova Sarvinoz

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 -

Father, you are my savior,
Always by my side,
Every lesson you say,
Still in my mind.

My daughter, you are my pride,
You've said it over and over again,
As my honor and existence,
You always hug me.

Father, be patient a little.
Your dream is coming true.
Your daughter is as you expected.
She is becoming a suitable girl.

Father without you day and night,
who worked tirelessly,
For my daughter to learn
He even passed away.

This love you gave,
I have not seen anyone
And in this mortal world,
Maybe I can't see.

Father, look, this day has come,
Your name is resounding,
Pray now father
Your daughter is rising.

Now put a jar in the world,
This is my daughter
Every drop I shed,
My daughter is right.



HIDOYEV JAVOHIR



Bio -

Hidoyev Javohir was born in 2006 in Sariosia district of Surkhandarya region. Participant of international

competitions.

Content -

Mother
I said mother on the tip of my

tongue,
In the depths of my heart, my
child,
Even kings who are poor
When mom can't say goodbye.

I made acquaintances and

found friends.
I travel the world in search of
beauty
Motherhood is the most beautiful friend
I'll know after it happens

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 -

Friendship

Friendship is close to the concepts of brotherhood, friendship and brotherhood, but from a psychological point of view, it is different from each other. We believe that friendship is a psychological concept. Friendship is a wonderful bond that connects one person to another person, one nation to another nation. Every person and every country has a brother country, a friend. Even lonely people. Loneliness is not unique to people. People have many friends, but only one friend. He stands by your side in good and bad days. Friendship is a relationship between people based on views, mutual understanding and trust. If you trust your friend to tell your secrets, he will never He does not reveal to whom. There are poems about friendship with a wonderful meaning. Friendship can be likened to a glass, because the glass cannot be restored and returned to its original state...

Friendship is not likened to a bottle for nothing!!!



JO'RAYEVA MARJONA BAXTIYOROVNA



Bio -

Jo'rayeva Marjona Baxtiyorovna 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 childhood

Each exam that comes to my head,
Where are you disappearing,
my childhood years?
Leaving me behind, lost in my own world,

Where are you going, my childhood?

You've seen my eyes filled with joy,
And the days I've spent most happily,
You've slightly twisted my youth,
Where are you going, my childhood?

I want to stay a child forever,
Living carefree, years of happiness.

Why do my years pass by so quickly?
Where are you going, my childhood?

Autor: Marjona Jo'rayeva Baxtiyorovna

Tuliyeva Sarvinoz

Bio -

Tuliyeva Sarvinoz
Uzbekistan.

Born on November 8, 1999.

Graduated from Alisher Navoi Tashkent State University of Uzbek Language and Literature (2023).

The winner of the state award named after Zulfia (2019).

Participant of the Zomin workshop of young artists (2019)

She is the author of the poetry books "Song of Peace", "I am a Girl of Truth", "Morning Poem". Author of the creative collection "Nurli Izlar".

About 100 creative works have been published in republican and foreign newspapers and magazines. His creative works and articles have been published in Russia, Turkey, Germany, USA, Kenya, Great Britain. Teacher of native language and literature at Shaikhonohur District Vocational School, Tashkent.

Content -

My Heart

Heal my sick heart
Follow your path.
my lover is alive
No witness required, what I created
is correct.

I hope you are the only one
I don't look at others.
Even in the vortex of sad dreams
I swim, I walk, I don't get tired.

My heart sighed, oh
Why the question, why do you ask?
Bathing in the mirror
Why wrap expressions?

Do not take flowers, do not bring
clothes
Don't build a princess throne for
me.
Let me tell you this -
Your presence is HAPPINESS for
me!



Oghiloy Aminova

Bio -

Oghiloy Aminova was born in Tortkol district of the Republic of Karakalpakstan. Member of the Writers' Union of Argentina. Holder of the International Order of "Friendship".

Content -

My Turtkul!

Independence! What a beautiful line of words! At its core lies a world of meanings and freedom. There is no greater happiness in the world than the freedom of an individual, a society, a nation. After the years of independence, many cities were built, parks, buildings and facilities were built, as well as many schools, buildings and dormitories for higher educational institutions. It is not an exaggeration to say that Uzbekistan has changed beyond recognition and has made progress.

In recent years, Tortkol district has developed like other districts and cities.

The lands of our Tortkol district lie on the shores of Amudarya. We have a very beautiful, poetic nature, kind and friendly people. These farmers of the old land have come down to the language of the country with their selfless work since time immemorial.

20,000 hectares of land in Tortkol district are cultivated. Now this indicator is increasing day by day.

Tortkol districts differed from other districts with their own characteristics. In particular, the hard work of the residents of this district, the equal love of books by young and old people, especially the fact that there are more poets in Tortkol district than in other districts, is recognized by the whole of Uzbekistan.

Tortkol district is the first capital of Karakalpakstan, scientists who spread fame to the world, most of the achievements in literature and art, culture and sports are also in Tortkol district.

The people of Uzbekistan have great respect and love for Tortkol district. Because Tortkol district has achieved a lot like its active young people.

Our district was established on July 3, 1927, and has been widely known not only in Uzbekistan and the world for almost a century.

In our district there are more than 22 ma-



halla citizens' meetings, more than 15 village citizens' meetings.

The achievements of our district are many. For example, six of our veterans who took part in the Second World War, 4 of our venerable mothers and fathers who are over 100 years old live in our district. About three hundred of our veterans working behind the front live.

This, of course, awakens special feelings of pride in our hearts.

Tortkol District Governor Rustam Shamuratov, Tortkol District Authority and citizens of Tortkol District have an incomparable role in the achievements of Tortkol District, which is such a beautiful country, loved and honored by such a country.

The mayor of Tortkol district R. Shamuratov has also contributed to the development of Tortkol district in recent years. In recent years, roads have been paved, new kindergartens have been opened, various confectionery brands, facilities have been built, and their role is incomparable in the fact that attention is being paid to the education of young

people.

Abdulla Oripov, the national poet of Uzbekistan, the beloved poet of the hero of Uzbekistan, said about Tortkol district:

- Every time I went to Karakalpak land, which is like an endless desert, I was fascinated by its beautiful nature and I was satisfied with the hospitality of my aunt's children. My visits to ancient and modern Tortkol were no exception. It is not an exaggeration to say that I wish Tortkol to become the pride of this country. In fact, it is not an exaggeration to say that the hospitality of our people and the beautiful nature of Tortkol surprised all our poets and writers teachers. Yusupov (People's Poet of Uzbekistan and Karakalpakstan, Hero of Uzbekistan) Tolepbergen Kayipbergenov (People's Poet of Uzbekistan and Karakalpakstan, Hero of Uzbekistan) Sirojiddin Syed (First Deputy Chairman of the Writers' Union of Uzbekistan) also expressed very warm opinions.

We are proud to be the children of the Tortkol nation with such a bright future and a history of almost 1 century.



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