

## THE PLACE OF JADIDCHIS IN UZBEK LITERATURE

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**Annotation:** This article tells about the work of Abdurauf Fitrat, one of the brightest representatives of the Jadid movement, in particular about Uzbek poetry and its place in the development of Uzbek dramaturgy. The main theme of Fitrat's work is poems written on the grief of the country and the pain of the people.

**Key words:** jadid, drama, motherland, dramaturgy, creativity.

The works of Abdurauf Fitrat stand out among our poets and writers who reflect the fate of the nation, its future and development in the modern Uzbek literature. Fitrat made a great contribution to modern Uzbek literature with his poems, prose, dramatic, literary-critical, journalistic works. The fate of the nation, the subject of independence, the sadness of the country, and the feeling of the Motherland are in the content of Fitrat's work. Fitrat, who is considered a mature representative of Jadid literature, founded finger weight with his beautiful poems. His "Sadness of the Country", "Who Says You?", "A Little Ash", "You Said Don't Be Bitter", "To the Star of Mirrih", "Ovunchak", "I Burned Again", "Poet", "Behbudi's sag" "I was looking for my mother", "O'git", "Sharq", "To the land of teachers", "Snow", "My night" are among them.

Fitrat's poem "I searched for the saga of Behbudi" was written on the occasion of the death of Mahmudhoja Behbudi, the father and devotee of the nation.

In the poem:

Cho'kmishdi yer uzra olam to'sug'i,

O'ksuklik boyqushi qanot qoqardi.

Botuvda qizarib turgan bulutdan

Ezilgan ko'nglima motam yog'ardi, misrlar bilan boshlangan.

The poet says that the whole world has sunk to the ground, and sadness reigns in my heart. He flaps his wings like an owl, that is, he nestles like an owl. (We all know that an owl is a harbinger of evil). From the little bit of hope left in the nets of my heart, that is, like a sinking cloud, it pours more and more mourning on my crushed heart.

Haqsizlik shahrining qon hidi yeli

Armonim gulidan bir yaproq uzub,

Bahorsiz cho'llarga sovurib qo'ydi.

Ul nozli yaprog'im so'lib, sarg'ayib,  
Yo'qsul qolg'anlarday har yon yugurdi.

I can feel the smell of blood from the injustice of the ruling regime, it has broken a large part of my trust in the world. It turned my dreams into flowerless, dry deserts. That delicate leaf in my heart withered and turned yellow. Since he is alone, he runs and jumps everywhere.

Zolimlar, mazlumlar, zulumlaring-da,  
Qayg'ular, alamlar, o'lumlaring-da  
Bariga uchradi, barchasin ko'rdi,  
O'z yo'qotqonin izladi, so'rdi.  
Bir darak topmagach, birdan bir tikildi.

He saw the oppression of the oppressed nation, the humiliation they showed to the oppressed, all the sorrows they caused the nation, endured it all, and even experienced the death of the nation. Dukchi Eshan Uprising of 1898; Jizzakh Uprising of 1916). However, the nation searched, searched, asked, found and fought for what it had lost. Not a single help came from the nation, and after the truth did not come true even in the Autonomy, they stared at one point in the arasat. Unable to find salvation, he stopped and stood. The oppressor is fed up with the oppression of the colony.

Bor kuchini to'pladi.  
Zolimning taxtini titratgan bir tovush  
Qichqirdi:  
- Otamning qabrini qay yerga yoshurdin?!  
Bot so'yla!..  
Kirli toj ko'b qo'rqdi botur tovushdan,  
Seskanib, titrab ..yoshrunderi  
Bir javob bermasdan.

He mustered all his strength from within. Their bodies began to tremble. He shouted and screamed with a proud voice against the colonial tyrant, against his throne, against the tyranny that wanted to defeat him. Where did you hide the grave of the father of the nation?! Why did you hide?! Why did you lose it! Answer me,

Abdurauf Fitrat's poems describe the fate of the nation, the suffering nation, national oppression, and the sadness of the country in its own way. His "Sorrow of the Country (Sochma)", "Sorrow of the Country (from an Uzbek language)", "Sorrow of the Country (Temur is ahead)" are among them.

"Uzbek literature of the national renaissance period" poems, as the title of the column suggests, are dedicated to the grief of the country - the Motherland. It was a time of revolutions. The tsarist government fell. Epchil nations immediately began to see plans for independence. What was the fate of Turkestan? Especially in recent

centuries, Turkestan, which has gone astray, cut off from the world, buried itself in debauchery, lost its image and became a foreign nation. This is the pain that torments the soul!

Onam! Seni qutqarmoq uchun jonmi kerakdir?  
 Nomusmi, vijdon bila imonmi kerakdir?  
 Temur bila Chingiz qoni toshdi tomirimizdan,  
 Aytgil! Seni qutqarmoq uchun qonmi kerakdir?  
 Yov suqg'ali kelgach qilichini yuragingga,  
 Tush oldiga, ol ko'ksuni – qalqonmi kerakdir?  
 Boq, boq, mana turk tengizi toshqun qila qoldi,  
 Turon èvini quvg'ali to'fonmi kerakdir?  
 Turon, yigiting, barchaga boq, qalqdi oèqg'a,  
 Yurtda qorovul qo'yg'ali arslonmi kerakdir?

About this poem in "Uzbek Literature of the National Revival": "In the poem, the triumph of independence shines. The sense of unity with the awakened people, the honor of the fathers and the duty to their soul, the duty to the nation, and the duty to the country are well expressed. In addition, it should be said that the mother of the lyrical hero is Turkestan. He is independent and dependent. To save it, the soul, honor, conscience and faith of the nation are needed. The lyrical hero says to the nation that the blood of Timur and Genghis flows in my veins. I am ready to be brave for the nation. If blood is needed to save Turkistan, I am willing to give blood, that is, to fight. If the enemy comes to your chest to stab his sword into your heart, I will hold my chest to him, I will be a shield.

O nation, look around you, the enemy has filled the world of Turkestan and its patience like a sea and flooded it. To destroy such an enemy that has settled in the country, to destroy it, there must be a great force like a flood. Let your nation of Turkestan look around, let it stand on its feet, let it fight. There must be a lion guarding the whole country to protect and clean the country from the enemy!

In the work of Abdurauf Fitrat, both prose and dramatic works are distinguished by their aspects that show and illuminate the fate of the nation. According to the author, his "discussion with a farangi in India about modern schools of Bukhara mudarris" was written in 1909. In the preface of the work, the author says: "My compatriots, who are a noble (light) nation of Bukhara, the conflict between the old and the new for some time is nothing but the mistakes and corruption of some traitors of the nation." They destroyed our holy homeland, divided its people into two factions under the titles of modern and ancient, and made one of them enemies of the other.

Also, Fitrat's works "China love", "Indian revolutionaries" are written by deliberately transferring the events of the time to another country. However, inner experiences, inner meaning in the spirit and content of the work are directed to open

the eyes of the nation in Turkestan. In the author's works "Abulfayzkhan" and "Satan's Rebellion to the God", the events, that is, the actions, are transferred to the past, and by showing the past events to the nation, the social and political system, i.e. the situation, established in the Turkestan region is illuminated. is displayed.

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