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## REFLECTION OF BANNED PERIOD TRAGEDIES IN THE EPOS «WAITING DISTANCE» BY UROZ HAYDAR

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**Summary.** In this article there is given some information about the reflection of banned period tragedies in the epic poem «Waiting distance» by an Uzbek poet Uroz Haydar, poet's poetic skill in expressing banned period tragedies.

**Keywords:** literature; ban; tragic nature; poem; lyrical hero; poetic cliché; poem's artistic value; poet's skill.

The Chinese writer Mo Yan who was awarded with Nobel prize in literature field in 2012 said in his lecture «the best way of expressing the words in the depth of your heart is writing them on the paper». The thing which impresses, encourages the writer is the first factor that makes him write. The main important thing is that the novel which is going to be written springs up with its topic and genre. The poet Uroz Haydar's epos «Waiting distance» belongs to such type of the novels. The epos is written about the banned period victims and tragedies. One of the modern Uzbek eposes which reflects 37th years tragedies with all details is the epos by Zulfiyakhonim titled «Pieces of my memory», the second is «the waiting distance» by Uroz Haydar. Both of the novels have biographic character.

Zulfiyakhonim's epos «pieces of my memory» was dedicated to her brother who was victim of the banned period, and Uroz Haydar's epos «Waiting distance» was dedicated to his grandfathers' memories who were victims of the banned period too. In the epos the personality of the author takes the leading place. The poet feels the happened event through his soul prism. The legend is narrated by the poet. In the epos expressing the attitude to the events is more leader than depicting them. It doesn't appear just as a narration of the events. «Waiting distance» – is the poet's first big novel in the poetry. The epos, written with interminable hatred and grief, warns us about the implement of the

waiting distance there in which country the meanness and brutality are the bases of the society; it is said that «It was the period when the words which should be said were impossible to be said, mouths were sewed with the thread of fear». As in the novel «Chronicle of a Death Foretold» by Gabriel Garcia Marquez the whole society was the participator of the brothers Vicarious' murder, actually, people's being indifference, not fighting against existed unfairness and violence, being kept as spectators without doing anything is also tragedy, and it is shown in the epos. The author started the novel with the part titled «My father's story». There the symbol of the father is given not only as the narrator of the events in the name of his father and grandfather, but also as the experienced wise person who teaches the mankind the past days experience.

By 37th years the Party lost its authority and became dependent to NCIA (National Commissariat of Internal Affairs). Because all arrests, executions were fulfilled by this organization. «As the result of the politics realized on the base of the instruction given by Stalin like «when the socialism strengthens, the class struggle also aggravates», the people, who were under their hands, were expelled mercilessly, pitilessly. The people faced the extreme famine, starvation and mass slaughter, massacre» [1, p. 183]. This dreadful expel, the massacre hounded billions of people to death. The poet equalizes the country with



the land built with the dead. The French poet Annerie Mischo who heavily fought against fascism says «Our way is lost dog's way». Instead of glorifying the greats, they killed them. As a result, the society was left on the hands of traitors, cursed, damned and irresponsible people. Such kind of people can throw stones at any people. They may throw the stone even at their fathers. Executioners, the sponsors of the cruelty, destruction, looked at the country, which sank from «the respected board» into famine and mass, happily and with satisfaction.

All used to look through the mirror  
To the mumbling life as a dying old man  
There is a spectacle without spectators

No, on the contrary, there were spectators. The people used to keep silent. The ex – «people's enemy», Said Ahmad in his talk with U. Hoshimov said «Telling the truth, there was some hesitations before, when someone was said to be spy, nationalist, we haven't known it. I believed in that accused person's guilt. After being accused as the people's enemy, I began to realize that such gossips were just slanders» [1, p. 210]. And the nation used to believe in everything said by authorities of that period. «As a result of being too trustful, not only some people but also the whole nations and countries were abolished. And this is a real tragedy» [1, p. 212]. The most painful thing is that not only the common people but also the educated people used to believe in that formation, in its fairy tales. But the very people became the first victims of the massacre:

Oh, massacre – the most disgusting creature,  
In the clutches wit and intellect!!

Everyone who knows a little, has a little knowledge, differs the letters was included in the black list, made ashamed. «The revolutionary committee named The world-wide Communism lasted more than seventy years. During this period hunt-

ing and chasing the educated and talented people wasn't stopped even a day at all [2, p. 91]». The black kingdom, reign continued throwing its black bouquet with rage. People existed with fear thinking of «who wears the next death wreath». Pay attention, they don't live, they just exist, because, the blood-sucker massacre has already turned this country into the bruise.

The war finished, but the peace days,  
Are much more dangerous than the war terror.

The fear circle goes round night and day,  
The hope burns your soul like boiling water.

«The tunes sounded in the death valley» aimed to liquidate the thousands of people. As the poet writes, «Neither West nor East – the address was not clear». «Because the country which Stalin wanted to built turned into a ship with no direction to sail, this ship's engine took the energy from the murders of the thousands, billions, ten billions of people that were put in its fire-chamber» [3, p. 138]. The victims were people «who wore wanderers' coat because of singing about the mother land». The leaders of the foxy community always cried requiring not to be frown, asking to smile even though they didn't want it. They showed them how to live, how to behave:

You all are convicted to smile again,  
Sobbing is alien in our free country,  
Decorate the day's stand with your laughter.

The governing principle of this brutal person is much more cruel than Elizaveta's governing, worse than Rome's Emperor Gay Caligula's principles. «Nations father», like Caligula, wished to keep people around himself with fear, wished them to pray him obediently. The blind began to lead the whole nation with the crozier in their hands. They wanted them to be burnt in the darkness fire and ordered to set the sun off. Here setting the sun off has symbolic meaning. The extinction of the sun



means extinction of the science-enlightenment. The atheists, who announced themselves as Gods, strived to expel God from the hearts of the people:

God doesn't make your full, we will do it,  
God doesn't have hands to plant the crops.

The situation reached to the level, muslim sons stopped having the prayer for the repose of their fathers'soul read, when their fathers died. They had their fathers buried without the prayer. «The midwife of this bloodshed, atheists» (Zulfiya) wanted to see everyone in the cloth of atheism. Studying the poet like Alisher Navoi as «the royal poet», «people's poet», the eposes being published without hamd (the part devoted to Allah) and na't (the part dedicated to the prophets) were results of these events. Their aim was changing the people into mankurts (obedient slaves) by separating them from their spirituality, religion, literature. As the mankurt who rejected working was frightened with threatening «to touch his head», they kept the people under their control threatening them with the accusation of «people's enemy», «nations».

The famine dominating in the country sucked people's blood like a leech. In those God cursed days when «Food was God, bread was prophet» people looked as spirits. But in the paper, for those who were living with the thought of people starving was a stranger. «Every day while signing different papers of different spheres serving in the Kremlin, the requirements of the central Committee canteen, Lenin observed the types of the distributed foods to them very carefully. Of course to the types of these foods three kinds of caviar, various kinds of the meat, sausage, cheese, rare fish, mushrooms, three types of coffee were included» [3, p. 5]. People were not even so valuable as the fox breathing the fresh air cause of being full, a fat sparrow which stopped flying.

Till people turn into insect,  
But cut his wings, without any doubt,  
Let him forever be deprived of flight.

There is narrated one legendaries event in the talk- book named «Moans of the hunter stayed on the hill» by Chingiz Aytmatov and Mukhtor Shokhonovs. «One day Stalin gathered all his cadres in his room, «I see you are thinking over how to lead the people. The head of the government is not God, but not lower than God. What should you do to make the whole people under your hand obey you? Now I will show you...» he took a hen in his hand and plucked its feathers brutally, then he put it on the ground. When the poor Hen goes to sun, the sun burns it. When it goes to the shadow place, it is cold. Unwillingly, it comes under Stalin's feet. Stalin takes handful wheat out of his pocket and gives it to the hen. Now, the hen gets used to following after him. «The people should also be plucked like this hen. After that it will be easy to lead them» [4, p. 159], – said «the genius». This was the main aim of the massacre?! In result, this country became nest for the crows. The followers of this formation fell in the same situation with the girl, who died because of the praisist who spreads the human ology science in the epos. Slaughters of massacre cry hanging sabre over the head of the nation:

«We lied God,  
Was lied God!» –  
Cry a gang of imps. –  
We had the atheistic cloth worn in the soul.

«If the religion is squeezed from the life of the person, there appears the chaos which cannot be replaced with anything» [4, p. 164]. As it was expected the chaos appeared. Now, their aim is just filling this gap with anything suitable for them. So they filled it. The people began being afraid of them as they were used to being afraid of God. And they burnt our books. They deprived us of our many centuries history. They clearly knew that in enlightened mind may awaken rebel. Then they maintained the devils committee and selected the crow as a leader for them. Nightingales were condemned to silence



forever. The worst thing, «one hundred and five years of despotism, among them seventy five years of living under the ideology pressure, agitations and pressures like «You were not developed, we taught you», later «there doesn't exist God, there exists only communistic party», «there isn't any heaven, there is communism» which were continuously held in the period, unfortunately, influenced on some people's behavior» [5, p. 166]. They deprived the people of dreaming about freedom. «Every citizen of the poor people must be banned of thinking» was ordered.

The poet writes with grief:  
Another shepherd is leading my flock  
of sheep,  
Using my shepherd stick  
Wanted to cry but they banned,  
Even sighing seems to be a crime.

The people, who became owners of someone's flock of sheep, began to be stuffed in the pond which is full of milk. Because the kingdom filled with blood requires more blood:

It cannot breathe in fresh air,  
The smell of blood returns it to life.  
Blood is needed, needed blood! Human's blood,  
It is toxicities to human's blood!

The ancient history witnessed to a lot of events like this. Hungarian countess Elizvetta Bator who lived in XVII century enjoyed having a bath in the bath full of girls' hot blood. For the sake of her wish she sacrificed 650 peasant girls' lives. Or lets take Zahhok, the hero of «Shohnoma» by Firdavsiy, on whose shoulder grows snake. We shouldn't take it like just a legend. In «the false story which narates about the truth» the snakes grown on the shoulder of the shah isn't greediness? The blood-suckers who breathed in the bleedy air said so:

«It is good that massacre exists.  
Waiting distance continues»

The sentences beginning with Oh, massacre... which is used 28 times reminds us poetic cliché in the people's eposes. They provide the peculiar composition of the novel. The forming of the novel's composition in this way increased the aesthetic effect of the epos, and turned into novel's leymotive. The poet yells:

Oh, massacre – oh, sinful,  
The God is forgot land!

Such kind of situation is also given in «Pieces of my memory» by Zulfiyakhonim: «You are a person, raise your head» isn't said.

Were you disappointed with us, the lord?

«We know it well from the history of the world literature that many great masters of the word feel themselves close to God, indulge before God, and sometimes dare to argue with God» [6, p. 35]. These ideas aren't hesitation in the belief to God, in contemporary; it looks like asking sorry instead of the people who forgot God. As it was said «whatever conquers our soul, our spirit adjusts to it gradually» [7, p. 417], we forgot God. We turned into the people without belief. We were used to being only labor forces. At midnight when all are sleeping the peasant goes barefoot through the furrow:

He is attached to the field night and day,  
He is responsible for feeding  
Everyone except himself.  
Don't say you are free, never praise him  
His freedom is bitten by the fly.

The uzbek peasant, who was responsible to feed everyone but himself, was exploited cruelly at that period. Our writer Odil Yokubov raised this problem in one of the congresses which held in Moscow in 1988, when he took a word with the help of our president Islom Abduganiyevich Karimov. He spoke about the following influences of cotton monoculture: destroying of gardens, as a result of the spread chemicals over the peasants' head the number of people suffering from hepatitis,



cancer, anemia is increasing, the birth of invalid children, the number of committing suicide increased in the last years. Moreover, 500 women made fire to commit a suicide. But we should say honestly, the stonehearted farmers who protected their generation from the hard-work of cotton fed their slaves well in order to get healthy generation of the slaves. Immediately it came to light that the American exploiters, who were always blackened by the soviet ideology, are unskillful new learners before the Soviet exploiters [8, p. 362], said Odil Yokubov. Of course, in this case he was right. Thanks for God, today our country achieved the days of our ancestors dream, the country turned into the happiness cradle. Looking back at the past days the poet says:

As the wit of the person becomes pitiless  
He makes himself ready to death, what  
a pity.

In order that the blood doesn't spill  
on the bread,

In order that in peace days the earth  
Doesn't vomit from the bad smell of the  
dreadful

War when the waiting distance continues,  
Somewhere begins again massacre.

«Waiting distance» is an epos which  
glorifies the human, nation and freedom.  
In order to understand in what way the

people become happy, we should study the position of the unhappy people too. While discovering what we need to be happy, we will learn what the happy people have and own [9, p. 90], – said French enlightener Jan Jack Russo. Really, in order to value today's happy days, we should have a look at the past days. The epos «Waiting distance» is very valuable novel for us, exactly, in this point.

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