

## Analysis of Aleksandr Feinberg' poem

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**Abstract:** In Aleksandr Feinberg's poems, it could be seen roller coaster of emotions, as he redefines a sense of love with more sophistication and expresses his own thoughts on this matter. Analysing his poem, reader could find out more about personality of a poet, diving deep into his ideas about human feelings.

**Key words:** Search, loss, longing, emotions, connections, belonging.

The writing style of Aleksandr Feinberg is diverse and multifaceted. In every piece of his poem, writer tries to give his best to the reader. Reading his works, everyone could enjoy how clearly he states human emotions in his poems, concerning our day-to-day life. His masterful descriptive poems shed a light into a human nature and how it works. The feeling of love is not exception for that, as many poets tried to convey how to describe and feel true love through their scripts. Aleksandr Feinberg's poem stands out from them with its uniqueness and meaningful message to the audience.

I was looking for you at the entrance to heaven.  
There was a heart cry. But there was no success.  
Only the echo thundered over the mountains  
Yes, the stones howled as they fell from the cliffs.  
Even the ocean didn't caress me.  
My call, which turned out to be out of time,  
He disappeared into the funnel for the crabs' amusement,  
Let the wind whistle with salt across your temples.  
The desert sand hissed in my footprints.  
Stations in cities remember me.  
But you have been separated from me all your life.  
Today you came to my trouble.  
She gently placed her hands on her shoulders.  
Dear, it's late. You are nowhere to be found.

“Love” is a evocative poem that delves into the deep and complex emotions of longing, loss, and the search for connection. Through vivid imagery and poignant language, the poet takes the reader on a journey through the speaker’s inner turmoil and the elusive quest for solace.

The opening lines immediately set the tone for the entire poem, as the speaker expresses a yearning to find love at the entrance to heaven. This metaphorical imagery immediately draws the reader into a world of spiritual seeking and emotional vulnerability. The heart cry mentioned in the second line conveys a sense of deep emotional pain and longing, evoking empathy from the reader.

As the poem progresses, the speaker’s attempts to connect with the world around them are met with disappointment and desolation. The echo thundering over the mountains and the howling stones create a sense of isolation and abandonment. Even the natural elements, such as the ocean and the wind, seem indifferent to the speaker’s plea for connection.

The Imagery of the desert sand hissing in the speaker’s footprints and the stations in cities remembering them adds a layer of haunting nostalgia and a feeling of being forgotten. The repeated theme of separation and unfulfilled longing underscores the pervasive sense of disconnection that permeates the poem. The introduction of another character in the latter part of the poem brings a glimmer of hope and tenderness. The gentle touch and comforting words offered by this character provide a moment of solace in the midst of the speaker’s despair. However, the final lines reveal that even this fleeting connection is ultimately unattainable, leaving the speaker with a profound sense of loss and yearning.

The poem “Love” is a powerful reflection on the human experience and the universal desire for understanding and belonging. Through its exploration of longing, separation, and the elusive nature of connection, it offers a poignant portrayal of the complexities of human emotions and the yearning for meaningful connections in a world that often feels indifferent and unresponsive.

The rich emotional landscape and imagery presented in “Love” invite readers to contemplate their own experiences of longing and disconnection, fostering empathy and understanding for the universal human desire for love and connection. The poem serves as a reminder of the profound impact that genuine connections can have on our lives, as well as the deep emotional toll that comes with their absence.

“Love” stands as a powerful testament to the enduring human quest for love and connection in a world that often feels indifferent and unresponsive. Through its vivid

imagery language, it offers a moving portrayal of the complexities of human emotions and the universal yearning for understanding and belonging.

Another poem from Feinberg's book reached more readers. It stands out with its clear and definite explanations of human nature, stating the true character of everyone.

With a tear on your cheek, with a snowflake on your bright lip

Call... I'll come. But you will have no peace.

From longing for freedom, for my nomadic life

And I will bring inveterate tramps again for an overnight stay.

Ruining you, as always, stubbornly not on business,

I will call my old friends in different countries.

I will live, as always, without grieving about your misfortune,

Disappearing for no reason on birthdays in God knows where.

And don't expect consistency. Only on rare nights and days

Outbursts of love will burn us to the point of unconsciousness.

Become happy with me –

Your vain, unrealistic dream.

You forgot that my constellation is Scorpio.

This poem reflects a passionate relationship, with the speaker expressing a desire for freedom and a nomadic lifestyle. The imagery of a tear on the cheek and a snowflake on the lip conveys a sense of vulnerability and fleeting beauty. The speaker promises to return sporadically, bringing chaos and unpredictability into the other person's life.

The mention of "inveterate tramps" suggests a history of reckless behavior and transience. The speaker seems to revel in causing disruption and turmoil, refusing to be tied down by commitments or expectations. The reference to calling old friends in different countries highlights a sense of restlessness and a lack of true connection. The speaker acknowledges their own inconsistency and warns against expecting stability or reliability. Despite this, there are moments of intense passion and love that consume both parties. However, the speaker ultimately dismisses the idea of lasting happiness together, attributing it to a vain and unrealistic dream.

The mention of the Scorpio constellation adds a layer of intensity and depth to the speaker's character, suggesting a propensity for passion, secrecy, and emotional complexity. The poem conveys a sense of tumultuous love, longing for freedom, and the inevitability of heartbreak in a relationship marked by unpredictability and intensity.

I dreamed about you leaving me.  
You were amazingly beautiful in reality.  
You walked happily, cheating on me shamelessly.  
Golden pollen curled from the boots.  
I would consider this dream of mine to be stupidity,  
But as you were leaving, as always, you looked back.  
And to the heart – like a knife, like the last mercy,  
The smile at the corners of your lips glowed slightly.  
I've been obsessed with that smile ever since.  
I don't know whether I should sleep or drink less.

This poem delves into the complex emotions of heartbreak and longing, as the speaker recounts a dream of their lover leaving them. The vivid imagery of the lover walking away, “cheating shamelessly,” with “golden pollen curled from the boots,” creates a sense of betrayal and beauty intertwined. The speaker acknowledges the irrationality of dreaming about such a painful scenario but is captivated by the bittersweet image of their lover looking back with a slight smile, which cuts deep into their heart like a knife.

The mention of being obsessed with that smile and struggling with whether to sleep or drink less conveys the speaker's inner turmoil and inability to move on from the memory. The dream lingers in their mind, haunting them with its mix of beauty and pain. The reference to “the last mercy” suggests a sense of finality and acceptance of the inevitable loss.

The poem captures the raw emotions of heartbreak and the lingering impact of a past love, highlighting the power of memories and dreams to affect our present reality. The contrast between beauty and betrayal, longing and pain, creates a poignant exploration of lost love and the enduring impact it can have on our hearts.

An alarming messenger of troubles.  
But when I picked up the phone,  
I suddenly heard clearly,  
How quietly Genka laughed somewhere,  
As Yurka shouted cheerfully:- Hello!  
What are you, friends?  
After all, you are not in the world.  
To bring you back to life – all prayers are in vain.  
Why on this night of beautiful days  
Is there smoke flying from your cigarettes?

Well, what am I guilty of before you?  
Why didn't I get you a return ticket?  
That I live alone in a vacant lot?  
It's better, apparently, to also lie under a stone,  
Drinking vodka at a cloudy dawn  
And cry over short beeps.

This poem delves into themes of loss, grief, and the haunting presence of departed loved ones. The speaker receives a phone call that serves as an alarming messenger of troubles, only to hear the voices of Genka and Yurka, who have passed away, laughing and shouting cheerfully. This juxtaposition of joy and sorrow creates a poignant contrast, highlighting the lingering presence of those who have left this world.

The speaker is confronted with the realization that their friends are no longer among the living, and all prayers to bring them back are in vain. The imagery of smoke flying from their cigarettes on a night of beautiful days adds to the sense of surrealism and loss. The speaker questions their guilt in not providing a return ticket for their friends and laments their own loneliness in a vacant lot.

The mention of drinking vodka at a cloudy dawn and crying over short beeps conveys a sense of despair and longing for the departed friends. The poem captures the bittersweet nature of memories and the difficulty of coming to terms with loss. The final lines suggest a sense of resignation and acceptance, as the speaker contemplates joining their friends under a stone, symbolizing a shared fate and connection even in death.

This poem explores the complexities of grief, memory, and the enduring impact of lost loved ones on our lives. The vivid imagery and emotional depth create a haunting and evocative portrayal of loss and longing.

Aleksandr Feinberg is one of the best poets, who was able to describe human emotions and feelings in his poems. With broader look to his poems, we could understand how he explained the meaning of human life, their emotional states and their life-long ambitions. Although the poet is not among us, he remains forever in the hearts of readers.

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