

## Aleksandr Feinberg- pride of Uzbek poetry

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**Abstract:** Aleksandr Feinberg is well-known poet of Uzbekistan, who dedicated his whole life and career to promote Uzbek culture and customs. Looking through his poems, it could be seen Feinberg's kindness and gratitude for Uzbek people .

**Key words:** National poet, writers. scripts, books, awards, magazine.

**Introduction:** Aleksandr Feinberg is thought to be a national writer and poet of Uzbekistan. His work is multifaceted as he is the author of more than ten poetry collections which were published in Uzbekistan and Moscow. He was awarded with award called " Poet of Uzbekistan" and after several years he got the State Award named after Pushkin. He is the author of almost twenty poem collections and four featured films, animated cartoons. Alisher Navoiy's manuscripts were translated into Russian by him. Feinberg's poems were published in magazines called " New star", " Youth" and " East star". Scripts called " At the very blue sky", " House under sun", " Burned behind Kandahar" and animated films. A masterful translator, Aleksandr Feinberg, interpreted novels of outstanding Uzbek writers into Russian language. Erkin Vakhidov's poem was published in Moscow and Tashkent – collections of well-acclaimed writers as Sirojiddin Sayyid and Omon Matjon.

### **Methods**

Above the shoemaker David's workshop

A newspaper kite hung on the wires.

Heat. Along the sidewalk made of stones

The wheelchair of a disabled person knocks at the beer hall.

It's been six months since Aunt Lida is in severe pain.

Waiting for letters from his dead sons.

The junk dealer is snoring at her door,

Looking at the tobacco.

Slow summer floats on the rear.

The Father of Nations squints from the portrait.

Below it is a closed bread store.

House in greenery. A haven of love and faith.

In this poem, poet describes hard times that Uzbek people went through during cold world war. From this, it is evident that the war influenced the young poet directly or indirectly. At the beginning of the poem, Feinberg draws a clear picture how life was like during those days. In usual Uzbek streets, there would be a lot of children playing cheerfully with each other and this is described in poem sophisticatedly with the use of kite. Hanging of this kite on wires depicts that children are forced to compulsory work to support the army and childless streets metaphorical comparison for child labor. Heat. Along the sidewalk made of stones. The wheelcha'r of a disabled person knocks at the beer hall. In here, poet writes not only about weather being hot, but the soul of people who lost their relatives and friends in war, as soul of this people is suffering in the heat. Next, poet gives example of people who came back alive from battle but disabled. Then, the women named Lida is pointed out to show even in the darkest days, mothers didn't give up their hopes about their sons who were killed in the war and it shows this women is in suffer for six months waiting her sons. This is not only one mother who is going through this pain, but the symbol of all Uzbek woman who always believed that their sons were alive. The example of closed bakery stores shows that all products were delivered to the army, people working hard in the background suffered from starvation and health issues. The portrayal of the slow summer floating on the rear and the Father of Nations squinting from the portrait adds a touch of melancholy and nostalgia, suggesting a sense of time passing and the weight of history bearing down on the present. The final lines, "House in greenery. A haven of love and faith," offer a glimmer of hope and resilience amidst the hardships depicted in the poem. The image of a house nestled in greenery suggests a sense of shelter and comfort, while the mention of love and faith hints at the enduring human spirit that sustains the community through its trials. Poem presents a poignant and intimate portrait of a neighborhood, capturing the complexities of human experience and the resilience of the human spirit in the face of adversity. The imagery, themes, and emotional depth of the poem invite readers to reflect on their own lives and communities, prompting contemplation on the universal themes of love, loss, and perseverance. In this poem, the writer draws clear picture of Uzbek people who were having hard times. Also he mentions the resilience, patience, greatness and kindness of Uzbek culture even in the times of war. Through his poems, reader could clearly interpret the authentic Uzbek culture without further research about it.

My sins! Nothing is armor for them.

I'll freeze at the bottom, I'll bury myself in a den –

Piercing into the heart with the grip of bulldogs,  
They get me out of there.

Convoy of sins, clanking with armor,  
Hits you on the back, pushes you onto the road.

In the darkness of the sky above a rocky ravine  
Bonfires of the sacred fire are burning.

Answer, my unfortunate star,  
Where do they lead? Is it really there?

Where sulfur smoke flows from the crevices?

This poem delves into themes of guilt, sin, and the internal struggle of the writer. The imagery of freezing at the bottom and burying oneself in a den conveys a sense of desperation and self-punishment. The sins are described as piercing into the heart with the grip of bulldogs, emphasizing their relentless and painful nature.

The convoy of sins, clanking with armor, creates a vivid image of the weight and burden of guilt that the poet carries. The reference to bonfires of the sacred fire burning in the darkness above a rocky ravine suggests a juxtaposition of purification and destruction, adding to the complex emotions surrounding sin and redemption.

The poet addresses their “unfortunate star” in search of answers, questioning where their sins lead and whether there is truly a place where sulfur smoke flows from crevices. This search for understanding and resolution reflects a deep introspection and contemplation of one’s actions and their consequences.

From a literary perspective, this poem can be seen as a reflection on the human condition, morality, and the struggle with inner demons. The vivid imagery and evocative language create a haunting atmosphere that conveys the emotional weight of guilt and the quest for redemption. The use of symbolism and metaphor adds depth to the exploration of sin and its impact on the individual psyche.

There is always panic . Never rest.

Well, what a miserable planet.

Rockets are in the sky. Underwater – rockets.

Darling, what should you and I do?

Where is it flying – the blue ball?

Who will tell you and me about this?

And who will hold who accountable?

Because it all ended in disaster?

Well, who, tell me, is found guilty?

A poet without rank? Well done official?

Is it this marshal? Or that soldier?

Everywhere you look there are innocent creatures.

But since no one is to blame for anything,

There is no excuse for any of us.

This poem explores themes of existential crisis, responsibility, and accountability in the face of chaos and disaster. The writer expresses a sense of panic and unrest, questioning the state of the world and the actions of individuals within it.

The mention of rockets in the sky and underwater suggests a sense of technological advancement and exploration, but also conveys a feeling of displacement and disorientation. Feinberg addresses a loved one, pondering the trajectory of the “blue ball” (Earth) and seeking answers about the consequences of human actions.

The question of accountability is central to the poem, as the poet wonders who should be held responsible for the state of the world and the perceived disasters that have occurred. The mention of innocent creatures emphasizes the idea that not everyone is at fault, but the lack of accountability leaves everyone without an excuse. The reference to a poet without rank, an official, a marshal, and a soldier suggests different roles and positions within society, raising questions about who bears responsibility for the current state of affairs. The poem ultimately highlights the idea that without clear accountability, there is no justification or excuse for the collective actions of humanity.

Overall, this poem delves into complex philosophical questions about individual responsibility, societal accountability, and the consequences of human actions in a world filled with chaos and uncertainty.

We are lying in the grass. No rallies, no bars.

The struggle of ideas is not visible from here.

Along the lake, transparent to the bottom,

A guy passed by with a bottle and a guitar.

The swift flew by. The tree branch swayed.

A summer wave splashed onto the shore.

And again golden silence.

We missed her and you forever.

We are sovereign from the country for a day.

Bliss. No showdowns, no war.

Haze’s dream. Yes, somewhere the creaking of rowlocks.

In the hand the snail is dozing in reality –

From my childhood a treble clef,

That I once dropped in the grass.

This poem paints a tranquil and idyllic scene of two individuals lying in the grass, removed from the chaos and conflicts of the world. The writer describes a moment of peace and serenity, where the struggle of ideas and the noise of rallies and bars are absent. Instead, they focus on the simple beauty of nature, with a guy passing by with a bottle and a guitar, a swift flying by, and a tree branch swaying.

The mention of a summer wave splashing onto the shore and golden silence creates a sense of calm and tranquility, contrasting with the chaos and unrest mentioned in the previous poem. The writer expresses a longing for this peaceful state to last forever, highlighting the temporary nature of such moments of bliss.

The idea of being sovereign from the country for a day suggests a desire for independence and freedom from external influences, allowing the individuals to exist in their own bubble of happiness. The mention of haze's dream and the creaking of rowlocks adds to the dreamlike quality of the scene, emphasizing the surreal and almost magical nature of the moment.

The image of the snail dozing in reality in the Feinberg's hand symbolizes a connection to childhood and nostalgia, with the treble clef representing a lost memory or a fragment of the past. The dropping of the treble clef in the grass suggests a sense of loss or longing for something that has been forgotten or left behind.

Overall, this poem explores themes of peace, nostalgia, and escapism, presenting a contrast to the chaos and uncertainty depicted in the previous poem. It conveys a sense of longing for simplicity and tranquility, highlighting the beauty and solace that can be found in moments of stillness and quiet contemplation.

### **Conclusion**

Literary heritage left by Feinberg is priceless. In his poems, there is broader meanings and his writing style grabs reader's attention. To make his work to reach everyone, a lot of conferences and meetings are held also scholarship called after Feinberg is introduced to take advantage of his left works, to spark an interest in the minds of students to his contributions to development of our classical literature. Poet lives forever in hearts and souls of readers.

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