

Legacy of Feinberg

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Abstract: By analysing poems of Feinberg, we can dive deep into emotional state of human beings. His writings are about feelings, attitudes and emotional state of people, pointing out the importance of connections within our society. Learning out more of his poems, we could come to realize true nature of Feinberg.

Key words: role, society, confidence, thoughts, identity, creativity.

To depend on yourself is a happy accident.

Lord, do not let me depend on masters.

Then you will get a turn from the gate,

Otherwise you'll never get punched in the face.

Dependent on slaves is no better.

Then they will bring you a sandwich with poison,

Then they will trample the garden out of anger,

Otherwise they will burn down the house safely.

Now, where did you end up?

To the left is a slave, to the right is a master.

And in the middle there is a rowan tree near the tine.

Where will you drive your pole?

You are neither slave nor master.

This is the core of loneliness, brother.

This poem explores themes of independence, self-reliance, and the dangers of relying on others for support. The writer reflects on the consequences of depending on masters or slaves, highlighting the potential for betrayal, destruction, and harm when one relinquishes control to others.

The imagery of being punched in the face if one does not turn from the gate when depending on masters suggests the vulnerability and potential for harm that comes with submission to authority figures. Similarly, the image of slaves bringing a sandwich with poison or trampling the garden out of anger underscores the risks of relying on others for sustenance and care.

The writer navigates the dilemma of choosing between dependence on a master or a slave, ultimately realizing that neither path is desirable. The mention of a rowan tree near the tine symbolizes a point of decision or crossroads, where the speaker must choose their own path and drive their own pole.

The final lines emphasize the speaker's rejection of both roles of slave and master, asserting their independence and self-sufficiency. The core of loneliness is presented as a paradoxical state of freedom and isolation, where one must navigate their own path without relying on others for support or direction. The poem conveys a message of self-reliance, caution against dependency on others, and the importance of finding one's own way in a world where the choices between submission and domination may lead to destruction or harm. The underlying motive of this poem seems to be a reflection on the complexities and dangers of power dynamics in relationships. The poet grapples with the idea of dependence on others, whether as a master or a slave, and ultimately rejects both roles in favor of independence and self-reliance. The poem may also be exploring themes of agency, autonomy, and the consequences of surrendering control to others. By highlighting the potential for betrayal, harm, and destruction when one relies on masters or slaves, the speaker emphasizes the importance of maintaining one's own agency and making choices that align with personal values and beliefs. Overall, the underlying motive of this poem appears to be a call to embrace independence, self-reliance, and the courage to forge one's own path, even in the face of loneliness and isolation. It encourages readers to strive for autonomy and freedom in their relationships and interactions with others.

I feel family in every blade of grass.
And, deeply rooted in the ground,
I won't change my fatherland,
And I won't change my middle name anyway.
But I don't pour honey into the bitterness of the truth,
To beg for this alms.
Let the other gods be ridiculed
Pours his false ode into the wounds.
He is where trouble strikes the earth,
He never feels guilty.
And it's a sin for us, brother, not to take her on our shoulders.
So sing, without hiding your eyes from anything.
And for others, slapping whips,
Know that fate does not torture us in vain.

This poem seems to reflect a deep sense of connection to one's roots and heritage, as well as a strong sense of familial loyalty and pride. The poet expresses a steadfast commitment to their fatherland and middle name, indicating a sense of belonging and identity that they are unwilling to compromise. The poet also seems to reject the idea of sugarcoating harsh realities or seeking pity from others. They refuse to beg for mercy or sympathy by embellishing the truth with honeyed words. Instead, they criticize those who do so, suggesting that it is better to face challenges and

adversities with honesty and dignity rather than resorting to false praise or flattery. The poem also touches on themes of responsibility, resilience, and solidarity. The speaker acknowledges the presence of trouble and suffering in the world but emphasizes the importance of standing strong and shouldering burdens together with others, particularly with family members. There is a sense of duty and honor in facing challenges head-on and not shying away from difficult truths or harsh realities. This poem conveys a message of strength, integrity, and perseverance in the face of adversity. It celebrates the bonds of family and heritage while also acknowledging the need to confront hardships with courage and resilience. The speaker's refusal to compromise their values or integrity in the face of challenges reflects a sense of pride and determination in staying true to oneself and one's roots. The underlying motive of the poem seems to be a strong sense of loyalty and pride in one's roots and family, as well as a refusal to compromise one's values or identity. The poet expresses a deep connection to their homeland and family, and a willingness to endure hardships without seeking false comfort or praise. They contrast this steadfastness with the behavior of others who may betray their principles for personal gain. The poem also seems to touch on themes of resilience, sacrifice, and facing challenges with courage and dignity.

You, prose, have not become kinder in your old age.
You threaten an article with a close-up of the conclusion.
What kind of fun is it to climb through closets?
Behind the poker of bygone days?
You won't stop my gaiety
Neither slander, nor malice, nor deception.
You'd better scare me with a new novel.
This is where I wouldn't have any more fun.
The article won't pin me to the wall.
Your anger will turn into advertising for me.
What benefit do you get from such a gain?
From the prose of the poker! Great prestige.
So I'll buy you poetry,
So you will fly away into immortality with her.

This poem seems to be a playful and defiant response to criticism or negative feedback directed at the poet's writing, specifically in the form of prose. The speaker dismisses the idea that their prose has softened or become more accommodating with age, and instead challenges the notion that their work should conform to certain expectations or standards.

The writer mocks the idea of climbing through closets and delving into the past for hidden secrets or flaws, suggesting that such efforts are futile and unnecessary. They

express confidence in their ability to maintain their sense of joy and humor in the face of criticism, and assert that neither slander, malice, nor deception can dampen their spirits.

The poet then turns the tables on the critic, suggesting that their anger or disapproval only serves to promote the poet's work and elevate their status. He questions the critic's motivations and implies that they would be better off engaging with something more fulfilling or meaningful, such as poetry. The poem shows a sense of resilience, defiance, and self-assurance in the face of criticism, while also highlighting the value of creativity and artistry in transcending negativity and achieving a form of immortality through one's work.

The ulterior motive of this poem could be to assert the speaker's independence, creativity, and confidence in their own writing. By playfully challenging and dismissing the criticism directed at their prose, the speaker may be seeking to establish their own artistic identity and reject any pressure to conform to external expectations or standards.

Additionally, the poem could be seen as a form of self-affirmation and empowerment in the face of negativity or doubt. By asserting that their work is not softened or compromised by age, the speaker may be reaffirming their own sense of purpose and commitment to their craft.

Furthermore, the speaker's defiance and humor in response to criticism could be a way of reclaiming control over their own narrative and asserting their own agency as a writer. By turning the tables on the critic and suggesting that their disapproval only serves to elevate the speaker's work, the poem may be a subtle form of resistance against external judgment and a declaration of the speaker's own worth and value as an artist. Ultimately, the ulterior motive of this poem may be to celebrate creativity, resilience, and self-assurance in the face of criticism, while also asserting the importance of staying true to one's own voice and vision as a writer.

The beast never gets Into trouble.
But the cartridge in the barrel also accumulates patience.
Random shot in the reeds and swamps
Saved for a rainy day for everyone.
And the hunting horn will blow,
So there is no salvation here even at a gallop.
Whoever runs away is hastening his death.
Hit the trigger and your jump is cut off.
The blue lead was cast to perfection.
Not today – tomorrow. All one end.
So come out when the horn calls.
Lock your gaze with the hunter's eye.

And an old duty, so as not to break the custom,
Give before death with claw and fang.

The ultimate motive of this poem seems to be to explore the themes of fate, inevitability, duty, and the natural order of life and death. The writer reflects on the hunting process and the interaction between hunter and prey, using vivid imagery and symbolism to convey a sense of tension, patience, and acceptance of one's fate. Through the depiction of the beast that never gets into trouble and the idea of a random shot in the reeds and swamps saved for a rainy day for everyone, the poem suggests that death is inevitable and that all living beings must face their fate at some point. The imagery of the cartridge accumulating patience and the blue lead being cast to perfection further emphasize the idea of precision and inevitability in life. Additionally, the poem touches on the concept of duty and tradition, with the hunter's eye locking gaze with the speaker and the mention of giving before death with claw and fang. This could imply a sense of honor, obligation, or respect for the natural order of life and death. The ultimate motive of this poem seems to be to provoke contemplation on the themes of fate, duty, inevitability, and the circle of life. It encourages readers to reflect on their own mortality and the interconnectedness of all living beings in the grand scheme of nature.

It will be very interesting.
With a leaden breeze.
If the monument to Dantes
Suddenly put it on Tverskoy.
Who petitioned with a shovel
Will the ice crack around him?
Who will tear off the banner?
It will be very interesting.

This poem seems to be depicting the idea of unexpected events and disruptions in society or life. The mention of a monument to Dantes suddenly being placed on Tverskoy, a reference to a famous street in Moscow, suggests a sudden and surprising change or occurrence. The use of the word "leaden breeze" adds to the sense of heaviness and foreboding surrounding this event. The poem then poses questions about the reactions and consequences of this unexpected event. Who will be affected by it? Who will take action or respond to it? The mention of petitioning with a shovel and tearing off a banner implies a sense of protest or resistance to this change. The repetition of "It will be very interesting" at the end of each stanza adds a tone of curiosity, anticipation, or even irony. The speaker seems to be suggesting that the unexpected and disruptive nature of this event will create intrigue and excitement in the community. The poem appears to be reflecting on the unpredictability of life and society, as well as the potential for sudden shifts or

disruptions to occur. It invites readers to consider how they might respond to unexpected changes and challenges in their own lives.

The direct month of the torch,
Mosque round wall.
In the ruins of honey-streaming linden trees
The bedana does not stop talking.
And under the motionless plane tree
In an empty open teahouse
Thin old man at the samovar
Lies calmly on his back.

Weaving shadows over the well,
The young vine flows.
And the month pours through the leaves
Into his open eyes.
And behind the distant gate
The midnight string sings.
And linden trees smell sweet like honey.
And bedana does not stop talking.

This poem paints a vivid and tranquil scene, filled with imagery of nature, tradition, and contemplation. The setting seems to be a quiet, peaceful place, perhaps a garden or a courtyard, where various elements come together to create a sense of harmony and serenity. The mention of the torch, mosque, linden trees, bedana (a type of bird), samovar (a traditional Uzbek tea urn), and vine all evoke a sense of cultural richness and tradition. The image of the thin old man lying calmly at the samovar suggests a sense of contentment and tranquility, as he takes a moment to relax and enjoy his surroundings. The weaving shadows, flowing vine, and open teahouse all contribute to the sense of movement and life in the scene, while the mention of the month pouring through the leaves and into the old man's open eyes adds a mystical and introspective element to the poem. The reference to the midnight string singing behind the distant gate adds a touch of mystery and magic to the scene, further enhancing the dreamlike quality of the poem. The repeated mention of the bedana not stopping talking could symbolize the constant flow of thoughts or conversations in the narrator's mind, adding a sense of continuity and connection to the overall atmosphere of the poem. The poem depicts a sense of peace, beauty, and contemplation, inviting readers to immerse themselves in the sensory details of the scene and perhaps find their own moments of tranquility and reflection within it.

Conclusion

Feinberg's legacy doesn't solely reside within the pages of his books but also among his readers. His artistic style of writing provokes our memories, making us reconsider them in order to get useful lessons from our past. For years to come, his work and life would be studied by young generations, gaining beneficial knowledge from that. He stays forever in the soul of his readers.

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