

REFLECTION OF REAL LIFE IN THE BOOK, “BETWEEN TWO DOORS”

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Abstract. This article is the discussion of the book called “Between two doors”. The article tries to enlighten the main purpose of the book and prove the opinions with fragments from the book itself.

Keywords: war, maternal love, human being, life, patience, loyalty, strong personality, pride, tomb of the unknown soldier, memorial, pure feelings, heart

Annotatsiya. Bu maqola “Ikki eshik orasi” kitobining muhokamasidir. Maqolada kitobning asosiy maqsadi yoritilishiga harakat qilingan va fikrlar aynan kitobdan keltirilgan fragmentlar bilan isbotlangan.

Kalit soʻzlar: urush , onalik mehri, insoniyat, hayot, sabr, sadoqat, kuchli shaxsiyat, gʻurur, nomaʼlum askar qabri, haykal, sof tuygʻular, qalb;

Аннотация. Эта статья является обсуждением книги “Между двух дверей”. В статье делается попытка осветить основную книгу и обосновать мнения фрагментами из самой книги.

Ключевые слова : война, материнская любовь, человечество, терпение, лояльность , сильная личность, гордость, могила неизвестного солдата, памятник, чистые чувства, сердце;



1. **Main problem arisen in the book I have chosen.**
2. **The character that impressed me and why?**
3. **What I have learned from this book?**
4. **What can society get by reading this book?**



1. 'Between two doors' stays one of the greatest masterpieces of the Uzbek literature since it was born in 1986. The author, Utkir Hoshimov, could vividly describe in this book what a mess the human can create throughout his life. Actually, it is not specifically the human that is the cause of the mess, but the life which quite often makes us make inappropriate choices in

confusing situations. Events revolve around the group of people living in small village of Uzbekistan and happened from 1930s till today. Fate of every character, every single event in the book is connected to each other, so it is impossible to begin the story from the middle of the book and understand everything. The book consists of characters, Robiya, 'Qora amma' ('black aunt'- what her nephew calls her, real name is not shown), Muzaffar, Ra'no, Shomurod, Munavvar and Kimsan talking of their stories about what they saw, felt and etc. The most impressive events happen during the World War II. Points that tells the story of every parent whose son is fighting against fascists are pretty touching to the heart. Undoubtedly, child is the most valuable gift for the parents and the message of the child being dead is the most horrible thing in the world for them. So, scenes of receiving 'black letter' in which written that one of your relatives died during the war is described so subtly that reader cannot stand without bursting into tears. Situation of the mothers, fathers and wives are not just described but the characters themselves spoke of what they have felt inside. One of the characters that shows the strong personality is the Arif Aksaka who sent both of his sons to the War and got both of them dead. His wife cannot really tolerate that grief, totally loses herself and gets into the position that cannot be described with simple words as any other mother could do in her place. At that point we could see beautiful lady changing like a lovely tree dropping its leaves and withering gradually. So, it is described how huge disaster it was for people to get 'black letter' from their closest ones who are fighting. That was the exact reason why the postman, Rashid abzi, eventually left his house, because the more he brought 'black letters', the more people hated him, eventhough he was all innocent. That is what people felt behind the War. But people who are fighting in the book probably found themselves in the most terrible situation ever. Person who didn't read the book cannot truly understand what the

character feels. So, I think, I can't evoke the exact feeling what the book evoke in me. Here's the piece of words what the soldier Kimsan talks of what he has seen and felt during the War:

'Actually, now I realize that when the Aksakal said that the War is not something that you play with he was right. I thought it was the game in which you get the gun and shot whoever you meet and your bullets will never end. But I was wrong. When the planes release the bombs in the sky, it feels like each one of these explosives are coming towards you to blow you off... The truly horrible thing is to see your closest acquaintance's laying dead on the ground whose stomach is tattered and organs inside got mixed with the mud, hands and legs disconnected from the body. There's nothing else you can do, so you just watch, with pain in your body. Now I learned, War has his own rules. You kill or they kill you!!! Distance between the mercy and the envy is just a single step in those times...'

2. I can't show exactly one character to be the one who impressed me. Each character made decisions in unique way and sacrificed sometimes the most valuable things. For example, I am impressed by the personalities of the Arif Aksakal and Hasan Duma. This two are the oldest ones in the community who are like trees saving the village. Their friendship lasted for decades and only death could separate them. I also felt something like a pride to be uzbek, because as I am reading I can see people's feelings, actions, wishes were completely pure eventhough they are illiterate. I felt proud to be child of a such nation. It is impressive that during the war everyone tolerated great toll for the sake of soldiers and even gave their all the golden possessions for the army to help. Moreover, there's again one scene that made me cry: Long after the War ended, for the memory of the soldiers who died in the War, in Independence Square, Tashkent, the tomb of the unknown soldier, war memorial, has been installed. The memorial consisted of the statue of the grieving mother above, eternal fire and the statue of the unknown soldier himself. In its presentation, after curtains got down Qora amma runs towards the unknown soldier shouting "It's my son, my Kimsan". She sobs hugging the statue. Only the heart of the mother could recognize her son, so did Qora amma's. Even so many years after the war she kept waiting in the hope of seeing his son's return. What she has felt, how much she missed her single child, everything was inside, but the statue evokes all her feelings again. Her tears was kept inside for years passed down. This situation is described vividly by the talented author, so the reader can actually see what's happening in his imagination while reading the book. Also, it should be noted that negative characters are also not shown to be totally bad. They also have a say in the book and there are some points they are actually right at what they're doing. This gives us the idea that no one is born to be bad. We all had pure feelings and good wishes when we were child but the environment we grow up shapes us. We reflect the people around us. Idea is no one wants to be bad, but the life makes them. After all, without baddies no novel is interesting.



The tomb of the unknown soldier, Tashkent

3. Through observing fates of those characters I have learned that human life is colored but not like a rainbow. There are darker colors too, not just bright ones. But what makes our life so meaningful and worthwhile are those dark times. Only in this times can we discover our features that are worth praising. We discover patience, we tolerate, we wait. We discover loyalty, we begin to realize what we truly appreciate and what is nothing more than a joke. I discovered pride in that book in the character of Duma while his son Kimsan is told to be cheater. I observed how much he has done for the army to prove that neither his son is cheater, nor his family resists to help the country. In Kimsan himself, I saw bravery and love to his home and family. He had a pretty good point about death while he was dying on the hands of fascists: “I know you – the living – are afraid of death. I also was when I was alive. But death is not that horrible after all. Everyone is going to die. What is life itself?.. Gift of the God, but people are different to use it. Some try to share the gift with others, but some try to own others’ to. Will their life get longer with that? Is point in when to die? Or in to *how to die*?” I also felt endless maternal love while I read about mothers cursing the postman because he brought the black letters. And I noticed how social human being is when postman left his home because all the mothers hated him. We all want to be liked and we cannot survive in the place that we are disliked. Another thing about us is that we all think we are right. We think what we are doing is right, maybe not for others, but for us. That is why bad characters also say that they are not bad but people are bad to dislike them. We all are ready to ignore our mistakes and judge others to blame them for what happened. For example, when Ra’no cheated on her husband while he is fighting, she said it is not her fault. She said she was all alone, she had no choice, but her husband’s relatives are guilty not to come to see her and let her to feel that way. Also, one character, Umar, is shown to be the merciless head over the village. We could see him throughout the book shouting, whipping and swearing people to make them work. For him, people were monsters who do not obey him without force. But when it is his turn to speak we can discover that it is that time, that society and that government that shaped him to be merciless in that way. In his own words, “people think it is paradise to be the head. They think leaders have everything they want. Nonsense. Once you are the head you have to wear iron cap to head and iron socks to leg. Only then can you smile easily when your chiefs kick your head. Just smiling is not enough, you have to lick their leg.

The harder they kick, the harder you lick. Quite insulting. You just have to bear, there's not another option. But one merit of being head is that you also can kick people you control with your iron socks. Whether you are right or not they can't say a word, they just bow down to you, staring all innocently. Then you can enjoy your chieftom." On one hand, he is thinking right, but on the other hand he is just the one who perceived the situation differently, wrongly actually... All in all, it is just us, humans, imperfect creatures. We all are going to die and no one is going to survive. That is the fact. We all enter that world with one door, live and leave with the another door. That is how the book's title is chosen. So what matters is what we try to do in that world. Are we going to live it for ourselves and harm others selfishly? Or are we going to live for each other, so even after we die people can remember what a nice person we were?

4. I highly recommend this book to everyone and try to read it again time to time, not to forget what I got. This book is the mirror to what society is doing showing which action leads to which consequence. It is the reminder of what is appreciated and admired. Life is not going to change with one or two people thinking different. Whole nation need to change the way they think to change the world. In the conclusion of the book it is said:

The Sun every morning wakes up and smiles and talks to us voiceless:

'You have such a short life. Why don't you live friendly then? Sometimes you fight for wealth, sometimes for fame. Sometimes for place, sometimes for pride. After all you are all human. You all are my children, I am your *Father*. I'm tired of seeing you fighting with each other. It is enough, stop, my children, please. Are you going to finish your own *Mother* – Earth? While your Mother is giving birth to you she hoped for this thing? For this reason is she still carrying you?'

But, we are still fighting, though we all are humans. We may say, I may change but others never will, so why should I change myself if it's useless. Maybe because we all think in this way we are still fighting. As I mentioned, we all think we are right, even those who are killing each other. But, after all, as the Benjamin Franklin said:

"There never were good wars or bad pieces"



Used literature

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