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# Analysis of the Artwork: "Anthology of the Uzbek Story of the XX Century: The Story "Aktosh"

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**Abstract:** This article analyzes the "The 20th century Uzbek story anthology" which has a special place in Uzbek literature, and the different styles, similarities and differences of the authors in it. In particular, Bahadir Murad Ali's story "Aktosh" (White chest) has been studied in detail, in terms of the criteria of the analysis of the artistic work and its relevance to the requirements of the time. Being able to write a short and meaningful story or create a work in fiction has always been difficult for any talented person. Perhaps for this reason, the style of the first works of the amateurs who entered the literature step by step hints at its future.... The article reflects the analysis of the author's story that meets the above requirements.

**Keywords:** creativity, story, style, art, hero, time, criticism.

The 20th century gave the Uzbek people mature literary schools. Contrary to the system of the last century, a unique literary atmosphere was created. "Anthology of Uzbek stories of the 20th century" is a collection of works written by our writers at that time. It is worth mentioning that this collection includes creative persons who are rarely seen among creative people, but who have their own unique pen and style. That's the important part of the collection. It is true that a number of outstanding figures of our literature, such as Abdulla Kadiri, Abdulhamid Cholpon, Gafur Ghulam, Oybek, Abdulla Qahhor, Said Ahmed, were also included in it, but I I don't want to dwell on this. The main goal is to reflect on one story that stands out in this anthology. This is the story "Aktosh" (White chest) by Bohodir Murad Ali.

The story of the owner of this pen, originally from Andijan, stands out among other stories. The main character of the story is a dog named Aktosh( White chest). Let's talk about the author's chosen style and artistic language before moving on to the main subject of the story.

Bohodir Murad Ali (the author in the following places) has chosen a very simple and melodious artistic language that fits into the reader's language. During his narration, every reader starts to move along with Aktosh, the main character of the story, along with reading. He watches its every move carefully. For example, a big, black dog is lying under the bed with its jaw on its front leg. His tail and ears are cut. The tip of the beak is sunk in the soil softened by hens. His eyes are half closed, as if he has no strength to open more... After such a smooth description, the reader gets to know his hero literally. (I think that some writers of the 21st century story-telling lack the ability to describe their character naturally).

The author's style is very unique. I can clearly say that when I talked about the story, the imagination of the readers crossed their minds, "If the main character is a dog, then it must be similar to Said Ahmed's "Karakoz Majnun (Blackeyed Crazy)". But those who think like that are very wrong. This story is not as same as Said Ahmed's "Karakoz Majnun" or Ivan Turgenev's "Mumu". This is how the author's achievement is revealed. Through the image of the main character Aktosh, he reveals the sad aspects of the fate of the whole nation through hidden images. It should be mentioned that although the author was born in 1954, his first book "Aktosh" was

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published in 1989. So, it can be assumed that the story was written during the years of the "Uzbek work", even if it was written earlier, everyone knows how the life of the people was, and there is no need to dwell on it, I think. ...

There are a number of reasons for my words that Aktosh revealed the destiny of the nation. First of all, there is no place more valuable for a dog than its own home. Secondly, it values each family member of this house and their belongings very much. (In fact, Aktosh did not forget the boots that his owner had forgotten. Even if it sees a boot on a stranger's foot, it remembers its owner's boots).. Thirdly, the author skillfully imbued the image of Aktosh with high feelings that some people cannot feel - love, loyalty, as well as hatred. Fourthly, its thirst for life is higher than that of the human factors possess.

Let's look at the habit instilled in Aktosh, how high is the feeling of protecting one's home. Its genie does not like pests that come to the house. However, one day it was beaten by its master for disobeying them, he even hit it with a sickle with a broken tip.

Man thinks how many families were forced to give up their houses to the invaders during the time of the former Soviet Union! At that time, did people's imaginations say the same things as Aktosh's imagination?! "... If someone comes in without calling, and if there is no way to keep them out, then where did the dog's loyalty go if it does not protect or guard something ... " Truly, see what skill is found in revealing the pains that are born in the hearts! Let's pay attention to another case. Aktosh is always near the helpers who come to the house for some volunteer work. According to it, "these assistants both come and sit down right away (they don't immediately get down to work)." From time immemorial, the Uzbek people honor their guests and do not ask them to do any work even if they stay in their house. It also has another meaning, the meaning of which is much higher than these considerations. Any invader will have to return the land to its owner one day. But the real essence of the matter is completely different. What about the losses that happened before he returned that land?! Who will answer this?! Who is really to blame? Ordinary people who can do nothing but work and submit to fate, or foreigners who take advantage of the simplicity of this people and destroy everything?! No one can answer this question, which the author has asked very deeply. So everyone should ask themselves this question! Obviously, the author also asked himself this question in a certain way! But the author partially answers this question, which he asked himself. "The dog was afraid. His confrontations were interrupted by his owner. That's right, the common people were really very afraid and confused!

Aktosh's love is also very much unique. He had to fight with many opponents. But he showed perseverance. As a result, separated a white dog (with a packthread in its neck) from other dogs and took possession of it. Unfortunately, happy moments did not last long. "Creature in the sky" snatched the fluffy white dog from him in a cotton planted field. If you noticed, this was a medicine spraying plane. Of course, here is arisen a natural question, "Why a white dog with a with a packthread in its neck?" And why in the field?' Fair and true question! Because, how many of our women were gathered in the cotton fields as if they were wrapped in silk, because thousands of our women did not know that the airplanes flying over their heads while they were picking cotton would slowly destroy their lifeline! What would change if you knew, after cotton became the "pride of the nation"!!!

Because many of our women were gathered in the cotton field as if they were wrapped in silk. While thousands of our women were picking cotton, they did not even imagine that the planes flying over their heads were actually slowly destroying their lifeline! What would have changed if they had known, after all cotton have already become the "pride of the nation"!!!

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Aktash did not forget his love. But more and more the poison began to eat away at his body. But heartache is much worse than physical pain. The aliens who have settled in his house have destroyed the customs and natural environment of his house. One of them stole the heart of his owner's daughter, and the other one beat his neighbor's wife off the road. For Aktosh, once upon a time, all the boots were as dear and hardworking as the boots of his owner, and those boots walked straight. But when Aktosh rested on the road, he suddenly noticed that the boots of one of the assistants were wrong and not the same. Why, when there is a straight road and a gate, the boots go through the window?! Aktosh, clinging to the wall with his forepaws and staring at the window, can't believe his eyes, he sees only shadows, his tongue feels strange, he realizes with animal consciousness that ugly, very ugly things are happening in this house, unbecoming of a human being. So it's not about the boots, it's about the owner of the feet wearing them! The dog howls in pain while looking at the road. The stars twinkle in the distance. Aktosh knows that these are not stars, but the lights of the trucks that are taking cotton to the factory.

It must be admitted that the author has brought the story to the peak, the reader will not be separated from the development of events even for a second.

Note the distress of the dog - "...A pair of stars belong to the owner of the house. He wishes that pair of stars to turn in this direction. As soon as the tractor comes to the tree, he would ran towards it. He would wait for the neighbor to get out of the cabin. As soon as his foot touches the ground, he would stick to his skirt. He hugged her tightly, clung to her skirt, squealed and squealed. He would tell him to come home as soon as possible, that something bad was happening there, everything..."

But Aktosh will not be able to convey the incident to the neighbor boy with his language. It is a dog, he would say if he had a tongue. There is such a type of people who walk dumbly even when they know and see.

Aktosh, unable to cope with the pains that were gnawing at his body both physically and mentally, unable to cope with what he had gone through, the things he couldn't do, and without showing his death to anyone, he died, thirsting for life, staring at the sky. Maybe in the sky. the rising of the stars is another symbolic example of faith in a bright future.

There is no doubt that this story created by Bahadir Murad Ali has a rightful place among the immortal works and "Anthology of Uzbek stories of the 20th century".

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