

THE SUN OF PEOPLE'S LOVE . "NEIGHBORHOOD" STORY ANALYSIS

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Abstract: The story " Neighborhood " by Abdulla Khahhor is a story that sheds light on the value of the feelings of love and love between people, the need to appreciate our loved ones when we have them. " Neighborhood " is the vivid example of Uzbek literature, reflecting the bond between the social environment, human values, family and society through a subtle emotional and realistic expression. Although the story is short, it contains vital thoughtfulness, tragicomedy, love, loneliness, social responsibility, and profound illumination of human dignity.

Keywords: Grandmother of Pleasure, Illness, Stove, Daughter-in-Law, Spiritual Tragedy, Grave Digging, Tree Planting, Neighborhood, People, Newspaper, Grandchildren.

Аннотация: Повесть «Махалля» Абдуллы Каххора – это история, которая проливает свет на ценность чувств любви и любви между людьми, необходимость ценить своих близких, когда они у нас есть. «Махалля» – яркий образец узбекской литературы, отражающий связь между социальной средой, человеческими ценностями, семьей и обществом через тонкое эмоциональное и реалистическое выражение. Несмотря на то, что история короткая, в ней есть жизненная вдумчивость, трагикомедия, любовь, одиночество, социальная ответственность и глубокое освещение человеческого достоинства.

Ключевые слова: Бабушка наслаждения, Бабушка любви, Самовар, Болезнь, Печь, Невестка, Душевная трагедия, Копание могилы, Посадка деревьев, Соседство, Люди, Газета, Внуки.

A lot of the stories by Abdulla Kahhor are aimed at illuminating the social life of the people, understanding the value of the feelings of love and love between people. The story of "The Neighborhood" is a small story that is part of the collection of stories and stories "Pomegranate", which stands out in its meaning and educational aspect. The plot of the story began with the story of Grandma Rohat getting a sore leg and warming up by looking at the stove. As an epigraph to the story, the following lines by Erkin Vokhidov are taken:

Man is alive with man,
The beginning of life from love,
Gives a soul to mankind,
A sun of people's affection.

As you read the story, you will also think that these verses were recited by Grandfather Hikmat to Grandma Rahat. Because there are stories about how a few days before her grandmother's death, her flesh flew out, her leg ached and she became cold. Rohat grandmother is the epitome of the Uzbek woman: kind, hardworking, tireless, but not free from old age and disease. He appears at the beginning

of the story in a simple, everyday state — a state of being stomped on a stove — but this simple state briefly turns into the last moments of his life.

It is this event that triggers the beginning of spiritual tragedies in the life of Grandfather Hikmat. For the two couples had lived together for fifty-three years of their lives, sipping salt from the same table, pressing a blanket, laughing together, weeping together, cuddling with each other like kittens for fifty-three years, and for fifty-three years slowly biting the great bond of affection called a worm.

His death serves as a turning point for the story. It turns out to be an obscurity, appreciated not only for the family, but for the entire neighborhood: "The street of our neighborhood sank by a meter," says one brushcutter - symbolically shows the dignity of a woman. They try not to leave the old man alone after the death of his old woman. For it was as if he had no hope for anything in his world, sitting on the edge of the cliff like a sick man after the death of his grandmother's old woman. The old woman, remembering that she had cut off her jaw when her leg hurt, took the kalish, wiped it carefully, and carried it into the house.

In conclusion, I can say that this story reminded me of a story that had to do with my grandfather. When my grandfather died, I was looking for them from everywhere in the house. The days seemed meaningless, even life seemed to turn black to black. The story of neighbourhood is a thoughtful philosophical work of fiction about the Uzbek society, family, respect, love, loss and activism in society. In the image of the grandmother of wisdom, we can see our own father, our grandfather, and even ourselves. This story teaches a bittersweet but vital lesson: "A man cannot live without love, but he is caught by being useful."

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