



## THE PSYCHOLOGICAL STATE OF THE CHARACTERS IN SAID AHMAD'S "KORAKOZ MAJNUN" AND THE PLACE IN THE SOCIETY

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**Annotation:** In this article, in the story "Karakoz Majnun" written by the talented writer Said Ahmed, who combines the psychological skills of Oibek, the humor of Gafur Ghulam, and the concise and deep thinking qualities of Abdulla Qahhor, the spiritual life of Saodat Aya, an old woman who does not give her word to anyone. The sufferings and the events that made him say "this child was born by a wolf, not me" are told.

**Key words:** Adib, faithful, women, Uzbek people, idol, dog, god, society, evil.

### **Introduction**

Said Ahmed is a great artist who was subjected to the second wave of repression and suffered imprisonment. He wrote many works. Among them, the work "Karakoz Majnun" is very popular among readers. What motivated the writer to write this work?

Adib paid attention to the Uzbek people, Uzbek women, and respected them. For the Uzbek people, it is important for women to have a place in society, to be respected and to be polite. They play a crucial role in the stability and upbringing of the family. A woman is recognized not only as the center of the family, but also as an active member of society.

### **Literature analysis and methodology**

In this work, through Saodat aya, Sa'id Ahmad clearly showed patriotic, devoted mothers who put society, honor, religion, national-religious values, family, and child education first. Mother is still mother. Whatever he does, he always thinks of his child. This mother, who neither sleeps nor gets up, has been dreaming about her son for a month. He thought about his son. Approaching eighty years old, she began to lose strength, and she worried that she would die without seeing her child. His son Bori Khan went to the army in the sixty-seventh year. He did not return home after his military service. He got married, had children and stayed there. From time to time, he would receive a two-page letter saying "Yazdorov". For the past fifteen years, he has forgotten his address, has been busy, and has not even received a letter in this language. The old woman does not even go to the neighbors. He bleeds while sitting at home. Sometimes she gives birth to one of her sons or daughters with her clothes on. No matter where he goes, he doesn't like it. He returns thinking about his daughter Kumrikhan. Kumrikhan's happiness did not last. He married twice, had no children, and returned. Who cares about the yard and his sick mother when he is working somewhere. Her brothers and sisters did not say: "Sister, don't work, your livelihood depends on us, look at my mother." Even if the old woman's sons beg God to stay with us, honey, I cannot leave the house where your father came from. He did not believe that I will be kicked out of this house. The old woman was a very wise woman. If my children receive news once a week, my house will be full for seven days, of course, they will not come empty-handed, with this excuse, Kumri's day will also pass, he smiled from his dear home. This is how mothers stay with their unhappy children.

Saodat was a wise woman. The poor mother thinks of her son. He has been praying non-stop for 32 years. What did his son Borikhon do? He went to the army, and after his service, he fell in love with the daughter of the temple bell ringer. Bori Khan, blinded by love when the girl's father said that he will not

give his daughter to another religion, changes from his own religion to another religion. 20 days after hearing the words of Anvarjon, who brought this news, the mother earth did not crack and did not sink into the earth. The horn of the old woman, who does not give her word to anyone, was broken, and she was sitting at home without reaching the threshold. The old woman rode to her daughter's house, wondering how long she would stay at home. If the old woman wanted to go to grief, a companion was ready for her. Of course, it was his faithful dog Karakoz. He never left Saodat Aya alone. It has a small beak and two belt-like stripes on its back - one black and one brown. It looks like someone painted it on purpose. Both eyes are black. He also has a blunt eyebrow above one eye. They went together to her daughter's house. Along the way, Karakoz's actions and his relationship with the old woman skillfully showed the richness and diversity of the artistic language.

Saodat Aya, who was crying at home and spreading the dust in her heart, was waiting for a great news that would ignite the dreams that were lying like a mountain in her chest. They quickly returned home. When he got closer to his house, he saw people hurrying to and fro in front of his door, and his heart sank. Those who stood at the door said to him, "May you be happy, may you be happy, may you be blessed that light has come to your heart in your old age." The old woman gave the money she had collected from her pension to those who were going to Hajj for Haji Badal. He must have received the good news that Hajj has been accepted. A stranger in his sixties was sitting on a platform under a mulberry tree with a large bulb hanging from its branch. His eyes... were the eyes of Borikhan thirty-two years ago. The old woman begged him, "Wow, my child." He hugged her. It smelled like vodka and a candlelit house. The old woman did not pay attention to it. She was constantly crying. The old woman looked at his faces and was crushed. He got old and finished. Because of the fault of those parties, he lost his Uzbek identity. At the age of fifty-one, he thought that he had become a seventy-year-old old man. The poor mother, who saw her child in this condition, wondered if I was really her child. He was old, half of his head was full of hair, his teeth were brown from tobacco, and his face was kind of unattractive. He was lying on a platform under a tree, a stranger to his home and relatives. Aya Saodat raised him on this platform. As a child, Bori Khan used to wear amulets and glasses on his clothes to protect him from the evil eye. He put a mold on my Sultan. When he was six years old, the couple took him to Turkestan and gave him what they called the sheikh of Hazrat Yassavi's mausoleum. Mother was sitting on top of him thinking about these things. Borikhan rolled from side to side. Then... then the white sheet on her slipped and her shoulders and chest were exposed. The old woman shuddered as if a scorpion had crawled out of her body. He threw himself back. An idol glitters at the end of the chain around Borikhan's neck. The old woman's eyes were silent. For a moment, consciousness left him. He got up like a madman and retreated to the porch... As if the mother understood why her child was stranded in those countries, why he didn't come, why he didn't know his family, his heart...

### **Result**

In the late autumn of 1970, a Muslim boy apostatized...

Oh, when his father was alive, said the old woman. He got up and while walking, fell unconscious before reaching the porch. Karakoz was howling around him. Then he went and pulled Kumri's skirt and dragged him to the place where the old woman was lying. Kumri was scared when he saw his mother lying unconscious. He carried his mother, who was old and as small as a fist, on the porch. After a while, Saodat came to his senses. Early in the morning, Abdumalik wanted to take his mirror to show the scene after independence.

For Borikhon, it didn't matter whether there was independence in Uzbekistan or not. He was a citizen of a different country, a follower of a different faith. It has been many years since the feeling of love for his native land left him. He forgot his native language, he was supposedly a manqurt. Borikhon is a person who belongs to the category of such people. He did not show his mother the kindness of a dog at home. After all, he was born by a man, and a dog is a dumb creature born from an ordinary unconscious animal. From Borikhan, that is, from his own religion. One could expect anything from such a boy. He didn't even know when his homeland was liberated. In the morning, the old woman woke up, but she seemed to have aged many years. These sightings caused him to turn his hair white overnight and to have wrinkles on his face. The old woman was crying incessantly while praying. She recited the Qur'an to her unlucky daughter Kumri, to the soul of her dead husband, but did not mention her son Borikhan.

While Saodat was giving birth to this child, the sun was shining and the rain was pouring down. The midwife, who was looking at the yard from the window, said: "The wolf is giving birth." That is why he named his son Bori Khan. Fifty-one years later, he began to think that a wolf had given birth to this child, not me. This child was born not by me, but by a wolf... Not once did my father ask me where he was! He was such a grateful father. A piece of ice, which had already fallen on his chest, had not melted since the night before, and was making his body stiff.

- Do you dress up for the moon? My brother will come now, he said.

- The old woman said that I will not be sad, you can always write a letter, I will stay here.

Even though my brother said goodbye, let him go the way he came, come back and don't come to this house. He said that the wolf gave birth to this child, not me. When I said that I don't have a son, there was a knock at the door. Karakoz ran towards the gate. The imam of the neighborhood mosque entered the courtyard with the mutawalli. Seeing the condition of the old woman, they were embarrassed that they had come and said that we wanted to get water from the mother. To the dying old woman:

- Mother, yesterday we returned from the blessed pilgrimage. "Your Hajj has been accepted," they said. He barely opened his eyes and could only say thank you, God. This gospel gave him life in his dying days. It was like a candle flickering before going out. Then Saodat aya tells Qumri to call his brothers. After telling everyone about his wishes, he said that this life is God's trust, and he slowly smiled at Kumri and said, "Don't look ugly in front of the mourners, don't grow on me..."

The old woman smiled and died easily without the ice melting inside her. A crowd gathered in the yard. They read the funeral for her as "Mother Pilgrim".

### **Discussion**

Of course, it is very impressive if you read this work as if you are living inside it, you are in the position of a certain hero and you understand it. A poor mother dies of a child who has reached maturity for the country, who carried her for nine months in her bosom, suffered from night and day pain, gave life from her warm breast, who said that she did not eat, who was white-washed and white-combed. ... The poor mother still has some life left, she still has a pilgrimage, she has unfulfilled dreams, she had plans to see the wedding of her grandchildren. Now they are a dream. Maybe these dreams would not have happened if this impure son had not come. Ah, Saodat aya! that's why he was waiting for his unforgivable deeds. Maybe Bori Khan was forced, he didn't know that it would turn out like this in the end. Perhaps, in some sense, after the death of his mother, he realized his mistake, although it is too late, he regrets it. In any case, the old woman carried her daughter Kumri alone, and her loyal dog Karakoz was not able to find the old woman and was killed with a single bullet.

### **CONCLUSION**

In the work, through Karakoz, some evils in the society, internal conflicts and problems of self-understanding of a person are described. Through Majnun, one can see the mental stress and isolation of a person. In conclusion, the writer has depicted the struggle along with uncontrollable emotions. The reader who reads this work, which reflects social and spiritual conditions, will be able to go deep into his heart and inner world and express his mental state. It encourages you to reconsider your inner feelings and place in society. It causes deep spiritual changes in human life. It is worth saying that if we look at the lives of other writers, it is an exaggeration to say that the writer's mother Hakima Aya in Otkir Hashimov's "Works of the World", Umri's aunt in "The Last Victim of the Fight", Kara Aunty in "Between Two Doors" is a true lover, a woman of the nation. It won't be. Among these, you can also see the Saodat verse.

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