

DESCRIPTION OF THE PSYCHOLOGY OF THE MILITARY IN THE NOVELS OF ABDURASHID NURMURADOV

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ANNOTATION

In the article, the author managed to raise the description of an extremely complex personality of a person to the level of pathos, turning him into both a hero and a coward at the same time. Vahid, the hero of the work.

He goes to war and comes back a completely different person. Vahid, who has become an evil man, after seeing death and killing people, understands that he cannot live without war in peacetime. When he learns of the enemy's invasion of his country, he unwittingly returns to his evil state and gets rid of himself, dying in the war.

Keywords: the image of Vahid, "confused" people, a book that became a child.

In the novels of the writer Abdurashid Nurmuradov, the characters change dozens of times throughout the plot — sometimes he is the man of your dreams, sometimes he makes you hate him, sometimes you get angry, not understanding what kind of person he is. I have never met such a hero in the works I have read. The heroes of the author's work are not at all like our self-confident people who immerse themselves in everyday worries, rejoice when things move forward, are upset when it does not go, turn to deception when they get into trouble, and lose their earned reputation in an instant. This is a very complex person who destroys an unfinished work not in his favor, when it is impossible to finish, he tries to bring the unfinished work to the end and turns into a hero when he gets into trouble. In fact, we call such people workers. The heroes of the work are from the same category of people. Smart, insightful people walk away from such people. Because approaching them is like approaching a saucepan. Because they destroy a person's reputation among people, they destroy their work as well. So, he begins a catastrophe in our understanding, pulls you into his trap and strikes you in the face with the blackness of the saucepan.

The famous Admiral Ushakov once said about such defenders of the Motherland: "The country can do everything: feed with its bread, drink from its springs, surprise with its beauty". But it can't protect itself. Therefore, protecting the land is the duty of those who eat its bread, drink its water and admire its beauty. People are given honorable and respectable names. The highest rank is Defender of the Fatherland.¹ [245:397]

In the author's novels of such, say so, "disputant" you will hate while reading the work, then you will like it, and in the end you will love it. At the end of the novel you feel that you have character defects, and you begin to judge yourself. You will begin to find in yourself one after another all the "bad" qualities, exploring your heart, and discover in the heart with the writer's hero that you are a good person.

¹ Ganichev V.N. Ushakov., M., 1990.

In a life without wars and quarrels, a person has a tendency to go against himself and do all the abominations for the sake of profit. Because of this, he often sails in the current without feeling where he is going. In fact, swimming has become the daily life of nine out of ten people. And that one percent of people realized the true essence of swimming with thousands and millions of people, and only such people have a strong desire to show in society the particles of the great name of moderation.

We always look high at people who think differently, and we don't listen to their burning words. Instead of breaking the hearts of such people?

- Yeah, now we can laugh at them a little. There's a huge tragedy in this laughter, and there's an enormous obstacle to bringing the crowd to the level of individuality. In all cases, this obstacle caused coldness and indifference to what was happening around. As a result, indifference grows, grows and becomes a source of vitality for society. This disease, which has become a source of vitality in society, has in many cases caused wars and destruction. They separate historical buildings built by people, their bright future, full of dreams, their history and traditions, even the works created by great scientists. These tragedies are caused by "confused" people who they thought were per se. When they realized the tragedy, all sides were devastated, and the people too. It's too late to fix this, and they have nothing to do but to divagate and wander through the ruins. Looking at the scene of today's wars, you'll be frightened and unwillingly remember those who looked at it differently than we did.

Literature is the property of the people. The writer's work comes out of his heart and becomes his child, which rises to the level of the spiritual wealth of millions of people. The writers, who are the real mother of this child, have qualities, talents and holiness that we did not feel, that we didn't understand. To understand this, we must strengthen the role of literature, which is the lesson of raising our children from infancy, remaining faithful to the great name of man, it is necessary to open the doors of the literature covered with stones. The stunning view inside these gates undoubtedly enhances the spiritual power of a people, such as history, literature, culture and traditions, which are considered the literary property of the people, and illuminates the eyes of the soul. On the basis of these thoughts, let us return to the above-mentioned works of Abdurashid Nurmuradov. The hero of the writer's novel "The Smell of Blood" is an unfortunate, creative young man named Vahid, who was crushed in wars, his spirit was broken and rich dreams turned into ashes. At one time, society coldly pushed him into the depths of hell. This tenth "broken" boy joins the battle with the remaining nine boys and confronts his childhood hobbies that turned murder into a profession.

War is the most terrible, the most tragic, the worst black hole. That's what we're saying. For people who became a black whirlwind during the war, what we described doesn't matter at all. The one, who killed the first person, if his spirit is strong, will get out of this situation and will want to die, to kill, as they say, "through the first door of the madman". With the appearance of this desire we understand that the soul, which is considered the greatest good for man, has left our hero. He's a different person now. Now he can't dream of a peaceful, quiet life. Now, as soon as his hand touches the trigger hook of the machine, he feels a pleasant feeling in his body. When he saw his prisoner killed by a bullet, he could not contain his joy and laughed wildly. If a man of peaceful times hears his laughter, he will surely think that he is a fool or a mad man.

Talented scientist Kazakbay Yuldashev, who has studied the novel of the writer "The Smell of Blood", describes the mental state of the hero of the work of Vahid in "hell":

- Modern Uzbek literature has started to move from depictions of heroes demonstrating their creativity, to the depiction of people exploring their psyche. Abdurashid Nurmuradov's novel "The Smell of Blood" raises the level of pathos. We decided to approach man primarily as the content of social relationships. The novel very convincingly describes aspects of human existence, both genetic and biological, as a fellow scholar.

The sincerity of the thoughts and experiences of the hero of the novel "The Smell of Blood" provided the work with a heavy artistic load.

The novel truthfully depicts the tragedy of the hero of the novel, who did not know, did not want to be at war and leaned to evil, his hand was covered with the blood of the enemy. Vahid, the hero of the work, is not a creator of good deeds, fighting for the search for truth in a corrupt society. He went to war on the will of others, not even knowing why, reluctantly took up arms, killed people without thinking, bleed and became unstoppably angry because of the shedding of human blood. He's an ordinary unfortunate guy, becoming more and crueller because of the injustice of relationships between people. Behind this simplicity lies the fact that it is not easy. He went to the neighbor, the old woman, not out of sympathy for her, but because she was bleeding, out of the temptation to "disarticulate the old woman". As evil always begets evil, so good almost always beget good. Thanks to the sincerity of the old woman, the hero of the play instead of killing her, once again forgives his bloody past. It's like re-experiencing a life of war full of death. Until now, such a hero has not been described in our literature. Uzbek students did not know that such a person could exist. The novel "The Smell of Blood" deserves attention because it is a work that fills this gap. ² [5:397]

War is a terrible evil force that dehumanizes man and deprives him of his human qualities. Thus, the author's hero Wahid reveals how the heart, thoughts and dreams of a person are blackened and his psychology is changed, and how it is difficult to live in a peaceful time with a broken character and psychology and how his thoughts and Dreams seduce him on that evil day.

"His friend Kamoliddin said to him:

- You and I have seen the war. If you remember, at one time, those who saw war were classified as "crazy." Today, these crazy people are once again stuck on the border guard...

- Are you telling the truth?

"Yes, it's true" - they say in unison.

Adiljon turned and headed toward the black car. He returned with several units of firearms from the car.

- It's all for you. In those regions, they would shoot a bird from a conventional machine gun, - he says, stretching me a new sniper rifle.

When my index finger touched the trigger hook of the gun, it moved itself. The attack from the finger spread to my body. It was as if I had taken a mood-enhancing pill, my eyes became brighter, and the surroundings became more beautiful. And Adiljon, holding the gun in my hand, seemed to be my savior.

² Nurmuradov A., "The Smell of Blood" — Tashkent, Zabarjad media, 2020, p5

It was as if the chains of memories that for so many years burned my heart and tormented my soul were unleashed, and I became a free man. And that freedom played like a harp in my shooting days. Right now, going to shoot somebody, I whispered:

- When are we leaving?³ [396:397]

Some signs are placed when transitioning from an event to an event in the streets... Take a little breath. The events of the novel "The Smell of Blood" are like figures on a chess board. If you move, it will move, both the soldier and the king too. Chess must be reduced to the movement of the figure, which inevitably leads to victory. Otherwise, it is an inevitable catastrophe. It seems that the author of the novel also has a clear account book, what events must be told after one. Because one event is interrupted and transferred to another one. But you keep reading the story, not paying attention to the fact that it's been cut. You will not feel any discomfort. Instead of discomfort, you will be colorful, think about completely different events, and your thoughts will become richer. Determining the venue of these events is not an easy task.

It is different from works that take one plot out, take it home and lock it, and the second plot provides a continuation.

The author reveals the human psyche and changes in it in different situations. In such moments, the hero of the work Victor very convincingly reveals the transformation of man. I give this situation in its entirety so that it is understandable to readers. The situation where the soldier Victor, who was the leader of all... in times without war, became the weakest soldier on the mountain climb.

"Victor fell when he was about a tierce of the climb. We helped him fit in. "Brothers, I can't walk any further" he said. I wish he could get up now. "Shoot!" he said, and his face was sweaty.

Human will is also an interesting thing. In the rest, he was the strongest of us. In general, if strength does not help in quarrels, the rest of the time it has no value. May the will be strong, be firm. When you stroke him and watch him lie down, you breathe a little, you feel both pity and bitterness.

Victor's inability to walk was very dangerous to us, soldiers. Because it was dangerous, we lost time equal to the lives of fifteen people. The sergeant finally found his way. Without saying a word, he knocked Victor in the ear. Victor, who was just staring at us, stood up as if a fire had burst out of his innocent eyes. Then he began to roar like a lion, and tried to strike down the sergeant with a blow. We barely managed to stop him. He was out of our power. His nostrils were swollen, his eyes were full of blood, and he was shaking like a madman, pushing us all side by side. As if our actions were for Victor like a mosquito bite. The conscience was resurrected, and the flesh left him. It seems that our concerns touched his soul, he shrugged his hand, shook us in all directions and moved forward. While passing by Sergeant Golovanov, he waved his hand and the first of us went on the way. It was impossible to overcome him. Our steps were getting slower, but Victor walked as if he had recovered his strength from the lace".⁴ [203:509]

³ Nurmuradov A., "The Smell of Blood" — Tashkent, Zabarjad media, 2020, p396

⁴ Nurmuradov A., "The Bloody Veil" — Tashkent., Yangi asr avlodi, 2019, p203

Before that we read the same, but slightly different in content works and wrote essays in search of negative and positive characters from the works, getting into the pattern “what the work should be and how it should be written”. In this work we observe that one character has both negative and positive sides, as well as other aspects that we have not yet realized.

“The most remarkable feature of memory, – said the great Russian physiologist Ivan Pavlovich Pavlov, – is forgetfulness”.⁵ [28:396] Pavlov meant the ability to forget “everything” – both good and bad. Paradoxically, but a fact: bad people forget bad things faster than good ones. It is a protective feature of the human psyche. If it weren't for him, people would quickly go mad.

There will surely be a lot of discussion and controversy about this work. But there are still decades before that. And by then this work will wait an hour without rushing.

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⁵ Pavlov I.P. "Properties of memory" — M.,1930