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Xoshimova Dilso`z Rasuljon kizi
Kokand State Pedagogical Institute EFL Teacher
Dilsozxoshimova20@gmail.com

Abstract

Wake up!!! Hurshid`s father said. Immediately he got up, as it was a hot summer morning and he hardly realized that his father was in his dream. Then he hurried to the cool and sunny bathroom to wash his face. While he was washing, he looked at the mirror and he felt some resemblances in his face to his father. It had already been two years since his father`s suicide. His father was a tall man with good complexion with pointed nose and dark black hair. The scars in his face could remind his naughty childhood. Their family was one of the happiest families in their street. Father had a deep affection to his family. Their family was extended. He had parents and two brothers and grandfather. As having three sons his father was quite proud of among his friends. Usually he did not work anywhere, however they had a small farm with three sheep and two cows, as well as one hen. He didn`t mind spending time at home. From the dusk till dawn he always was at home by caring his animals. Hurshid was his second son and more clever and kind to his parents. At that time his mother worked in hospital as cleaner. The boys were the school boys but his elder brother was an applicant and was studying at the additional courses and he should pass the entrance exam in that year. For that reason their total income was not so huge. By the way that was enough to them. That day was as typical day as usual to the family. Everybody was busy with their own duties. His mother hurried to work as his brother and Hurshid went to school. Father stayed at home alone and was trying to cut the grass. Hurshid attended all classes and got good grades. He was very satisfied as thinking to show them to his father and his brothers would be more jealous. It was time to go back home. When he arrived, the house was full of policemen and his mother was frantically crying. Startled, he quickly ran to his mama.

-Mama, What was happened? Why are you crying? Is everybody here? Where are they? Where is papa? Why are policemen here? He was too worried.

- Your dad, your dad..... committed suicide.

He sat like losing his conscious. –Why? Why? Why?He couldn`t speak any more. The funeral passed, he even couldn`t sleep for four days by trying to analyze the reason for the death. The policeman had investigated and spoken individually. One of his fathers` friend told that his father gambled and lost his all money with their some furniture. It was obvious and then. –Why didn`t he tell us? Didn`t he love me? We could solve the problem together. Was it worth to be the reason of one person`s death. He struggled with his mind.

Days passed without interrupting as silent as rain. That year Hurshid`s elder brother entered to university with contract, yet their income wasn`t enough to pay the contract. He worked hard to earn money and supply his family. Not only during the day, but also he wasn`t free at night. He had already begun studying to enter the university with grant in order to make his mother exhilarating. Finally he also passed the exam and reached his destination. Their mother was proud of his sons` achievements.



That day arrived to begin his studies. New leaf of the life, amazing how it would be to study here he thought by looking at the campus in front of him. It was as beautiful as he thought. He was so open-minded so he easily got acquainted with his group mates. They liked him very much. The lessons began and he showed his knowledge precisely. Even he turned into some teachers` pet. They believed in him anyway.

On that day when he saw his father in his dream. He felt some sentiments like missing too much. The lessons were over, the students were going to prepare to go back home. Hurshid took his place in the train to home. It was such a convenient seat as he thought near to the window. During the way he thought of his dream and his father, his happy childhood with his papa. Suddenly it began to drizzle and then heavily rain like cats and dogs as the sky was crying. He quietly opened the window of the train. How fresh air!!! He breathed deeply. Finally the rain stopped and he arrived at his station. He went the bus station and went on. When he arrived at his home, he waited a little by looking at their gate. He entered and saw his mama`s working in the yard. Mother turned round and saw her son. She hugged, kissed and cried. His elder brother came earlier than him. Two boys heard the noise and ran to them happily. Mother immediately started to cook delicious meal which her sons loved much. They conversed till midnight about amazing events in boys` studies and about their childhood, father.

Early fresh village morning, Hurshid slept well and better than the last days, however felt some swelling in his leg. Mother woke up earlier than her sons and was busy to prepare something delicious to her sons. After finishing she came to open their room to call them to breakfast. By the way they had already gotten up. Her eyes caught the swelling in Hurshid`s legs. She began worrying.

-Is it hurting? Are you well? Did it happen before?- asked mama worriedly.

-Everything is okay, do not worry. I`m well, may be for being run down yesterday after long trip on the train. -replied he.

No, no, no. It can`t be. His mother noticed that there was something wrong with his kidney. His mother forced him to go to the doctor. Immediately the doctor made him pass through some analyses. The result was awful. The doctor called his mum and said that he was suffering from renal failure. It was bad in his age. As soon as possible he needed operating. They had to go to some special professionals. Mother was shocked but she didn`t show her feelings to his son. Even she didn`t tell his decease to her son. Mother offered to find another doctor. The first doctor was right. The second professional didn`t allow him to go back home. Doctor told Hurshid`s mother that they had to find a donor in order to transplant the kidney immediately. The sleepless days began. They couldn`t find anybody to be a donor to him. One day his mother thought why should I search someone, I could give him mine. She hurried to hospital like she found gold on her way. Doctor agreed but they need some analyses to check their alternate to each other. The results were satisfying. The doctor said she could give but the transplantation would cost so much money. Everybody heard it and tried to contribute. All the relatives gathered, yet it wouldn`t be enough. Hurshid`s group mates added their charity but it wasn`t enough. Finally his mother addressed to authorities in their territory and asked help. Eventually it was enough. The operation day was very long day as mother and son waited to be called to it and the turn arrived. The process was carried out well enough. They were quite excited as they thought they got rid of troubles



and worries. They went home as soon as the doctor allowed them to go. They arrived at their home: the same house, the same sentiments.

Life was going on its own stage: strange, meaningful, somehow peaceful as nothing happened before. He wasn't strong enough to go back to University and continue his studies so the university allowed him to continue his lessons at home like online lessons. Before the operation he nearly lost his hope to recover, but after the operation he began thinking of good things. At that night he again saw his father in his dream. He was so worried about his health, they conversed for a minute. Father seemed so exhausted and showed his feelings with excitement. He woke up and prayed Allah so much time. It was something painful in his body, he couldn't realize. As so heavy he was, he even couldn't breathe and tried to call his mother. –Mama, mama, mama – said in a weak voice. She heard and hurried to him. – Oh, Hurshid, what was happened? Are you well? Dears, call the doctor please!! Your brother is getting worse!!! Immediately!!! She cried deep in her heart. The ambulance arrived soon and drove him to hospital. The doctors checked thoroughly and told mother as no way was left, he was infected while being operated. Although mother didn't tell anything about the case he realized it. He was totally run down but tried to prey Allah by raising his hands. Mother went outside to discuss and make the doctors agree to do something with her son immediately as thinking she could do everything in order to see her son healthy. He hadn't seen anything in the life he had to live long. He would be happier than her. She thought everything in her mind on the way to the doctor. Hurshid tried to go to the window to look outside but he couldn't and went to bed. He said silently “La ilaha illallah” without stopping he kept on. Suddenly his father appeared in the room, today he was somehow happier than the pervious. Father grabbed his hand tightly by looking at him with a happy smile. He smiled too and closed his eyes.....