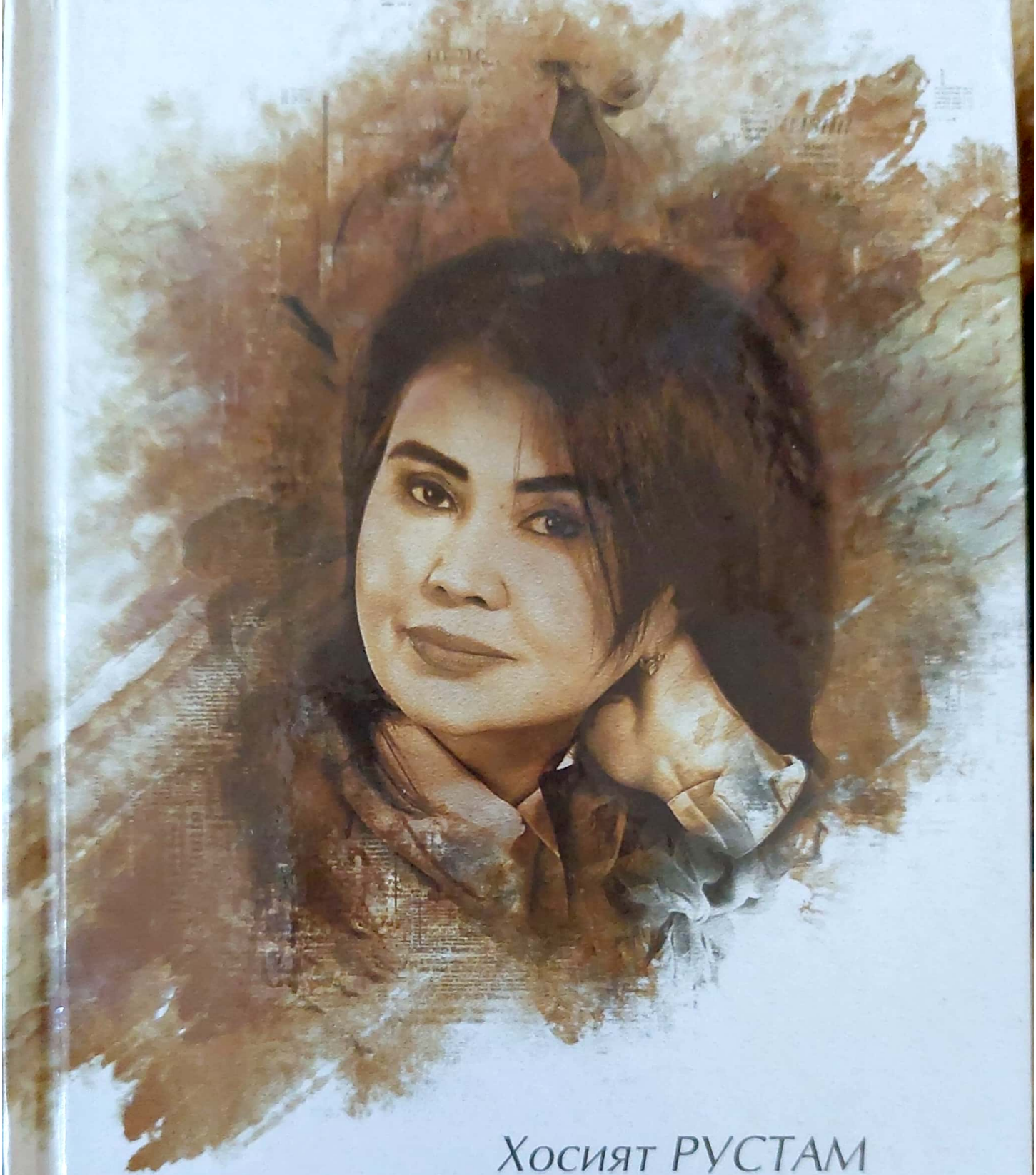


Хосият РУСТАМ

Жигарранг дафтар

Khosiyat RUSTAM

Brown notebook

Сканировано с CamScanner

Хосият РУСТАМ

Жигарранг дафтар

Тошкент 2022

Сканировано с CamScanner

УЎК 821.512.133 КБК
84(5Ў)6
Р 92

Асосий таржимон
Жон ФАРНДОН

Ёрдамчи таржимонлар:
Аъзам Обидов, Мухайё Қурбонова,
Мафтуна Чилмурзаева, Гулруҳ Исломалиева

Рустам, Хосият

Жигарранг дафтар [Матн]: шеърлар / Х. Рустам. Тошкент: 2022. - 216 б.

Шоир бўлиб туғилмок ва шоир бўлиб яшамок юксак шараф. Бу шараф чинакам ва ўхшаши йўк истеъдодларгагина насиб етади. Хосият Рустам ана шундай бетакрор шоира. У Ўзбек шоираси. Ўзбекнинг катта шоираси. Жахонга танилаётган ва шунинг баробарида тан олинаётган шоирадир. Унинг мунис, маьюс ва ёмби шеърлари аллакачон китобхонлар юрагини забт етган.
Яна бир гап: тўплам икки тилда бўлиб, унда кўнгил сирлари кундаликлари хам бор.

ISBN 978-9943-6455-2-3

© Хосият Рустам, 2022

Сканировано с CamScanner

JUST REMEMBER THE DAYS WE HAD

Just a little left.... Everything will pass... Everything.... Hold on a while! Be patient. If you start to get edgy, just remember the days we had. Go back to those days! One hour.... half an hour... at least a quarter of a minute... Try to understand me. Although it's hard for me to understand myself, I suppose it's not that hard for others. My outside appearance is not that complicated. My eyes tell everything... The tears I've shed since yesterday washed your photo until it shone like diamond... But I'm afraid those tears may change you into a different person. Please – stay as you were when I first fell in love with you! I want your intelligence, your talent, your forthright opinions, your unique appearance, your fastidiousness – everything of you – to stay unchanged. I want you always just as you entered my life! Your passion and vitality unchanged... But be patient! There is not much left! Just a little...

December, 1990

Сканировано с CamScanner

SHE HASN'T COME TO YOUR DOOR JUST TO TURN BACK AGAIN...

She is shaking... She looks like a dog leaning on your door, quivering like this! Is your door locked, where are you? Where have you gone? Will you come back if she calls you with her whole voice? Tell me, where are you? Are you aware that this poor soul, who never begged from anyone in her life, is in front of your door? No matter how many doors she has passed, how many doors have opened, she did not give them even a glance. Well, that's her character, that's how she's made! People may sometimes find her eccentric behaviour irritating, but sometimes they like it. Let her into your self! Open your heart. Don't expel her from your life! She came to you in search of life, looking for life... The poor girl doesn't know that you are looking for the same thing. She doesn't know that you have gone to search for it too.

Whether you find it or not, come back! She hasn't come to your door just to turn back again...

March, 1993. Tashkent

Сканировано с CamScanner

IF ONLY THE WHOLE WORLD COULD SPEAK ONE LANGUAGE...

Is our failure to understand each other the main cause of the world's problems, and is it because we don't know languages that we misunderstand one other? Imagine that everyone could understand each other and could converse easily no matter where they lived and what their nationality was... Imagine if language was never a barrier! At times, it seems we cannot explain our problems clearly. Maybe if people spoke first with their hearts, they would understand each other! No matter which nation we come from, we understand each other through our eyes, and with our hearts. But maybe even as we talk, it is possible get closer and understand better.

A key contribution might come from the theory of Protonism. Protonism Theory, developed by Gjekë Marinaj of the University of Dallas, encourages people around the world not just to be kind to one another, but also to love everything Allah creates. According to his book, we cannot change the world unless we look at the whole world with affection, and only then can we survive. Such ideas are found in our holy books.

As we grew up, we must have heard our grandmothers telling us that it is sinful to hurt someone's heart, and that it is a crime to insult and injure animals. And that

Сканировано с CamScanner

we run into trouble when we don't understand someone. And we suffer when we don't. Because Allah created all of us. We are His! We know without a doubt where we are going. So imagine this: all problems could be solved if the whole world spoke one language. And you could spend time reading a good book or doing something else useful instead of learning a language...

Would the shortage of time that always afflicts us all then vanish? Or are we rather relieved to be beaten by books we can't read? How do you think life might be, dear readers, if the whole world spoke one language?

November, 2019

Сканировано с CamScanner

OUTSIDE, THE SKY WAS SILENT

I don't think this door had ever been opened before!

That day it was opened for the first time. And Love came in... with her warm embrace! And everyone fell silent. Everyone gazed at Love as she proudly entered the room. Silence fell at her feet. The drawing that had hung on the walls for a thousand years fainted and threw himself into her arms... The world span round eight hundred and seven times in a second. The lights flashed on and off twenty times! The window hidden behind the curtain winked ten times at her with his right eye, hiding the other with his fingers. Then two hearts without bodies joined to each other, and both forgot that they had to separate. All the equipment got tired waiting for them start on their task. Only the night, whose neck was marked with the number twenty-three, stared excitedly. But the two hearts saw neither the night nor the day. Their silence showed they were living their unlived days in that moment. They were traveling together to worlds they had yet to see. Outside, the Sky was silent, behaving as if he did not see them, as if he was a guard for them. As Time passed the room, he paused for a moment. Then he circled the world two thousand and nineteen times. But each time when he passed near the two hearts, he felt such tenderness that he had to dab his tears. And the hearts which could not separate from each other for a thousand years lived only two and a half days...

November, 1990

Сканировано с CamScanner

ARE YOU MY REWARD OR MY PUNISHMENT?

You came into my life with such power that when I started to love you everything changed in a day… I fell in love with the whole World. I loved all its trees and birds. I started to see all fauna and flora, in fact, everything through your love! Everywhere seemed so clear. So pure. It seemed remarkable that your existence alone was enough for me to love all this world. Is our World so alike, is our Sky the same? It is not impossibld to think about the Earth in such a mood, you know…

Where had you been for so many years? How did you appear so suddenly? I couldn't believe it! To tell you the truth, I became insane… Was I alive? Was my existence in this World true?

You were given to me. Did Allah hold you like a pen in my hand in return for all the years I didn't write? Are you my reward or my punishment?

November, 1990

Сканировано с CamScanner

NOW I AM YOU!

Don't believe in this World! Don't leave me in this World. Winds can break my heart! Rains can wash it into the ground. Didn't you know that in my every whim, every word, love was hidden! Couldn't you tell that I missed you desperately each day? Who could I tell this tp? Who else could I speak to if even my mum, the person I trusted didn't understand me? We cannot beat

life you said…we cannot flee as refugees from this world…

Should I bow at the feet of Life? Should I hang on its skirts? What should I do? Whatever you say, I will do! I am now absolutely not myself. I am another person. I was born a completely different person today. Now I am the person how you want to see me. Now I am the person you want! I am your desire! Now I am You!

October, 1990

Сканировано с CamScanner

directions! The moon takes its place above... We are also among ordinary people! Later... Later I found out that You were not in me! I was not in You either. We never had eachother!

November, 1989

DO YOU REMEMBER?

Everything is forgotten in this world... everything vanishes in time! The memories that seem indelible, will fade into the past as the years drift away... But how could I forget your eyes? I dare not look at those eyes then... Maybe I rejected you in the morning, but soon I became your bond slave. Do you remember? Why do you think that happened? Have you ever thought about this? That moment your eyes told me a great deal! A star that dropped from your eyes turned into the Word...and I became a sacrifice for those words. Now we will both live this way! Surrendering to eyes and words!

November, 1991

Сканировано с CamScanner

CREATURE OF LOVE

Whatever I write, it is all for You! Every little thing I do, from the beat of my heart to the trembling of my eyelashes, I dedicate to you alone! I adore you. Wherever I turn my head, I see you there on every side... All Mighty, why am I so, why did you create me so?I wish I could stop thinking of you for a while, just to take a breath. But I am engulfed by your Love! Even when I'm angry with someone I can feel the flame of your Love burning inside me. If only I could hate someone or even dislike someone a little. I wish I could hate someone! But I cannot – you have my all.

February, 2018

Сканировано с CamScanner