



# E Conference World

International Conference on Interdisciplinary Studies and Scientific Research

Nottingham, UK

15th March, 2024

Website: <https://econferenceworld.org>

---

## EDUCATIONAL SIGNIFICANCE OF AIBEK'S STORY "SISTER GULNOR"

Ogabek Shomurodov

Student of Tashkent Institute of Textile and Light Industry, group 13-23,

Scientific supervisor: Masharipova Gularam Kamilovna

Professor of the Tashkent Textile and Light Industry Institute, doctor of  
philosophy, academician of the Turan Academy of Sciences

**Annotation.** The article substantiates Aibek's story "Sister Gulnor" and its educational significance. Aibek is not only a talented poet and a great prose writer, but also a famous scientist, public figure, critic-publicist and translator. The article mentions a short history, the period in which our hero lived and the characteristics of the people.

**Keywords:** man, ball, responsibility, youth, education, characteristics of people, fear, courage, don't lie, understanding each other.

Taking into account the enormous importance of the creativity of Aibek, Musa Tashmuhammadov, who made an incomparable contribution to the development of Uzbek literature and science, love and loyalty to the Motherland and the spiritual heritage of our ancestors in nurturing a sense of pride and self-esteem in the hearts of the younger generation is one of the most pressing problems of our time [1, pp. 58-64] .

In the centuries-old history of Uzbek literature, literature of the 20th century occupies a special place. In this century, Uzbek literature has absorbed the best



# E Conference World

**International Conference on Interdisciplinary Studies and Scientific Research**

Nottingham, UK

15th March, 2024

**Website:** <https://econferenceworld.org>

---

artistic achievements of Eastern and Western literature and has been enriched with great works created in all types and genres of artistic creativity. The merits of Aibek, Musa Tashmuhammadov were especially great in conquering the great creative milestones of Uzbek literature of the twentieth century. He continued the best literary traditions of his teachers Abdullah Kadiri and Cholpon, and with his immortal prose and poetic works, scientific and literary critical articles, brought Uzbek literature and literary criticism to a new stage of development [2, pp. 88-92] .

The great writer was a laureate of the Union State Prize for the novel “Navoi” and was awarded several orders and medals. He was the People's Writer of Uzbekistan, laureate of the State Prize of the Republic named after Hamza. The author's works further increased the international fame of Uzbek literature. The master's skill has become a creative drug for young writers. Aibek’s immortal works have taken an eternal place in our spiritual treasury and have become public property. His best works are included in the treasury of world literature . The scientific heritage, rich literary genres, novels, epics, translated works and stories of Aibek have been studied by many of our scientists [3, Pp. 15-17; 4, pp. 58-64; 5; 6, pp. 4-10].

We present the story “Sister Gulnor” by Aibek, Musa Tashmuhammadov: “We wiped dust on the streets and played ball. When I threw my newly purchased black ball, Vali hit it expertly, the ball flew up and did not return to the street. The players froze in place.

- Oh, what a good ball landed in Shakir’s garden. Unforgettable...

Fattah, like an adult, threw his hand behind his back:



# E Conference World

**International Conference on Interdisciplinary Studies and Scientific Research**

Nottingham, UK

15th March, 2024

**Website: <https://econferenceworld.org>**

---

“Don’t sit down, you know the character of your brother Shakir, as well as your leg,” he seemed to admonish. The children ran away one after another. I was left alone, the pain of my unsatisfied leg getting worse by the minute. It was very scary to go into brother Shakir’s garden. The vegetable garden, covering an area of one and a half square meters, is surrounded by high walls, where apricots, peaches, cherries, blueberries and the like grow. No one saw a single grain of these fruits, and no one knew to whom they were sold. The neighbors said, “Brother Shakir will count when he sprinkles figs and pomegranate flowers and attracts attention.” My black ball is definitely in this garden. But how to get it? It was no joke to go to such a person in kindergarten in search of a ball. I thought for a long time, finally decided to go down and started looking for a convenient place. It seems that the pond of the ditch entering the kindergarten from the street has become a little larger. Raising my pants to my knees, I looked into the warehouse; it was difficult to get through. Huddled in the grass, I looked everywhere, it was quiet in the garden...

I often looked at the vegetable garden as a bride dressed in bright clothes, at the flowers, at the quiet cells and at the river, as if tending to the vegetable garden.

I focused my attention on the search, found my ball in the grass 20-30 steps from the warehouse, and felt relieved. I was about to return and looked back and saw Assad, the son of the hairdresser Turdi, who was sitting with Gulnor, the daughter of Shakir's brother, under a vine that grew close to the wall. I immediately lay down in the grass. I said: “While brother Shokir is not here, these are here” and decided to wait.



# E Conference World

**International Conference on Interdisciplinary Studies and Scientific Research**

Nottingham, UK

15th March, 2024

**Website: <https://econferenceworld.org>**

---

Sister Gulnor is wearing a satin dress, which she has begun to weave a little, and on her shoulders is a scarf made of sarpinka. A plump white wrist wraps around Assad's neck, and he looks at Assad's handsome face and rests his head on the young man's broad, strong chest. With one hand, Asad stroked sister Gulnor's black hair, which fell to her waist, slowly kissed her cheeks, as if inhaling the scent of an unblown flower, and said something.

The weight of an incomprehensible secret pressed on my chest, thoughts, hitherto hidden, flashed in my head, buried among the green grass.

My wild spirit, who happily tugged at the burqa of every girl passing by and even hung bandanas for old women leaning on canes, did not advise me to leave quietly without taking advantage of this opportunity. You need to scare them. I crawled to the barn one by one, and when I shouted: "I found Gulnor's sister," Assad snorted loudly and rushed to the side, like a horse that had broken the rope, his hand was trembling, he had no strength. He jumps onto a high wall, falls, gets up again, kicks as hard as he can, falls again.

Although Gulnor immediately moved to the second side of the garden, he got scared and could not remove the chain from the garden door. This work made me so happy that I didn't even notice that I left the garden.

In the evening, when I went out for a walk, Aunt Khairi was getting ready to milk the cow and wanted to cook porridge with her hand:

- Son, go with Gulnor and bring firewood from the field, and then I will make a cup of milk and give you milk.

"Gulnor, Gulnor, go with Badal and take out the firewood," he ordered his daughter, standing in the barn.



# E Conference World

**International Conference on Interdisciplinary Studies and Scientific Research**

Nottingham, UK

15th March, 2024

**Website: <https://econferenceworld.org>**

---

Sister Gulnor left the house. “Brother, let’s go,” she said, leading me. She couldn’t look at me, she went out into the square, rolled up the sleeves of her satin dress, raised her silver bracelets higher and said in a trembling voice:

“Badal, don’t try to tell anyone what you saw today,” she said.

- What, sister Gulnor? - I asked.

- And yet... I understood it from your voice. Why did you go to the garden?

- On my ball... - I stood like a person who knows nothing, biting the hem of my shirt.

“I was so scared that I was going to fall and lose my arms and legs,” Sister Gulnor said.

Pearl drops began to roll down her beautiful face from her large black eyes, and her long eyelashes were wet.

- Fortunately, no one at home heard it. Aunt Khairi is killing me...

The last rays of the sun glittered on the tops of tall trees. In the garden, birds ran from branch to branch in search of a suitable place to roost. Sister Gulnor, who cried and begged in front of me, made me proud and sad at the same time, I did not know how to convince Sister Gulnor.

- No, I won’t tell you what I found out now, I won’t tell anyone, don’t cry. Sister Gulnor, don’t cry, I said. There was a pleading and whimper in my voice.

Sister Gulnor suddenly became happy, caressing my face with her long thin fingers: “Sister, my brother is good.” From the pocket of his cup he took out two lumps of sugar with a little dirt and went to the stream to wash his eyes.

Having carried the firewood from the field, I took the “full milk” from Aunt Khaira and went out into the street. “Why does Aunt Khairi kill, why does



# E Conference World

**International Conference on Interdisciplinary Studies and Scientific Research**

Nottingham, UK

15th March, 2024

**Website:** <https://econferenceworld.org>

---

she ask so much?" In the evening, the happiness and courage of Sister Gulnor seemed empty and mysterious to me.

## **Conclusion**

This story gives a complete picture of the common people of that time, their duties and that time. From the story you can learn about people's relationships with each other, raising young people and trusting each other.

## **References:**

1. Masharipova G.K., Sadullayev S.A. Musa Tashmuhammad's son Aybek and his translated works. // Collection of materials of the 17th republican scientific conference on the topic "Problems of science in the interpretation of researchers". - September 30, 2023. - Part 1. - Pp. 58-64.
2. Masharipova G.K., Xo`jamurodov S. Visiting The House-Museum Of Aybek And Its Unique Educational Significance. International Scientific Journal Science Shine Volume 2. Issue 1. - 31. 03. 2023. – Pp. 88-92.
3. Maharipova G.K., A'zamjonova S. Interesting Events From The Life Of Famous Scientist Aibek. International Consortium on Academic, Trends on Education and Science Hosted from London. - April 3rd -4th 2021. - Pp. 15-17.
4. Masharipova G.K., Xolmurodova D.E. Aybek's Novel "Navoi" And Its Significance In Youth Education // International Conference on Advance Research in Humanities, Sciences and Education LONDON, CONFERENCE, April 10th 2023 <https://conferencea.org>.
5. Aibek, son of Musa Tashmuhammad. Selected works. In 19 volumes. Volume 12. Stories, essays, diaries, brochures, speeches. - Tashkent, Fan, 1978.



# E Conference World

**International Conference on Interdisciplinary Studies and Scientific Research**

Nottingham, UK

15th March, 2024

**Website: <https://econferenceworld.org>**

---

6. Masharipova G.K. Aibek's House-Museum Is An Educational Center For Young People. Web of scientist: international sciantifist research journal. Indoneziya, 2021. - Pp.4-10.