

**The Ministry of Higher and Secondary Special Education of
the Republic of Uzbekistan**

Uzbekistan State University of World Languages

Translation/Interpretation Faculty

Translation Theory and

Practice Department

QUALIFICATION PAPER

*On Translation of the extract of the book “THE DIAMOND BELT”
written by Pirimkul Kadirov*

(Translation of Emotional Expressive Words)

(pp. 567 – 617)

Written by: Asilhodjaev Sardor

Group № 402

Scientific Advisor: professor T.Q.Sattorov

Reviewer: Senior teacher N.Dadamammedova

Tashkent – 2011

CONTENTS

Introduction	3
Chapter I. Translation of the the book “THE DIAMOND BELT”	5
Chapter II. The analysis of the scientific topic	61
§-1.Theoretical problems of emotional expressive words	61
§-2. The definition of emotional expressive words	68
§-3. Collection of translation of emotional expressive words	72
§-4.The structural and semantic analysis of translation of emotional expressive words.....	73
§-5.The ways of translation of emotional expressive words	76
§-6.The difficulties in the translation of emotional expressive words	80
Conclusion	82
The list of literature	83
Appendix	85

INTRODUCTION

Upbringing the comprehensively advanced generation is the greatest goal of the bright future. No matter which development goals are set by the country, seeing our youth grow physically and morally healthy is the basis of all achievements, the President said. Over the years of Uzbekistan's independence, a huge work has been implemented in this direction. The National Professionals Preparation Program, acknowledged world-wide as the Uzbek model of continuous education, is the basis for solution of the long-term tasks.

The present graduation qualification paper entitled “**Translation of the book “The diamond belt” by P.Kadirov and the analysis of translation of emotional expressive words**” is devoted to one of the interesting topics in lexicography and translation theory.

The integrity of emotional expressive words is manifested in its indivisibility. Translation Studies is nowadays overwhelmed by a number of attempts to discard prescriptive standpoints and adopt new, descriptive directions. As a consequence, the research effort has been shifted from an investigation of things that should be done to an investigation of things that are considered in this paper.

Actuality of the present qualification paper. The present work under the discussion attempts to study and work out necessary points on the analysis of translation of emotional expressive words. We decided to carry out such a task and the actuality is that this work covers every possible ways of translation and analysis of emotional expressive words.

The aim of the paper is to study thoroughly translation of emotional expressive words and their analysis in English and their comparison with Russian ones. The investigation is very significant by the view of translation point because the translation of the book may cause some difficulty and to show some ways of solving the problems lay upon our shoulder.

The tasks of the paper are:

- a. to advance the practice of translation from Russian into English

- b. to determine the translation difficulties between translating from Russian into English or vice versa.
- c. translation difficulties of emotional expressive words
- d. to compare Russian and English emotional expressive words
- e. and other related problems

The theoretical significance of the present qualification paper. By learning translation problems of emotional expressive words and their analysis, difficulties of translation of the book we think, the results of the present work will enrich new attempts in this field. Detailed analysis and different reader-oriented results of this paper will give an opportunity for a translator/interpreter to gain much knowledge on how to deal with emotional expressive words. And present qualification paper will help to learn the different laterally emotional expressive words and rules of translation of it.

The practical value of the paper is that it is of great importance by either lexical or theoretical point. Due to its connection to translation this very work can also be useful in the seminars of translation theory and be helpful in writing textbooks, manuals, scientific researches, etc. on translation.

The structure of the paper. The qualification paper consists of an introduction, two chapters, conclusion and bibliography.

Introduction covers the actuality, aim, tasks, theoretical and practical importance and the structure.

The first chapter consists of translation of the extract of the book “Diamont belt”.

The second chapter deals with emotional expressive words and its semantic structure, the translation theory, equivalence problems, adequacy and translation analysis of emotional expressive words.

CHAPTER I

§-1. Translation of the extract of the book “DIAMOND BELT”

Vazira has kept silent. Abror has changed a theme:

Remarkable wine... For a long time did not drink too much.

Yes, — Vazira has tersely agreed. After a pause added: - Only we had «Champagne», perhaps, will not concede to it.

The name is «Champagne», «Champagne»..., and the wine anywhere will not buy. Constantly in shops I ask, and all is vain. And you it where saw last time?

To tell where? The alarm will rise: how? With Sherzod? At restaurant?! Has answered deliberately easy:

— To Moscow, it appears, sometimes it bring.

Abror for an instant has become silent, as if expecting, that the wife will add still something. Has looked at Vazira in eyes, has understood: in Moscow it in any occasion tried «Champagne», but to tell about it now does not dare. Or does not want?

Vazira has intercepted the guarded sight of the husband.

— I to you then... I will tell... In all details... Usual our Uzbek hospitality. With one familiar Muscovite, we had dinner at restaurant "Uzbekistan". There to us also have submitted «Champagne».

«We had dinner...» Abror morning unpleasant conversation with Vazira when it was mentioned Sherzod was recollected.

— Well, to cajole necessary people Bahramov, of course, the master!

To lie: «Bahramova was not with us» — on it go Vazira could not and did not want.

Can calm down, Othello. What dexterous on such affairs Bahramov would not be, I have not got to its drag-net. Well, and familiar our Muscovite actually ТАШКЕНТЦАМ is necessary.

If you have used a word "drag-net" in sense... Love networks... Changes... I about it and thought do not suppose. I not Othello, but one can tell: to see any more

I do not wish this trickster! And, certainly, I ask, that you too from it far away kept.

Will order to grant resignedly all your desires? — Vazira it is deliberately mild has smiled.

No, what for? You after all too the independent person.

Remarkably and magnanimously! Still a question: whether «the independent person» if this person — the woman, the wife, to hate all those who is not loved by the husband is obliged?

— I would not like to speak now about affairs, about orders, about architectural disputes and troubles. But what to do, if my favourite wife all jokes, jokes and does not see insidiousness of the person, wishing to cut under a root the best my plans, — it is necessary to it to explain it.

When their professional cares became a conversation subject, they passed on Russian, on Russian "you" more often.

Abror, you exaggerate dangers, — dryish tone have objected Vazira. — I with Bahramov in Moscow spoke about you. He has forgotten for a long time old insults. Concerns you quite correctly, understands your creative intentions.

Here is how! It does not hang now on me labels? Does not accuse, for example, of national limitation?

Vazira has recollected these words heard from Sherzod still in the plane. With forced surprise has asked:

— Whence you it took?

In turn Abror did not wish to tell to the wife about today's collision with the director, knew, that the story would spoil to it mood. But could not restrain and all to it has laid out. Vazira really was upset. But differently, rather than it was expected.

At you difficult character, Abror! The director has entrusted you such important, honourable project, and you quarrel with it. What for you go on the obvious conflict?

Yes we very peacefully talked to it. But then it has begun the god knows what to spin about silvery fur-trees and birches. It protected them from me though I

grieve about these trees more, than! I want, that they grew there where it will be better. And to it all the same if only on most visible place, on facade, to report, and then let though wither.

Perhaps you and the rights, but it is necessary to be able to prove the correctness in the tactful form. And Rakhmanov the director, to it very many it is entrusted, to its opinion listen...

Let and to me listen. And Rakhmanov, and others! — Abror even knocked off a palm on a table. — it is good, that today Rakhmanov has openly stated me the sights, well and I have returned the favour. Openly!

I know they with Bahramov quite often cast on me a shade behind the closed doors. Suspiciousness — the weapon of their protection, and they protect the office armchairs from more worthy and talented.

So you do not give them an occasion to suspicions...

It is easy to tell! What do you want, that I constantly dodged, used cunning? No, it is better to steer clear of it Bahramov. And I, probably, will address in your management. It after all the main thing, it one is above Rakhmanov. Though I should punch any part of the offers. Otherwise I will leave from Rakhmanov.

Where?

Called me the teacher in institute. I after all all the same the candidate of sciences.

Really so has far come? No, I think... To hasten it is not necessary.

Vazira vainly looked for possibility to dispel something aggression of the husband caused — it with pain realised it — heavy pressure in work, disorders not so comic. And here suddenly Malika has come to the aid of mother — has opened a kitchen door. In a lobby phone kept ringing.

— The daddy, you ask!

Abror swears — neither in the afternoon, nor in the evening from these calls is not present rescue! — left in a vestibule. Called to big brother Shakir.

Well as, at you everything is all right? Vazira-apa has returned? Now is quieter, probably?

Yes what there rest... Yesterday I was in district executive committee.

Will take down?

Yes.

And with a site as?

It is necessary new to buy... We Will start to search. How the father?

Yes all as. Upset, suppressed...

Somehow all is formed, Shakir. Calm old men. I will choose time — I will arrive. For now send our regards.

Everyday difficulties and so do not give it rest. And here when parents to them will move, the life will be even more complicated... Abror has solved while nothing to speak Vazira. He knew, that arrival of parents will upset her, disputes with the mother-in-law, mutual insults will begin. Let while though with Zafar all will be settled, let though in it the soul will calm down.

— Shakir greetings transferred to you, — with forced vivacity have told Abror.

Vazira has immediately felt: the husband conceals something from it. But all the same this phone call has distracted Abror. It is not necessary to extort, what else troubles wait for them with Abror. By the way, and to her was what for the time being to hide: to say now Abror that Sherzod too is going to work over the project concerning updating of the channel, she did not consider it necessary. It is sharply negatively adjusted Abror against any projects to straighten twisting channel Bozsu. It is necessary to it to hear, that Sherzod Bahramov is going to alter just about a channel, to dress him in concrete and marble... Oh, it is all can come to an end quarrel. Between Abror and Sherzod. And between Abror and it, Vazira, — idea Sherzod has seemed to it both interesting, and easily realizable, and quite joined to its own work. So there was no still a house the husband and the wife office questions of the relation to spoil! Time will come — Abror all learns, and will be from its party of objection then also it the opinion will state...

Were going silently yes to feast peacefully! Here to you also have sat, — has sighed Vazira, as though reminding Abror about the pleasant beginning of their

feast.

And that! — has shaken head Abror, driving away from itself bad thoughts.
— also we will sit! Still as we will sit!.

After unpleasant conversations easy intoxication as which he felt, has passed
absolutely.

To forget everything, to forget! Let the soul into place will rise.

Here it, the Georgian cognac! — and Abror has pulled out a bottle on a table.

And «the Old lock»? — Was surprised Vazira.

From it — as from an ant sting... The Notable result is not present. Wine
completely remains for you, ma'am!

Vazira has got from buffet a small crystal wine-glass, has wiped its pure
napkin, has put before Abror.

— Look do not get drunk, Abror-aka. Samsa¹ eat more.

Again have together drunk.

The person at Abror has turned pink, eyes were lighted by live, fervent fire.
As there is no time, when it was still the dashing young guy.

Well, we will drink still, expensive groom...

Thanks and are indispensable, the bride favourite... Abror has twisted with a
hand waist Vazira, has involved the wife in itself. Has kissed, hardly has
discharged and has said solemnly-is playful:

— Years fly, but they are not imperious over you. Ma'am, you all become
younger both more beautiful... And welcome, — he has whispered to it on an ear,
kissing both in lips, and in a temple, and in a neck at a chin.

At this time into kitchen has entered, loudly complaining, Zafar:

— The daddy, Malika does not allow hockey to look! I speak to it: do not
switch off the second program, — switches off. Ballet was necessary for it!. Mum,
tell, let hockey will leave!

Here so it is healthy! The Door on kitchen remained opened. And it is final,
the little son saw, how parents kiss. To hide confusion, Vazira has put on a strict

¹ Samsa – type of Uzbek meal. Make in oven.

kind:

— Eleven it is already fast! It is time to switch off absolutely. Any hockey, any ballet! Malika, I that spoke to you?

Zafar has returned to a room where there was a TV, and, having approximated eyes, has whispered to sister:

Kiss, you hear... They kissed...

To you that? The informer! — has angrily torn off Malika. — it is silent, mum goes.

Person Vaziry has looked younger, has blossomed.

— I have got tired from road, the daughter. And the daddy has not slept yesterday. Therefore today give all before we will lay down.

The daughter, of course, has not believed. Any it not the tired. And the father works often at night, not only yesterday.

— Begins! — has discontentedly distorted Malika a coat hanger.

— What begins? And?. Well you any splinter became!

Malika, not looking at mother, frowned, has switched off the TV, has thrown discontentedly:

— Good night... also has left in the room. Zafar have put to bed, as usually, on a sofa in a drawing room.

It was found out at last, that Sirtlan absolutely healthy dog, that any pricks Zafar to do it is not necessary. Abror has brought Sirtlan, as well as promised to the boy, for a city, has given to one familiar collective farmer — to guard the big court yard.

Vazira has not forgotten about call Shakir. Once in the morning she has told Abror:

— It appears, here without me the grandfather came. Upset, all sighed. Malika tells... And then you went to visit parents... And recently Shakir has called... What happens? What you from me hide?

Last three days Vazira was especially soft and appeasable. Abror has decided, that now and it is necessary to tell to the wife about a challenge with a parental site

and the house.

Going near to the wife (he has told, that will bring up it for work), Abror saw only a profile become silent Vazira: time she has not objected at once, means, tries to understand legitimacy of its decision.

— I know, Vazira, and without that at us it is a lot of cares. But after all mother and the father... Whether It is possible to throw them in a trouble? In addition... These are our projects finally Beat on old houses and quarters.

Person Vazir has faded, has grown thin as if. She was silent.

Have approached to the former waste ground. It have cleared away in due time, have levelled, tens metal boxes-garages. On each car on a box. With edge there was them «a masterpiece of engineering thought», all in rusty stains from snow and a rain, with a paint. The metal box small town has settled down on waste ground temporarily. Next year (whether it, to architects not to know?!) here will start to erect the big epicure. Abror again it is necessary to search for a truck crane and already in third time to transport garage-box on a new place. The back wall has suffered from former transportations, has become covered by deep dents. Abror has tried to level a surface a hammer, yes only has even more disfigured iron walls. And now hammer traces on them — as if wounds.

Vazira, looking at them, has for some reason recollected a joint life with the mother-in-law in the old house. Disputes and quarrels because of the household trifles, not deserved insults, sharp charges disproportionate to offences itch the prickly scars which are not straightened by dents on a shower.

When they with Abror have received separate apartment and Vazira to the taste has cleaned it, has arranged, has created a desired cosiness, appear, it was possible with relief a sigh-way, to live humanly. But it turned out, that this life is unstable, it and is time, like this garage to which not for long here to stand. Certainly, to parents and the pulling down, and resettlement are burdensome. Abror cannot and not should easy yes live freely to itself in four-room apartment, not helping parents, if all at them so turns. But why he has not consulted to it? Why has hastened to offer parents and the brother to move in their apartment?

Moreover is going to release not one, and at once two rooms. Unless one Abror the owner? Well they will release two rooms so after all parents will not want to leave the furniture and where their own furniture to put? And all this chaos connected even at least with time consolidation will be reflected in children as?

Abror has had time to deduce already the car from garage while Vazira indulged in the gloomy thoughts, has opened the right forward door:

— Sit down, ma'am, nearby, we will think together! The car windshield has become covered by a perceptible dust layer. Abror has got from under a seat a pure rag and began to wipe glass. Hastily, unusually fussy movements: felt guilty before Vazira, its silence was burdensome.

Abror has cautiously left on the prospectus, has included a radio receiver. The morning concert yet has not ended: fervently sang, exclaimed rubob¹. The cheerful melody has struck on nerves, and without that strained at both.

Ah, as you have remarkably solved, you the present son, you original! — has told Vazira caustically and loudly, trying to block receiver noise.

About what it you?

About what?. Shakir after all agreed to receive apartment. And to the big brother followed support younger is more resolute! Would receive all convenient apartment, and did not suffer, and us not...

On a traffic light the red eye has flashed. Abror has pressed a brake, has sharply stopped the car, has turned to the wife. Such soft and tender was Vazira since morning, and now...

Abror has understood, what explosive collected behind its silence, allow only to this explosive to incorporate to a burning match!.

— That you speak, I repeated time and again to the father with mother. But at them the arguments. Them you will not overpersuade: they old people — at them the foundations. If we not Let's shelter them, they will leave to live to daughters. To become spongers at the son-in-law when there is a son, is an indelible shame for me.

¹ Rubob – Uzbek national musical instrument

And Vazira special honouring of parents was inherent. This sacred feeling not subject to discussion. And in relation to parents of the husband, especially to father Abror. To go against this feeling, to break a moral threshold it and itself instinctively was afraid: you will offend seniors, and this insult unexpected disaster or a shame on you will fall.

And still it wanted to it to overcome a "blind" instinct both in itself, and in the husband.

— All these old traditions keep you down at mother, Abror. And she is able to use your compliance!

On a traffic light all the red eye burnt, Abror continued to face steadfastly. From its former softness and manner does not remain also a trace! Now at Vazira a kind as if at a tigress, its eyes are shone is bad, колюче. Fervent radio music has angered Abror definitively. Sharp movement it has switched off the receiver.

I represent to you to show character, to try to overpersuade old men. We will look, that from this it will turn out!

Let's look! I will not surrender without fight, as you!

Without fight! Has frankly told... To be at war with old people, moreover parents, not wishing to help them during the difficult moment, it is ignoble.

Leaves, what is noble to indulge their whims? Do not wish to take habitation in an apartment house, it submit a site with greens! What for whims? How many people in many-storeyed houses live! And they, whether see, especial.

They have got used to live on the earth! You are capable to understand it? After all the option is given. Many thousand and now live as, on sites. How at you language turns to name their request whim, fastidiousness?!

Abror also has not noticed, how green light has lighted up. Behind nervously-persevering signals of other cars immediately were heard. Abror has jerked the car from a place, has rushed off as announced.

Vazira has started talking reservedly:

If still it was possible to cope with a site simply! And that after all both year, and two they will be in clay completely and us will force. You speak: rest is

necessary to them on an old age of years. So let take apartment and easy live. You the loving son and at desire would manage to dissuade them from a painful step...

I repeat: it was not possible to me, ma'am, — hardly cooling down, Abror has again passed on Uzbek "you". Perhaps, to you, to the loving daughter-in-law, it will be possible to set on a way of true of old men!

Ok, Vazira will not go to talk to parents of the husband on such delicate business. As in words she struggled against "blind" instincts and old traditions, to be dishonoured before people not begins... Well, and her mother Zumrad Sadikovna, is no time the working woman? Here it could have a talk, perhaps, with old men dared and resolutely and would manage to overpersuade them.

At the same time it is time and to visit her.

Having passed the bridge through Bozsu, Abror has stopped the car on a road roadside. Vazira always left here and went before work on channel coast on foot.

It has opened a door and, leaving the car, has chilly told, not looking on Abror:

— After work I will visit mum.

Usually they went to Zumrad Sadikovna together.

One?

Yes. I will return home, probably, late.

THE SEVENTH CHAPTER

Gloomy Vazira has approached to an accurate four-storeyed building, has opened a street door. Nearby to an input, behind a small little table with phone, the watchman sat. Having learnt Vazira, he has politely half-risen, has smiled. — with arrival, Vazira Badalovna! All whom only met today Vazira — both in a lobby, and on a ladder, — all are affable with it; hand shakes, benevolent wedging, kind, warm words, — yes, its this establishment, its service, its companions.

And these for a long time familiar rooms with the tablets strictly looking in a corridor: «Group of roads», «Group of bridges»... What ill-wishers can be behind these doors? All of them colleagues, companions, are occupied by a common

cause.

Vazira has fluently examined suspendedly on passage to walls new projects.

Here the colour scheme of the future zoo, here three variants of competitive projects of a palace of the weddings, some name it «the happiness House». Author's signatures are not present — Competition closed. But on one of sketches in the top corner the stylised swallow is drawn. Means, the project goes under the motto "Swallow". Under other sketch — a gold key: the author has believed, it is visible, that the chosen motto will open to it a magic door to a victory.

Sometimes at o'clock of sincere hardship Vazira tried to cheer itself to itself up and was proud of that was able to achieve it, — strong-willed effort it concentrated all attention on work.

Vazira the clarified has entered into the department. It occupied two rooms. Its desktop — in the heart of an internal room, under suspended on a wall sketches of underground palaces-metrostantsy.

On a table only for some days of its absence new documents had time to accumulate: explanatory notes, petitions, offers and requests of various establishments. On each document the resolution of the chief of its management: «Comrade Agzamova! I ask to familiarise and give the opinion». Or: «on the discretion of comrade Agzamova». Dry phrases, but for it they are more eloquent than other praises: Vazira really enjoys authority, to it here trust completely.

Here in paper her hands (the first page is printed on the impressive form), sent from the design organisation which heads Sherzod Bahramov. In them the offer on carrying out special tunnel through Bozsu was in detail stated. After a vast substantiation of the idea and its positive consequences Bahramov the known expert, the director of profile institute, the winner both other, and other asked the chief of central administrative board to charge working out of its this important project of Bahramov, to group as a part of five persons among whom Sayfulla Rahmanovich Rakhmanov appeared also. The chief of central administrative board, as well as usually, charged Vazira «to familiarise and express the opinion».

From a pile of papers Vazira has chosen this document that with morning, as

they say, with a fresh mind and with a pencil in hands in it to understand.

Sherzod was going to alter a present channel of the Bozsu; actually, it is even not so much to alter, how many to replace — to start up water new, straightened, as an arrow, a channel. Under the city plan here there should pass an underground line, if it was necessary, according to Bahramov, to lay in the open way that in comparison with underground promarketable a tunnel would manage several times more cheaply.

Here on fields of readable page Vazira has put a green pencil two exclamation marks.

Because of a bend of an old channel its extent is too great, and the short direct channel will give the big economy of water and the ground area.

And these lines Vazira has marked with a green pencil — it started it, when something strongly was pleasant to it, that would like to open green street. Then Vazira has thought of that in the project can cause objections.

If near to stadium an underground line to lay in the open way considerable enough area will be around pitted, lost for green plantings. There, for example, where the crane will move — and it is a strip in width more than seventy metres, — there will be no tree. Mighty plane trees, magnificent acacias — all of them will be doomed to destruction. Their place will be occupied with mountains of the taken out ground, and then — heaps of ferro-concrete designs. Vazira has presented, as will resolutely object to this plan Abror. Has not kept in itself a small vindictive argument: «He has solved, not having co-ordinated with me to lodge in our apartment of parents why I should, indulging it to reject the effective project from the economic point of view?» Has there and then straightened out itself: «Has put, of course, not in our personal disputes! These trees, hundreds trees on stadium coast Bozsubliz — a joy for thousand and thousand townspeople! How many time ourselves went to have a rest there in a fertile cool!» This objection to itself has sounded in it voice of Abror as if it now sat at its table and looked fool in the face. «Again emotions, — has there and then reproached Vazira itself. — Short-sightedness when think only of the momentary blessings... Short-

sightedness... If to carry out project Sherzod... After all it is possible to grow up in the future trees even more beautifully and more magnificently. And till what time we for the sake of a titmouse in hands will refuse a crane in the sky?»

Phone number of Sherzod, to it it was remembered, has been written down in a pocket calendar card. Vazira has typed the necessary figures.

Probably, Sherzod charged someone urgent work because in a tube to it «hallo, I listen» the is angry-resolute voice was distributed:

—... Go, and that in two hours all was ready! And then Sherzod has brought a tube to an ear and, hardly having caught, that it Vazira, was at once changed by tone, gladden begin to coo:

— About, Vazira? Really? Hello! Whether all at you is safe? How at home? The little son has recovered? How, generally speaking, affairs?

To answer all it it was unessential: politeness ritual. Sherzod also set all these questions one behind another, without a respite, not waiting answers. The most important — the tone of a voice pleased, little bit playful, but also valid, certainly. As the skilful singer, Sherzod conducted a melody, gradually gaining height and strengthening sonority of a voice that on the most exulting high note to detain special attention of the listener.

Ah, Vazira, Vazira! I admit, having returned from Moscow, I waited for messages from you, a call... At least from management... And here... You do me happy.

I have received your documents, have familiarised with them, — have tried Vazira to return Sherzod to affairs, and it is inconvenient to speak about other by office phone.

Papers?. A. About underground and channel coordination? Well and how? — As if by the way has asked Sherzod, however the internal alarm a little has painted a question.

Your idea... Well, time you recognised, that I bring to you happiness... It was pleasant to me...

About, thanks, Vazira, thanks!

But there are in the project such places that objections can cause. To That I also would like them to discuss with you before to go to the heads.

I repeat once again, Vazira, you do me by the lucky person. Such friendly act is... It... I do not find words... And you are going to go today to the heads, Vazira my presence there Can also it is necessary?

— It would be quite good, I think. At Nabi Sadrievich there can be questions... Wait a moment! I now... Vazira have called by internal phone in a reception of the head of department. Has enquired at the secretary: — Tonya, Nabi Sadrievich at itself? Is not going to leave Anywhere? To which?. To twelve? Well, thanks... Sherzod, you hear? Nabi Sadrievich will be at itself till twelve o'clock. To eleven can arrive? Now?. No, to eleven... Now ten. Well-well, then we will talk about all.

For the term which has remained till eleven o'clock it should to have time write and print the short imprisonment before trail on the machine. Only Vazira has returned from typing pool to department as the call of internal phone was distributed and Tonya has told that Vazira invites to itself Nabi Sadrievich. Vazira has signed the reprinted conclusion, has attached a paper clip to papers Sherzod, has put in special — for the heads — a folder with gilt, rather considerably sounding, though and not absolutely clear name «To the report».

— I will be at Nabi Sadrievich, — have told Vazira, passing through the first room, by a table behind which its colleague worked, the young architect. — when companion Bahramov, Sherzod Ilhomovich will come, you know it, tell, that it has risen in a reception of companion Sadriev. Well?

At a door in corridor Vazira for an instant has stopped before a mirror: in department many women worked, and from the next rooms to them girl-friends «ran to look at themselves routinely». In many respects because of it Vazira has chosen for itself the second room, in the heart of a premise. Now she has captiously inspected herself, has corrected a collar of a white silk jacket, with a hand has smoothed a dark grey skirt that the fold has been fitted to a fold... The Look remained it is happy: business, purposeful... One curl of hair fell on a

forehead. To comb it Vazira did not become.

At Sadriev very spacious office. On a floor — huge, a bright colouring a Turkmen carpet. Except a desktop with phones in the heart of a room along windows the long table for sessions was stretched.

Nabi Sadrievich sat at the head of this table when Vazira has opened a door. Five persons were around inclined over the big sheets of drawings. One of them wrote down something in a notebook, another conducted calculations on a slide rule, the others attentively studied the spread sheets of the summary project. Nabi Sadrievich has turned a head on a sound of an opened door, a nod has invited Vazira to approach to the desktop, has risen towards.

— You while specify study of these parts of the project, — he has told to employees. — hello, Vazira Badalovna!

Vazira has already got used to that in this office is always crowded. Affairs which demanded the urgent decision of central administrative board, much, much. Nabi Sadrievich (to it forty five, the early grey hair, however, does not age, and, on the contrary, naturally is in harmony with its vivacity and energy) to have time to make all necessary, solved more simple and easy questions as though between others, more difficult.

It has greeted with Vazira for a hand, has brought it to the table, has got the sketches drawn by a pencil from the put forward box. Has put before itself on a table-top. It were images of ornaments for facing tiles of various colour with which supposed to decorate walls of one of underground metro stations.

Nabi Sadrievich was the author of these ornaments. Vazira after returning from business trip has in detail told Nabi Sadrievichy about remarks of Muscovites, has seen, that its promise to think over councils of colleagues is executed. These remarks, judging by sketches, it has accepted. Vazira was delighted: here so, efficiently followed to all work, without ambitions to move business forward.

— You have found very successful decision, Nabi Sadrievich! — she has told sincerely — and tiles became more, and drawing is larger, and calligraphical

traditions of our Tashkent will remain ornamental and even Masters.

Insight Vazira and that speed from which it reacted to its work, have touched Nabi Sadrievich.

And you have distinguished at once the Tashkent style!

But it considerably differs from style of masters Samarkand and Bukhara.

And after all that gilt openwork carving which you have provided in capitals колони, too in style isn't that so?

Yes. You said, that the interior of each station should be maintained in one style. The I to me was necessary to be engaged in columns just...

Where there is no sequence in style, there is not present and there can not be a perfection!. Now these sketches should be counted in a material, to transform into working drawings.

«The I it always demands time and diligence», — as though has heard Vazira continuation. And itself it was caused: — Let our department will be engaged in it.

Vazira has collected sketches, has combined their pile under papers Sherzod.

Nabi Sadrievich has had time to notice in folder Vazira the form with own resolution.

At you, I see, to me and the another matter is?

Nabi Sadrievich, in the near future we should face a question how to lay an underground line through Bozsu, at stadium. I have got acquainted with the offer on this theme.

Well and how, is worthy?

In essence it is the sketch of the ready project, is more exact — more prepared and proved in comparison with other offers. I have written imprisonment before trail. And in lacks has specified.

The head of department has looked at engineers working behind a long table. Silently exchanging words, those continued to be engaged in the calculations.

Having run eyes the conclusion, Nabi Sadrievich in an armchair, gesture has suggested to sit down and Vazira. Has once again re-read conclusion Vazira, has reflected. Has had a look again at engineers. Hardly it is audible побарабанил

fingers on the table.

He personally held the opinion, that both coast Bozsu should become original parkways for rest, walks. Silent quays, without cars, anything and anywhere not crossed... Now a concert hall «Spring» and the three-storyed house close to it occupy considerable enough part of the left coast and so close stand to water, that not only for parkway, but also for very narrow on which it would be possible to walk, places does not remain. To take down these sound buildings it is a pity. But if a channel to shift here metres on fifty — sixty are closer to stadium its bent sites will be straightened, the edge of the left coast will be removed from constructions and then people to go begins freely along the channel — from most Urda to Gagarin's park and further.

Vazira has sighed and with relief, and regret.

— How to me all it in a head has not come? Very convincingly, Nabi Sadrievich! Resolve, I will copy the conclusion and the first point I will designate in it your idea.

Nabi Sadrievich has transferred Vazira papers, once again fluently having seen them.

— Means, will go on your department?

Was in this question and a certain caution. Vazira has grinned.

— Responsibility we incur!

Nabi Sadrievich liked in Vazira boldness. And it, this pretty woman, liked, there was in it a special charm: in a modern way relaxedly in a word, and keeps frostily-timidly...

To resist you, Vazira Badalovna, obviously, it is impossible. Come into a planning section and from my name transfer, that they too have prosecuted this subjects. Let and they on you will work... But continue to collect and study opinions of other competent persons. Also transfer, please, Bahramov — let to work will approach with all gravity and discretion. And that it sometimes slides on a surface, with offhand solves... I hope for you, Vazira Badalovna.

Probably, Bahramov and itself now in a reception. Just in case I have invited

him.

Have rustled behind a long table. It is visible, there it was valid without discussion not to manage. Look with impatience when the chief will be released from the persevering interlocutor. Nabi Sadrievich has made a helpless gesture:

It is time to me to them. You talk with Bahramov from my name. Be exacting. To descent to it do not give! He should be surrounded and taken prisoner on our conditions! — Sadriev has smiled, has waved with a hand.

Thanks for trust!

Vazira has not had time to close a door in office Sadriev, and Sherzod, knocking about in a reception, has jumped up to it and, greeting, already kissed to it a hand. Has there and then noticed, that at Vazira a kind strict — fingers aim to slip out his hand.

Well how are you doing? An order? Openwork?

Let's go to department, — has dryishly answered Vazira, involuntarily cleaning a hand for a back and with simplification being convinced by that Tonya somewhere left a reception.

On a way, in a corridor, has noticed only, that companion Sadriev has shown «the big requirements» to the project.

To plus all the same has concerned it with a sign? — Has asked Sherzod when they have taken seat against each other behind desktop Vazira.

— Plus, plus... Only all responsibility for validity of the project to me should be incurred.

So consider...

— Here and nicely!. And I, generally speaking, was afraid, strongly was afraid!

Sherzod has smiled broadly. Tried to make jokes. But then has suddenly fallen silent and has begun to rub with concentration a forehead, as if reflecting how it to thank the interlocutor — respected, rare independent, able as anybody another, to make happy the person.

— Vazirahon, recently you have suggested me fine idea: to use for the future

construction marble and a stone crumb. You have got, generally speaking, wide experience on interiors. And I was engaged many years only in habitation designing successively. The granite, marble — all is materials rather tricky. Here I also have thought: whether you undertake this part of the project?

Where drives Sherzod, it Vazira did not guess yet, but it started, apparently, serious conversation.

Be not over-modest, Sherzod, — she has objected. — you the architect, as well as I. We together studied how to use a crumb, a granite and marble...

All is true, but theoretical knowledge — one, and experience — absolutely another.

Well, if it is required, I am ready to be the non-staff adviser.

— One consultations not to manage, Vazira...

I ask you to become the co-author.

Vazira not at once has answered. Certainly, to be one of authors of a large construction in the city centre — it is flatter. Truly and that hardly in group Sherzod there is a worthy expert in facing materials and interior to ornaments. Its creative ambition had an opportunity to be shown considerably, largely. And the husband? It and so has gone, it is possible to tell, against treasured dream Abror, having supported project Bahramov. However... It, Vazira, the independent person. In official duties, in creative questions — especially... And again it could not kill, knock down in herself feeling of insult on the husband, irritated her and that it indulged a whim of the old men; it in calculation has not accepted it, to it has not consulted! This burdensome sensation as if defensible revenge to the husband which has almost dissipated after offer Bahramov she has managed to spend through Sadriev, now again excited soul.

Effort of will it nevertheless has overcome it. To become co-author Bahramov is and it is awkward, and terribly, and would mean to come too far.

Sherzod, you put me in difficult position.

Before Abror? — Has directly asked Bahramov.

Yes!

On the contrary! I have thought over this detail. On the contrary, you definitively reconcile me with it. We have nothing to divide — here that we to it will tell. The channel was stretched on tens kilometres. And one site is involved in our project only... Any kilometre of a channel. Coastal places to all will suffice. Please, let Abror arranges well the rest... Agree, agree, dear Vazira!

But at you co-authors and so it is enough. Sayfulla Rahmanovich your co-author. Unfortunately, Abror now and with it does not get on.

You will erect the mutual understanding bridge between us. After all much bad, generally speaking, occurs what people cannot, and at times and do not wish to understand each other, truly? You so well understand and Abror, and me. You have a surprising width in sights and a rare natural step in circulation with people.

Certainly, Vazira felt, what Sherzod completely flatters it, but, if to understand objectively, she thought, unless words about its width and tactfulness are absolutely deprived the bases? Sherzod for it, Vazira, only the fellow worker, but it and really appreciates it is not only as the lovely, attractive woman, but as expert. And eventually it would be desirable to untie this confused knot complicated by misunderstanding in relations between the husband and Sherzod still now and Sayfulla Rahmanovich. Sherzod pressed:

— This work will not take away from you a lot of time, Vazira. You can state some reasons simply by phone, as today. All draught work will be executed by my people. We with you will be basic, original ideas... Do not refuse, Vazira. Think. Through a week-other let's meet, and you will tell to me the — yes there will be it positive! — the decision. Vazira has hard shaken a head.

Let at first your project will meet with full approval. And I as required with Nabi Sadrievich will consult.

So I and itself will tell Nabi Sadrievichy, you have offered what valuable, not ordinary creative decisions to us.

Do not do it, Sherzod. Please, do not put me in awkward position.

Yes why, Vazira? Unless it is not natural, it is not fine, when architects of two design organisations a hand about a hand work over one project? Well, to this

conversation we still will return, Sherzod. For now, I ask you, let all remains between us.

Thereby Vazira as though recognised, that now a certain secret connects them. It is already considerable victory. And when Sherzod said goodbye with Vazira, again it wanted to it to press to lips thin graceful fingers of the woman, elderly, but, the strange business, attracting it is stronger than other young. However he has read in the opinion of Vazira now not a strict interdiction, and the request: «do not do it». Therefore hand shake business, is slightly more gentle usual, — and he has said goodbye.

Vazira reached to mother under prospectus Rustaveli. The brisk and noisy highway from the scorching sun by the evening was heated, as a frying pan on long fire. There was nothing to breathe; stuffy, motionless air is sated by caustic petrol ashes and a hot dust. Vazira then left, while descended on located nearby to a highway market to buy mothers of fresh fruit while has dragged with a heavy bag in hands to its house near to Textile institute. This house was under construction in the fiftieth years: the lift was not, ladders abrupt, time ceilings in ones and a half above present.

Hardly cunningly to a familiar door on the fourth floor, has stopped, finding a sight the call button.

The button, it has appeared, has dropped out, and in deepening where it is no time sat, the bent ends construction stuck out. Vazira, having torn off a slice from a paper package, it is cautious to them has touched. The call has rung out. From apartment loud music (the tape recorder of younger brother Alibek, the big fan of modern rumble reached!), and Vazira has understood, that nobody has heard a call. «Than endlessly to stupefy itself pop, could spend a little precious time that a call to repair!» — it has become angry and, having brushed away from a forehead the back party of a palm sweat, has more strongly pressed on conductings. Has struck a current, and Vazira has scaredly drawn aside a hand.

At last behind a door the shuffling of house bedroom-slippers was heard. Has opened itself Zumrad Sadikovna. On a staircase it was dark, and Zumrad

Sadikovna, standing in a doorway, long peered into the guest...

Oh, yet really do not learn, mum?!

Vazirahan! — has exclaimed with astonishment and it is pleased mother. — come, the daughter, come!.

They have embraced, have kissed each other. Have passed on kitchen. Vazira at once has noticed, that eyes at mother gone out, it rearranges feet cautiously, as if gone blind.

It that, a sweet cherry?

Yes is not present, a strawberry. Oh, you became worse to see, mum?

Harm at me with eyes, Vazirahan. It became absolutely thin, — has heaved a deep sigh Zumrad Sadikovna. — You all ' are occupied, already about a month of time will not choose mother to visit, — without visible communication it continued. — and your brother to me has exhausted all soul, one frustration with it.

From a room, that opposite to kitchen, that abating, again to a pain in ears loud hysterical sounds still rushed.

It is good, that you have arrived. And that I wished from neighbours to call you.

There was something? — Vazira has sat down on a stool about mother.

Happens, Vazira, happens... Your Brother is going to get divorced.

Has become crazy! With whom he there listens to this music?

And, has found similar. As if I have not enough street roar! Till midnight to rest is not present from these cries and footfall. The wife, having quarrelled with it, has left.

Nasiba such good...

Yes unless the good woman can live with such husband? — Zumrad Sadikovna has lowered a voice, continued shepotom: - After all four years already as it is married. Nasiba the child wants. And your brother has taken: «they are not necessary to me, these children!» Already twice poor thing lost pleasure...

Oh, a trouble what! — has grievously exclaimed Vazira. — Nasiba that, to

mother has left?

Yes... Strongly cried, when said goodbye to me. And your brother still skewbald to us has resulted any dog. From work will return, at once with it on street — to shirk, whether that, is called. The enormous, as a donkey. I am afraid of it. When for work leaves, adheres it in a room. And the dog whines. I will come to look, whether is at it though water, and it skips, jumps, with snap is torn. Heart is direct in heels leaves: and well will bite... Moreover fourth this floor! — again without visible communication has passed to another Zumrad Sadikovna. — While you will go down yes you will rise on foot — smothering from a body. Earlier to me and the heat to sleep did not stir, and street noise at all was. And now in heart is come... You know, Vazirochka, I have conceded an internal room to them, that where is more silent, and itself remained in that, that is direct on street leaves.

And I that spoke to you: do not do it! Here all it also is called to indulge, indulge, to its whims to indulge!

— I do not know, Vazirochka, I know nothing!. At night trams and trolley buses rush along the street, as if on my head. Till morning of eyes I can not close... Days ten has already passed, as eyes strongly to burn became. Also I see all worse. Any cataract, similar, has clung.

Vazira has recollected, that at mother about fifteen years ago when it worked as the engineer at calico-printing factory, eyes too have ached. From chemical evaporations. Then it has passed to teach in institute where as the senior lecturer worked both father Vaziry, and sight at Zumrad Sadikovna gradually improved.

And now burns? — Has asked Vazira, noticing, that eyes mother incessantly слезятся.

No, it has passed. But all time a grid any hangs before eyes. As if through a sieve I look... Sometimes, Vazirajan, such melancholy leans, that simply forces are not present. I get tired very quickly.

Vazira has risen, from a stool, mother has asked to face a window. In light falling from above has made out on a pupil of its left eye something white. A tiny white splinter. «Really a cataract! — heart at Vazira has not broken nearly. — It

seemed, probably!» She has tried to calm herself.

— Close the right eye.

Zumrad Sadikovna has covered the right eye with a palm — has there and then exclaimed scaredly:

— Oh, I do not see anything! What for a trouble has happened with my left, Vazira?

Vazira, having seen as mother has turned pale, has told deliberately easy:

— Wait a moment second... We Will check up once again. It has included an electricity on kitchen.

— Close e again the right eye and look upwards, at a bulb.

Zumrad Sadikovna has again brought a palm to the right eye, has lifted a head to a ceiling.

— Light I distinguish, — she has told. — but at all it is a lot of. What is such, and, Vazira? Sight I lose, yes?!

Vazira began to speak quickly-quickly:

If light distinguish, to be frightened it is not necessary. The small cataract most likely to you stirs. Will perform operation and will remove it.

Operation? To easier you to speak! Health and so is not present. And the second eye poorly I see. Only the cataract did not suffice!. To see, destiny my such bitter. Why your father has left me one in this world? Would take away with itself, of all alarms would relieve! What will it be, if I on an old age of years also lose sight, and?! As to me to live now, blind and ailing, moreover with the son... Such useless?!

These lamentations of mother broke off heart Vazira.

— It is not necessary, mum, do not exaggerate, any you not blind and not ailing, — it has begun to console gasping mother. — well, and with your sonny I now itself will talk!

Vazira promptly left kitchen, has jerked on itself a door because of which still rushed, only hardly muting former, hoarse sounds and rhythms beating on nerves.

In a room it has been smoked — not to breathe freely, though windows are

opened wide open. On a table — the glasses, one already devastated bottle of the port, the second is drunk half. Three guys and two girls: one dark-browed, with a cigarette in a teeth, in a short skirt, another — chestnut-coloured.

Music has deafened Vazira. Zalihvatsky any, rollicking, cheerful, but the youth has collapsed on chairs and in armchairs — gloomy, boring, on persons satiation all on light to mortal melancholy.

Hardly Vazira has seemed on a threshold, the huge spotty mastiff laying at a window, a breast and paws on a carpet, has jumped, has strained. Long-haired, on a fashion grown with a beard and moustaches Alibek has shouted:

— To lay!

Then has slowly risen from an armchair. Has explained to friends: «It is my elder sister», — has approached to Vazire and has inertly stretched it a hand. Vazira has taken a view of the gathered:

— Hello...

One has hardly filtered the "hello" to it in the answer only dark-browed — that, that in a short skirt, with a cigarette. The others have carelessly nodded. To rise anybody and did not try. Prefer to do without supposedly any ceremonies, without out-of-date expressions of mutual courtesies.

Vazira, in turn, has inconsiderately turned to the company a back and has told to the brother:

— Well leave with me!

Alibeky at once it became clear: mother has complained to sister of it, the educational conversation now will begin.

And you to me something to tell want? So speak here. You see, at me visitors.

I too the guest. At me to you serious conversation. I will tell and will leave. Have gone...

Apologising gesture Alibek has made a helpless gesture, has shrugged shoulders.

— Hi, children! I will quickly return. — also has waddlingly gone after sister.

He has been dressed in made narrower on hips and flared below trousers with

which at each step as if intentionally swept. And the manner to filter words, both shuffling gait, and a foppish multi-coloured fringe-shnurovka on a place of tops in the bottom of jeans trousers — all in the brother irritated Vazira, but she tried to restrain. Silently has passed with Alibek in a room where there lived mother.

— And well sit down, — it has shown to the brother on a sofa, itself has sat down on a chair opposite.

The door conducting from a room on a balcony, was open, and the street roar filled a room. Vazira at all did not wish to break on shout then it could quarrel definitively with Alibek: after all the brother, of course, will rise and will leave, the necessary conversation it will not turn out.

Though hot also it was stuffy in a room, Vazira has covered a balcony door.

From kitchen, cautiously going, has come Zumrad Sadikovna. One more complicating circumstance but not to suggest mother to go back.

— Mum, sit down, sit with us.

Conversation with Alibek should be led from apart:

What's up? Still at factory you work?

No. Already at institute I work.

When was in time?

About twenty days ago has passed, and what?

But you were the engineer of solid firm — authoritative factory of textile mechanical engineering. Why has left? Earned a little?

Yes so, it wanted. I the free person. Where I want — there and I work.

— Idled, it seems, as well as at home, shirked... has not sustained Vazira. — And who you at institute, it is possible to learn?

Alibek, with detachment pinching from time to time a scanty small beard as if has not caught a question. Vazira has repeated a question. Instead of Alibek has answered Zumrad Sadikovna:

Your brother became the younger laboratorian!

That takes the cake. — has gasped Vazira. — as Younger laboratorians of the little girl work after the tenth class. And at you higher education. Seventy

roubles! Unless to you will suffice? At you a family!

Alibek has extended feet in fringed jeans, has leant back on a sofa back. Then was straightened, has begun to consider with concentration hands, to clean extremely long nails on both little fingers.

What can he tell to you, Vazirajan? — Has given vote Zumrad Sadikovna. — It from mine savings extends last money. On ten, on five roubles, and even on three roubles. And pension my all to copeck lowers!

Again to complain the beginnings, yes? — Suddenly it was sharply threw up Alibek. — Complaints, complaints, complaints... No, all it to see, will stop, only when I will leave from the house absolutely!

Alibek knew, what exactly of it mother most of all was afraid. Without Alibek she could not live day. Loved, has got used, could not think itself far from the son. After institute Alibek termination together with contemporaries should call up for military service for a year. So Zumrad Sadikovna all thresholds in a military registration and enlistment office has upholstered, some written statements have submitted. ((The patient, say, is lonely, there is nobody to look after more me », — and its petition-request, there is no time active voluntary groups, «women's department», the person with merits, humane people have complied: the son from an appeal have released. Selfish and artful Alibek for a long time has appropriated the old woman mother, for a long time has learnt to benefit by its parent love, has got used to do everything, that will wish. Here and now Zumrad Sadikovna has suddenly hastened to recede before the impudent person:

What for you so speak, Alibek? I unless from the house drive you? I wish you to see the present person, you good I wish. To you already twenty five, the sonny. Your coevals work as chairmen of collective farms, chiefs of shops!

How many time to you to say, mum, that posts and posts, salaries and other me does not interest! I to itself the chairman!

Vazira choked in a stuffy room. Effort of will has forced itself to speak coolly:

Well, the brother, what you interests? What it is pleasant to you?

I like freedom!

Also it is not a shame to "the free person» to drink the port bought on pension of aged mother?

I on own money have bought this port!

And yesterday's? And the day before yesterday? — Vazira all the same has not mastered itself. — And all these rags what flaunt on you, they on whose money are bought? Till what time you in a family the spoilt child will be, a stranger any? It would be time at last to become the father. And you row to the wife, if only only children not to have!

You why interfere with my private life, Vazira-apa?

We and means have enclosed so much work, that wedding to you magnificent to celebrate! Then you for some reason did not object to my intervention.

The marriage was an error. My error, — has haughty told Alibek. — Presently it is not necessary to marry.

The advanced? Egoists boundless are yes! As though you have appeared, such «the free person» if your parents were "advanced"?

Times have changed... To Produce children? And whether you think what the globe faces to overpopulation threat? By two-thousand year of people in the world will be not less seven billions! The whole continents now cannot already support themselves, and people while on the earth only four billion... And about threat of nuclear war you have thought? To raise children for it it it is humane?

Means, you therefore do not want children, what about the mankind blessing are baked?

Not only, to tell to you it is frank. I and to torment I do not want!

Here in that all and business! You only think of yourself. "Mankind", "overpopulation", «nuclear threat» — chatter, a verbal screen of egoism! We will leave alone mankind and your future children. But about mother, that near to you lives, you after all droplets do not care. It is not a shame to you to torment mum for the sake of own pleasures?

And than I it torment it?

Vazira has jumped from a chair. Has opened a door on a balcony. The room

was filled at once with street noise. It was necessary to raise the voice.

— You are capable to understand, what everything, all it for it is painful? Also that you have banished the wife, and that such friends here result, and that work change! And a dog to you to what. All torments her!. Itself you live in silent rooms with windows in a court yard... It on conscience, humanly, is humane, what the sick woman is compelled to live in unceasing noise and closeness? Alibek too has jumped.

— Sister, you the experienced speeches at itself leave. If for this purpose me has called, will suffice, I have gone!.

Vazira has understood, that the brother now will really leave. She promised to itself to be сдержаннее.

— Sadis-sit down! Listen to me. I still the main have not told.

For excitement and a heat at it in a throat began to tickle. Having licked the dried up lips, has asked mother:

— Mum, the teapot there at us has not boiled?

— Here a sclerosis, also that it I so... Has forgotten! Zumrad Sadikovna has cautiously gone on kitchen. Vazira has just now noticed, that buttons on a parent dressing gown are clasped incorrectly, one floor it has appeared above another, the collar has warped. My God, my God! Once their mother was beautiful, proud, always gracefully dressed! The independent person! And here is how has handed over — has stooped, all has become soft. Business not only in an old age. All being has felt Vazira spiritual decline of mother, and such pity has appeared to it, that it was necessary to strain all forces to overcome the spasm which has blocked breath, not to burst out crying helplessly and impetuously.

Alibek has unwillingly sat down on a sofa, has muttered almost:

Well, give speak... Visitors wait for me.

You notice nothing. At mum after all... It's greenhead!

In the opinion of Vazira tears shone.

I spoke to it! — It seems, and Alibek has felt, in what condition sister. — descend, I speak, to the oculist. So she to listen does not want. And itself

continually stumbles. All at it from hands falls.

And if saw, why at once to the doctor it has not led?

Yes that I it how small, for a hand I will lead?

What to you in general occurs, the brother? — Vazira has bent to it and it is hardly audible has started talking: — Present to itself, it absolutely will go blind, what you then to do will begin? Mother on street you will not throw out. Anybody of it will not allow you, even if you will want it to give to an almshouse. Will force to contain, look after. Then you learn a boat, that means for a hand to drive!

— And why only I should drive? You, by the way, too the daughter to it!

And such words after everything, what she has tried to explain to the brother?! For a second Vazira as if gift of speech has lost. Means, Alibek became such impudent, shameless? Instead of a skin on it, means, the reservation impenetrable, both all words — and sharp, both sincere, and is reasonable-logical — are scattered in ashes?.

But also this time it has suppressed in herself anger.

I senior at mother and am more than yours about its destiny I think. Therefore also has come here. I want together with you, the goof - off, a trouble to prevent!

More soon to its doctor, and all affairs!

I will be engaged in it. Tomorrow. But you though will some care of mother or not? Answer directly.

— And what I can?. has shrugged shoulders Alibek. Vazira has understood — to use from such conversation will not be, if it in the requirements to the brother does not show persistence and hardness.

Rest is now necessary to mum. When you leave for work, the dog irritates mum, deduces it from itself. By the way, where you it took?

Companion has given.

What companion? It now here?

Yes, that, with a guitar.

And so that, brother Alik, go now to the friends and explain to them, that mum was ill. Spend all in an amicable way. And a dog to the owner return...

Alibek has frowned. But here from kitchen with a teapot in hands has appeared Zumrad Sadikovna. He has seen, how uncertainly as if mother on a floor to the touch goes.

— Well! I will make. But it is more than anything from me do not demand. All! — Alibek has risen from a sofa.

— About the rest we will talk then. Has risen and Vazira.

— Mum, in kitchen, apparently, is more cool, than here.

Alibek any time has still sat at itself with friends, has then left the house to spend them. Has withdrawn on a lead and a dog.

— Mum, your room does not suit anywhere, — has resolutely declared Vazira. - today we will move you in another, that, that windows in a court yard. There will be quieter.

Be not afraid, — has calmed Vazira the old woman and has gone to a room where recently sat with companions Alibek.

That the smoke has disappeared, was to open wide open windows and doors in apartment a little; the door on ladder platform Vazira has opened too. Has collected stubs, empty bottles, scraps of a paper and has thrown out in a garbage can all this stuff.

Vazira has washed up a room and almost all dust in it. Has wiped by then when has returned Alibek. Three together they have sat down for a round table in the pure and tidied up room.

Mum, and you have noticed, what Alibek has returned a dog to the owner?

Oh, thanks you, the sonny! — has exclaimed искренне pleased Zumrad Sadikovna — conscience, and, Alibek has woken up in you?

Alibek frowningly looked at women, but was silent. Has praised, is called! And praises are absolutely not necessary to it, it does not require them.

Your health, mum, to us is more expensive than all, — continued meanwhile Vazira. — Tomorrow Saturday. Since morning we descend with you to the oculist.

To far you, troublesome will be, — has muttered Alibek. — the car of Abror works?. And that it with you has not arrived today?

Vazira all those venomous words which she has much enough told this morning Abror were remembered. Yes, after all it went to mother behind the help: father Abror usually was considered with сватьей! And it has appeared, mother herself requires the affiliated help, and urgent. Participation and Abror will be necessary here.

Morning quarrel with the husband has seemed to the inutile.

Trying not to give out before mother of the condition — repentances before Abror for sharpness, hopes of support of the husband and at the same time not passed till the end of insult on it, all together, — Vazira has told:

Has been occupied today Abror, tomorrow will arrive. And before we with Alik should make one more business for you, mum.

What? — Has pricked up the ears Alibek.

Room where mum now lives, very noisy. We with you spoke, she suffers there, cannot fall asleep. For now the summer still fellatio, let it here will get over.

Alibek only also has found what to tell:

But after all mum has conceded this room to me!

You in a bedroom will live. We will open there a door, that in a vestibule conducts. And this door you can drive in absolutely. As was earlier.

But here the tape recorder with columns, other my things!

If they in a bedroom are not located, take out in that where mum now lives.

And my companions will come, I them that, in that noisy room will lead?

Yes at you both was, and there will be two rooms. Friends will sit in a room with a balcony. Competition will arrange, who whom will outvoice — you street or it you! — having noticed, that Alibek is again heated, Vazira again, having regained consciousness, has passed to tone of admonition: — you young, what to you noise?! And it is very harmful to the old sick person.

Leaves, all the best — to old men and what is worse — youth? Here it also is one of opposite east vestiges! The youth only also is obliged what respectfully to bow to old men, to go behind them a trace in a trace, not overtaking to eat up behind them scraps.

Moreover to interpret sacred traditions, experience of fathers and grandfathers and other.

Again «the modern theory»! — again Vazira has raised the voice — You one, the modern young man, you will occupy two convenient silent rooms, and sick mother let suffers in this heated oven... Here a vestige so a vestige!

Instead of wish, that she suffered, take away it to itself home, — with composure which could enrage, has offered Alibek. — At you too very quiet, silent apartment — four rooms! It and you mother!

Well and the villain!. Let's go, mum, I will take away you with myself. One Let lives as leprous! Allow to it year to live at least to one. Let will understand... Also it is necessary to reach such shamelessness — with an old age of the person to reproach! Well and the villain!. Rise, mum, we will go to us!

Zumrad Sadikovna has slowly risen.

Where I will move at this time of night? — She has irresolutely protested. — after all you, Vazira, four... I Also have got used here, in the apartment, it is so much years... And she has begun to cry.

Then I will translate you now in this room!

You would not hasten so, the daughter. Somehow we and will settle with Alibekom. Here it has already withdrawn a dog, for me the big simplification.

Zumrad Sadikovna has got used not only to apartment, but also to roughnesses of the son. «Without me the trouble any will happen to it necessarily, necessarily... she whispered. — as it suddenly to leave, throw the son of one?»

Vazira was in a despair.

— Your son so severely arrives because you in all endlessly indulge it. Be to a postphysiognomy with it, think of itself, all of us one only time on light we live!

And already itself Vazira has burst into tears.

Reaching through a night city home, it could not dismiss an image quick-tempered in any way and the quarrelsome mother-in-law. «Is not present, indeed, it is visible, it is better to be as Hanifa-hola, than such compliant and weak-willed, as mum».

THE EIGHTH CHAPTER

Abror already some times came off the TV screen, turned around and glanced at wall o'clock. Soon ten, and about Malika nothing has been heard. And Vazira has left to mother — as into water has sunk. Has returned Abror from work, and Zafar at home one sits. Malika, having asked the permission at mother to return later, has left to the girl-friend on birthday. Also what only it is possible to do so much time? And suddenly there and those children, what since morning **ВЫЗВАНИВАЛИ** daughters by phone?

On a shower at it it became disturbing, and it has risen. Only left in a vestibule, was heard, as if someone outside inserts a key and opens a door. And here has entered Vazira. A kind at it at all that in the morning, — got tired, upset, suppressed. She silently has taken off shoes, a plot house slippers.

Abror the first has broken silence:

Well as there? Anything?

Yes ive... Vazira has vaguely given up as a bad job. — and Malika has returned?

No. Already ten. In vain you to it have allowed to return after the usual.

Here one more care. It only did not suffice! With heavy sigh Vazira has sat down on a chair about a telephone little table. Long rummaged in a notebook and, having found a paper scrap on which Malika has written down to it a phone number of the girl-friend, nervously began to type it.

— Hallo!. Excuse, please... It is apartment Dildory?. At your daughter today birthday? I congratulate!. I mum Malika... My Daughter at you?. Late already, and we worry. Well it is, of course, final... Thanks you! And you could not **Малик** call to phone?.

Tube took Malika and then Vazira already could not restrain any more:

— I to you that have told?. What mummy »means« early? Ten hours for you early! How it — do not release? Five hours has already passed. Will suffice from you. Now Gather!. And it me does not concern! Will suffice! Not slowly home!

With knock has hung up on the lever. Abror stood, about a door jamb, and did

not learn the wife.

— Ma'am, such sharpness can yield return result. At Malik awkward age.

- Means, it is necessary to indulge and concede to it?

I too for severity. But reasonable. The extreme measure is capable to cause other extreme measure... Tonight to me called ce class руководительница, Sabirova.

At Sabirova too there are claims to our daughter?

Whether you see, Malika has dared to address to any meeting with criticism of the teacher. Teachers demand from pupils of modesty, good breeding, but it does not mean, we has told Malika, that pupils should adhere to backward views. Sabirova to me says with alarm, that outside of school any companies are formed, some boys and even girls of their school smoke, drink wine.

Well, it now will appear, and we learn, what it is the companies! — it is angry has answered Vazira, leaving to itself in a bedroom to change clothes.

All body ached for weariness. Having replaced a dress on an easy dressing gown, she has decided to lie down, wait the daughter a little. The call will just about be distributed... But is not present, a call not was. Having covered eyes, she has felt, as the head is unpleasantly turned, and in ears there is a long deaf rumble. Before eyes circles, and in them as if on the dim photos inserted into circular frameworks, scraps of the meetings gone through about day flashed flash.

At last the call was distributed. Vazira has hardly risen from a bed and, clasping on the move a dressing gown, left in a vestibule.

Malika has almost run in home, cheeks at it have reddened, eyes heatedly shone. Whether from fast walking or from something hot?

— And well, go here, — has thrown Vazira and has led it on kitchen.

In drawing room Zafar continued to watch TV. Villages Vazira on a stool, another has put opposite. There was on kitchen a father, having covered for itself a door. Malika has felt, that the thunder-storm over her head gathers; not having sat down, has confusedly started talking:

I was going to leave for a long time, and Dildora have not started up. Soup has

late prepared. Then a shish kebab... And plov only to prepare have begun. Without plova as it is necessary, did not release...

What for to you, little girls, soup, and plov, and a shish kebab — such plentiful entertainment moreover at late o'clock?

We spoke it to mum Dildory. And she repeated all and repeated: custom such.

And boys, of course, were?

Yes, our schoolmates... I wished to leave. But all Dildora... «I will take offence, — speaks, — all company you will upset!»

Ah, at you the company! — Vazira has pulled the daughter for a hand, jerky has set her on a stool. Having felt a smell not that the fault, not that of tobacco, has asked: — And little by little smoked? Also drank, probably?

Malika admitted not at once.

No, did not smoke and did not drink.

Do not say lies! I know!

Well... Champagne a little-a little, mum. On ten persons one bottle... The Droplet has got...

Droplet! All also begins with it. The drop sharpens a stone!

Daddy! — Malika began to search for protection at the father. — unless I have no right in birthday of the girlfriend...

Malika, — as it is possible more softly beginnings Abror, —they remember also duties. You refer to our custom: a pier, do not release without plov. But there is even more important custom: to constrain a word. You promised to mum to return to ten. And how many now? You to offend the girlfriend have not dared, and us with mum have kept waiting and be nervous. And to drink wine — unless at our girls there was such custom? And to smoke?

Malika was silent.

How many was boys? Fairly answer! — person Vaziry grew dark more and more.

Four.

And girls?

Too four.

Means, in steams gather. You and to other pupils of your school all company on a visit go?

But children at us good...

Probably, home all of us time are called by them, someone from these guys?

— Has asked Abror.

Malika has reddened, has looked down.

— Leaves, and you the same eight retire what to laugh over other teachers?

What now not to talk at all?

Who from you demands it? Has torn off Malika mother. — you while only finish the eighth class! If from these years you will start the companies to drive, on parties, wine a thread, what with you will be further?

Any I do not drive the company! — Malika has suddenly blown up. Lips have begun to tremble it, have begun to jump, on the person the present suffering was showed. — you understand nothing! All of us simply are on friendly terms. Why to be on friendly terms to girls with boys it is considered shameful? Why?

— Who does it consider shameful? — Has asked Abror. In eyes at Malika tears have begun to shine.

Our teacher, Karima-apa... At meeting Dildoru began to condemn for no reason at all.

And you began to protect the girlfriend and to criticise the teacher?

Became! What for it protects vestiges of the old?

What, for example? — Continued to try to find out Abror.

Her daughter with us studies. And here the girl there has not made something, that to it mum ordered, or has in own way made, so Karima-apa has come on change into our class and at all has given to the daughter a slap in the face. All class was dumbfounded... And it to intimidate us wants. Unless fear it is possible to force to respect seniors? Unless such "respect" not a past vestige? I also have told about it at meeting in ours «club of girls».

Vazira at all did not expect from the daughter of such anger. Has become silent, all looked and looked at it, marvelled. It Malika, its girl began to act at meetings, to defend justice! Means, it indeed becomes adult, serious. But, its self-confident speeches brother Alibek was there and then recollected "vestiges", egoistical reasonings on the earth overpopulation Vazira... Give now Malika will, whether will reach gradually and it similar "theories"? No, no to warn, stop, this willfulness.

— You first of all about itself, about the behaviour think! — she has told. — if Karima-apa in something was mistaken, the principal is, that it to correct, In lacks it to specify. Teachers' meeting exists. And you only the schoolgirl of the eighth class, and you still early about seniors to judge, especially the teacher to condemn!

To address to meeting, to undermine its authority is it is ill-bred and it is tactless!. Well, and that you have come back home today after time permitted to you, moreover and wine a saw, — I should punish you. On any birthdays to girlfriends you will not go any more! And to children that call to us home, transfer: let you any more do not disturb. Time conversations have gone among people, means, there is on that a reason. The smoke without fire does not happen! In this company, I feel, to good you will not finish!

— You why trust any strangers? Why do not wish to believe to me? I do not want! — ready just about to burst into tears, has exclaimed Malika. Then, again addressing for support to the father: - As it is possible to forbid to be on friendly terms?

Abror has not had time to tell anything how Vazira has sharply torn off the daughter:

— To you not only that I have told?! In your company also smoke. You will catch still this craze!. Give you will... No, more than any parties with boys, uniform! And you will try to go though time, to ours the house you can not come back! On a threshold I will not start up — go then where you want!. And now go to itself! All!

Malika there was kitchen all in tears.

Having turned pale, Vazira has seized пиалу and has filled it directly from the crane with cold water. Abror with accruing alarm looked, as shivered at the wife of a hand when it brought cup to a mouth as eyes feverishly shone.

What with you, Vazira? And what for so roughly you have managed with Malika? She does not understand yours fear, it still the child.

Do not protect it!. I am full up today «youth problems». My brother Alibek so have spoilt... Mum simply perishes now from its dissoluteness and willfulness. I have seen today to what parental condescension leads up. Heart at me blood has a shower bath.

What happens? — Any more on a joke it was disturbed Abror.

And Vazira began to tell confusedly to the husband, that at mother of a pas to an eye a cataract and she almost sees nothing... That the brother has destroyed the family and slides on the inclined... That it was ready to take away Zumrad Sadikovna to herself. In the story of the wife of a trouble accumulated one on another, getting the sizes irreparably!! Accidents. Vazira sat having lowered hands, its eyes have stared in one point — full despair, exhaustion, is weakened-nost. She has almost whispered:

— What to do, Abror? Ah, if mum could be to a postphysiognomy with it!. So is not present, it still protects and intercedes for this impudent person and the impudent fellow.

Abror silently walked on kitchen from a corner in a corner... So has resolutely gone to mother behind the help, and has returned even more upset and suppressed. Now, probably, has understood it, Abror, correctness and will not prevent to shelter temporarily to it parents. But only it has convinced her not, and cruelty Alibek. She does not wish to be similar to the brother. And still Vazira knew, that without the aid of Abror not to help to it mother out of trouble. And for the brother it in the answer is not less — after all it elder sister. With whom to share to it sorrows, if not with the husband? Abror any more did not feel irritation against Vazira, all morning, unpleasant has disappeared, and it became a pity to it it.

And Vazira almost did not remember their morning quarrel... Eventually, not for all life there will arrive to them the mother-in-law and the father-in-law!. And unless it is not right Abror and that it has sharply managed now with Malika, it was too strict with it, and the girl at them grows good, fair and pure...

From depth of its distraught consciousness has come up suddenly, as if and out of place absolutely, memoirs on a meeting with Nabi Sadrievich and... With Sherzod. Its offer to become the co-author of the project who goes obviously counter with plans Abror. She tried to drive away effort of will these memoirs from herself that it did not aggravate and without that difficult, distraught condition of her soul. But the memoirs were hooked for something such of that she was ashamed...

After enough long silence Abror as though about itself has told:

Yes, the trouble indeed does not go one... But why you have not talked to friends Alibek?

Whether to them to me was?! And to speak with them very much it is unpleasant. Too they are free.

Abror has recollected, how itself once has tried to talk to them. Even the port glass has drunk, though a fortified wine did not love. The majority of friends — dissolved. From a life wish to take only and wish to give nothing to it...

«Well, all right, — thought together both Vazira, and Abror, — roots here deep and what now here to do, how to pull out Alibek from this company? Tell try: «Friends at you bad», — so it on a wall will get at once. Words here will not help».

Perhaps, it to Fergana or Samarkand to send with the wife, well, to find an occasion... Somehow to tear off from friends? — Has uncertainly asked Vazira.

And I here think, at first with Nasiba it is necessary to talk, — as though reflecting aloud, have told Abror. — Time they in quarrel and to get divorced gather... At first this knot somehow to untie. Or to tighten — I do not know, as well as to tell...

— Houses at it are not present phone. But I Nasiba will find. Have decided to call Nasiba tomorrow for work. And since morning to go to class leader Malika —

and this knot waits, that someone's sensible hands have touched it... Yes, still Vazira since morning mum to the doctor should carry.

Abror has mentally added to the list of affairs and cares of the old men: they after all wait for it. It should help to them to find a suitable site for the new house... The mad any strip of a life when the confused knots all are multiplied Has gone. And among them still its disputes with the director — Rakhmanov. Abror has already outlined a draught copy of the letter to the chief of central administrative board, thought tomorrow, on Saturday, to sit over it, to think, make a fair copy. But, it is visible, tomorrow the part of day will leave under the column «family cares». There is for business only a night.

And Abror has gone to an office, has included a desk lamp, having found in itself forces to think, write, in a word — to work.

Vazira has decided not to have supper, eat it would not be desirable at all. She has taken a shower, has drunk cold kefir. Has got tired, of course, very much, has exhausted for a day, but to sleep it would not be desirable. She was engaged in washing usually on Saturdays. But this time, knowing, that Saturday already all is painted, it has selected a part of linen and began to erase. To sleep has laid down already after midnight...

In the morning on Saturday Abror has brought the mother-in-law to a polyclinic on consultation. And therefrom has delivered Zumrad Sadikovna and Vazira home. Now the turn was for his parents.

Cherry "Zhigulis" all scorching — and from hot beams of the sun, and from the fused asphalt. Abror drove on the big speed; tyres heated up, exhaling a smell of burnt rubber.

With special force this smell has struck Abror in a nose when it, almost in full exhaustion, has stopped the car at a fatherly gate, to shades of trees which there is no time has planted Agzam-ata. From Bozsuz the pas this time did not blow as a cool and freshness: the rubber smell has won all others.

Stay too long there was no time. Abror has hastily eaten mastava¹. This

¹ Mastava – rice soup. Uzbek national dish.

sourish soup well satisfied thirst. Has planted in the car of the father and the younger brother. Have rushed off in a quarter Shofayzi, located for old Tashkent area Kukchi on northwest suburb of a city. Here they were waited by the thick high person, he knew district in which wished to look to itself for site Agzam-ata. The car has considerably settled, having accepted one more passenger, its springs have begun to creak. And still — give, give! — has again rushed off cherry, like and "Zhigulis" have got tired not knowing.

There, where before earthquake collective-farm grounds were stretched, there were now in a city way closely to each other pressed houses. Inhabitants of quarters Kashkarka and Shayhantaur, appeared in epicentre, all have moved here: have erected new houses, have grown up new trees; some on a habit have surrounded themselves with high clay fences — wall. Remains here and the sites of the earth which not occupied or have been not quite occupied under building much. Streets are not arranged well, and even in general they were not here, streets. The heavy person who has sat down in the car in a quarter Shofayzi, has made Abror a sign:

— On this street there... There there lives the aksakal, will take away also it.

The aksakal — too heavy, an impressive kind and weight the aged man — was arranged on a back seat. Poor «Zhigulis» and has sat down.

Along so-called street there was a ditch which has been dug out for a lining of gas pipes. It was impossible to pass here, and Abror the beginnings the compelled turn. The gnash suddenly was heard. Abror has got out of a cabin to look, that happens. It has appeared, the exhaust pipe of the car, having touched any large cobble-stone, was crumpled. Abror hardly it is audible swear and villages again for a wheel.

The car with bottom almost concerning the earth hardly has moved out from a place.

— Boulle cautiously!, the sonny, but with gives to drink. — has told Agzam-ata.

As tried Abror to go more cautiously, anything from this it has not turned out:

the overload is great, and road unfamiliar. Twice "Zhigulis" sat down the bottom on deformed, all in potholes road. Abror at blows about the earth suffered so as if not the car beat, and him. But spoke nothing, suffered, that people did not think, that too he supports the piece of iron.

So they passed some the streets completely broken by transport, semi-desert, at last have reached the necessary place — one of the begun and thrown buildings.

On this site the thorough base has been put in pawn, and even the wall has risen on some bricks in height. It was found out, that the owner of a site has suddenly died, and the widow not in a condition to continue building. Here therefore sells.

Agzam-ata has become interested in a site, has bypassed it.

Incorrectly арыки are laid, — he has told. — water whence arrives? Whether it is far to the channel?

No, nearby.

Gaza is not present, — with deliberate grief has noticed Shakir.

The waterpipe is, — the aksakal has interfered. — the electricity too is.

And the water drain? — Has asked Shakir.

It that the such?

Shakir has explained. The aksakal has burst out laughing. - yes a hole will dig out. It to you not the centre.

Did not interfere with conversation, had a rest. It liked local air. As if in the field. And silence.

— Very far from the bus, — has told, continuing to bend the, Shakir. — the Father if there are other sites, let's look.

There are arranged more well places? — Has asked Agzam-ata guides.

Will be... Have gone, we will look.

Have again moved on potholes and ruts, again the car fought the bottom about the earth.

Abror hated this trade in sites, but desire of the father — the law for the son. You will not send after all the old man to toil, on foot to go on sites.

Both the second, and the third site have not pleased. Heavy passengers-guides consoled: there are yet not built up places both along small river Karasu, and in that party, that behind the end of street of Lunacharski, — here they, addresses.

Evening came nearer.

The father, waits for me Vazira, — has told Abror. — It at sick mother.

And, so we will leave our affairs for tomorrow. Sunday tomorrow, and you, probably, are free. Seven times measure, and once cut off. Truly, the sonny?

Truly. Tomorrow we will continue.

Abror has brought up the father home when already got dark.

— The brother, wait minute, we will go together, a harmony but? — Shakir has gone home, has quickly come back in the celebratory shirt, new shoes. Abror has brought up it to theatre Navoi in city centre.

The brother all smoothed the rebellious hair. On person Abror the smile has played — he has understood all.

On appointment?

Yes... the brother has confoundedly answered.

Simply so you meet or seriously?

Yes, no... Like at it seriously.

At you?

Too.

For a long time are familiar?

Three years.

Abror all the same has found out at become laconic Shakir: the girl works as the technician-agriculturist in management of a city accomplishment, even knows it.

Father its translator, yes? Abroad worked? At them still the "Volga", truly? How call the girl?

Nigora.

Ey, yes I saw her! Nice...

Vaziru-apa she too knows. All of you, it appears, studied together — together

with uncle Nigory.

And who this uncle?

It too the architect. Now the large post occupies. His surname Bahramov.

Sherzod Bahramov?!

Yes, apparently, Sherzod.

Shakir waited, that the brother will be glad, having learnt in the uncle of the messmate. But Abror as tried hide afflictions could not.

— Here вoдѣ an ill luck... Heard, that Bahramov wished to attach in the co-operative house about us the relative. It is visible, for sister and the son-in-law climbed from a skin... And we can become related with this family? That takes the cake.

— And what, they bad people? — It was disturbed Shakir. Abror has shortly told to the brother about some skirmishes, incident between him and Sherzod, this most having saddened Shakir.

— I did not know it!

Here after all as in a life happens... You from it far away, and it here as here. And the girl, Nigora yours, praises the uncle or how? Did not speak with you about Sherzod?

Spoke... So, by the way, certainly. With pride supposedly the big person, the winner and so on...

You be frank with it. Relatives, you know, it and a support for the person, and at times and cargo heavy. And happens, and a barrier to start an independent life. If you and really love each other, together will manage to overcome any barriers. I do not frighten you, but I consider, that it is better to clear to you all it in advance.

It is good, that I it have learnt all. Yet late...

Not be hypochondriac, Shakir, do not search for lacks of the uncle of the niece. They can be people absolutely different.

Certainly, certainly... Well everything, I have gone.

Well here at last the necessary door and a call without the button.

Abror the harmonious young woman has opened; were evident a short

hairstyle under the boy and bright red barefoot persons. It was wife Alibek — Nasiba. Abror has politely greeted it, pleased, that Vazira all the same has resulted the fugitive home.

In a room it was noisy: Zafar with ecstasy was engaged in the cars presented by the grandmother. Vazira with Nasiba had time to prepare manti and now set the table in a room which has chosen for itself Alibek and which wished to win from it Vazira. The big painted porcelain dish proceeded in the table centre fragrant steam: manti¹ laid a heap, and over them there was an appetizing cloud, especially clearly visible to an eye of the hungry person.

Abror also was such supersharp-sighted person.

That to the owner of apartment itself Alibek laid in an internal room on a bed in outer clothing and chewed (so he spoke), or simply a rubber cud (so its all Tashkent children named). Alibek has seen Abror from a bedroom at a half-open door and has slowly risen. Left to relatives with a usual independent air, holding hands in pockets of jeans trousers.

— Greetings! — also has stretched a hand. Abror has frowned. Vazira was indignant:

Spit out this infection when to people you talk!

Much you understand, — have unperturbably told Alibek. — would throw out better from the goals vestiges. See you, for respected instructions of doctors. So stop to smoke and stop to port to be put.

Alibek has looked on Abror:

You see, brother-in-law, every day here so, and on many time! I not the child that me constantly learnt!

Become silent! — has shouted Vazira. Has then turned to a door, open in a corridor: — Nasibahon, mum, to a table, to a table! Zafar, go you sing on kitchen...

Nasiba has sat down for distant from Alibek a table corner; the husband and the wife tried not to look against each other. Means, has solved Abror, they till now in quarrel, and Nasiba has come here, obviously, having heard about illness

¹ Manti – Uzbek national meal.

of the mother-in-law. By kindness of the sincere... And Vazira, of course, has purposely put a supper in one ляган — all the same hoped to reconcile the brother with Nasiba.

The guess has appeared correct. About it asked a daughter both Zumrad Sadikovna. And Vazira already has had time to talk with Nasiba. That did not want divorce, she still loved the husband. But live still could not, for did not know how to scare away Alibek friends-drinking companions.

— Sister, I wish to be mother, — whispered Nasiba Vazira when they prepared manti on kitchen, and tears on eyes of the young woman. — I Worry now, but to your brother anything about it I do not speak. If learns, again... Will compel abortion to make... Therefore I also have left to mother... Neighbours are surprised, any fables about me dismiss. As if I cannot become mother. As if I defective as they speak...

Vazira especially has realised today, that to reconciliation her brother should make the first step.

Here today Alibek, apparently, it is adjusted complacently, and she has dared to operate.

— Well as manti? — She has asked.

The brother with enviable speed absorbed hot manti. Has turned back to sister, has answered, having winked:

— Okey, be healthy!.

When manti have been eaten, Vazira has again pulled a thread of the conversation:

— If manti — okey tell thanks of the Nasiba. Hands at your wife gold...

Alibek has smiled, has looked at the wife:

All right... Mersi-mersi that who prepared manti.

Well, mullah Alibek, we will pass now to serious conversation, — it is unexpected for all beginnings Abror. — you and really for a long time already not the child. Has come it is time to rise really at the head of this family.

Alibek has again smiled, has filtered in the answer:

I do not like to be the chief, the head responsible. Yesterday I already spoke about it to sister.

Each family, — Abror has decided not to pay attention to similar remarks, is, as they say, a boat floating on the sea of a life. — with the bad helmsman and to it it is bad. Sea currents can take out it on stones or ground. Storm waves can turn it. To an uncontrollable boat not to reach any purpose. It will inevitably sink... It is true.

Alibek unperturbably scratched a beard a long-predlinnym nail of a little finger. It has grown up it specially — especially for it cared.

— And you want it... Wrecks? — Has asked Abror. Alibek has looked at the nail, has blown on it.

Brother-in-law! Today you have fine helped my mother. Thanks... And in my private affairs you do not have sense to interfere. To operate the boat — family, I mean — give to me.

Your boat sits aground. If its crew not to rescue, it will be lost. Mother, the wife... All three you will disperse every which way. I once again ask: really you want it?

Alibek has darted a fast glance at mother:

Mother from me will not leave anywhere.

Why? To it the child to lay down in hospital: so to us have told today on consultation. At first on research, and then on operation... And after operation it is necessary to get stronger. On all it is required the small month three...

Zumrad Sadikovna has interrupted Abror.

— You think, Alik! If you will continue to live so, to me of it not to go through, you can remain one...

Abror has put a palm on her elbow:

— Do not get excited, mum. Let's have a talk easy. Heart-to-heart always talk easy, only it is quiet... Well, Alibek, for a minute present itself in my skin. — Abror spoke intentionally slowly. — difficult at me now a strip in a life. And on work. And houses: that here with Zafar... That at Malika disorders. Today since the

morning we already at school have visited. And then, itself you know, on all рефоду were wound - twice in a polyclinic, in eye hospital, then I to the father have gone, at it too to have a million things to do... When has looked at a speedometer, that, you will believe, for a day it was typed about two hundred kilometres!. How your way Alibek for the sake of what I all it do?

— Well it is clear, — spok maliciously though and it is cautious, Alibek. — That kind people about почче well spoke and that we were grateful to it...

Abror has answered it in tone:

— Certainly, you, Alibek, have not condescended to this sentimentality. Your way, it is unmodern. But it after all you are a person without prejudices and without is gone through ков. And I the mere mortal. I do much instinctively, on a habit. If I do not make today that has made, would sharpen myself, would not be, excuse for good, but old-fashioned words, the decent person... However, I believe, that in each of us, in everyone, there is a bent for to the high. Only someone clammers there meaningly, conscience pushes someone, even if it resists to it... Abror imperceptibly for itself has taken a great interest and has fallen outside the limits the pedagogical intentions. — It would be desirable to feel the fair, decent expert on work, the worthy father and the husband, the kind son for parents. It would be still desirable to feel, — Abror has grinned, — your big brother. You understand me correctly...

I try. Continue.

Our Tashkent in seismically dangerous zone. Therefore in houses corresponding antiseismic belts are provided: these are such flexible steel strips, the tapes helping bearing designs to stand. Them it is not visible, they remain under facing. But during earthquake when at many houses plaster was showered also these belts were bared, it became visible, as strong they held walls even in old houses. And good families keep, in my opinion, something such, that reminds these protective belts. In moral, of course, sense. Forgive, can, I will tell, lofty, but... I here am convinced: all pure, kind, fine, that we adopt at parents, we inherit from the people, all our best traditions, noble instincts and habits just and are a part

of it is I will name it so — a diamond belt.

Alibek has deliberately carefree asked:

Road brother-in-law, you wish to tell, that at us in a family too should be such... A diamond belt?

In an ideal — yes! It I wish to tell.

But diamonds... They such expensive. They it is too expensive for me. I the poor man...

Poverty is no crime. But to be poor soul... The poor in spirit... It is terrible! Diamonds about which I spoke to you, them not to buy. Them to extract on particles it is necessary, all life.

It not for me! To clearly you or not? — Alibek has rejected the imaginary coolness, has raised the voice.

Clearly! But that you understand, if speak, if dare to say, that have not made anything bad Nasiba, native mother! — Abror too has almost cried.

Well, and what I have made the bad? To mum, for example?

And what good you have made for mother?! Has released a beard? The nail has grown... I see, you all time care of cleanliness of the long nails...

It was threw up Vazira:

— I spoke yesterday, convinced you: give we will translate mum in this room where it more easy to live. Today I come, I see — you do not wish to concede a silent room. It unless not the proof, that you care of the polished nails, than about mother more! Alibek has jumped from a place:

— All of you against me! Will suffice! To me has bothered! I leave! — also has run out from a room.

Abror has made a helpless gesture. At Zumrad Sadikovna the person, has gone suddenly stains. Vazira perplexed bit lips, not knowing what now to do.

Has slowly half-risen Nasiba.

Time words do not operate, — she has deafly spoken, — give... Operate. I too am registered in this apartment. Under the law one of these three rooms belongs to me. Mum, Zumrad Sadikovna, I take here, in this room. Noisy let will be in a

reserve.

All is correct! — has exclaimed Vazira. — Here this room where we now sit, let and remains for Nasiba. Now we will translate mother here! — Also has there and then risen because of a table.

— I think, have solved correctly, — has risen and Abror. Alibek, sitting in next the room, heard all.

It has taken out a new pack of a cud from a pocket, has broken off a cellophane wrapper and the beginnings furiously to chew.

— Became as though worse not! — has shy told Zumrad Sadikovna.

— Time the majority has come to such decision... Will suffice already to fluctuate, mum! — has told, as if cut off, Vazira.

They have quickly removed a sofa in a corner, have brought bed Zumrad Sadikovna in a room.

Alibek loudly perambulated on a bedroom. Vazira has addressed to it through the slightly opened door:

— Hey, the free person! The tape recorder itself you will take away or to bring?

Alibek has approached to the door and has started to shout:

— Why you here manage?! Go to itself home and there put things in order!

Abror has answered persistently-loudly as if drove nails:

We do not manage. We help Zumrad Sadikovna and Nasiba. We protect the law. And it protects justice... The boat which has Sat down on a bank should be pulled down from it!

Then I will leave from here! There will be girls! Even with apartments!

— The cynic, rubbish! — has shouted Vazira. — If it is not a shame to you to be on sale with apartment, be cleaned!

Alibek has rushed to them, has run but to a room, a foot has opened a door, passed a corridor, has opened an external door. Then with force has slapped it and has disappeared.

Vazirajan, what for this scandal is necessary to me? It is better to live easy

half-starving, than with scandals by the full...

Be firmer, mum!

And if your brother that-nibut makes over itself?

Alibek will make, yes? — Has angrily laughed Vazira. — the Vainglorious egoist to whom the nail is the most expensive on light?

Nasiba has grinned bitterly-bitterly:

— Now will run to drinking companions. Port will return it composure... Let's open and that door.

Have removed a case in a bedroom, have opened a door (still fatherly) in a corridor. From two parties have brought in Alibek's a room («Our bedroom», — has bitterly thought Nasiba) things of the useless son and the husband, have again pushed a case — in both rooms separate inputs have turned out now. Surprisingly quickly. And whether a lot of prophetic was at Alibek...

Vazira has embraced the daughter-in-law, has pressed to itself:

— Nasibahon, the darling! Mum I trust you. Protect it, I beg.

It was bitter on shower Nasiba, bitterly. Alibek has left to the drinking companions. It still half-troubles. But is after all and girls, before what not stopping. Threat Alibek not the empty. Will converge with any of them. Then that it thrown by husband Nasiba will do?

— Vazira-apa, apparently, we with your brother will not reconcile, — she has told. — All my hope was on you. And at factory kind people in due time tried to learn to its mind-reason. But without advantage. And now and you he has not obeyed. It is visible, to divorce... Our boat bears.

Nasiba has looked on Abror. Vazira too. Zumrad Sadikovna it is silent, on anybody not looking, cried.

And if him to persuade to work in other city? — Somehow has hopelessly asked Vazira.

On will Alibek for what will not go to other city, — has answered Abror. — And at all will not want to change the way of life. Again here will return and will spoil all a life... One only an exit I see — it is necessary, that it have called up for

military service! The military discipline — the great beginning — will teach some good sense. I remember: in army we not saw such "heroes" — oh-it, and after five-six months of service and they started to reflect and be homesick. Here so gradually started to understand something in a life...

Abror spoke, and thought that he will tell in a military registration and enlistment office where to it will show the application on a delay from an appeal.

To military people to talk hardly, but I will try. If I tell, that the daughter-in-law will look after mother, they after all will demand proofs. Will go to a military registration and enlistment office, Nasibahon? Not begin to renew the request, Zumrad Sadikovna? In one boat it is necessary to all to keep together, amicably.

Nasiba it is not necessary to go there, — has told Vazira. — Alik learns, it will be difficult to reconcile then it.

Then bring to me the passport, Nasibahon and if there is any reference, take too.

Nasiba, overcoming a treacherous shiver in knees, has opened a bag and has stretched Abror both the passport, and the certificate from a work place. She risked, but an exit of another did not see.

And she still loved useless Alibek.

In office Sadriev behind the long table established along a wall, experts have gathered. At the head of a table the place was free, impressive dimensions the person in points — one of heads of a municipal government on an accomplishment nearby sat. Abror has taken a place nearby to it. Were going to discuss the questions at issue which have arisen between Agzamov and Rakhmanov. However, itself Sayfulla Rahmanovich arrive on discussion could not, has sent instead of itself Yaminov, the assistant, — thickish, growing bald and, how it now rummaged in papers, rather nervous person of years of fifty. Near to Yaminov sat Vazira. Having supported offers Sherzod Bahramov, she has managed this time to help and Abror. It under its request Nabi Sadrievich has read the reasons stated Abror in the special report, and has decided them to discuss today.

Behind small desktop Sadriev has finished telephone conversation, has

smoothly hanged up on the lever as has easy pressed the selector button:

— Antonina Ivanovna! During a half an hour I ask anybody not to start up to me. And by phone with anybody not to connect.

Sadriev has approached to a long table, villages in the armchair which has been moved up to a face part of an oblong table.

— Well, we will begin... Companion Yaminov, you the representative of management of the institute, at the same time one of co-authors of the institute project. I ask. Shortly, an essence of the matter.

Yaminov has begun with value of reorganisation of Tashkent, from an appreciation which was received by their work in Moscow, from statements of representatives of the various countries about the centre of Tashkent. Papers before it laid much, he read slowly.

These reflexions leave for any solemn meeting, — has interrupted it Sadriev, — please, pass to a being of discussed questions.

Here here.... Companion Agzamov suggests to make to our project considerable changes, — faltering, has started talking Yaminov. — If we will accept its offers... That is the offer to increase plantings of trees of local kinds. They, Agzamov speaks, give more shades... Such trees in each village, in everyone grow up there. And our central area, already companion Rakhmanov speaks it, should be especial, in all Central Asia will not be similar! We should be guided by this as you have told... An essence. Therefore I cannot join to Agzamov.

The request to you — is shorter! — has told Sadriev, giving then word Abror.

After earthquake along Avenue of parades plane trees have been landed. Look now: for any seven years they well matched to two-storeyed houses, give round themselves a dense shade. In some years of a plane tree become majestic trees, worthy our central area. Why, it is asked, we should not land them and further? Only because they «a local kind» florae?

I not plane trees named «a local kind»! — having reddened, has thrown remark Yaminov. — I meant a poplar.

It is not necessary to neglect and poplars, and basket willow. In Russia basket

willows are thickets of a small willow, an osier-bed more often; at us they happen high enough, — continued Abror. — In villages, it is lengthways expensive — at us these unpretentious trees everywhere, they have passed, it is possible to tell, test by time. Five-six years ago we have ceased to put a poplar because of their down, whether see. Have done justice to oaks, a thuja. Certainly, these noble trees are very necessary to us. But while they will grow up before will start to give a dense shade, passes ten — fifteen years. Besides, oak and plane tree saplings very gentle, they dry up. And a poplar and тал grow very quickly. Some breeds — on five metres a year. Than the shade of poplars and willows is bad, especially while to wait it is necessary, when plane trees and oaks will grow? Therefore I also offer: In that part of the area which our institute now projects, except beautiful fur-trees to land both plane trees, and weeping willows, and the best grades of poplars. Also the coastal part of the area adjoining to Bozsu let is not empty. After all everywhere oxygen is necessary to people!

Sadriev listened and in the affirmative nodded a head. Abror has decided to tell and about benches — a question clear, apparently, yes here the director has lifted it on height of "basic" disagreements. Abror witnessed recently the unusual phenomenon. The place high, cool, a breeze blows, a place shady, well therefore there were there some benches. Nothing remarkable. But enough convenient and, the main thing, necessary. Pensioners, working after change had a rest on them, talked, read newspapers, simply breathed fresh air... Recently Abror passed on this public garden. During most hot time of day. Also sees — old people have leant against trunks of trees, sit directly on the earth. Benches are not present. Considerably on unwrapped soil, that iron benches tore out with the big work. Abror has addressed to two old men that sat under a plane tree, having spread under itself newspapers: «What happens, where benches disappeared?» It appears, any drunkards have chosen at night these benches for the wine parties, rustled, broke, say, a public order. The divisional some times drove them therefrom, on this helped a little. And then there has arrived a truck crane, benches have torn out «with a root». And so for immorality of some have been punished... Benches...

And our dear old men. All have burst out laughing.

— Listen, that was further, — continued Abror. — the Good people, got used to have a rest on these benches, have gone with the complaint to district executive committee. «Unless it is called as struggle for an order? — They have asked. — instead of debauchees have punished us!» Soon under the order of district executive committee of a bench have brought back and even have painted anew... What conclusion follows from this epopee? Comments, possibly, it is not necessary.

Abror has noticed, that its words have pleased to much. Has felt it and Yaminov, has feverishly rustled with papers, not knowing how to object, to "ideological motives» here, it appears, have not listened.

I to Yaminovy, representing the project as a whole, have such question, — has told Sadriev. — If to accept offered Agzamov changes expenses how much will increase at project realisation?

Exact calculation still is not present. Approximately...

Approximately it is not necessary for us. — Sadriev has turned back to Abror:—you, Agzamov, the initiator, you have counted up?

Yes, expenses on drawing up of working drawings of the specified project on the average increase by five hundred roubles.

And on building?

-Expenses on project realisation will decrease. This results from the fact that it is provided to keep certain quantity of old trees, oaks, having very deep roots and not requiring an irrigation. To them it is not necessary to lay pipes.

Sadriev has looked at the employee who kept minutes, — whether she has time to write down. Then has slowly said:

CHAPTER II. THE ANALYSIS OF THE SCIENTIFIC TOPIC

§-1. Theoretical problems of the usage of English words

Like any linguistic issue the classification of the vocabulary here suggested is for purely stylistic purposes. This is important for the course in as much as some SDs are based on the interplay of different stylistic aspects of words. It follows then that a discussion of the ways the English vocabulary can be classified from a stylistic point of view should be given proper attention.

In order to get a more or less clear idea of the word-stock of any language, it must be presented as a system, the elements of which are interconnected, interrelated and yet independent. Some linguists, who clearly see the systematic character of language as a whole, deny, however, the possibility of systematically classifying the vocabulary. They say that the word-stock of any language is so large and so heterogeneous that it is impossible to formalize it and therefore present its many systems. The words of a language are thought of as a chaotic body whether viewed from their origin and development or from their present state.

Indeed, the coinage of new lexical units, the development of meaning, the differentiation of words according to their stylistic evaluation and their spheres of usage, the correlation between meaning and concept and other problems connected with vocabulary are so multifarious and varied that it is difficult to grasp the systematic character of the word-stock of a language, though it co-exists with the systems of other levels — phonetics, morphology and syntax.

To deny the systematic character of the word-stock of a language amounts to denying the systematic character of language as a whole, words being elements in the general system of language.

The word-stock of a language may be represented as a definite system in which different aspects of words may be singled out as interdependent. A special branch of linguistic science — lexicology — has done much to classify vocabulary. A glance at the contents of any book on lexicology will suffice to ascertain the outline of the system of the word-stock of the given language.

For our purpose, i.e. for linguistic stylistics, a special type of classification, viz. stylistic classification, is most important.

In accordance with the already-mentioned division of language into literary and colloquial, we may represent the whole of the word-stock of the English language as being divided into three main layers: the literary layer, the neutral layer and the colloquial layer. The literary and the colloquial layers contain a number of subgroups each of which has a property it shares with all the subgroups within the layer. This common property, which unites the different groups of words within the layer, may be called its aspect. The aspect of the literary layer is its markedly bookish character. It is this that makes the layer more or less stable. The aspect of the colloquial layer of words is its lively spoken character. It is this that makes it unstable, fleeting.

The aspect of the neutral layer is its universal character. That means it is unrestricted in its use. It can be employed in all styles of language and in all spheres of human activity. It is this that makes the layer the most stable of all.

The literary layer of words consists of groups accepted as legitimate members of the English vocabulary. They have no local or dialectal character.

The colloquial layer of words as qualified in most English or American dictionaries is not infrequently limited to a definite language community or confined to a special locality where it circulates.

The literary vocabulary consists of the following groups of words: 1. common literary; 2. terms and learned words; 3. poetic words; 4. archaic words; 5. barbarisms and foreign words; 6. literary coinages including nonce-words.

The colloquial vocabulary falls into the following groups: 1. common colloquial words; 2. slang; 3. jargonisms; 4. professional words; 5. dialectal words; 6. vulgar words; 7. colloquial coinages.

The common literary, neutral and common colloquial words are grouped under - the term standard English vocabulary. Other groups in the literary layer are regarded as special literary vocabulary and those in the colloquial layer are regarded as special colloquial (non-literary) vocabulary.

Words are coined because an acute need is felt, but a common objection to coinages and adoptions is that they are synonyms for perfectly good words already in the language. It is rare, however, to find perfect and complete synonyms. The most one can usually say is that there are contexts which will admit a choice of two or even three possible words without noticeable difference of meaning. For example, 'the rainfall in April was exceptional' or 'the rainfall in April was abnormal'. These examples may give us grounds for saying that 'exceptional' and 'abnormal' are synonymous *in certain contexts* — but we do certainly need to add that qualification. Applied to people, these adjectives are by no means synonymous, as we may see by comparing 'My son is exceptional' and 'My son is abnormal'.

Like synonyms, perfect and complete antonyms are fairly rare. It is true that languages seem to offer fairly 'naturally' a large measure of polarization, but it is usual to find the antonymous polarity restricted to certain contexts. Thus *thick* is only one antonym of *thin* ('a thin slice' — 'a thick slice'); another is *fat* ('a thin man' — 'a fat man'). The opposite of *peculiar* in 'It is a custom peculiar to some countries' is *common*; but the opposite of 'he has peculiar tastes' is not 'he has common tastes' but 'he has average tastes'.

There is one other important factor which interferes with the simple opposition of antonyms. In dealing with grammar, it is often useful to see some contrasts in terms of 'marked' and 'unmarked' members. Thus *love* and *loved* are in contrast as 'present' and 'past', but only the latter is actually 'marked' as such; *love* is 'unmarked' and as such may be much more widely used than merely as a present in contrast with *loved*. In 'Penguins live in the Antarctic', *live* is so to speak 'tenseless', since the statement is true not merely for the present but for the past and (presumably) the future. Similarly in vocabulary, *man* — *woman*, *lion* — *lioness* are in contrast, with the second member of each pair morphologically 'marked', and we find that we can frequently use the first member (the unmarked one) to subsume the second but not vice versa. 'There is a lion in this cage' does not exclude the possibility that it *may* be a lioness, but 'There is a lioness in this cage'

is specific. So too we may speak of 'man or beast' and not exclude women: 'so long as men can breathe or eyes can see'.

The notion can obviously be extended to pairs in which there is no actual *morphological* marking by morphemes like *-ed* or *-ess*. Although *horse* in some contexts may be in contrast with *mare*, *horse* can often be used to include mares, as *geese* can to include ganders. In this respect, *horse* and *goose* may be thought of as 'unmarked' members of a contrast. So too with many adjectives. We may agree that *old* and *young* are antonyms, as are *light* and *heavy*, *big* and *small*, *short* and *tall*. But in each of these pairs, one member is 'unmarked', as can be seen in the fact that we can ask 'How old is the baby?' or 'How tall is your fence?' without implying that the one is old or the other tall. It is the lack of antonymous mark which enables us also to say 'It is three feet *high*' and the like.

Here again, in fact, we find ourselves able to speak about a word's value only when we have it in a context, in actual *use*. It is a fatuous exercise to give synonyms or antonyms for words in isolation and it is impossible to answer the question 'What does the word *love* mean?' in isolation. The word is used 'correctly' but quite differently in 'I love my wife', 'Brotherly love', 'I love ice cream', 'Love all mankind!' and 'The score is love — all'. If therefore we cannot say what the meaning of a word is until it is put into an adequate context, we should beware of thinking that the meaning resides in the word itself: it is rather spread over the word and the neighboring words, because only the latter identify the 'semantic field', the group of relevant associations, in which we have contrasting words by which to measure the one used. In one semantic field, for instance, *rose* operates in contrast with *tulip* and *dahlia*; in another, it is in contrast with *red* and *purple*. That use of *put out* which is in the semantic field of 'fire' allows *extinguish* as a synonym; but in the field of broadcasting we would not say that the BBC had extinguished the news item that we have just heard on the radio. And in still another field, one does not extinguish the cat before going to bed.

Meaning

Our fundamental assumption implies that each linguistic form has a constant

and specific meaning. If the forms are phonemically different, we suppose that their meanings also are different — for instance, that each one of a set of forms like *quick, fast, swift, rapid, speedy*, differs from all the others in some constant and conversational feature of meaning. On the other hand, our assumption implies also that if the forms are semantically different (that is, different as to linguistic meaning), they are not "the same", even though they may be alike as to phonetic form. Thus, in English, the phonetic form [bea] occurs with three different meanings: *bear* 'to carry; to give birth to', *bear* ⁴'ursu§', and *bare* 'uncovered'. Similarly, [psa] represents two nouns (*pear* and *pair*) and a verb (*pare*), and many other examples will occur to the reader.

A linguistic form which is never spoken alone is a *bound* form; all others (as, for instance, *John ran* or *John* or *run* or *running*) are *free* forms.

In other cases we wait in vain for the occurrence of a form even as part of some other form. For instance, having heard the form *cranberry*, we soon recognize the component *berry* in other forms, such as *blackberry*, and may even hear it spoken alone, but with the other component of *cranberry* we shall have no such luck. Not only do we wait in vain to hear an isolated **cran*, but, listen as we may, we never hear this element outside the one combination *cranberry*, and we cannot elicit from the speakers any other form which will contain this element *cran*-. We shall come to the conclusion that the element *cran*- occurs only in the combination *cranberry*. However, since it has a constant phonetic form, and since its meaning is constant, in - so far as a *cranberry* is a definite kind of *berry*, different from all other kinds, we say that *cran*-, too, is a linguistic form. Experience shows that we do well to generalize this instance: *unique elements*, which occur only in a single combination, are linguistic forms.

We see, then, that some linguistic forms bear partial phonetic-semantic resemblances to other forms; examples are, *John ran, John fell, Bill ran, Bill fell; Johnny, Billy; playing, dancing; blackberry, cranberry; strawberry, straw-flower*. A linguistic form which bears a partial phonetic-semantic resemblance to some other linguistic form is a *complex form*.

The common part of any (two or more) complex forms is a linguistic form; it is a *constituent* (or *component*) of these complex forms. The constituent is said to be *contained in* (or to be *included in* or to *enter into*) the complex forms. If a complex form, beside the common part, contains a remainder, such as the *cran-* in *cranberry*, which does not occur in any other complex form, this remainder also is a linguistic form; it is a *unique constituent* of the complex form. The constituent forms in our examples above are: *John*, *ran*, *Bill*, *fell*, *play*, *dance*, *black*, *berry*, *straw*, *flower*, *cran-*(unique constituent in *cranberry*), *-y* (bound-form constituent in *Johny*, *Billy*), *-ing* (bound-form constituent in *playing*, *dancing*). In any complex form, each constituent is said to *accompany* the other constituents.

A linguistic form which bears no partial phonetic-semantic resemblance to any other form, is a *simple* form or *morpheme*. Thus, *bird*, *play*, *dance*, *cran-*, *-y*, *-ing* are morphemes. Morphemes may show partial phonetic resemblances, as do, for instance, *bird* and *burr*, or even homonymy, as do *pear*, *pair*, *pare*, but this resemblance is purely phonetic and is not paralleled by the meanings.

From all this it appears that every complex form is entirely made up, so far as its phonetically definable constituents are concerned, of morphemes. The number of these *ultimate constituents* may run very high. The form *Poor John ran away* contains five morphemes: *poor*, *John*, *ran*, *a-*(a bound form recurring, for instance, in *aground*, *ashore*, *aloft*, *around*), and *way*. However, the structure of complex forms is by no means as simple as this; we could not understand the forms of a language if we merely reduced all the complex forms to their ultimate constituents. Any English-speaking person who concerns himself with this matter, is sure to tell us that the *immediate constituents* of *Poor John ran away* are the two forms *poor John* and *ran away*; that each of these is, in turn, a complex form; that the immediate constituents of *ran away* are *ran*, a morpheme, and *away*, a complex form, whose constituents are the morphemes *a-* and *way*; and that the constituents of *poor John* are the morphemes *poor* and *John*. Only in this way will a proper analysis (that is, one which takes account of the meanings) lead to the ultimately constituent morphemes. The reasons for this will occupy us later.

A morpheme can be described phonetically, since it consists of one or more phonemes, but its meaning cannot be analyzed within the scope of our science. For instance, we have seen that the morpheme *pin* bears a phonetic resemblance to other morphemes, such as *pig*, *pen*, *tin*, *ten*, and, on the basis of these resemblances, can be "analyzed and described in terms of three phonemes, but, since these resemblances are not connected with resemblances of meaning, we cannot attribute any meaning to the phonemes and cannot, within the scope of our science, analyze the meaning of the morpheme. The meaning of a morpheme is a *sememe*. The linguist assumes that each sememe is a constant and definite unit of meaning, different from all other meanings, including all other sememes, in the language, but he cannot go beyond this. There is nothing in the structure of morphemes like *wolf*, *fox*, and *dog* to tell us the relation between their meanings.

A workable system of signals, such as a language, can contain only a small number of signaling-units, but the things signaled about—in our case, the entire content of the practical world—may be infinitely varied. Accordingly, the signals (linguistic forms, with morphemes as the smallest signals) consist of different combinations of the signaling-units (phonemes), and each such combination is arbitrarily assigned to some feature of the practical world (sememe). The signals can be analyzed, but not the things signaled about.

Since every complex form is made up entirely of morphemes, a complete list of morphemes would account for all the phonetic forms of a language. The total stock of morphemes in a language is its *lexicon*. However, if we knew the lexicon of a language, and had a reasonably accurate knowledge of each sememe, we might still fail to understand the forms of this language. Every utterance contains some significant features that are not accounted for by the lexicon.

(3) *Phonetic modification* is a change in the primary phonemes of a form. For instance, when the forms *do* [duw] and *not* [not] are combined into a complex form, the [uw] of *do* is ordinarily replaced by [ow], and, whenever this happens, the *not* loses its vowel, so that the combined form is *don't* [downt]. In this example the modification is optional, and we have also the unmodified forms in *do not*, with

a difference of connotation. In other cases we have no choice. Thus, the suffix *-ess* with the meaning 'female', as in *count-ess*, is added also to *duke* [d(j)uwk] but in this combination the form *duke* is modified to *duch-* [dAtJ], for the word is *duchess* ['dAtJiz].

Strictly speaking, we should say that the morpheme in such cases has two (or, sometimes, more) different phonetic forms, such as *not* {not] and [nt], *do* [duw] and [dow], *duke* and *duch-*, and that each of these *alternants* appears under certain conditions. In our examples, however, one of the alternants has a much wider range than the other and, accordingly, is a *basic alternant*. In other cases, the alternants are more on a par. In *run* and *ran*, for instance, neither alternant is tied to the presence of any accompanying form and we might hesitate as to the choice of a basic alternant. We find, however, that in cases like *keep*: *kep-t* the past-tense form contains an alternant (*kep-*) which occurs only with a certain accompanying form (-/); accordingly, to obtain as uniform as possible a statement, we take the infinitive form (*keep*, *run*) as basic, and describe the alternant which appears in the past tense {*kep-*, *ran*) as a phonetically modified form. We shall see other instances where the choice is more difficult; we try, of course, to make the selection of a basic alternant so as to get, in the long run, the simplest description of the facts.

§-2. The definition of the emotional expressive words

Words have emotional, expressive components of meanings and they are expressed by different stylistic devices.

The usage of a word as a metaphor may cause an emotional component of meaning in it. Words have emotional components of meanings and they are expressed by different stylistic devices.

For example, the proper names are used for common nouns metaphorically too. Some scientists use widely some characters. **For example**. *He is a Pushkin of our days* (he is a very talented poet). *She is a Pushkin*. Sometimes the names of animals are used to denote the human qualities. **For example**. *She is a fox* (she is very cunning). *She is a parrot* (She is talkative).

We must differ a metaphor from a simile. In simile we use before the words «as» and «like». **For example.** *She is a monkey* (metaphor). *She is like a monkey* (simile).

Thus, a metaphor is a transference of meaning based on comparison. Herman Paul points out that metaphor can be based on different types of similarity: a) similarity of shape, **For example.** *head* (of a cabbage), *bottleneck*, *teeth* (of a saw, a comb);

b) similarity of position, **For example.** *foot* (of a page, of a mountain), *head* (of a procession);

c) similarity of function, behaviour **For example.** *a whip* (an official in the British Parliament whose duty is to see that members were present at the voting);

d) similarity of colour, **For example.** *orange*, *hazel*, *chestnut*, etc.

In some cases we have a complex similarity, **For example.** *the leg of a table* has a similarity to a human leg in its shape, position and function.

Many metaphors denoting parts of a human body are used metaphorically, **For example.** *an eye of a needle*, *arms and mouth of a river*, *head of an army*.

Conceptual system is the system of opinions and knowledge about the world. Cognitive analysis of metaphor prefers to the investigation of the separate cases of metaphorical formation of linguistic form. For example, metaphors, including the component “high” are associated with the concept “success”, “For example: higher –up, high-flyer, high –landed, high –minded, high –stepper, high –tide. The metaphors with the component “down” are associated with “unsuccess” bad mood, failure: down-and-out, down-cost, downcome, downfallen, downhearted, downhill.

Metonymy is a shift of meaning or a change of meaning caused by a close, stable, constant connection between two or more objects. Metonymy should not be mixed up with a metaphor. In metonymy a part is used instead of the whole but metaphor is based on likeness. **For example.** *She has a fox on* (metonymy). It means she wears fur-coat made out of fur of a fox. «*black shirts*» were given for fascists in Italy because the fascists wore black shirts, «*red - coat*» means British soldiers because they wore red uniforms. *The kettle is boiling* (water is boiling). *I*

have eaten a plate (here we see the relations between the part and a whole the hall applauded (the people present in the hall applauded)

Sometimes names of human organs may be used metonymically.

For example. *Will you lend me your ear?* (listen to me). *He has a good hand.* (He has a good handwriting.)

The name of a person can be used to denote a thing connected with that person. ***For example.*** *Do you know Byron?* We mean his poems not himself. ***For example.*** *I like Pushkin* means I like his works. Geographical names are also used metonymically. ***For example.*** *Boston — a name of town — material. Champagne — a province in France.*

Metonymy is a transfer of meaning on the basis of contiguity. There are different types of metonymy: a) the material of which an object is made may become the name of the object, ***For example.*** *a glass, boards, iron* etc; b) the name of the place may become the name of the people or of an object placed there, ***For example.*** *the House* - members of Parliament, Fleet Street - bourgeois press, *the White House* - the Administration of the USA etc; c) names of musical instruments may become names of musicians, ***For example.*** *the violin, the saxophone*; d) the name of some person may become a common noun, ***For example.*** *«boycott»* was originally the name of an Irish family who was so much disliked by their neighbours that they did not mix with them, *«sandwich»* was named after Lord Sandwich who was a gambler. He did not want to interrupt his game and had his food brought to him while he was playing cards between two slices of bread not to soil his fingers; e) names of inventors very often become terms to denote things they invented, ***For example.*** *«Watt», «Oni», «Roentgen»* etc; f) some geographical names can also become common nouns through metonymy, ***For example.*** *Holland* (linen fabrics), *Brussels* (a special kind of carpets), *china* (porcelain), *Astrachan* - (a sheep fur) etc.

Besides stylistic components of meaning the words have specialized components of meanings too.

It is a gradual process when a word passes from a general sphere to some

special sphere of communication, **For example.** «*case*» has a general meaning «circumstances in which a person or a thing is». It is specialized in its meaning when used in law (a law suit), in grammar (a form in the paradigm of a noun), in medicine (a patient, an illness). The difference between these meanings is revealed in the context.

The meaning of a word can be specialized when it remains in the general usage. It happens in the case of the conflict between two absolute synonyms when one of them must specialize in its meaning to remain in the language, **For example.** The word «*meat*» had the meaning «*food*», this meaning is preserved in the compound «*sweetmeats*». The meaning «*edible flesh*» was formed when the word «*food*», its absolute synonym, won in the conflict of absolute synonyms (both words are native). The English verb «*starve*» was specialized in its meaning after the Scandinavian verb «*die*» was borrowed into English. «*Die*» became the general verb with this meaning because in English there were the noun «*death*» and the adjective «*dead*». «*Starve*» got the meaning «to die of hunger». The third way of specialization is the formation of proper names from common nouns, it is often used in toponimics, **For example.** *The City - the business part of London, Oxford university town in England, the Tower -originally a fortress and palace, later - a prison, now - a museum.* The fourth way of specialization is ellipsis. In such cases primarily we have a word-group of the type «*attribute + noun*», which is used constantly in a definite situation. Due to it the attribute can be dropped and the noun can get the meaning of the whole word-group, **For example.** «*room*» originally meant «*space*», this meaning is retained in the adjective «*roomy*» and word combinations: «*no room for*», «*to take room*», «*to take no room*». The meaning of the word «*room*» was specialized because it was often used in the combinations: «*dining room*», «*sleeping room*» which meant «*space for dining*», «*space for sleeping*».

The transference from a concrete meaning to an abstract one is most frequent, **For example.** «*ready*» (a derivative from the verb «*ridam*» - «*ride*») meant «*prepared for a ride*», now its meaning is «*prepared for anything*». «*Journey*» was borrowed

from French with the meaning «one day trip», now it means «a trip of any duration».

All auxiliary verbs are cases of generalization of their lexical meaning because they developed a grammatical meaning: «have», «be», «do», «shall», «will» when used as auxiliary verbs. They have their lexical meaning when they are used as notional verbs or modal verbs, **For example.** «I have several books by this writer» and «I have read some books by this author». In the first sentence the verb «have» has the meaning «possess», in the second sentence it has no lexical meaning, its grammatical meaning is to form Present Perfect.

§-3. Collection of translation of emotional expressive words

Я не Отелло, но одно могу сказать: видеть больше не желаю этого ловкача!
I'm not Othello, but one I can tell: I do not want to see this trickster any more!

А ему все равно, лишь бы на самом видном месте, на показуху, отранпортовать, а потом пусть хоть чахнут.

Yet, he doesn't care – he wishes to report on the hot-spot, the facade and let them all wishes.

Ну что же, выпьем еще, дорогой жених...
Well, let's have another drink, dear groom...

Ханум, вы становитесь все моложе и краше...

Madam, you all are getting younger and more beautiful...

Ну что ты какой-то занозой стала!
How come you have turned into a splinter?

Эти деревья, сотни деревьев по берегам Бозсу близ стадиона — отрада для тысяч и тысяч горожан!

These trees, hundreds of trees on the coast of Bozsu near the stadium - are joy for thousands and thousands of townspeople!

По пути, в коридоре, заметила только, что товарищ Садриев предъявил к проекту «бо-о-ольшие требования».

On a way, in corridor, I only noticed, that comrade Sadriev has shown to the

project «pretty great requirements».

Заходи, доченька, заходи!

Come in, my daughter, come in!

«Человечество», «перенаселение», «атомная угроза» — болтовня, словесная ширма эгоизма!

"Mankind", "overpopulation", «nuclear threat» - chatter, a verbal screen of egoism!

Что значит «рано, мамочка»?

What does «early, mummy» mean?

Дорогой почта, вы хотите сказать, что у нас в семье тоже должен быть такой... алмазный пояс?

Dear brother-in-law, you wish to say, that in our family should also be... a diamond belt?

Самовлюбленный эгоист, которому ноготь дороже всего на свете?

The vainglorious egoist whom a nail is the most expensive thing in the world?

§-4. The structural and semantic analysis of translation of emotional expressive words

This paragraph dwells with the analysis of emotional expressive words by structural and semantic point of view. Let's look through some example from the extract of book which I translated in the chapter I.

Я не Отелло, но одно могу сказать: видеть больше не желаю этого ловкача!

I'm not Othello, but one I can tell: I do not want to see this trickster any more!

In English version of the sentence *I'm not Othello* and *trickster* can be called emotional expressive. In Russian version *Я не Отелло* and *ловкача* can be called emotional expressive. In this sentence the proper name (*Othello*) is used for common nouns metaphorically. Structurally, the first one is sentence, and the second is a word. In the sentence the word is used as an object.

А ему все равно, лишь бы на самом видном месте, на показуху, оттрапортовать, а потом пусть хоть чахнут.

Yet, he doesn't care – he wishes to report on the hot-spot, the facade and let them all wishes.

Here in English version of the sentence the words *on the hot-spot, the facade* can be called emotional expressive word. In Russian version *на показуху, оттрапортовать* can be called emotional expressive word. In this sentence the material of which an object is made may become the name of the object. Structurally, it is a word. In the sentence the word is used as an object.

Ну что же, выпьем еще, дорогой жених...

Well, let's have another drink, dear groom...

Here in English version the word *dear groom* can be called emotional expressive word. In Russian version *дорогой жених* can be called emotional expressive word. In the sentence the word is used as an object.

Ханум, вы становитесь все моложе и краше...

Madam, you all are getting younger and more beautiful...

Here in English version the word *Madam* can be called emotional expressive word. In Russian version *Ханум* can be called emotional expressive word. In the sentence the word is used as an object.

Ну что ты какой-то занозой стала!

How come you have turned into a splinter?

Here in English version the word *splinter* can be called emotional expressive word. In Russian version *занозой* can be called emotional expressive word. In the sentence the word is used as an object.

Эти деревья, сотни деревьев по берегам Бозсу близ стадиона — отрада для тысяч и тысяч горожан!

These trees, hundreds of trees on the coast of Bozsu near the stadium - are joy for thousands and thousands of townspeople!

Here in English version the word combination *thousands and thousands of townspeople* can be called emotional expressive word. In Russian version *тысяч и тысяч горожан* can be called emotional expressive word. Structurally, it is word combination. In the sentence the word is used as an object.

По пути, в коридоре, заметила только, что товарищ Садриев предъявил к проекту «бо-о-ольшие требования».

On a way, in corridor, I only noticed, that comrade Sadriev has shown to the project «pretty great requirements».

In English version of the sentence the word combination *pretty great requirements* can be called emotional expressive word. In Russian version *бо-о-ольшие требования* can be called emotional expressive word. Structurally, it is word combination. In the sentence the word is used as an object.

Заходи, доченька, заходи!

Come in, my daughter, come in!

Here in English version of the sentence the word *my daughter* can be called emotional expressive word. In Russian version *доченька* can be called emotional expressive word. Structurally, it is a word. In the sentence the word is used as a subject.

«Человечество», «перенаселение», «атомная угроза» — болтовня, словесная ширма эгоизма!

"Mankind", "overpopulation", «nuclear threat» - chatter, a verbal screen of egoism!

Here in English version of the sentence the word combination *chatter, a verbal screen of egoism* can be called emotional expressive word. In Russian version *болтовня, словесная ширма эгоизма* can be called emotional expressive word. Structurally, it is a compound verb. In the sentence the word is used as a predicative.

Дорогой почта, вы хотите сказать, что у нас в семье тоже должен быть такой... алмазный пояс?

Dear brother-in-law, you wish to say, that in our family should also be... a diamond belt?

Here in English version of the sentence the compound word *diamond belt* can be called emotional expressive word. In Russian version *алмазный пояс* can be called emotional expressive word. It means the similarity of function, behaviour. Structurally it is a compound word. In the sentence it is used as an object.

Самовлюбленный эгоист, которому ноготь дороже всего на свете?

The vainglorious egoist whom a nail is the most expensive thing in the world?

Here in English version of the sentence the compound word *the vainglorious egoist* can be called emotional expressive word. In Russian version *Самовлюбленный эгоист* can be called emotional expressive word. It means the similarity of function, behaviour. Structurally, it is a compound word. In the sentence it is used as a subject.

§-5. The ways of translation of emotional expressive words

Я не Отелло, но одно могу сказать: видеть больше не желаю этого ловкача!

I'm not Othello, but one I can tell: I do not want to see this trickster any more!

In English version of the sentence *I'm not Othello* and *trickster* can be called emotional expressive. In Russian version *Я не Отелло* and *ловкача* can be called

emotional expressive. In this sentence the proper name (*Othello*) is used for common nouns metaphorically. Structurally, the first one is sentence, and the second is a word. In the sentence the word is used as an object.

The sentence was translated into English with the help of word for word translation in order to keep the emotional expressive words in the TL.

А ему все равно, лишь бы на самом видном месте, на показуху, отранпортовать, а потом пусть хоть чахнут.

Yet, he doesn't care – he wishes to report on the hot-spot, the facade and let them all wishes.

Here in English version of the sentence the words *on the hot-spot, the facade* can be called emotional expressive word. In Russian version *на показуху, отранпортовать* can be called emotional expressive word. In this sentence the material of which an object is made may become the name of the object. Structurally, it is a word. In the sentence the word is used as an object.

The sentence was translated into English with the help of word for word translation in order to keep the emotional expressive words in the TL.

Ну что же, выпьем еще, дорогой жених...

Well, let's have another drink, dear groom...

Here in English version the word *dear groom* can be called emotional expressive word. In Russian version *дорогой жених* can be called emotional expressive word. In the sentence the word is used as an object.

The sentence was translated into English with the help of word for word translation in order to keep the emotional expressive words in the TL.

Ханум, вы становитесь все моложе и краше...

Madam, you all are getting younger and more beautiful...

Here in English version the word *Madam* can be called emotional expressive word. In Russian version *Ханум* can be called emotional expressive word. In the sentence the word is used as an object.

The sentence was translated into English with the help of word for word translation in order to keep the emotional expressive words in the TL.

Ну что ты какой-то занозой стала!

How come you have turned into a splinter?

Here in English version the word *splinter* can be called emotional expressive word. In Russian version *занозой* can be called emotional expressive word. In the sentence the word is used as an object.

The sentence was translated into English with the help of word for word translation in order to keep the emotional expressive words in the TL.

Эти деревья, сотни деревьев по берегам Бозсу близ стадиона — отрада для тысяч и тысяч горожан!

These trees, hundreds of trees on the coast of Bozsu near the stadium - are joy for thousands and thousands of townspeople!

Here in English version the word combination *thousands and thousands of townspeople* can be called emotional expressive word. In Russian version *тысяч и тысяч горожан* can be called emotional expressive word. Structurally, it is word combination. In the sentence the word is used as an object.

The sentence was translated into English with the help of word for word translation in order to keep the emotional expressive words in the TL.

По пути, в коридоре, заметила только, что товарищ Садриев предъявил к проекту «бо-о-ольшие требования».

On a way, in corridor, I only noticed, that comrade Sadriev has shown to the

project «pretty great requirements».

In English version of the sentence the word combination *pretty great requirements* can be called emotional expressive word. In Russian version *бо-о-ольшие требования* can be called emotional expressive word. Structurally, it is word combination. In the sentence the word is used as an object.

The sentence was translated into English with the help of word for word translation in order to keep the emotional expressive words in the TL.

Заходи, доченька, заходи!

Come in, my daughter, come in!

Here in English version of the sentence the word *my daughter* can be called emotional expressive word. In Russian version *доченька* can be called emotional expressive word. Structurally, it is a word. In the sentence the word is used as a subject.

The sentence was translated into English with the help of word for word translation in order to keep the emotional expressive words in the TL.

«Человечество», «перенаселение», «атомная угроза» — болтовня, словесная ширма эгоизма!

"Mankind", "overpopulation", «nuclear threat» - chatter, a verbal screen of egoism!

Here in English version of the sentence the word combination *chatter, a verbal screen of egoism* can be called emotional expressive word. In Russian version *болтовня, словесная ширма эгоизма* can be called emotional expressive word. Structurally, it is a compound verb. In the sentence the word is used as a predicative.

The sentence was translated into English with the help of word for word translation in order to keep the emotional expressive words in the TL.

Дорогой почта, вы хотите сказать, что у нас в семье тоже должен быть такой... алмазный пояс?

Dear brother-in-law, you wish to say, that in our family should also be... a diamond belt?

Here in English version of the sentence the compound word *diamond belt* can be called emotional expressive word. In Russian version *алмазный пояс* can be called emotional expressive word. It means the similarity of function, behaviour. Structurally, it is a compound word. In the sentence it is used as an object.

The sentence was translated into English with the help of word for word translation in order to keep the emotional expressive words in the TL.

Самовлюбленный эгоист, которому ноготь дороже всего на свете?

The vainglorious egoist whom a nail is the most expensive thing in the world?

Here in English version of the sentence the compound word *the vainglorious egoist* can be called emotional expressive word. In Russian version *Самовлюбленный эгоист* can be called emotional expressive word. It means the similarity of function, behaviour. Structurally, it is a compound word. In the sentence it is used as a subject.

The sentence was translated into English with the help of word for word translation in order to keep the emotional expressive words in the TL.

§-6.The difficulties in the translation of emotional expressive words

During the translation of emotional expressive words from Russian into English and analysis of them I came across variety difficulties, but from the other side, it was easier to translate of emotional expressive words than the translation of other stylistic devices. As I said above, almost all the English words expressing emotion are very close with the Russian ones. In the sentences we can see how

words expressing emotion often used in both English and Russian languages. Such kind of words more attention and work at them from the translator. And we cannot translate them with the help of word for word translation. A translator should find an equivalent word which can be changed in the target language. If we cannot find the required word in this case such kind of translation will be just nonsense. As we know every nation has its own idioms and phrases. So a translator must know both languages and the nations' customs, traditions well. In this case he can translate any unit and any novel perfectly.

In my point of view, we should work hard on the stylistic devices and read much about the English speaking countries. I think we started a new period in the Russian literature, as we began translating great novels from Russian into English and every translator must do his best.

In the nearest future we should create new dictionaries and volumes of book about the stylistic devices and their usage. As everyone knows a stylistic device is a pearl of the sentence and whole novel as well. Semantic stylistic features contracting set expressions into units of fixed context are simile, contrast, metaphor and synonymy. These are played upon words makes the phrase jocular. The comic effect is created by the absurdity of the combination making use of two different meanings of the word cross adj. and n.

The strongest thing in the world is word. That's why we should know to use them correctly, because translators are the bridge which is connected nations.

CONCLUSION

Having analyzed the emotional expressive words we've come to conclusion that:

Translation studies have traditionally been an integral part of high culture, dominated by aristocratic and gentlemanly coteries which have access to foreign languages and literature. One can think of the Royalist aristocrats in the 17th century, many of the names Tytler mentions in his *Essay on the Principles of Translation*, and the many gentlemanly discussions around translations of Homer.

The study of proper principle of translation is termed as translation theory. This theory, based on a solid foundation on understanding of how languages work, translation theory recognizes that different languages encode meaning in differing forms, yet guides translators to find appropriate ways of preserving meaning, while using the most appropriate forms of each language. Translation theory includes principles for translating figurative language, dealing with lexical mismatches, rhetorical questions, inclusion of cohesion markers, and many other topics crucial to good translation.

In the theory of and practice of translation there are two understanding of equivalent. Not often under equivalent is meant any correspondence of a word on a phrase of original in a given concrete context, or, by other words, any found correspondence of micro unite of translation.

As I said above, almost all the English words expressing emotion are very close with the Russian ones. In the sentences we can see how words expressing emotion often used in both English and Russian languages. Such kind of words more attention and work at them from the translator. And we cannot translate them with the help of word for word translation. A translator should find an equivalent word which can be changed in the target language. If we cannot find the required word in this case such kind of translation will be just nonsense. As we know every nation has its own idioms and phrases. So a translator must know both languages and the nations' customs, traditions well. In this case he can translate any unit and any novel perfectly.

THE LIST OF LITERATURE

1. Таржима санъати. Мақолалар тўплами (5 — китоб), Тошкент, Ғофур Ғулом номидаги Адабиёт ва санъат нашриёти, 1980.
2. «Последовательный перевод» Сборник. Москва, Высш. шк., 1983.
3. Комиссаров В.Н. Теория перевода (лингвистические аспекты). — М., 1990.
4. Комиссаров В.Н., Коралова А.Л. Практикум по переводу с английского языка на русский: Учеб. пособие для ин-тов и факультетов иностр. яз. -- М.: Высш. шк., 1990.
5. Кунин А.В. "English-Russian Phraseological Dictionary, М., 1984.
6. Bassnett-McGuire, Susan Translation Studies, Methuen, London. 1980.
7. Chukovskii, K. The Art of Translation, (trl. & ed. Lauren G. Leighton), University of Texas Press, Knoxville. 1984.
8. Collins V.N. A Book of English Idioms. -Л.: Учпедгиз, 1950.
9. Frawley, William, 'Prolegomenon to a theory of translation'. In W. Frawley (ed.), Translation: Literary, linguistic and philosophical perspectives. Associated University Press, London, 1984.
10. Ginzburg R. S., Khidekel S. S., Knyazeva G. Y., Sankin A. A. A Course in Modern English Lexicology. HIGHER SCHOOL PUBLISHING HOUSE, MOSCOW. 1966.
11. Gutt, Ernst-August, 'What is the meaning we translate?' Occasional Papers in Translation and Text- linguistics no. 1, January 1987.
12. Frawley, William, 'Prolegomenon to a theory of translation: In W. Frawley, (ed.), Translation: Literary, linguistic and philosophical perspectives. Associated University Press, London, 1984.
13. Gutt, Ernst-August, 'what is the meaning we translate?' Occasional Papers in Translation and Text- linguistics no. 1, January. 1987.
14. Larson, Mildred L. Meaning-based translation: A guide to cross-language equivalence. University Press of America, New York. 1984.
15. Lyons, John, Introduction to theoretical linguistics. Cambridge

University Press, Cambridge. 1969.

16. Newmark, P. Approaches to Translation, Prentice Hall, Hemel Hempstead. 1988.
17. Nida, E.A. Toward a Science of Translating. With Special Reference to Principles and Procedures Involved in Bible Translating, E.J. Brill, Leiden. 1964.
18. Nida, E.A. and C Taber. The Theory and Practice of Translation, E.J. Brill, Leiden. 1969.
19. Picken, Catriona, The translator's handbook. Aslib, London. 1983.-136p.
20. Schulte, R. "Translation Theory: A Challenge for the Future", Translation Review, no. 23, (Special Theory Issue), 1987.
21. Snell-Hornby, Mary. Translation Studies: An integrated approach, John Benjamins, Amsterdam. 1988.
22. Martin H. Manser A Dictionary of Contemporary Idioms. - London. Pan Books Ltd. 1983.

INTERNET WEB SITES

www.google.com,

www.google.ru,

www.yahoo.com.

www.yandex.com.

APPENDIX

Я не Отелло, но одно могу сказать: видеть больше не желаю этого ловкача!
I'm not Othello, but one I can tell: I do not want to see this trickster any more!

А ему все равно, лишь бы на самом видном месте, на показуху, отрапортовать, а потом пусть хоть чахнут.

Yet, he doesn't care – he wishes to report on the hot-spot, the facade and let them all wishes.

Ну что же, выпьем еще, дорогой жених...
Well, let's have another drink, dear groom...

Ханум, вы становитесь все моложе и краше...

Madam, you all are getting younger and more beautiful...

Ну что ты какой-то занозой стала!
How come you have turned into a splinter?

Эти деревья, сотни деревьев по берегам Бозсу близ стадиона — отрада для тысяч и тысяч горожан!

These trees, hundreds of trees on the coast of Bozsu near the stadium - are joy for thousands and thousands of townspeople!

По пути, в коридоре, заметила только, что товарищ Садриев предъявил к проекту «бо-о-ольшие требования».

On a way, in corridor, I only noticed, that comrade Sadriev has shown to the project «pretty great requirements».

Заходи, доченька, заходи!

Come in, my daughter, come in!

«Человечество», «перенаселение», «атомная угроза» — болтовня, словесная ширма эгоизма!

"Mankind", "overpopulation", «nuclear threat» - chatter, a verbal screen of egoism!

Что значит «рано, мамочка»?

What does «early, mummy» mean?

Дорогой почча, вы хотите сказать, что у нас в семье тоже должен быть такой... алмазный пояс?

Dear brother-in-law, you wish to say, that in our family should also be... a diamond belt?

Самовлюбленный эгоист, которому ноготь дороже всего на свете?

The vainglorious egoist whom a nail is the most expensive thing in the world?