

**Ministry of Higher and Secondary Specialized Education of the
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TRANSLATION OF PRONOMINAL WORDS

“SELECTED WORKS” BY SAID AHMAD

(441-488 PAGES)

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CONTENTS

| | |
|---|----|
| Introduction | 2 |
| Chapter I. Translation of the Extract from the Novel “Selected Works” by Said Ahmad, 441-488 pages | 6 |
| Chapter II. Translation of Pronominal Words | 50 |
| 2.1 Pronouns in Old English | 50 |
| 2.2 Classification of Pronouns | 53 |
| 2.3 Syntactic Functions of Pronouns | 57 |
| 2.4 Translating Pronouns | 60 |
| Conclusion | 70 |
| Bibliography | 71 |
| Appendix | 73 |

INTRODUCTION

It is noted that in the framework of the Law of the Republic of Uzbekistan “On education” and the National Programme for Training in the country, a comprehensive foreign languages’ teaching system, aimed at creating harmoniously developed, highly educated, modern-thinking young generation, further integration of the country to the world community, has been created. During the years of independence, over 51,7 thousand teachers of foreign languages graduated from universities, English, German and French multimedia tutorials and textbook for 5-9 grades of secondary schools, electronic resources for learning English in primary schools were created, more than 500 secondary schools, professional colleges and academic lyceums were equipped with language laboratories.

Conditions of reforming of all education system the question of the world assistance to improvement of quality of scientific theoretical aspect of educational process is especially actually put. As President I. A. Karimov has declared in the program speech “**Harmoniously development of generation a basis of progress of Uzbekistan**”: “... all of us realize that achievement of great purposes put today before us noble aspirations it is necessary for updating a society”¹. The effect and destines of our reforms carried out in the name of progress and the future results of our intentions are connected with highly skilled, conscious staff the experts who are meeting the requirements of time.

The topicality of the work. Present day a lot of novels are being translated into different languages as well as English. But present novel had never translated into English. By the way, scientific research on translation of pronominal words had not done up to date. We can say that the actuality of the work is translating the Uzbek extract into English and working on translation of pronominal words using examples from the text.

The scope of study of the research is known by the authors’ works and scientific statement as: J. Buranov. “Инлиз ва ўзбек тиллари қиёсий

¹ Karimov I.A. “Harmoniously Developed Generation is the Basis of Progress of Uzbekistan”. Sharq, 1997.

грамматикаси” and “Инглиз тили грамматикаси”, Shomaqsudov A., Rasulov I., Qungurov R., Rustamov H. “Ўзбек тили стилистикаси”, Bell R. “Translation and Translating: Theory and Practice”, Leech G., Svartvik J. “A Communicative Grammar of English”, Quirk R., Greenbaum S., Leech G., Svartvik J. “A University Grammar of English”, Spender J. “Coherent discourse solves the pronoun interpretation”, Arakin V. “История английского языка”, Volkova I. E. “Английский артикль в речевых ситуациях” and others.

The aim of the present work is to translate the given extract and work on theoretical theme translation of pronominal words.

Following **tasks** must be solved to achieve the aim:

- to translate the given Uzbek extract into English;
- to find the pronominal words from the extract and analyze them;
- to analyze the morphological structure of pronouns and their classification;
- to analyze the syntactic functions of pronouns;
- to determine the problems of translation of pronominal words;
- to find ways of translation of pronominal words.

The theoretical importance of the present graduation paper is explained by the fact that this paper presents solution to some problems which were not solved to our days, like the using the various dictionaries.

The novelty of this work is translating the English extract into Uzbek by own our skills and make a mind on using the various dictionaries in translation process.

The practical value of the work is which can be used by as a manual at specialized lyceums and colleges, as well as which is useful for the students of faculty of translation theory and practice as well as persons who was interested in translation or wanted to be translator in the future.

The structure of the work. The work consists of an Introduction, two chapters, conclusion, bibliography and appendix.

Introduction highlights actuality, aim, tasks, novelty, theoretical and practical values and others.

The first chapter consists of translation of the extract from the book *“Translation of the Extract from the Novel “Selected Works” (441-488 pages) by Said Ahmad”*.

The second chapter is about theoretical analysis of the work on the topic *“Translation of Pronominal Words”*.

Conclusion draws the results, which are the outcome of the whole work.

Bibliography includes all literature we have used for the following work.

Appendix involves all translations of pronominal words which are used in this work.

**CHAPTER I. TRANSLATION OF THE EXTRACT FROM THE
NOVEL “SELECTED WORKS” BY SAID AHMAD, 441-488 PAGES
MINIATURES
TROUBLEMAKER**

Spectacled Sadir came in holding a case. An old man and an old woman to have already quarreled with each other and the old woman got angry.

Sadir. Assalomu alaykum, old woman, how are you?

Old woman. How could I sit well my director son? I am fed up with my life.

Sadir. Oh no, what is the matter?

Old woman. Don't pretend not to know anything. Haven't you read my application?

Sadir. I want to talk to you about this issue. Where is he?

Old woman. (was irritated). He is lying inside. He is in a bad mood. He made me angry saying nonsense.

Sadir. Call him please.

Old woman. We are not talking to each other. He lives in other house. You ought to call him. Please, divorce us. I will go to my mother's house.

Sadir. Don't say so, old woman. You want to divorce after having seven grandsons and three great grandsons. You have lived together for sixty years. Now you want to divorce with him? What will your son in laws, daughter in laws and father in law say?

Old woman. Oh, my son, it is difficult for me to use these words. They have already found their ways. I think about my child, but my child thinks about his child. They all take care of their children.

Sadir (opening the inside door). Ergash ota! Oh, Ergash ota!

Ergash (went out stroking his beard). Eh, Assalomu alaykum, director son. How are you? How is your work going?

Sadir. It has been six months since we have fulfilled the five year plan. What about you? Are you okay?

Ergash. I am fine, fine. But we can't live in peace. We are about to divorce. I will leave if you place me in the dormitory of the plant.

Sadir. It is getting more and more interesting.

Ergash. I want to go to grandsons' but I feel shame. A good way is to live in the dormitory. I will put my chapan² on and leave the house.

Old woman. Do you think that I'll stay here? I will go to my mother's house.

Ergash. Your mother isn't waiting for you. Inshallah your mother will turn ninety six years old. She is blind and dumb. Will she recognize you?

Old woman. Of course, she will, why not? How will she not recognize her own daughter? Although she doesn't see me and doesn't hear my voice, she will know by my smell.

Ergash. Do you have smell? You smell just peganum and cheap perfume.

Sadir. Stop talking nonsense. What is the matter? What was the reason of your quarrel?

Ergash. Let her speak.

Old woman. I will.

Ergash. Go on, don't stop.

Old woman. It was eight months and seven days since he had retired. He wasted my seventy years in seven months.

Ergash. Don't panic. Tell the truth...

Old woman. Of course, I will. His salary is not be enough for our living.

Ergash. Don't say so, it will make you feel shame. I earn one hundred and twenty sums. Government allows me not to pay taxes. Electricity, gas, apartment rent, tram and buses are free. Why do you always complain? Don't talk political stuff.

Old woman. Wait. I will count what we buy for your salary. His hands itch. Whatever he takes he will mess about. I don't know. Does he think that he is an engineer?

² An Uzbek robe

Ergash. Although I wasn't an engineer I operated big machines in the big factory.

Old woman. Please keep your mouth shut when I talk. I heard on TV program that Tamarakhanum is going to give a concert and I prepared palov, baked bread and bring the palov. I made green tea. He started to change channels when it was time of concert.

Ergash. The second program is flickering.

Old woman. It was not so! And it wasn't clear to see when someone was dancing. He poked a screw on the ear of the TV and broke it down. We did not eat or drink anything. I went to my grandson's house feeling anger. Tamarahonim's concert had already finished when I came. I had waited for a week for nothing. I paid nine sums and had it repaired.

Sadir. Is it all?

Old woman. Be patient, my son. He feeds a dove when he is old. He built a cage in the balcony. He joined a pipe to the cage in order not to catch cold. A mahalla committee came and destroyed it. He paid a penalty of forty sums for this. It was not all. He was setting a device through making the hole on the side of neighbor's door not knowing it. Half the brick fell down to the pot. The thing happened then. Mahalla committee again fined thirty sums.

Ergash. I wanted to lose the smell of the oil. You are not grateful.

Old woman. It was not smell of the oil. Where did you know? You did not enter kitchen even once a month. He broke a working wall clock down.

Ergash. I wanted it to "cuckoo".

Old woman. Here is it. Its "cuckoo" is out of work. He broke the refrigerator.

Ergash. I did not break it. It just drones after it.

Old woman. Yes, it makes a noise so loudly. When it makes a noise, neighbors come and complain to me. It froze before. But now it boils whatever you put. Not contenting this he began to touch the laundry.

Ergash. I wanted to make it wash clothes without adding soap.

Old woman. Well, enter the bathroom and see it. Laundry became a barrel. I put mung bean inside. He broke the iron as well as a hand machine. At last he broke down the gas stove and made me anger. He added to the gas pipe and joined to a washbasin... After this, it doesn't boil water boils, and washbasin is out of work. Mahalla committee came and fined seventy sums and pipe off the gas. I am cooking at neighbors' now. He also broke the lock.

Ergash. I wanted it to whistle when I opened the door.

Old woman. Can you hear me? I can't lock the door when I go to shop. When I insert the key it doesn't lock. I bind the handkerchief when I go out. Three days passed when the TV broke down. He brought a box of something and tried to make TV colored. Today there will be the movie "Tohir and Zuhra" on TV. Do I have to watch it in neighbor's house? The bath, gas stove, washbasin and clock are broken down... I ask what time it is from the neighbor. I ask the other neighbor for boiling tea. And I go up to sixth floor to ask for an iron and come down to first floor to wash clothes and I go down to the second floor to wash my face. Yesterday he was talking to a pensioner to make a button ring in the lift. Here are my problems, my dear director. I'm adding thirty sums to one hundred and twenty sums of pension.

Ergash. You didn't add to thirty sums but fifteen sums, a panicky woman.

Sadir. Oh boy, how could you do this?

Ergash. What should I do? I have worked at the factory my whole life. I love my job than my life. Should I stay doing nothing? I don't go to tea house, I hate going to the restaurants. I'm old to dance and I'll get tired if I go to football. What should I live?

Old woman. If I said to him "You will give blessings for the government, I will cook delicious food and you will sit watching TV", he wouldn't obey me. He always made trouble. I'm fed up. I'll go to my mother's. I even feel awkward before my greatgrandson. He broke a radio of "Volga". He broke my bridegroom's cassette recorder two months ago and he has been running away from him. When we visit them I'm rather afraid of these words. I sit near him not moving in order to touch anything.

Sadir. Well, I find the key. I will appoint him as the director of the factory.

Old woman. Live long, my son! If you say truth I will put on you a robe.

Sadir. You may bring it right now.

Ergash. If you are saying truth I will give you a belt and a new skullcap.

Sadir. Let's go, father!

Old woman. He will go there at nine o'clock and come here at six. I will prepare dish for his lunch and give it to his hand.

Sadir. Let's go. (they went together).

Old woman (alone). If you are a director, look after him. You will understand me when he touches your cinema device, mess your piano and break radios down! Oh my lord, he has forgotten to take his cap. He may catch cold! He did not take something for lunch. I will cook qatlama³ and come up with him. I hope he won't be fired from the club. (She ran and looked out of the window). Hey, look at me, after word, don't chat with anybody. Come home immediately. I will touch you if you are late! Clean your boots. Go to barber's. Don't forget to bring two packs of Indian tea. He didn't hear me, deaf! Although he is deaf I hope he will be safe. I will cook some qatlama and bring them to him. (She entered the kitchen. She carried a cracked bowl.) He even cracked my dough bowl. He has hollowed it!

1972

³ A puff flat cake that is fried in oil.

MY FIRST LOVE

An old woman was sitting on the bench. An old man came in. Wearing glasses he tried to find a place to sit on the bench.

Old man. May I sit here?

Old woman. Yes, you may, you may, grandpa.

Old man. Why you call me grandpa. I seem to be younger than you, grandma.

Old woman. I have never seen the person who tries to find a bench.

Old man. Wait, who are you? Your voice is so familiar.

Old woman. Are you going to fill in a form? My name is Khadicha. I am from Kurgan makhalla⁴. I am Mansur's daughter. Is it enough? Or should I go on?

Old man. Oh, it is enough, enough. Are you really Khadicha? Oh, you are still alive.

Old woman. Why are you taking liberties with me? By the way, who are you?

Old man. Don't you remember me? I am your lover Mukimjon. You didn't say my name correctly and call me Makomjon. Do you remember me now?

Old woman. You are Makomjon. I thought that you were dead before the revolution. Look, you are still alive. You haven't died yet.

Old man. Why should I die?

Old woman. You smoked a lot. You rumbled hookah so much...

Old man. Then I began to smoke a cigarette. I smoked a cigarette called "Shuri-muri".

Old woman. You are as uneducated as you were in the past. It wasn't "shuri muri" but "Chornoe More".

Old man. I don't care anymore because I gave up smoking forty six years ago.

Old woman. You look awful although you haven't turned ninety yet. You wear a pair of spectacles. Although you don't lean on a stick you are bending down and down. You don't notice a bomb explode if you don't have a special device on your ear.

Old man. I wouldn't look so old if my wife were a good woman.

⁴ A neighbourhood

Old woman. All the men are the same. When they see a strange woman they say that his wife is bad.

Old man. Oh, you may think so. Is your husband okay? What is his name? Oh, I have remembered. He is a swindler Orif, who sells nasvai⁵.

Old woman. He sold nasvai once. Is that reason to call him a nasvai-seller? My deceased husband died seven years ago. He had three medals. I fastened them to his suit. How many orders do you have?

Old man. My wife had two orders. He died. Khadicha, you are a widow. I'm a single man now. Let's make our dreams come true.

Old woman. Don't say foolish things. How will I explain this to my grandsons, great grandsons and my relatives?

Old man. Eh, Khadicha, come on. If you hadn't rejected my proposal we would have been happy now.

Old woman. You sent weak matchmakers to me, Makomjon.

Old man. They were not weak. You father ran with a stick after the matchmakers I sent.

Old woman. Why didn't you take away with me?

Old man. Oh, being poor is a bad thing. How would I steel you? If I steel you how would we live together? Where would I carry you on a donkey?

Old woman. What are you doing here?

Old man. One of my grandsons is a translator in Arabia and the other one is in Cuba. That one asked me to send him one of my colo photos. I am here to take a picture of mine.

Old woman. Makomjon, you are as same uneducated as before. He meant not colo but color pictures, do you understand me? Why did you come here if you wanted to take picture? This place is not a photo saloon but social security of growth of pension. It is enough for me. A post girl said to me that my pension went up and I should go to the social security and take my card. That's why I am here.

Old man. This is not social security but a photo saloon.

⁵ A special prepared tobacco which is put under the tongue.

Old woman. No, it is social security.

Old man. You don't know with whom you are talking now. I am Mukimjon, a hero and a veteran of labour.

Old woman. Look at this man who is boasting. Only you are a hero. I'm also a heroine. Should I boast too?

Old man. Oh really?! Look, Khadicha, let's be together and we will live being two heroes together.

Old woman. Leave me alone. Your words are nonsense for me.

Old man. Your bright eyes made me not sleep. Your slim eyebrows went into my heart. Let me see your eyebrows. (He looked.) Where are your eyebrows? You ruined them! Your red face made me crazy. Let me see your face! (He looked.) Where is that face? It looks like a dried peach...

At that moment a strange guy passed by them.

Guy. What are you doing here?

Old woman. I am here for my pension.

Old man. I want to take my picture here.

Guy. Oh my dears, this place is neither photo saloon nor social security place.

Old woman. If it is true, tell us, what place is it?

Guy. This place is registry office.

Old man. Khadicha, look how god loves us. We are not in the wrong place now. Let's go and register right now.

Old woman. Oh, stupid old man, don't say so. (She was leaving bending down.)

Guy. Does she your wife, father? She is mad at you.

Old man. I wanted to marry her but I couldn't do this. (After the old woman.) I will sacrifice my life for your beauty! One day I will be able to be with you at all. You are in my dreams for seventy years, faithless Khadicha. My heart is burning down. I want you, faithless!

Guy. Would you like to drink a cup of cold "Tashkent mineral water"?

Old man. Yes, my son. No, don't pour. I can get quinsy.

Guy. Do you have quinsy?

Old man. Not only quinsy but also I have asthma. That woman did this to me.

Guy (looking at the hall). It is true that first love comes with some milk and goes out with soul.

Old man. (he repaired the ear apparatus and comes closer to him). What did you say? Did you say milk? I will drink if it's hot.

1971

FORGIVE ME

Ergash (said to his secretary). I am busy if someone comes here. I am preparing account for administration. (He entered his room.)

Hasan (came in). Is the boss here?

Secretary. He won't receive somebody today. He is preparing account for administration.

Hasan. Just two words I want to say. (Not paying attention to her resistance he opened the door.) Assalomu alaykum. (Ergash did not raise his head.) How are you, boss? Are the children, niece and nephews okay?..

Ergash. Say it in briefly. I have got tons of work. Tell me what you want?

Hasan. Don't hurry, boss! Let's first greet each other.

Ergash. Say it in short and clear, because I have little time.

Hasan. Please forgive me. I did a foolish thing.

Ergash. I can't recognise you.

Hasan. Don't you really recognize me? (He said by himself.) He is laughing at me. He will never forgive me, rascal. Please forgive me, boss. It is my fault.

Ergash. What kind of fault is it? I can't remember that.

Hasan (said to himself). Doesn't he know? If you are allowed, you will be ready to eat at once, rascal.

Ergash. Say just what has happened. What kind of fault did you make?

Hasan (he is really like a fox. Didn't he know?!) Look at me, boss. That day Sadir rascal made me go wrong. Your boss has a good job now and you should also do something. He made me fool saying this. I criticized you believing his words and I felt stupid and crazy. You are sinless and gentle as an angel but I said bad words behind you. Which one: whether Leonardo Vinchi or Makhtumkuli said "If a mouse doesn't want to live, it will play with a cat". I don't remember but how could I blame such a person who never says wrong?! I will tear apart myself in front of you?!

Ergash. No, no, don't do this. (to himself.) What did he criticize about me? I could not remember.

Hasan (you couldn't remember. You will strip my skin off one day). Please forgive me, boss.

Ergash (carefully). I forgive you. You may go home now.

Hasan. Really? Are you sure?

Ergash. Hey, brother, I have got tons of work to do.(pointed his hand at his throat.)

Hasan. May I go? Are you sure?

Ergash. You are such a chatterbox! You are free!

Hasan. All right! I'm leaving. (went out.)

Ergash. Who is that chatterbox? And when and what did he criticize about me? I can't remember. (He shuffled the papers.) The second block is one hundred and three and the third block is one hundred and eight...

Hasan (opening the door he quietly entered). I have got one more thing to solve, boss. Exactly I don't know whether Peter first or Devonai Mashrab said that "Don't make a mess with big fish, he will make you disappear at once". I am fool and stupid for making mess with such a big fish. I went up to the tram station thinking of your wise words which are equal with the diamond. I admit that you are the one in the world. I remembered one thing when I put my foot on the tram and got off my foot, and came to your office.

Ergash (heaved a sigh). What is happened again?

Hasan. All your words equal with the gold. When you talk, your words like a diamond, radiant like a pearl, it is true. I don't understand (when you pointed your hand at your throat like a saw). Are you going to choke me? Me? I have got eight children as well as old parents. A daughter is with her four children in my house now. My wife's father can't stand up. I get up at night and change his bed twice a night. Well, choking me you are going to bring up my family by yourself? Will you change his bed twice a night? Well, speak. Instead of this you may have forgiven me. You may have forgiven such a fool and stupid person.

Ergash (lost his patience). I forgive you. I forgive you thousand times, pal.

Hasan. You are saying it, but your words don't seem from heart.

Ergash. Hey, except it, in what way can I show my forgiveness?

Hasan. Your voice is quavering a little. It doesn't seem real. Besides, you face doesn't seem so gentle.

Ergash. I forgive you, forgive you, forgive youuuuuuuuuuu...

Hasan. Anyway, I can't see your forgiveness.

Ergash (was exhausted). I forgive you! Get out of here! (He fell down losing himself).

Hasan (approached him). Although his forgiveness seemed not to be true his falling down is true. I will call a doctor now. If he stays alive I'll beg his pardon until he forgives me. If he is dead, farewell!

MERCILESS CRITICIZER

Ergash came to an editorial worker.

Ergash. May I come in?

Assistant. Please, come in.

Ergash. I am here to know results about the materials I gave you yesterday. I want to know whether you published it or not.

Assistant. Please, sit down here. I looked through your materials. You wrote serious words. If you wrote truth your director Holmirzayev would be punished severely.

Ergash. All are the truth. I wrote it, I'm responsible for it.

Assistant. Did Holmirzayev take a bribe of two hundred sums from you on March 16? Is it true?

Ergash. Absolutely right. While he was going to the camp he took it under pretence of that he would bring a carpet. I will confirm it.

Assistant. Didn't he bring the carpet?

Ergash. Carpet? He didn't bring anything.

Assistant. He declared reprimand for nonsense to Muhamedov. Is it true?

Ergash. It is true. Muhamedov's bridegroom is vice chancellor at institute. He did it in order not to help his daughter to enter the institute.

Assistant. During the work time director Holmirzayev made his driver build a tandir⁶. Is it so?

Ergash. Yes it is. I myself made the clay.

Assistant. Holmirzayev took the bone from the enterprise and brought to his dog. Do you confirm it?

Ergash. Everybody has confirmed it.

Assistant. Holmirzayev's wife put the henna on her hands in the days of Eid. Is this true?

Ergash. Not only this. One day when I said that she put henna on my sister-in-law's hand do you know what Holmirzayev said?

⁶ A clay stove for baking bread.

Assistant. What did he say?

Ergash. When she colored her jacket its colour stayed at his hand. We know what colour he used to the jumper.

Assistant. Well as you wrote, Holmirzayev is a bureaucrat and he talks to his workers in a rude behavior. He took new carpets and brought old one from his house. When he married his daughter he used the table and chairs from his office. If he ate anything from kitchen and buffet of the enterprise and he had never paid for it. Is it true?

Ergash. It is true.

Assistant. Our newspaper is very busy with official materials. If you brought this material before two-three days it would be published immediately.

Ergash. It was no time to write and bring before two-three days.

Assistant. Why?

Ergash. He was in his position at that time. He lost his position last day.

Assistant. Is it so? You wrote it according to the saying “If enemies step back more heroes will appear”.

Ergash (lost himself). It is not like that, but he was a director and able to attack us at all. When he retired we may talk to him without fear.

Assistant. Is it true? Let me tell you news. Holmirzayev claimed to the ministry that he lost his position in wrong way. Today morning the group of ministries looked the claim and refused the region administration’s order. Holmirzayev went to the office by the enterprise car two hours ago. What will you recommend for me? Should I publish it?

Ergash. Eh, What Holmirzayev you are talking to?

Assistant. That person you’ve written about.

Ergash. I wrote not about that Holmirzayev but this one.

Assistant. Which one is that? And which one is this?

Ergash. That is Holmirzayev. This is me. I wrote this to criticize myself. It has a lot of defects. If you return back I will fill it.

Assistant (putting the papers in front of him). Take it, this Holmirzayev. Send our message to that Holmirzayev. All right?

Ergash (was going out). I was about to die. Now I will go and congratulate a comrade Holmirzayev on his coming back to his position. Should I buy a flower or a skullcap for him? Mr Holmirzayev deserves both of them. (He went out.)

1972

PASSION

It was dawning. Bridegroom entered the room on the tip toe, playing the key of the car. He took some bread from the table and ruminated. He gulped the cold tea. He crossed the kitchen holding the bread and tea in the thermos. He stumbled over the table. A voice of woman “Who is this?” comes out of room. Bridegroom stopped and after a while a bride in the white robe came in.

Bridegroom. Excuse me, did I awake you?

Bride (was irritated). Are you having a good time? Where were you? Was it six days when we last met?

Bridegroom (counted days on his fingers). Yes it was six day.

Bride (crying). When did we marry?

Bridegroom (counted days again on his fingers). Seven days ago.

Bride (cried again and spoke loudly). Have you ever slept at home after the marriage?

Bridegroom (counted days on his finger again). I was at home in the wedding day.

Bride. When did you buy a car?

Bridegroom (on his fingers). Six days passed when we bought the “Zhiguli” car.

Bride (hiccupped). Did we talk to each other after you have bought the car?

Bridegroom (counted on his fingers). Twice. We talked to each other twice.

Bride. No. You are wrong. Once we were drinking tea. When you sipped tea once you went out worrying about your car.

Bridegroom. Is it true? How long haven't we seen each other?

Bride (is counting on her fingers now). The day after wedding we talked once standing. After three days passed we met on second floor, but couldn't say a word to each other.

Bridegroom. Didn't we talk?

Bride. You said to me that you saw me somewhere and I also said that you were familiar to me. After I had reached up the fifth floor I remembered that you are my husband. When I ran down quickly, your car was at the corner of the street. When I called you you didn't hear me and turned.

Bridegroom. Your brain, I mean that your memory works better than mine. At that moment I thought where I had seen that woman before. I think still who that woman is.

Bride. Well, where have you been?

Bridegroom (counted on his fingers). In the wedding evening, after the guests left I took pillow, went down to sleep in the car, but, our neighbor said, you didn't know her, she lives on the fourth floor, he knocked the window, I asked what the matter was and he said that her wife was about to give a birth to a baby and asked to bring her to the maternity hospital. I couldn't refuse him. I quickly warmed up the car and made a pregnant woman get into the car then I moved quickly to the hospital. Again someone knocked at the window when I just came and leaned on the back sit of the car. Opening my eyes I saw my neighbor who lives on the second floor, you didn't know him too, because you are a new bride that's why you don't know him. His son had a blind gut and asked me to bring him to the hospital. I offered him to call emergency and he said to me that there was no telephone. It isn't right to say no. I quickly brought him to the hospital. I waited for him until the end of the operation. When I came back it was morning and I went to work.

Bride. These words are about the next day of the wedding. Where were you the night after that night?

Bridegroom (bent his fingers). Wait, wait. Now I will tell you. Yes, I found. I returned from work. When I put my foot on the stair there was an old retired man who lives on the third floor. He is coming quickly holding a case in his hand. As soon as he saw me his eyes twinkled. You were sent me by the God. He is going to the health resort and asked me to drive him to the airport because he has only an hour. Otherwise his tickets may be invalid. He is a very honorable man. How could I refuse him?! I couldn't say that I am just married, I didn't see my wife's face after wedding. I agreed and drove him to the airport. I was near to come back. I saw my best friend Hotamjon. He lives in Kokand. I asked him "Where are you coming from?" He answered "from Kislovodsk" and said "My airplane doesn't fly to Kokand, if you have a car, can you drive me to the train station?" I couldn't refuse it. I said goodbye to him. Moscow train arrived. When I looked back my brother-in-law was coming down from the stairs. I think I told you about my step-sister who lives in Almalik. He is her husband. How could I leave him there? I myself offered him to drive him to Almalik. It was dawning when I came to the city. I wanted to come back home, but I saw the time and went to the plant.

Bride. What was the day after next day?

Bridegroom (bent his fingers again). Well, it was the third day after wedding day. It was nearly two hundred meters to reach home after coming home. Suddenly I saw my uncle. He said "Oh my nephew you were sent me by the God. Could you drive me to Yangiyul?" He got in the car without waiting my answer. What should I say? Of course, I said okay. I took him. My uncle's bridegroom works at the collective farm as an agronomist. He welcomed me in saying that I am one of his best relatives. We sat there until twelve o'clock. He could not let me go. He said "Just wait a little. We will go together." We came back about two o'clock. We were in trouble about three hours because of having no petrol. In the morning we took petrol from the truck and came to the city. As soon as I drove my uncle's home I went to work.

Bride. Where were you on the fourth day after wedding?

Bridegroom. On the fourth day? (bent his fingers again.) Of course. After the work I was about to lock the door of the car. Women of mahalla gathered around me. Aunt Oysha celebrated a Beshik wedding⁷ to her grandson. There was her bride among them. She said: “oh, my dear son, take me to house” and got into the car. I said nothing. I took her. My brother stood in the street carrying Hasan and Husan. He asked me to come in. If I didn’t come in, it would be bad. I came in. he asked me “how is your wife? Is she okay?” He opened the vodka and put in front of me. It is not allowed to ride when you drink vodka. It was impossible to come back. I stayed there. When I woke up and looked at my car I saw scratches everywhere on it. They even wrote shame words that I can’t say. I didn’t go right to work. I went to the repair shop and had my car painted.

Bride. Why didn’t you come back in the evening?

Bridegroom. After not having gone to work in the morning I worked there in the night shift. I also worked the next day in the morning. After working at night and in the morning shifts I was too tired. While returning I was about to sleep in the car. When I reach Square I can’t stand. I stopped the car and sleep there not taking off my clothes. It was sun above me when woke up. I went directly to work.

Bride. Did you come from work right now?

Bridegroom. While I was coming from work my head of shop was going to Ural to change his opinion. He asked me “Take me to the airport. I can’t ask somebody to bring the car now.” I couldn’t deny him. I brought him to the airport. Unfortunately, the flight was delayed and we waited there. He flew away when it was dawning. Now I am coming from airport.

Bride (was looking at the things in his hand). What are these?

Bridegroom. Tea, bread and sweets.

Bride. Why do you need these?

Bridegroom. I’ll go out and have breakfast in the car. Then I will sleep until I’m fed up. If I don’t sleep in the car boys may scratch it again. I will sleep about two hours and go to work after that.

⁷ A festival on the occasion of laying a baby in a cradle for the first time.

Bride. Look at me. Do we live like this after that?

Bridegroom. Be patient, miss, until we build a garage.

Bride. In the old days men who have two women built separate houses to them. After that they kept silence. I will keep silence if you build a house to my rival.

Bridegroom. What are you saying? What kind of rival? I married only to you.

Bride. I know that you have another wife.

Bridegroom. What kind of wife. Who is she?

Bride. Car is your second wife. It is not only wife but also faithful wife. You ought to build a new house to my rival.

Bridegroom. What house?

Bride. Garage is like a house too.

Bridegroom. Oh, you mean this. In this case I will marry you again after building the garage, my sweetie.

Bride. Don't say me, my sweetie.

Bridegroom. Okay, okay. I will call the car my sweetie, but you my mistress.

He approached the window and looked down.

Hey, boy, stay away! I'm warning you not to scratch. Throw away your nail in your hand. (He ran away quickly.)

Bride. My damn rival called my husband again. He will come in a week after that. See you again. (She waved her handkerchief going to the window.)

1971

“ADVANCED” TIMEKEEPER

Ergash and Hasan faced to each other.

Ergash. Excuse me, am I in the right way to go brigade of advanced girls?

Hasan. Yes, you are in the right way, my dear. Why do you need them? You look like a reporter because you have a cassette recorder on your neck.

Ergash. You are right. I came here from the radio. I'm going to make reportage about the advanced girls.

Hasan. You are lucky today. You are standing in front of a man whom you need. I am Muhammadkhan, the timekeeper of this brigade. Have you ever heard about me?

Ergash. Did you say Muhabbatkhan?

Hasan. Call me Muhammadkhan please. It is lunch time. Although you go there you can't record something. I am ready to give all answers for you question.

Ergash. Is it difficult for you to work with a brigade of girls?

Hasan. Yes, it is, my friend. It is both difficult and easy sides. Easy side, my dear friend, is the lunch with a brigade of men. Lunch takes an hour. Lunch with a brigade of women takes two hours. An hour is for lunch and another hour is to give milk to babies. While women are giving milk to their babies I have time to relax. There are a lot of good sides to work with a brigade of women. For example, men never celebrate their birthdays. Women never forget their birthdays. Twelve months in a year we celebrate their birthdays. Their daughters offer me a seat in the place of honour. I wrap up in the newspaper what I found. Well, what can I add? By the way, the most important thing is that they give a birth a lot. They call me when they celebrate a beshik wedding. They call me because we work together. I take a piece of staple and go there. Men celebrate holidays on May 1 and October 1. But I have a rest not only on May and October but on March 8. On March 8 our brigade have a presidium time. Their daughters, sweets, let me back them. We were satisfied last year which was called Women's Year and before it they declared a year as Children's year. Wherever we go we see respect. We first

finished cotton norms. We were congratulated by the chairman. He gave satin clothes to every of us and he gave me a cut of satin. No, it was much more and I put it on the cradle saying it was enough for trousers.

We have been taken a picture from the “Saodat” journal recently. You may have seen in the middle where I’m sitting.

Ergash. These sides are wonderful. You are really lucky.

Hasan. Oh, my dear, there are just good sides but there are also bad sides which people can’t stand. Sometimes it is true that women act like a woman. Sometimes they leave me alone there. For example, in summer months we go to swim. They don’t take me for swimming. I sit watching their clothes. When they go to office or accountant, they leave their babies with me and go away. Especially, I feed twelve children when the creche is repaired. My dear, don’t think that children have good behavior but they are very naughty. It is difficult to control them. In those days, after work I entered the tea house and its worker said to me: “Hey, Muhammad, did you give milk to the baby? You smell like a woman who has just born a baby. As soon as I said “Damn your tea” I went out of there. One day when I was at the office our bookkeeper said: Hey, Muhammad, let me congratulate you on your coral. When I looked at my neck I saw a coral which one of girls wore in my neck. I didn’t pay attention to my neck before coming there. One day they put lipstick on my lips. Once they powdered my face. They are ready to do something when you sleep. What should I do? I have to tolerate this. First-aid post of our collective farm is one of the exemplary posts. Every month they send a woman doctor from the woman’s consultation to examine all women and girls. She takes a blood from their fingers and rubs it to the glass and measures their stomach. Once, a doctor said to me: Hey, Muhabbatkhan, let me measure your stomach. I flew into a passion. I sat turning back without paying to her. We have talked a lot, my dear. You will see with your eyes when we go there. I have a lot of word to say, but I have no time.

Ergash. Where are you going in such a hurry?

Hasan. Do you see these lists? All these are women's order. I have got a friend at the department store and I have to take cotton from the chemistry then French packaged powder, six colorful pencils, thing that is used to bind with button in two shoulders. I have to bring six these damn one, ten round-bandages and at last and at last I should bring them something sour from the bazaar. Four ones are pregnant, my dear. Who will worry if I don't? Finally, I have a lot of things in this list. See you around. By the way, if you speak in the radio, please, don't forget to say my name. Okay?

Ergash. Yes, of course, sister, oh, no, I mean brother.

1972

FROM WRITER'S DAIRY BOOK

MOONLIT NIGHTS

This time I am going to draw old peasant's portrait. I am not going to draw with crayons but with the words. The words have wonderful colors.

After the end of the chilla⁸, the weather changed. Lips of ditches began to moist. If someone who didn't wear a robe in the hovel he might catch cold. It began to shine like crystal in the gutter of the iron roofs when the sun was visible in the morning.

In the evening, fields and gardens became more beautiful. The noise of the engines ended. But now it is the time of the moon light and an evening breeze. The peasant who works all day was lying on the supa⁹ around the basil in the house thinking about the housekeeping troubles.

But the peasant whom I want to draw the portrait is not at home at nights. He bends to head of cotton plants and pours water till the morning as if a doctor stayed at hospital to do his night shift.

Over thirty years passed that Ganivoy worked in the fields from morning till night. He had never left the field in the moonlit nights and even it was thunderstorm. And now the weather seems to be a balloon which rises quietly to the sky and moves behind the poplar. Ganivoy ota was listening to the trickle of the water leaning on his hoe's band. It was total silence everywhere. Engines that made a noise all day didn't make a noise. The birds dozed differently. Only the noise of the movie about war was heard from the center of the summer cinema in the state farm. The wind brought vaguely the noise of exploding bombs and rattling of machineguns. These annoying sounds made Ganivoy sad. It awakened thoughts and annoying memories. It reminded him his most painful times in his life.

When Ganivoy was young and strong, Big Fergana Canal was planned to be built. He voluntarily took his hoe, went to Nukshon sector and joined canal diggers

⁸ The hottest days in summer from July 25 to August 5

⁹ A clay eminence that is set in a garden or in a yard for sitting or lying

and began to work. At that time his wife bore a baby. The canal was done. No sooner had it passed a year to open canal the war began. He received a letter about having second child when he was in Caucasus front. After a while Kosimov Ganivoy was given a medal of Red Flag for crashing enemies' planes.

Kosimov Ganivov participated in a lot of wars. He carried cannons in the Caucasus mountains. He saved Grozny oil field from the enemy. Finally, he arrived at his favorite Poytuk village with a lot of medals. Noises of exploding bombs in the cinema reminded him for a minute about those worst days.

Living in peace began. He has been working as a water pourer for thirty two years in state farm named "50 years of October". He has seven children and seven brides and twenty grandchildren. There were no places to step in his house during the holidays. Just imagine that thirty six people sit around the table! His eldest daughter Hoshiyakhon who was born when he was digging a canal is a mother of ten children now.

While listening to the trickle of the water he thought about his grandson's marriage. The two brides and a daughter were about to give a birth. He heaved a sigh: "God, help them to bear a baby safely.

The whistle of diesel locomotive was heard from afar. It was "Namangan-Tashkent" train which was coming from Hakkulobod.

At the edge of the field, light of a car passed by, lighting sometimes the top of the trees, sometimes far sides of the field.

"It is a car of our regions, – said Ganivoy ota, – he is making inquiries about water pourers of district committee".

The train went to Poytuk shaking a ground with a noise. Silence fell in the field. Loudspeaker was making a noise in the field camp. The tea-pot on the gas stove rang like an alarm clock. He left his hoe in the slot and entered field camp. There was nobody in the field camp in which there are full of people.

Directorate of state farm paid special attention to the water pourers. The secretary of the party committee Olimjon brought us fruit drop in his car and filled a plate with it and put a cup of honey. Ota made green tea. While he was pouring

back tea, his wife Tursunoy suddenly came bringing meal for table. She who was about sixty shared sorrows with Ganivoy ota and she brought up seven children like an apple of her eyes.

– Why did you bring it by yourself? You could have sent it from children.

Aunt Tursunoy gives him a satisfactory smile.

– Numonjon and Hoshiyakhons came to our house with their children. I am tired of children, children are everywhere. They are making a lot of noises in the yard.

– Damn, they are so playful! – said Ganivoy ota on no purpose.

Wife and husband were talking to each other with sweet dreams about their children and grandchildren at the moonlit night. They must marry two granddaughters and marry one grandson.

– At first Rahmonali should go to the army. Then we will marry him, – Ganivoy ota said. – Not one but also three brides are about to give a birth.

– We should thank god thousand times for these days. I prayed you when you were at the front. Now I am so glad that we have sons-daughters, grandchildren-great grandchildren everywhere. There are few people who are rich like us in the world.

A car in the slot was coming toward field camp blinding eyes. Director of state farm Olimdjon Mirzayev got out of the car. It hasn't been a year yet that he works as a director of the state farm. He has worked as the chairman for fifteen years in the neighbor "Leningrad" collective farm. It is easy to say: he must take about thirty seven centners from from every hectare of the field of four thousand one hundred and twenty eight hectares and give fifteen thousand fifty hundred tons of cotton. How can one sleep with such work in his hand?

Mirzayev greeted ota. Then he took his lantern and went to water area. he stooped and looked at a lath in the water. The rod was blenched and the water reached its "top". Director returned to field camp again.

– Well, my director son, is water going well or should I increase it?

–It is okay, – he said. – Don't increase and decrease it from this level.

– Right now our district committee Mr Goziyev went up. Is it okay? Regional committee also went there about an hour ago. Did you meet him?

When the first secretary of the regional committee Solijon Mamarasulov walked around field he didn't like taking everybody with himself. He walked around the field and went to check the fields which he wants. That's why director did not go after him. Let him check by himself, – he said.

Regional party committee's first secretary Holdjura Gaziyev was the director of this economy before. He was well educated, hardworking as well as honest communist. He works as a first secretary of the Izboskan regional party committee. He thought about fifteen thousand five hundred tons of cotton storage before, but now he has to think about sixty thousand tons. He walked around rural sectors all day under hot weather and at nights he visited water pourer.

The director Mirzayev went toward the fourth department of the state farm. Ganivoy ota looked at his wife.

– You have to go. Let me see you off.

He took his lantern saying that. He went with her to the end of the sector and then came into the slot. All snapped cottons looked like a Chinese pear and touched on his knee.

It is surprising! Pleasants have different feeling which people of other occupations can't notice. Even Ganivoy ota could count the snapped cottons which touch to his knees. What can you say about the soil? He looked once at the soil and can tell about it. Looking at the color of the cotton plant he could tell whether it needed water or not. Looking at the cotton field he could tell how many cotton plants could grow up there.

The moon rose and went down. Ota was still in the cotton field. The wind which was coming from the mountain was touching on his breast. At that time planes flew in the sky. Ota looked at the sky. The flickering light of the plane was seen in the limitless sky. Ota thought where this plane is flying. Suddenly, he remembered about war time in 1942 when the planes covered the Caucasus sky. He came to his senses again. His children and grandchildren came in front of his

eyes. The sky was very bright now. Ota was not beside the Zenith cannon. He was together with his own hoe in the field where he earns money.

The moon was shining in fear and the wind was bringing the smell of meadows from a far.

It was dawning of the Uzbek field which is filled with peace. A crowd of young people were coming singing songs from the village.

– They are coming from the wedding, – muttered Ganivoy ota.

At this time engraft apparatus flashed from the auto garage of the state farm. Its bluish ray covered whole field with a kind of ray.

Andijan Region,

1979

FIELD WISE MAN

I

Early in October, 1935, the government of Uzbekistan sent a load of the precious gifts in order to reward Izboskan peasants who picked plenty of cotton. There were about hundred hunting guns, gramophone, bikes and clothes in the load which came to Poytuk station on the fifth of November.

The vice-chairman of the “Ittifok” collective farm Abdusamad Tillaboyev who has taken twenty eight metric crops in every hectares instead of eleven was given the copper samovar.

Once people wondered about this great works and it has become the usual thing now. Collective farm “Ittifoq” owned only eighty five hectares. There are more than two hundred lands in each section. At that time Collective farm had twenty horses and ten oxen. Eighty five hectare places cultivated with the help of these animals and took twice more crops.

This record which made people dump was spread to Fergana valley. The cotton picker who was given the copper samovar was elected to the chairman at the end of the calculation.

Forty years passed. The place of the collective farm widened more thirty times. That’s to say that it reached from eighty five to two thousand eight hundred hectares. 20 horses and 10 oxen were increased in number of 7550. The result of the crop rose from 11 metric to 45.

At that time Abdusamad Tillaboyev who was given the copper samovar was rewarded two Lenin orders, “October revolution”, two “Labor Red flags”, two “Respect symbols” and he was decorated with the golden star of heroism.

Forty years... It is easy to say. During forty years, much water lost. A lot of events happened. Many people were born and many people died. During four years the war took the lives of many wives’ husbands. It gave many people a good reputation!

These years couldn’t be forgotten. Especially, unforgettable thing was the sorrow tears in orphans’ tender face.

It was about the wonderful person who had been a father to 1850 houses for forty years.

I took my way to Izboskan region of Andijan city to seek for that man.

III

I only knew about Abdusamat Tillaboyev that he was a veteran of the collective farm, a miracle organizer and a master of cotton. I knew about this information from the paper of the candidates which he put his own candidate to Supreme Soviet of UzSSR.

Bektosh Rahimov, first secretary of party committee of Andijan region, said on TV about him two years ago. He said wonderful words on TV.

“If Andijan region called as university of picking high crops, I would call Abdusamat Tillaboyev as a chancellor of this university”.

I have never met him before. I have got a lot of friends in Izboskan. I was going to talk to them. I went to visit Chirmashvoy Azimov whom has retired now but he worked as a director of the collective farm economy, and he has a lot of orders and medals on his clothes. I asked about the person whom I was going to write.

Chirmash ota said: – he is the person who deserves your searching. He is the best master among all experts on cotton in our region. You may write not only essay but the whole book. But you must try hard to achieve your goal. He doesn't like to talk about himself. When you ask a question he smiles and sits on the wooden bed moving his feet. This is my advice for you. You may ask his apprentices. Collective farm leaders have been taught by Abdusamat. They know him well.

According to the advice of Chirmash ota I went to Ohunboboyev collective farm in Lugumbek village. Sharofiddin Sayfiddinov was a leader of this village.

Not only the republican press but also the Soviet newspapers published about Lugumbek village. This village was awarded several times for improvement. In

Moscow channel was shown gardens and streets of the village. Seeing the village and fields of collective farm, I thought if the fields and the jobs of his pupils were these, what about him.

– Frankly speaking, Sharobiddin aka, I have never seen such a collective farm and such a well-organized village. Your park is more comfortable than the parks of the city, – I said.

Sayfiddin smiled.

– Our master is great, my friend. He is really great. If you see Abdusamad aka's villages you will not pay attention to ours. We have been following him for a long time. We could not reach him although we tried hard. As long as our region has "XX portsyezd" it will always be sample for us. You have to see how he runs the economy in what way and in what order. Every place is fine. He moved 1650 families of 1850 houses to the new houses. These days he works hard to arrange a place in the last makhalla. At the end of summer they will be moved to new makhalla. I am interested more in collective farm economy because I am the chairman of the collective farm. Calculation is clear in his accounting department. He has got twice more experienced workers than Yusufjon Mahmudov. He is the master in our village. He never uses one sum for nonsense. I am sorry but Tillaboyev is much greedier than Qori Ishkamba. If it was possible he would use a stick of match twice.

After this conversation I was sure that man whom I hadn't met and I was going to write the essay about was strange but suitable for work. I went to find more information about my hero. I met Hoxudja Goziyev, the director of the "October 50th year" united with the collective farm named Ohunboboyev.

About five years ago this guy was appointed as a director of state farm which was complexly developed and elevated. He was the chairman of the "XX party congress" together with "Uzbekistan" collective farm before this. He was Tillaboyev's pupil and according to his advice he changed poor collective farm into the best collective farm among district collective farm. When he heard

conversation about Tillaboyev he came to his senses. He drew himself up and looked at one place as if he was searching a word to say.

– Every director has it is own quality. He will develop the economy by this quality. But Abdusamad aka has got not one but several qualities. If you argue with someone and try to find defects on the Tillaboyev’s field you will lose. Every economy might have a defect. It isn’t possible without it. But Tillaboyev does his job clearly. What is the reason of this? First of all, he is a master on choosing pupils. He appoints every specialist to the related place. He tests first and then appoints them. He never gives separate orders when he talks about the works which he has done at the government meeting. The personals in their specialty take order by themselves. The chairman never says what happens to this work or something else. Everybody does the work independently.

Now it is February. You should go and look at big field in the two big gardens and field camps in which brigades grow vegetables. He prepared more than thirty boxes for not planting cabbage and tomatoes. He prepared plenty of boxes for not blossoming pomegranates and apples. This is the quality of our teacher. The thing is that he knows how to work. He finds the true personals and appoints them to the right place. If only other collective farms followed this way.

Now I give the word to Davronbek Mirzayev, the director of “Leningrad” collective farm.

– I have been working in this collective farm as the chairman for eleven years. I can’t remember that he didn’t the plan during eleven years. I dream to meet the plan as Abdusamad aka during ten years. He made plan not only in this collective farm district but in the region. He did it without looking at bad weather, hoarfrost and catching dew. All the picked cotton is selected and has high quality. Thus, to have high quality means to have a lot of money. All money came to the collective farm’s cash. Every spring we get money from the government according to the agreement. Today’s condition of the bank director is very important for us. If he is generous today he gives money, otherwise our cashier comes without anything. But “XX party congress” is prestigious in the bank. They have three or four million

cash money which is frozen in the bank. They never get a debt from the government and live for this money. Yesterday our cashier say important thing. Tillaboyev have more money than the collective farm of the Izboskan. You are a witness how they went high. The profit of the economy is fifteen million and they separate them more than half his members. That's why the members have got luxury houses and the richest men in the region. Tillaboyev seems to be simple and naïve but he is very firm for his work. He never gives the collective farm property to the others. He never lets the people who are coming from the city to eat fig and peach during the crop time. During the crop gathering time he himself went to the garden. He is a sort of person who makes the collective farm rich. Now I gave a word to the chairman of the "East star" collective farm, Mamadali Suyarov:

– Our collective farm is a neighbour to the "Party congress". Before me Sheramat aka was the chairman to "East star". You might be heard that he was one of the masters of high crop piling. When they say Sheramat Yusupov everybody knows him in Moscow. When our deceased chairman was alive there were competitors. Although they were best friends they became a rival to each other during the issue of collective farm. Sheramat aka thought how to win Abdusamad and Abdusamad thought how to win Sheramat till morning. Two of them set the wall in the center of culture of collective farm. When Sheramat began to build a school and a boarding school, Abdusamad stayed behind him. For a long time he has talked about this. Even he says that Sheramat won me once. Both of them were Socialist Labor Heroes. Unfortunately, Sheramat aka didn't live long and died. After that, Tillaboyev was very sad as if he lost something worse. There were very close to each other. When they met each other they were talking two or more hours about their childhood. Now our village named after his name "Shermatobod". After I have been appointed as a chairman I go to fields of "Party congress" once a week. What kind of new one I saw I keep it in mind. My eyes and ears are on the side of "Party congress" after the cotton seeds lay. I say rapidly to the leaders of the brigade that they should go and learn from "party congress". You could see the "party congress" fields from the roof. I explain them that they should ask the water

pourer and learn their plan. Don't think that we know nothing after all. Tillaboyev's specialists are very experienced we have to learn a lot from them. The field of "Party congress" looks like a laboratory. We get accustomed to taking a sample looking at that.

They are moving the villages which are far from each other to nearby places. Now there are no houses which its roofs are made by clay as well as curved streets. Ninety percent of the family moved to the new houses and all conveniences such as wide roads, water supply system, markets and tea houses and summer and winter cinemas are provided. You will lose yourself if you see these streets. The plane trees which were planted three years ago are higher than the roof and you may sit in the shade. What you want to listen in this case from me?! If you are going to boast the other collective farms you will abuse your own collective farm. Our "East star" also has special peculiarities. Do you see that our region looks like the center of the region? You may ask others about our place. It is inconvenient for me.

Every person I meet said the new thing about "Party congress". He will say with desire. That's why I never give up asking people. If someone knows about this village I ask them to say two words. Now we are talking about Eshon aka and Tillaboyev who are familiar to the others. Eshon aka. He is famous in Fergana valley with this name. Buzrukhudja Usmonhudhdjayev is a leader of operating Big Fergana Canal. He is the Hero of the Socialists Labor. He was the chairman of the public committee in Fergana region. He was the chairman of executive committee in Izboskan ten years.

– I have known Abdusamad for forty three years. At that time he has black, slim moustache which fits him. I myself recommended him to the position of chairman in 1935. He was firm and foresaw the future. After appointing to the position of the chairman Collective farm developed at once. When the exhibition of the whole unity village economy opened "Ittifok" collective farm personals took first place for high crop of cotton and many people were given more gold and bronze medals. At that time Abdusamad was given a big gold medal in the

exhibition. A lot of chairmen were elected to Izboskan collective farms and lost their position. But Abdusamad had stayed in his position for forty years. I remember the neighbor villages named Voroshlov and Ohunboboyev were in a poor condition in fortieth and forty first years. The crop pile decreased and income decreased. At that time we consulted with the district committee and we agreed with the result that these weak and poor collective farms join Abdusamad's collective farm. These collective farms named "Malomosh" changed for a while. In 1935 Abdusamad received this collective farm with ten bulls and twenty horses. There were neither tractors nor techniques. They planted cotton seed by their hand and picked it by hand. At that time he gave thirty eight centners of crops from one hectare. He was known by everyone in the village because he had been working as the director for a long time or he was a master of this kind of works. He was a very good mannered person. You know, to be a leader people you should have special qualities. It must have the qualities such as being smart, not paying attention to the unimportant things, being very patient as well as you must keep its blessing. After this, we could say the director looks like director. They should open heart. They should not pay attention to unimportant things. Otherwise the director will become a childish one. If the director became a childish he lost his reputation among people. I have been following Abdusamad for forty years and he brought up this collective farm by himself. Children who were born during his ruling time turned forty now. He himself taught, educated and helped to work. Now they are leading the collective farm. All children were born here and they are leading the collective farm which was built by their fathers. The children are very hard workers and knew the field well enough.

I also talked to the others about Tillaboyev. Everybody speaks the same thing. No one said bad things about his work and his leading.

At last, I got the idea to talk to the first secretary of the district party committee Uzokboy Sarimsokov. He is one of the official members of the district.

-Dear guest, I know whom you meet and what they say. I have no words to add to theirs. Abdusamad aka is a father of ours. We ask advice from him in every

work. He is very smart. I should say something to you. Tillaboy asked you. Someone said to him that writer came from Tashkent and wanted to write satirical article about you. You ought to talk to him.

I have collected more material about my hero than I planned. If I write all these words I have to publish a book. I must personally meet him and get the real facts about him.

Frankly speaking, I have never seen Tillaboyev, though, I came to Izboskan several times.

Four people were sitting on the bench in front of the government. It seemed the chairman was not in his office. Two of them looked they might have something important to talk. At last, a car stopped beside the stairs and the color of the car couldn't be seen because of the thick dust. A short angry man got of the car. They all equally stood up. It was clear that person who came was the chairman. The chairman stamped his leather boot which was dust and greeted them one by one. While coming in he stopped. He looked at the chap who is nailing advertisement on the wall. He took four nails from his lips to his hand.

– Bring me strong tea.

We all entered chairman's office. There were no extra things in the office. The chairman hardly sat on his seat. He looked through the papers on the table without looking at us. He looked at people who are impatiently waiting for the chairman.

- You want to say the same thing again? When will you get it? You don't know your own benefit!

The younger one began talking.

- You are right, but in this place my grandfather and father and mother died...

The chairman got angry and stood up.

- Don't say these words. You knew that your ancestor lived under the clay roof and passed away and you wish that your children and grandchildren would live like that. Your village is the one which hasn't been moved to the new place.

We flourish every place except yours and only this village looked old as patch in the satin blanket.

The chairman gazed on me.

- Dear guest, please note this and make a satirical article and you may show it on TV as a miniature. Let all people smock at us. We have been covering with the asphalt for twenty years and the mud which spouted from the clay roof froze and destroyed all the asphalts. Our roads became a meter higher than our houses after spreading gravel and covering with asphalt. The doors which look at the street couldn't open. They went to the houses by stairs. It is impossible to go by car. They spread cotton plants to street and carry to their houses till morning. The "emergency" could not enter. They carry the patient to the road. It is impossible to lay water supply system. If you dug half a meter all the houses would be destroyed. You are obliged to live like this.

At that time that chap brought tea. He put the teapot on the table and while he was going out the chairman stopped him.

- Tell the driver to take two ones who don't get what I've said and drive around the city. Do you understand me?

After saying that he looked back at two of old men.

- You should go and see new villages: if you like it, go home without saying anything. If you don't like it I'll wait for you here to quarrel. Do you agree? That's it. You may go.

Two old men stood up as if they were not satisfied with the answer. Until they went out he followed them. The two people got angry and it seemed that they would come again. I looked at chairman.

- They will come again, – I said.

- No, they won't come back. When they see new village they will change their mind.

- I am here to write a short article, dear chairman. I myself went for a walk and see the economy. I have collected materials enough to write not only one but also three articles. I came here to see you.

The chairman snapped the table and thought about something. Then he poured tea and handed to me.

- You are from Tashkent. Would you like to drink green tea?

In fact, I couldn't drink green tea. I can't return his offer.

- If you agree to go on foot I will show you one place. You have never seen it before. We are supplying ditch water under the ground with the help of pipe. And we have a car. This kind of car is only in our region.

We went out after drinking tea. The buds of the willow looked like pistachio seeds and there were two storks in the sky flying freely. Everywhere was clean and neat. Some people painted the wall, the other one splashed the basil and savory in their field. Behind the wall there were cozy houses and people were inserting vine plants on the pier.

We got the main road on foot. This road is arterial road between Andijan and Namangan. When you look at the end of the field it unites with the horizon. The cultivated field is as smooth as a hollow of the hand.

- Did you pass by this place two or three months ago? – said the chairman looking at me.

I looked around before I answered. But I thought why the chairman asked me strange things.

- There was Kurgoncha village in this place two and half months ago.

In reality, in the edge of road there were small and bid houses, the roof covered with cotton plant, the chimney which blackened the wall and the yards looked crooked. Where were the village gone?

The chairman smiled with satisfaction and stared at far side.

- We moved Kurganacha to the other place. We build very nice village and set there. We moved 96 families from there. You could not find “Bog kucha”, “Urta kucha” and “Besh uyli” here. They all moved to the new houses and have all conveniences. There were no virgin lands in Andijan region. We should find other possibilities to open new lands. We achieved extra 25 hectares for moving old villages and developing it.

Tillaboyev were talking about this with satisfaction. Whatever he talked I got an idea which made my mind busy. Well, you may get five or seven hectares of places after moving the last village. What will happen after this? There will not be private lands. After this we will have to increase the crop piling.

There were more than five people around the car. Two people deposed the load from the truck. We began going there. I asked Tillaboyev what he would do when he didn't have new lands after some years. The chairman frowned and looked at me eloquently.

- Dear guest, you are writer and you think about your book every time. You think over which word is suitable, which sentence must be changed and which sentence should be put. Our job looks like yours. Our work is how we will increase the crop piling and how we will find the hidden lands.

- You think deeply, but you could not stretch it like an elastic material. Everything has its own limit.

- We don't have such a limit. You may ask where you can find empty place. In front of your eyes I let you see new place. You will see it now.

The steppes of the chairman quickened. We went to ditch-side where the car is excavating. I saw this car for the first time, because it looks new. At least it excavates five-six meters of place and lay the pipe and covers it with its steel hands.

- Here is it, – said the chairman. – In front of you this car is opening a new place. Behind it new land is opening.

I didn't understand anything.

- There are a lot of ditches in our village. It occupies seventy or eighty hectares. We are going to run boggy waters with the help of these pipes. Besides, we do agriculture.

I looked at the place which was laid pipe. There is no ditch in about half a kilometer of place and it looks like field.

- We are going to create new cotton brigade soon.

We went to see the boggy water, coming out from the pipes. It was coming out of neat water in the pipes which was buried about half meter. It was the worst method to lose the moisture and salt. It gives chance to open new area and lose the soil and moisture. I have believed that the chairmen words. When you find the way you are able to do everything.

We went to the main road again. The chairman talked to me quietly.

- We take four kinds of profit from this work. Firstly, we achieved the people from the old houses, secondly, we let them move to the new, convenient houses, thirdly, we get new places and fourthly we left back the soil and moisture. You can find how many conveniences we have.

The chairman is about seventy. He was trying to hide his tiredness but I knew that he breezes difficultly and after this, sweat appeared on his forehead and neck. At last he admitted that he is old.

- We didn't have a car and even horse in our village before. I was walking around fields from morning till night. I have never been tired. I think we are accustomed to riding the cars and being lazy or showing power of the old age. It is true that we didn't have a car to ride before the war. Only the chairman of the executive committee Usmonxudjayev had a horse with phaeton. Nowadays there are more than fifty cars in our collective farm. People marrying their daughters with set became a custom in the city and they are worried when they married their daughters. But in our village it is custom to marry the bride with "Jiguli". People became rich. Let me make a fake account. We divide fifty four percent of the annual profit. About six million, notably, is five million 750 thousand sums. Divide 3 million sums for 1850 people! More than three people work in one family. They all get equal money. Besides, we get extra money when we do cotton plan. At least they get 500 thousand sums. All money was given to the owners without touching a sum. Every family has got its own farmland. The pomegranate, quince and figs are famous in Fergana bazaar. You will see "Volga", "Moskvich" and "Zhiguli" cars in front of the new houses when you go to work...

A car came and disturbed the chairman.

- Whether you tired or not but I am very tired and let us get into the car. When I met you I was coming from the hill and cattle. I fed sheep. I greeted shepherds and ask about their health. After having tea, I'll listen to you.

The car didn't stop in the office it stopped beside tea house across the auto park.

They said that the chairman talked few. If you find the way you are able to take a lot of information from him. I knew a lot of things talking to him in the tea house. Collective farm has to economize one year in five years. It has to get the amount of harvest of five years in the four years. They had to fill all the harvest of ninth five year a year ago and the first year of the tenth five years harvest. Now they are preparing the place for 1977. Collective farm sowed not simple cotton seed but also seedy cotton plants. You know well what this is. This kind of sort demands is to take care much. Collective farm has to take 3.5 thousand tons from this cotton seed.

Many collective farm uses airplane to spread chemicals. But "XX party congress" spread only injured plants by hand and uses six sums in every hectare. Before using the chemicals they take into consideration the effects of the elements. For example, in order to get 20 kilos they use one kilo of nitrogen.

Using this method made sure that collective farm has to chance to get more harvest year by year. During anniversary of ninth five years collective farm should take thirty one thousand tons cotton harvest. They gained this result in four year. Up to now they take 31 tons instead of 46 tons. After this, you could get 42 centners in every hectare. We expand eight hundred thousand sums and save falling barns. Typical barns have yet to start working, but they expanded one million sums and began constructing school which has 1600 rooms. They have finished the construction of school 400 hundred rooms and two kindergartens including 140 rooms.

- Don't think that all buildings are being built, there were no buildings before. The buildings which were built before are not safe. New buildings are beautiful, comfortable and cozy. This year in autumn the whole collective farm will not leave

old buildings and have new buildings and new roads. Expect the big buildings which planned to be built in many years, we spent seven hundred thousand sums for building and flourishing. I am sorry that I boasted a little. Not only chairman does this work. We have active people. Workaholic farmers do these works. These works were controlled by 250 communists and 400 Komsomols. We have four agronomists and they are expert on their work. We have got four educated engineers who control techniques and follow the profit of the work. We also have got three animal technicians who take after 5000 poultry and 7550 sheep and cows.

We sent all of them to study. They got diploma and came back to their mother collective farm.

The chairman had talked to us about a lot of works and hardworking people. In the end he said something strange.

- Some people irritate me saying strange things about today's condition of the collective farm. These days collective farm achieved its goal. Collective farm saw the bright days. This is not true. They should take into the consideration one thing. When the collective farms developed the war began. About five years guys were not in the collective farm. People were tired and the land was tired too. Not only the collective farm but also industry saw difficulties. Experts on digging haven't worked in the collective farm for five years. But the collective farms which filled with the plan never get ruined. During forty years "XX party congress committee" could not fill only four times. Two years we could not fill because of the quality of cotton seeds and the rest two years we could not lose the plant louse and vascular wilt. At that time we also didn't stop and fill the plan. The thing is that how to look for the economy and work honestly. That's why it is not true to say that collective farm showed the real face. The system of the collective farm justifies its true face.

That day I went around till evening together with Abdusamad Tillaboyev. We entered culture palace. I refused when he wanted to take me to the hill. It was difficult to write article what I saw and listen to. People said that the chairman didn't look greedy, but looks generous. They invited me to the garden for dinner, they prepared palov and showed hospitality to me.

III

I couldn't forget about this collective farm while I was coming back from Kuyganyor to Poytuk. I think about the economy and development of this sector in front of the market. I faced to Chirmash Azimov which has a bunch of radish in his hand.

- My dear, I have forgotten one thing. About Abdusamat. In 1940 I was the witness of one important thing. Izboskan district was owned in the hand of the regional movable flag of the republic five years. Suddenly, in the fortieth year something happened and all cottons were loused. We could not overcome this. The secretary of the regional committee was sent from Fergana and checked the cotton plants. He faced to Abdusamat when he got angry. At that time Abdusamat's collective farm had less cotton than others. The region secretary shouted at this poor Abdusamat. He asked him questions one by one. Abdusamat tried to answer him without looking at papers. I remembered he gave me twenty seven articles. After getting answers he came to the collective farm and compared with the bookkeeper paper, economists paper and accession books. We were holding our hearts that Abdusamat won't live long. Only two answers differ from twenty seven. He didn't mention about two hectares where cotton was planted in the area. The secretary of the district stood scratching his head. Then he calmed down and knocked his shoulders.

- You are good at the economy field, chap. I wanted to punish you but I couldn't.

Chirmash Azimov purposely stopped me in order to say these words.

IV

I am going to put all things into place and put the paper on the table and bite the pencil remembering places, talks and the conversations which I heard about Tillaboyev.

I remember the old men and veterinaries who are open hearted, the houses was white-colored and comfortable, the cars driven fast in the smooth streets and the breeze which came from the mountain of the Arslonbop made nights delightful. I saw the chairman Abdusamad putting his two feet in two sides in the arable land. He stopped and pressed the lump on his face in every place of the field. He wanted to know that this earth was ready for planting. At that time I thought the boys by the sea pressing snails on their faces. I heard that when you press the snail you can hear the noise of the sea. He looked like the man who listens to the noise of the earth by pressing the lump. I wanted to call him the master of the field.

I wrote the theme of my sketch "Field Wise Man" and then I bit my pencil and I'm in deep thought again.

1976

WHITE FIELDS

Is there any country where one appreciates a shepherd as gold, spread a handle of gold if his sheep move, has sheep which give rare skin called “sur” in the world?

Is there any country where people’s wealth tires electronic machine, makes fast plane sweat when it flies over it, people lives more than thousand years?

Does anyone believe if I say two academicians, four doctors of philosophy, hundred and seventy candidates of science lives in small district called Shofirkon? If I say more than two hundred people graduated from their institutes and returned to their houses this year, does anyone believe? Does anyone believe if I say if a silk kerchief from cocoon which is produced in one year in Bukhara is tied up to terrestrial globe one more belt will be remained?

I travelled around this heavenly country yesterday. I want to share what I saw, what I heard and excited moments which are unforgettable, dear reader.

THE STORY OF ISTAMBOY

- Eh brother writer we don’t have any secret. We are not a writer who talks perfectly. Pencil is our hoe and the book is our land. If we want to learn something we do it from the earth. Ask me about the watering cotton seeds and plant in what humidity. When the swallows fly down I set the gum shield in the beginning of the field. Don’t astonish this. When the butterfly flies around the cotton field the swallows fly down. I have read the novel recently. Do you know what was written there? It was said “Uncle Peasant is staring at the flies which are turning around the cotton flowers”. I don’t know whether the person who wrote this has no idea about cotton or the peasant came from another field is not a specialist. Flies love the cotton plants. You must know that this fly lays the egg of the cotton bell.

Truly saying, I have heard this for the first time in my life. I can hear the words of the hardworking, back and feeble guy and I gave a lot of questions to know about his wish.

-I knew what kind of question you are going to give me, – said Istamboyl. – Now you are going to ask me how you achieve these things at all. Frankly speaking, I could say that cotton growing has both its own secret and no secret. Its secret is that you should grow the cotton plant as if a cow grew and licked its baby. Cotton plant looks like a man who doesn't understand easily. You will walk around it again and again. You will scratch your head again and again like a horse. Then you will understand him. When you go far it will call you itself. If you go on being friends with cotton plant, you will win. You will milk cow like a diary in autumn. The more cotton you want the more you get. I will say one thing whether you believe or not it is your problem. In 1976 I got one hundred and eighty percent cottons in this field whether you knew or not it is your problem!

This seemed to me a little boastfulness. This chap who said that he knew only hoe and land but now he did not seem that he knew a lot than he seemed.

Looking at me Istamboyl seemed to feel what I felt and sadly smiled.

-It is so. You trust the lie but not the truth.

CHAPTER II. TRANSLATION OF PRONOMINAL WORDS

2.1 Pronouns in Old English

The pronoun is a functional part of speech, which may replace a noun and perform its syntactic role. It has been several periods in development of the pronoun: primary changes that occurred in Old English during the period of its formation, further changes in the Middle and Modern English.

Old English pronouns fell roughly under the same main classes and groups as modern pronouns. The classes included personal, demonstrative, interrogative and indefinite pronouns. Relative, possessive and reflexive pronouns had not been fully developed and had no distinctive features in some cases. The grammatical categories of the pronoun were either similar to those of nouns (“the noun-pronoun”) or to adjectives (“the adjective pronoun”). The pronoun also had some specific features that distinguished it from other parts of speech.

Personal pronouns

There had been three numbers (singular, dual, plural) in the 1st and 2nd person and two (singular and plural) in the 3rd person. Unlike noun that had four cases distinction, the pronoun started its way to simplification. Some cases got new functions within the class and in some way became more universal. Dative case obtained more functions such as those of Accusative in 1st and 2nd person. It is important to mention that the Genitive case performed two roles, that of the object and of the attribute. The latter prevailed in the Old English period.

Demonstrative pronouns

There were two demonstrative pronouns in Old English: the prototype of modern pronouns *that* and *this*. They were declined like adjectives according to a five-case system: Nominative, Genitive, Dative, Accusative and Instructive. The latter having a special form only in the Masculine and Neutral singular.¹⁰

¹⁰ Расторгуева Т.А. История английского языка.-М: «Аист», 2003,- 93-95.

Interrogative pronouns

They had four-case paradigm and were represented by the prototypes of Modern English pronouns *what* and *who*. Some interrogative pronouns were used as adjective pronouns.

Indefinite pronouns

This group comprised several simple pronouns and a large number of compounds.

Personal and demonstrative pronouns were sometimes used in a relative function, as connectives.

Personal pronouns

There appeared new forms of personal pronouns: 3rd person feminine singular and third person plural. Their appearance was caused by changes in the phonetic system of the language.

Demonstrative pronouns

All demonstrative pronouns had been divided into those of long and short distance. Unlike the gender and case distinction existing in the Old English pronouns, the Middle English period brought some considerable changes, having cut off the category of gender. Before that it had been a kind of indicator in the Old English manuscripts. Thus the Middle English period brought about huge movements towards simplification when speaking about demonstrative pronouns.

Absolute possessive pronouns

This, completely new, group of pronouns appeared in 14th century. First it was mostly used when the word began with a vowel, but then, again thanks to the quickly developing process of total simplification, the forms became widely used. The pronouns belonging to this group are *my* and *thy* (modern *my* and *your*). Later, in 15th and 16th centuries there appeared a division of these pronouns into two groups. The pronouns of the first group were: *my*, *thy*, *his*, *her*, *our*, *your*, *hire*.

The second group comprised such pronouns as: *mine, yours, his, hers, ours, yours,* and *theirs*. These pronouns were used at the absolute end of a sentence, that is why they were given such name – absolute possessive pronouns.

Indefinite pronouns

In the Middle English period there appeared some new pronouns among the indefinite group. These pronouns were: *both* (it came from Scandinavian dialect), *evrich* (later, *every*), *man, one, something, nothing, and anything*.

English pronouns faced many changes during the history. Some form disappeared, some were replaced by more simple ones, some appeared as a completely new notion and in some time became essential for English grammar. Every change and every move toward enrichment of English language put it of the way of simplification. Apart of being morphologically complicated, modern pronouns that we use nowadays have more groups and forms but, at the same time, are simpler than Old and Middle English ones.¹¹

¹¹ Аракин В.Д. История английского языка.-М:Физматлит, 2003,- 138-143.

2.2 Classification of Pronouns

All pronouns are divided into:

- Simple

I, you, he, we, etc.; this, that, some, who, all, one, etc.

- Compound

myself, themselves, somebody, everybody, anything, nothing, etc.

- Composite

each other, one another

Patterns of morphological change in pronouns vary not only depending on subclass, but also within a certain subclass. That may be reflected in presence or absence of the categories of number (*I – we, this – these*), case (*somebody – somebody's; he – him*), person and gender (specific for personal pronouns). The pronouns also have special forms to distinguish between animate and inanimate objects. This category can be found in personal, possessive, conjunctive, relative, interrogative pronouns.

Semantically all pronouns fall into the following subclasses:

(classification by Kobrina E.)¹²

- Personal pronouns
- Reflexive pronouns
- Possessive pronouns
- Demonstrative pronouns
- Reciprocal pronouns
- Indefinite pronouns
- Detaching pronouns
- Universal pronouns
- Interrogative pronouns
- Conjunctive pronouns
- Relative pronouns

¹² Кобринa E.A. Грамматика английского языка: Морфология. Синтаксис. -Спб:«Союз», 2003,- с. 496.

- Negative pronouns

Some other scholars do not separate reflexive and possessive pronouns from the group of personal pronouns. The pronoun *it* is sometimes analyzed separately from others due to its triple-nature. Depending on situation, it may act as a personal, demonstrative or impersonal pronoun.

Personal pronouns

Personal pronouns are noun-pronouns, indicating persons (*I, you, he, we, they*) or non-persons (*it, they*) from the point of view of their relation to the speaker. Thus *I (me)* indicates the speaker himself, *we (us)* indicates the speaker with some other person or persons, *you* indicates the person or persons addressed, while *he, she, they (him, her, them)* indicate persons (or things) which are neither the speaker nor the persons addressed to by the speaker.

Personal pronouns have the category of person, number, case (nominative and objective), and gender, the latter is to be found in the 3rd person only: masculine and feminine is *he – him, she – her*, neuter case-forms *it-it* coincide.

Here's the table showing personal pronouns of basic Modern English

| | | Singular | | | Plural | | |
|---------------|------------------|------------|---------------|-----------|-------------|--------|------------|
| | | Subject | <u>Object</u> | Reflexive | Subject | Object | Reflexive |
| First | | <u>I</u> | me | myself | <u>we</u> | us | ourselves |
| Second | | <u>you</u> | you | yourself | <u>you</u> | you | yourselves |
| Third | Masculine | <u>he</u> | him | himself | <u>they</u> | them | themselves |
| | Feminine | <u>she</u> | her | herself | | | |
| | Neuter | <u>it</u> | it | itself | | | |

Possessive pronouns

Possessive pronouns indicate possession by person or non-person. They comprise two sets of forms: the conjoint forms – *my, your, his, her, our, their*, which always combine with nouns and premodify them as attributes and the absolute forms – *mine, yours, his, hers, ours, theirs*, which do not combine with nouns, but function as their substitutes. Thus, they may be adjective-pronouns when used as conjoint forms and noun-pronouns when used as absolute forms. However there's no absolute form corresponding to the pronoun *it*.

Reflexive pronouns

Reflexive pronouns indicate identity between the person or non-person they denote and that denoted by the subject of the sentence. They are: *myself, yourself, herself, himself, itself, ourselves, yourselves*, derived from personal pronouns and *oneself*, derived from the indefinite pronoun *one*.

Reciprocal pronouns

Reciprocal pronouns indicate a mutual relationship between two or more than two persons, or occasionally non-persons (*each other, one another*) who are at the same time the doer and the object of the same action.

Demonstrative pronouns

Demonstrative pronouns point to persons or non-persons or their properties: *this (these), that (those), such*. The first two of them have the category of number. *This (these) and that (those)* function both as noun-pronouns and adjective-pronouns; *such* functions only as an adjective-pronoun.

Indefinite pronouns

Indefinite pronouns indicate persons or non-persons or else their properties in general way without defining the class of object they belong to, class or properties they possess. They are: *some, any, somebody, anybody, something, anything, one*.

Negative pronouns

Negative pronouns as the term implies render the general meaning of the sentence negative.

They are: *no, none, nothing, nobody, no one, neither*. *No* is used only as an adjective-pronoun, *none, nothing, nothing, nobody, no one* as noun-pronoun, *neither* may be used as both adjective-pronouns and noun-pronouns. Only two negative pronouns have the category of case – *nobody* and *no one*.

Detaching pronouns

Detaching pronouns indicate the detachment of some object from another object of the same class. There are only two pronouns of this subclass – *other and another*. They are both used as noun – pronouns and adjective-pronouns.

Universal pronouns

Universal pronouns indicate all objects (persons and non-persons) as one whole or any representative of the group separately. They are: *all, both, each, every, everything, everybody, everyone, either*. Only pronouns *everybody* and *everyone* have the category of case (*everybody* – *everybody's*, *everyone* – *everyone's*), others have no grammatical categories.¹³

Interrogative pronouns

Interrogative pronouns indicate persons or non-persons or their properties as unknown to the speaker and requiring to be named in the answer. Accordingly they are used to form special (or pronominal) questions. The subclass of pronouns comprises *who, whose, what, which, whoever, whatever, whichever*. Of them only the pronoun *who* has the category of case – the objective case is *whom*. However there is a strong tendency in colloquial language to use *who* instead of *whom* with prepositions.

¹³ Кобрина Е.А. Грамматика английского языка: Морфология.Синтаксис. -СПб: «Союз», 2003,- 246-255.

Conjunctive pronouns

This subclass comprises derivatives of interrogative pronouns: whom, whose, what, which, whoever, whatever, whichever. They are identical with their interrogative pronouns in all characteristics. The difference between the two classes lies in that the conjunctive pronouns, along with their syntactical function in the clause, connect subordinate clause to the main clause.

Relative pronouns

Relative pronouns refer to persons or non-persons and open attributive clauses which modify words denoting these persons or non-persons and open attributive clauses which modify words denoting these persons or non-persons. They are who, whose, which, that. Who, like its homonyms, has the category of case (who - whom), the others have no categories.

2.3 Syntactic Functions of Pronouns

Personal pronouns

The nominative case form is generally used as a subject of the sentence, or predicative in the compound nominal predicate in a sentence.

The objective case form is used mainly as an object (with or without a preposition), occasionally as an attribute in prepositional phrase.

Possessive pronouns

Both conjoint and absolute forms may function with reference to persons and non-persons; pointing back (with anaphorical force) and forward (with anticipatory force). A peculiarity of the English language is that possessive pronouns, not the article, are used with reference to parts of the body, personal belongings, relatives, etc.

Mine is newer than *yours*.

Reflexive pronouns

The most common functions of the reflexive pronouns are those of an apposition and an object (direct, indirect, prepositional). Other functions are possible but less common.

You and Carlos have deceived *yourselves*.

Reciprocal pronouns

Reciprocal pronouns in common case function as objects. The possessive case forms are used as attributes.

Demonstrative pronouns

Both of demonstrative pronouns *this* and *that* are commonly used anaphorically, pointing to things, persons, or situations denoted in the preceding context.

Sometimes, however, these pronouns may be used with anticipatory force, pointing to something new, or something still to come.

That is incredible! (referring to something you have just seen)

These [pancakes sitting here now on my plate] are delicious.

Indefinite pronouns

The pronouns *some* and *any* indicate quantities and qualities, depending on the class and grammatical form of the noun with which they are used. They may be attributes in a sentence, or may substitute the noun.

The pronoun *any* is the only one to be used in negative sentences. It is also more common for interrogative sentences apart from situations when the speaker suggests that a certain state of affairs exist and the sentence is assertive. *Any* may also be found in affirmative sentences if used with the meaning of *no matter what, no matter who*.

The pronouns beginning with *any* are commonly used in the sentences with the same meaning as *any*.

The pronoun *one* which is indefinite-personal is used as subject and attribute.

Negative pronouns

These pronouns add negative context to the nouns they modify. They may refer to persons as well as to non-persons.

Detaching pronouns

The pronoun *other* may function as an attribute and remains the function in genitive case. The pronoun *another* also has a dual reference, but it correlates only with countable nouns in the single.

Universal pronouns

These pronoun may have collective (*all*), dual (*both*) and individual (*every*) reference. Their syntactic function

Interrogative pronouns

These pronouns are used to form special questions. *Who, whose, whoever* have personal reference; *what, whatever* have non-personal reference. *Which* may have both personal and non-personal reference.

Which questions give you the most trouble?

Conjunctive pronouns

Conjunctive pronouns always combine two functions – notional and structural. They are notional words because they function as parts of the sentence within a clause, and they are structural words because they serve as connectors or markers of the subordinate clause. The compounds *whoever, whatever, and whichever* introduce subject and adverbial clauses and have a concessive meaning.

Relative pronouns

Relative pronouns, like conjunctive ones, have two functions – notional and structural. They are parts of the sentence and connectors between the main clause and the subordinate attributive clause they are used in.

We know who is guilty of this crime.

2.4 Translating Pronouns

Personal pronouns

One of the most difficult problems is translating pronouns of the second person. The modern English *you* corresponds to the Uzbek *sen* and *siz*, though Uzbek *sen* also corresponds to the English archaic *thou*, now used only in poetry. To select a proper equivalent to the English *you*, a translator should clearly understand the function of this pronoun in the sentence. The Uzbek *sen* and *siz* differ in their social status, *sen* indicating a person of lower status. For example, “The American Tragedy” by T. Dreiser has an episode describing Clyde’s transfer from one prison to another. “*And girls and women ...[were] calling to him gaily and loudly as the train moved out from one station to another: ‘Hello, Clyde! Hope to see you again soon. Don’t stay too long there.’*” This episode has been translated the following way: “*Qizlar va ayollar ketayotgan poyezdga xursandchilik va baland ovoz bilan “Salom, Klayd! Umid qilamanki, biz yana ko’rishamiz. Sizlar u yerda ko’p qolib ketmanglar!” deb baqirgan holatlar ham bo’lgan.*” Evidently, it is unnatural that passersby address a prisoner using the polite *siz*.

Sometimes the meaning of *sen* as an indicator of a person’s low social status can be derogatory. In Uzbek-to-English translation it can be compensated by expressive means. For instance, *Sen har doim ham meni yo’limga to’g’onoq bo’laverasanmi? – Damn it... you’re not always going to stand in my way, are you?* The English sentence expresses irritation and manifests the addressee’s low social position, as it begins with a very emphatic interjection and ends in a tag-question.

Another function of the Uzbek *sen* is to demonstrate friendly or intimate relations between the speakers: *Men seni amakinikidasan deb o'ylagan edim. – You see, darling, I thought you were at your uncle's.* As you see, again compensation is of great help here.

In some cases explicatory translation can be used to render the meaning of the Uzbek *sen*: *Ular bir-birini bilan sensirab gaplashishadi. – They spoke to each other like two old friends.*

A translator should be familiar with ethical norms characteristic of the cultures in question. These norms may affect the usage of the pronouns. For example, English-speaking countries' ethical norms allow people to talk about a person who is nearby in the third person singular (by employing the pronouns *he* or *she*). In the Uzbek community the usage of *u* is considered impolite if the person spoken about is in the same room.

Pronoun usage in a political and economic context can imply certain conclusions. For example, the pronoun *u* is sometimes employed when developed countries are spoken about. In contrast to *u*, the pronoun *it* often refers to developing countries (though it may also be neutral in political sense). For example, *When Italy invaded Ethiopia, she was not yet checked by the League of nations. ... it [Ethiopia] was not sufficiently advanced to enter the League. –Italiya Efiopiyaga bostirib kirganda Millarlar ittifoqi uni to'xtata olmadi. U (Efiopiya) Millatlar tashkilotiga kirish uchun uncha rivojlanmagan davlat hisoblanar edi.* Furthermore, there is a traditional reference in English to a vehicle (a boat, car, etc.) in the form of *she*: *Look at my new car – isn't she beautiful? – Meni yangi mashinamga qara. Rostdan chiroyli-a?*

There is also some pragmatic difference between using English and Uzbek personal pronouns. English, being an egocentric language, is speaker-centered; Uzbek is considered to be an “alter-egocentric” listener-centered language. Therefore, in English speech the pronoun *I* sounds much oftener than in Uzbek, so in translation it is frequently showed by **verb**: *How do I know this? – Qandaybuni isbotlaysiz? I wonder what he did? – U nima qildi deb o'ylaysan? I'll take eggs*

and ham. – *Tuxum bilan dudlangan cho'chqa go'shtidan ber!* No doubt, one shouldn't overuse this. This is merely a tendency, not a fixed rule.

It should be kept in mind that pronoun repetition can lead to differences in the sentences. Cf., *Mom came in the room and turned off the lights.* – *Oyim xonaga kirib, chiroqni o'chirib qo'ydi.* *Mom came into the room and she turned off the lights.* – *Oyim xonaga kirdi va chiroqni o'chirib qo'ydi.* The first sentence expresses a succession of two actions; the second, a sort of complaint about Mom's turning off the lights, is emphasized in Uzbek by an expressive construction.

An English co-referential pronoun can precede the noun, which is alien to Uzbek. Therefore, a translator should not be confused by who is meant in the sentence: *As soon as he arrived, John went straight to the bank.* – *Yetib kelishi bilanoq Jo'n to'g'ri bankka bordi.* *A visit to her invalid parents in Indiana... gave New York City actress Gretchen Cryer an idea.* – *Nyu York aktrisasi Gretchen Krayer Indiyandagi nogiron ota-onasini yo'qlaganda kallasi bir firka keldi.* If a pronoun must be verbalized, there should be a change of word order.

When translating from Uzbek into English, students are sometimes baffled by a form of English pronouns, used in certain positions. Such is a long-standing problem of competitive pronouns in the Nominative case and those in the Objective case in the predicative function: *Bu men (u, etc.).* - *It's I (he, she, etc.)* or *It's me (him, her, etc.).* After long arguments, grammarians came to the conclusion that the first version (*It's I*) sounds very formal, whereas the second version (*It's me*) is neutral and informal.

The same holds true in reference to comparative structures: *U mendan katta.* – *He is older than me.* / *He is older than I.* The latter English version is more formal. The same stylistic coloring differentiates sentences with a personal pronoun after *but*: *Mendan boshqa hech kim bu ishni qila olmaydi.* – *Nobody but me can do it.* / *Nobody but I can do it.* The latter form, being hypercorrect, is no longer used.¹⁴

¹⁴ Гринбаум С., У и т к а т Дж. Словарь трудностей английского языка // Longman Guide to English Usage. – М.: Русский язык, 1990. – С.114-115.

In coordinate phrases with the conjunction *and/or*, the case form depends on the pronoun's syntactic function. As a subject, pronouns take the Nominative case form; as an object, they take an objective case form: ***You and I should be friends.*** In alter-egocentric Uzbek, this conjoint meaning is expressed differently, with the pronoun *I* avoided: *That should be between you and me.* – *Bu gap oramizda qolishi kerak. The woman didn't hit him or me.* – *Ayol na uni, na meni urdi.*

The Uzbek pronoun *ular* shows a plural form of the third person, but if it is used for one person, it will express respect. For example, *Dadam zavodda ishlaydilar. Ular kommunistik mehnat brigadasining a'zosi.* – *My father works at factory. He is a member of brigade of communistic workers.*

Possessive Pronouns

Unlike Uzbek, English possessive pronouns are normally used with nouns denoting a body part or some personal thing. They are usually not translated into Uzbek: *Mary broke her leg when she was skiing in Austria.* – *Meri chang'ida uchayotganida oyog'ini sindirib oldi. There stood a man at the door with his hat in his hand.* – *Eshik tagida bir kishi qo'lida shlyapasi bilan turgan edi.*

When making a translation, Uzbek students are sometimes uncertain of the choice between the English definite article *the* and the possessive pronoun. The definite article is usual in prepositional phrases related to the object (or, in passive constructions, the subject): *Qizaloq qo'limdan ushlab olgan edi.* – *The girl took me by the hand. Boshimga bir narsa tegib ketgan shekilli..* – *Something must have hit me on the head.*

In oral translation from English into Uzbek, care should be taken about homophones that sound very much alike:

- *his – he's (= he is): His is a good suggestion. He's not here.*
- *its – it's (=it is): Its function is unknown. It's raining.*
- *your – you're (= you are): Your mother's here. I don't think you're ready.*

- *their – they're (=they are) – there (adv.): Have you met their daughter? They're supposed to come. There are our friends.*

Another problem is the alteration between Uzbek synonymous possessive pronouns: *o'zini* and *uni*. When the pronoun is co-referential with the sentence subject, *свой* is used. *Uni* imply different subjects: *He is speaking about his business. – U o'zini ishi haqida gapiryapti. Mary is speaking about his business. – Meri uni ishi haqida gapiryapti.*

The Uzbek pronoun *o'zini* is convenient for referring to nouns of general gender. In today's English, due to anti-sexist tendencies, double pronouns are used: *A student who wishes to apply for a grant must send in **his/her** application form before the session begins. – Stipendiya olmoqchi bo'lgan talabalar o'zini arizasini sessiya boshlanguncha taqdim etishi kerak.*

Relative Pronouns

When using pronouns, it is necessary to avoid ambiguity in sentences. This ambiguity can be caused by the inappropriate position or form of the pronoun: **Вследствие интенсивного лова в Охотском море возникла угроза исчезновения минтая, которая является наиболее ценной рыбой в этом море.* The sentence is agrammatical because of the incorrect form of the pronoun *которая* following the masculine and feminine nouns. The relative pronoun here should have been used in the masculine gender, since it refers logically to the word *минтая*. The feminine gender forces the reader to look for a nearby noun in the feminine, which proves to be the word *угроза*, though evidently the author of this translation intended to make agreement between the relative pronoun and the noun that follows, *рыба*. There are no relative pronouns in the Uzbek language.

*The man **who** you are looking for is not here. — Siz **qidirayotgan** odam bu yerda yo'q.*

*Do you remember the day **when** we first met? – Biz birinchi marta **ko'rishgan kuni** eslaysanmi?*

The Pronoun “One”

A sentence with the English impersonal pronoun *one* can be rendered by a Uzbek impersonal sentence: *One can easily understand peoples' aspirations for world peace. – Dunyo tinchligi uchun xalqlar harakatini tushuna olish oson.*

Another way of translating English indefinite sentences with *one* is the Uzbek generalizing personal sentence implying the general *sen*: *One is free to do as one likes so long as one's habits do not irritate one's companions. – Odatlaring atrofdagilarni g'ashiga tegmaguncha o'zing yoqtirgan ishingni qilsang bo'ladi.*

Pay attention to using the pronoun *one's* in the possessive form, if the sentence subject is expressed by *one* (the possessive pronoun is not substituted for any other pronoun, for instance, *your.*): e.g., *One has to do one's best.*

There is another way of rendering a universal meaning of an English sentence: with the help of the pronoun *you*. However, this can be understood as being directed to the receptor and, therefore, it can cause misunderstanding, as was brilliantly shown by J. London in his novel 'Martin Eden': “*By the way, Mr. Eden,*” she called back, as she was leaving the room, “*what is booze? You used it several times, you know.*” “*Oh, booze,*” he laughed. “*It's slang. It means whiskey, and beer – anything that will make **you** drunk.*” “*And another thing,*” she laughed back. “*Don't use 'you' when you are impersonal. 'You' is very personal, and your use of it just now was not precisely what you meant.*” “*I don't just see that.*” “*Why, you said just now to me, 'whiskey and beer – anything that will make **you** drunk' – make **me** drunk, don't you see?*” “*Well, it would, wouldn't it?*” “*Yes, of course,*” she smiled. “*But it would be nicer not to bring me into it. Substitute 'one' for 'you', and see how much better it sounds.*”

A translator should also know that *you* and *one* differ stylistically, *you* being informal and colloquial, and *one* sounding very formal and official.

The English *one* can also function as a noun substitute. In translating to Uzbek, it is desirable not to repeat the word, but to use a synonym if the noun reduction is impossible: *Tokyo – Japan's most serious **problem** – and **the one** that is least discussed – is overpopulation. – Tokiyo va butun Yaponiyani eng dolzarb*

muammosi bu juda kam muhokama qilingan aholining ko'payib ketishi masalasidir.

Uzbek-to-English translation is challenged by the choice between *one* and *it*. Compare,

Shlemingni kiyib ol. Usiz yurib mototsikl haydash mumkin emas. – Put on your helmet. It's illegal to ride a bike without one. «Menga bu shlem yoqdi.» «Unda olib bering.» “I like the helmet.” “So buy it.” The pronoun *one* represents a general notion; *it* refers to a specific thing.

The Pronouns Each/Every/all

These pronouns correspond to English *each* and *every*. But they are not interchangeable in all cases.

The pronoun *every* makes reference to a number of three or more. It correlates with unknown persons or things and has a collective reference. Therefore, *every* is usually translated by the Uzbek pronoun *barcha*. *Each* refers to a number of two and more. It stresses the idea of discreteness and refers to individuals already specified.

This can be illustrated by the following sentences:

Ko'cha tarafdagi barcha uylar oq rangga bo'yalgan. Ular navbatma-navbat har bir uyga kirib chiqishdi. – Every house in the street was painted white. They went to each house in turn.

As compared with *every*, the pronoun *all* refers to the complete amount or number (of), or the whole (of): *Barcha import qilinayotgan yog'och-taxtalar kasalliklarga qarshi kimyoviy ishlov berilishi kerak. – All imported timber must be chemically treated against disease.*

Dunyoda har kim ham biron narsadan qo'rqsa kerak. – I think everybody is afraid of something. If we change the pronoun **har kim** (everybody) in the source language into **hamma** (all), the meaning will be the same.

Partitive pronouns Some/Any

The indefinite (partitive) pronouns *some/any* correspond to the Uzbek *qandaydir/biror/bir oz*. Their usage is determined by a positive or negative meaning implied by the speaker.

Some is associated with the positive meaning; *any*, with the negative meaning. Cf., *If you eat **some** porridge, I'll give you a candy.* – *Agar bo'tqadan ozgina yesang, men senga shirinlik (konfet) beraman.* (the implied consequence is positive.) *If you eat **any** candy, I'll punish you.* *Agar shirinlikdan **bir donasini** yesang, men seni jazolayman,* where the consequence is sure to be negative.

The same thing happens in negative sentences where a contrast of form and meaning takes place: *I don't mind some coffee.* – *Ozgina qahvaga yo'q demayman.* (the affirmative meaning: I am going to have a cup of coffee). *I do mind any coffee.* – *Men umuman qahva ichmayman.* (the negative meaning: I won't have coffee).

In interrogative sentences, by using *some* the speaker anticipates an affirmative answer. When s/he uses *any*, the expected answer is likely to be negative. For example, *Didn't you publish **some** poems in this volume?* – *Bu jildda bir qancha she'rlaringizni nashr etmaganmisiz?* *Didn't you publish **any** poetry in this book?* – *Bu kitobda hech qanday she'rni namoyom qilmaganmisiz?*

In the interrogative sentence, the partitive *any* can presuppose the meaning of even the smallest amount or number of something: *Is there any of that lemon cake left?* In Uzbek, this partitive meaning can be stressed by the particle *hech bo'lmasam*: *Hech bo'lmasa limon to'rtidan bir bo'lak qolgandir?*

Another meaning of *any* – that of 'not important' which corresponds to the Uzbek *xohlagan*: *You can come **any** day you like.* – *Xohlagan kuningda kelishing mumkin.*

The partitive pronoun *some* can be substituted in Uzbek by the word *biri* if the sentence implies enumeration: ***Some** blame it on television, or the weather, or bad films, or slimmer purses.* – *Biri bunga televizorni ayblaydi, ikkinchisi havoni,*

uchinchisi yomon kinolarni, to'rtinchisi kichrayib ketgan sumkachalarni. In this case, a translator must supply a sentence subject to all parallel objects.

Demonstrative Pronouns

The difference between the English *this/these – that/those* can be traced in four aspects which should be known to a translator:

- a) distance
- b) direction
- c) time
- d) connotation

This indicates something within the speaker's reach; *that*, out of speaker's reach, is separated from him by space. This difference is not as evident in Uzbek: (on the phone) *Hello, **this** is Clair. Who is **that** speaking? Is **that** Mike? – Allo, Kler eshitadi. Kim bu? Bu Maykmi?*

When English-speaking people refer to *this country*, they mean their own country. In translation it should be substituted by the proper name: *almost 53 years later, the King's abdication has come to be widely seen as an inevitable event. At the time, it was a shock to many in **this** country and the Commonwealth.* – *Deyarli 53 yil o'tgandan keyin qirolning taxtdan voz kechishi hammaga ayyon bo'ldi. O'sha paytda bu **Angliya** va Ittifoqdagilarning ko'pchiligini vahimaga soldi.*

This and *that* also indicate different directions of motion. Despite the space between the speaker and a person, the approaching person will be called *this man*. If a person is going away, he is referred to as *that man*. Compare the usage of the pronouns in the following sport commentator's remark, which became a joke: *Ladies and gentlemen, **this** is Stirling Moss, **that** was.* Construed as the juxtaposition of the two pronouns, the joke could be rendered in Uzbek by means of compensation: *Xonimlar va Janoblar, Stirling Moss biz tomon kelmoqda... yo'q, kelayotgan edi.*

The temporal difference between *this* and *that* is illustrated by the contrast between the present/future, on the one hand, and the past, on the other: ***This** is odd.*

This will be interesting. **That** was nice. (Compare the Uzbek: *G'alati. Bu qiziqarli bo'ladi. Yomon bo'lmadi.*)

In informal speech, notwithstanding space and time, *this/these* is used with positive connotations, to emphasize a good attitude to somebody/something, whereas *that/those* indicates a negative attitude: *Then I saw away in the distance, this lovely girl.* The speaker's positive attitude to the girl can be compensated by an emphatic adjective or by some emotional words, typical of Uzbek: *O'shanda go'zalikda **tengi yo'q** qizni olisdan ko'rdim.*

Here is **that** awful Jones and **those** ugly children of his. – *Mana yaramas Jo'nz va uni rasvo bolalari.*

A typical mistake made by Uzbeks attempting to translate into English is overuse of the pronoun *such* corresponding to *макoi*. *Such* is much more emphatic than the Uzbek *shunaqa(ngi)*, *shunday*. It can be used in emotional speech:

Bu shunaqangi zo'r kino ekan! - It's such a good film! But in neutral speech it is better to substitute *shunday* by the pronouns *this/that*, *that kind of*, *like that*. For example, *U yana shunday qo'pol xatolikka yo'l qo'ydi. - He made that kind of blunder again. He made a blunder like that again.*

CONCLUSION

An important issue that needs to be discussed is translation of pronominal words. This graduation qualification paper has been researched but it is not said it cannot be continued. In this paper many translators and researchers have given their opinion on translation of pronominal words. The fact that is shown in this work would be particularly best illustration here. Having analyzed pronouns in English and their comparison with the Uzbek ones we looked through everything concerning with this theme and its essential for lexicology to determine the place and the role of pronominal words in English.

A number of famous linguists dealt with the problem of translation of pronominal words and this research can serve in the process of translation. In addition, not only the topic “translation of pronominal words” but also translation has been done absolutely.

Pronouns are divided functionally and, in some way, structurally into several subclasses. They are personal pronouns, reflexive pronouns, possessive pronouns, demonstrative pronouns, reciprocal pronouns, indefinite pronouns, detaching pronouns, universal pronouns, conjunctive pronouns, negative pronouns, relative pronouns, interrogative pronouns. Examples are given to all of them.

Furthermore, the topic of translating pronouns serves as an additional example that proves the side of the argument being held by me. It is written the Uzbek personal pronoun *ular* means a plural form of the third person, but if we use *ular* for one person, this pronoun expresses respect: *Dadam zavodda ishlaydilar. Ular kommunistik mehnat brigadasining a'zosi. – My father works at factory. He is a member of brigade of communistic workers.* By this example we can understand that every pronominal word has such specific features in both languages.

I believe that this work will find its worthy way of applying at schools, lyceums, colleges, institutes and universities by both teachers and students of English. I hope this work will be taken its worthy place among the process of translation.

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APPENDIX

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| – Qizlar va ayollar ketayotgan poyezdga xursandchilik va baland ovoz bilan “Salom, Klayd! Umid qilamanki, biz yana ko’rishamiz. Sizlar u yerda ko’p qolib ketmanglar!” deb baqirgan holatlar ham bo’lgan. | And girls and women ...[were] calling to him gaily and loudly as the train moved out from one station to another: ‘Hello, Clyde! Hope to see you again soon. Don’t stay too long there. |
| Sen har doim ham meni yo’linga to’g’onoq bo’laverasanmi? | Damn it... you’re not always going to stand in my way, are you? |
| Men seni amakinikidasan deb o’ylagan edim. | You see, darling, I thought you were at your uncle’s. |
| Ular bir-birini bilan sensirab gaplashishadi. | They spoke to each other like two old friends. |
| Meni yangi mashinamga qara. Rostdan chiroyli-a? | Look at my new car – isn't she beautiful? |
| Qanday buni isbotlaysiz? | How do I know this? |
| U nima qildi deb o’ylaysan? | I wonder what he did? |
| I’ll take eggs and ham. | Tuxum bilan dudlangan cho’chqa go’shtidan ber! |
| Oyim xonaga kirib, chiroqni o’chirib qo’ydi. | Mom came in the room and turned off the lights. |
| Oyim xonaga kirdi va chiroqni o’chirib qo’ydi. | Mom came into the room and she turned off the lights. |
| Yetib kelishi bilanoq Jo’n to’g’ri bankka bordi. | As soon as he arrived, John went straight to the bank. |
| Nyu York aktrisasi Gretchen Krayer Indiyandagi nogiron ota-onasini yo’qlaganda kallasi bir firka keldi. | A visit to her invalid parents in Indiana... gave New York City actress Gretchen Cryer an idea. |

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| U mendan katta. | He is older than me. / He is older than I. |
| Mendan boshqa hech kim bu ishni qila olmaydi. | Nobody but me can do it. / Nobody but I can do it. |
| Bu gap oramizda qolishi kerak. | That should be between you and me. |
| Dadam zavodda ishlaydilar. Ular kommunistik mehnat brigadasining a'zosi. | My father works at factory. He is a member of brigade of communistic workers. |
| Meri chang'ida uchayotganida oyog'ini sindirib oldi. | Mary broke her leg when she was skiing in Austria. |
| Eshik tagida bir kishi qo'lida shlyapasi bilan turgan edi. | There stood a man at the door with his hat in his hand. |
| Qizaloq qo'limdan ushlab olgan edi. | The girl took me by the hand. |
| Boshimga bir narsa tegib ketgan shekilli. | Something must have hit me on the head. |
| U o'zini ishi haqida gapiryapti. | He is speaking about his business. |
| Meri uni ishi haqida gapiryapti. | Mary is speaking about his business. |
| Stipendiya olmoqchi bo'lgan talabalar o'zini arizasini sessiya boshlanguncha taqdim etishi kerak. | A student who wishes to apply for a grant must send in his/her application form before the session begins. |
| Siz qidirayotgan odam bu yerda yo'q. | The man who you are looking for is not here. |
| Biz birinchi marta ko'rishgan kuni eslaysanmi? | Do you remember the day when we first met? |
| Dunyo tinchligi uchun xalqlar harakatini tushuna olish oson. | One can easily understand peoples' aspirations for world peace. |
| Odatlaring atrofdagilarni g'ashiga tegmaguncha o'zing yoqtirgan ishingni qilsang bo'ladi. | One is free to do as one likes so long as one's habits do not irritate one's companions. |
| Tokiyo va butun Yaponiyani eng | Tokyo – Japan's most serious problem – |

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| dolzarb muammosi bu juda kam muhokama qilingan aholining ko'payib ketishi masalasidir. | and the one that is least discussed – is overpopulation. |
| Ko'cha tarafdagi barcha uylar oq rangga bo'yalgan. Ular navbatma-navbat har bir uyga kirib chiqishdi. | Every house in the street was painted white. They went to each house in turn. |
| Barcha import qilinayotgan yog'och-taxtalar kasalliklarga qarshi kimyoviy ishlov berilishi kerak. | All imported timber must be chemically treated against disease. |
| Agar bo'tqadan ozgina yesang, men senga shirinlik (konfet) beraman. | If you eat some porridge, I'll give you a candy. |
| Agar shirinlikdan bir donasini yesang, men seni jazolayman. | If you eat any candy, I'll punish you. |
| Ozgina qahvaga yo'q demayman. | I don't mind some coffee. |
| Men umuman qahva ichmayman. | I do mind any coffee. |
| Didn't you publish some poems in this volume? | Bu jildda bir qancha she'rlaringizni nashr etmaganmisiz? |
| Bu kitobda hech qanday she'ri namoyom qilmaganmisiz? | Didn't you publish any poetry in this book? |
| Xohlagan kuningda kelishing mumkin. | You can come any day you like. |
| Biri bunga televizorni ayblaydi, ikkinchisi havoni, uchinchisi yomon kinolarni, to'rtinchisi kichrayib ketgan sumkachalarni. | Some blame it on television, or the weather, or bad films, or slimmer purses. |
| Deyarli 53 yil o'tgandan keyin qirolning taxtdan voz kechishi hammaga ayyon bo'ldi. O'sha paytda bu Angliya va Ittifoqdagilarning ko'pchiligini | Almost 53 years later, the King's abdication has come to be widely seen as an inevitable event. At the time, it was a shock to many in this country and |

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| vahimaga soldi. | the Commonwealth. |
| Mana yaramas Jo'nz va uni rasvo bolalari. | Here is that awful Jones and those ugly children of his. |
| Bu shunaqangi zo'r kino ekan! | It's such a good film! |
| U yana shunday qo'pol xatolikka yo'l qo'ydi. | He made that kind of blunder again. He made a blunder like that again. |