

AIM

By Kodir Usmonov

Is there anyone tell me, brother?
That who has no concern in life,
Someone goes to the West, someone the East,
They run after the dreams.
I don't know, sometimes what dream I have,
I am fed up with the rules of a destiny.
Eventually, I can't shake my hand for all,
That if my soul trembles every moment.
Some others are living poor,
I am the witness for a people without home.
If the Earth twitches for the moans of infants,
I feel sorry, my heart will be broken.
May many people are living happily, brother,
If we find the greatest happiness, a reassurance,
If they give questions when we were alone,
May we give the answer without a fail.
We are alive yet not alone,
These moments are the salvation for us.
This world is permanent let a people remember,
This life – that life, it is life-and-death!

Bio

Kodir Usmonov is one of young talented poets in Uzbekistan. He was born in Urgut district, Samarkand region in 1985. He studied at Samarkand financial-economic college. His poems and articles were published in local and national newspapers, magazines and included to several Anthologies in Uzbekistan.

His poems also featured in "XXI Century World Literature" book published in India in 2016. His works also included in Spanish Anthology "Voices Poetical de Nuevo Siglo" and English Anthology "Creative Parallels".