

*I ASKED THE GROUND: WHAT EXACTLY YOU ARE?*

By Ikromkhon Valikhon

I asked the ground: what exactly you are?

I want to know that, answer me.

It said: I am the Earth, which gifted

A handful of soil to a human from my heart!

I asked the ground: what kind of destination you are?

Whose property and who stepped?

It said: I am the mother which saved human in my breast,

Grew him up and took back to my soul again.

I asked the ground: why your body is trembling?

That dangerous as a storm, your eyes are tearful.

It said: the human which I kept in my palm as my child,

That some of them are managing the meanness.

I asked the ground: why the daybreak is at the top of your head?

Is this purple color thing remaining from the sun?

It is the blood into kid's and mother's eyes,

Because of the people who loves vandalism.

I asked the ground: so, what should I do?

Could I complain and beg God,

It said: It is my responsibility that to save you,

Let the people to keep their own faith.

I asked the ground: Could I sacrifice my life for you?

You are my mother that my body grew up in your breast.

No, just be my child but,

Keep the motherland as your mother, keep the motherland!

**Bio**

**Ikromkhon Valikhon** (Valikhonov) was born on 10th November 1976 in Urgut district, Samarkand region of Uzbekistan. He started writing poems from childhood. His father Ja'farxon Valikhonov was the learned man of the outstanding literature.

He gained "Sahitya Sree" literary award from India Intercontinental Cultural Association. His poetry collection "A Jewel of my Soul" published in Hindi-English languages in India in 2016. Ikromkhon's poems included in Spanish Anthology "Voces Poeticas de Nuevo Siglo" and Multicultural English Anthology "Creative Parallels".

EPISSTEME