

***BOREDOM***

**By dilbar haydarova**

The tears of gazelle drop on my footprints,  
My torments and tears drop inside my soul  
I spent my whole patience to be tolerant,  
Was it the river or boredom that flew between us?  
Was that a nightingale or boredom that warbled?  
I promised myself while sorrowing,  
My words related to not to meet this kind of separation,  
How would I celebrate my holidays, festivals?  
Your boredom made me a mad,  
Your boredom made me strange!  
My soul bleeds because of that torments,  
I can't stand for those wails anymore,  
I am disappointed the saints who lived soullessly,  
Boredom, when the meeting would come?  
Boredom, when your exposition could end?

***I EULOGIZE SPRING***

Bourns flow that full of water,  
A smell spreads over the fields,

Spring earns more encouragement,  
Its string sounds more loudly.  
A grass raises its head at that time,  
A flower grows up by the sound of music.  
While being in love with the morning of spring,  
I walk into the garden that forgetting grief,  
The balmy smell of Sumalak<sup>1</sup>,  
Comes frequently and inspires the mood,  
The festivity covered everywhere,  
There is the laughter of spring on every face.  
I see spring – it's on my field,  
Even on the willow with forty ears  
When I pick up the green mint on my hand,  
Even on the buds, those have not bloomed yet.  
It comes those leading white mornings,  
While sharing faithfulness and a love,  
The festivity covered everywhere,  
There is the laughter of spring on every face.

**Bio**

**Dilbar Haydarova (Dilbar Bonu)** was born in Namangan region of Uzbekistan. She graduated from the Namangan State University of Uzbekistan and Gorky Institute of World Literature in Moscow, Russia. Her more than 20 books including “Norin mavjlari” (“The Rollers of Norin”), “Ko’klam qizi” (“A Daughter of Spring”), “Ishq so’qmog’i”, (“The Pathway of A Love”), “Gullar nafasi” (“The Breath of Flowers”), “Oqqan daryo” (“The Flowing River”), “Namanganskaya yabloko” (“An Apple of Namangan”) were published. One of the prestigious publishing houses in Uzbekistan “Sharq” produced her collection of selected poems in 2006. She also contributes in fiction. Her collection of short stories “Dilistonim” (“Soulland”), “Zarafshon fojeasi” (“The Tragedy of Zarafshan”), “Chimildiq” (“A Tabernacle”) were published. Dilbar Haydarova is a member of the Uzbekistan Writer’s Union.