



THE SUN WAS WITH US IN THOSE DAYS OF VICTORY

(story)

When he opened his eyes in the ward of the military hospital, he saw one of his legs wrapped. One of his right legs, which was amputated at the knee, was missing. At first, he did not understand what it was. Black things were spinning in front of his eyes due to fatigue. He slowly came to his senses and saw that... He clenched his teeth and wanted to scream, but he stopped himself by force. He would not have suffered from this sudden vision if his leg, which had become numb from the drugs, was in pain. But who are they walking around with?

It was as if he suddenly saw the images of his beloved daughter Dilara, his grandmother Gulgez, who passed away many years ago and left him alone, and his friend Nail. He was used to the absence of his grandmother and Nail. What about Dilara? He raised his eyelids and looked at his leg, which had been put on the shaft again, "I lost Dilara too" and groaned. He stared at the ceiling for a long time. He didn't notice whether it took an hour or two. Then he slowly regained consciousness. Remembering the moments, he fought at the front, he became pale. He had tears in his eyes. This tear was not because of the pain of being crippled, it was the joy of the liberation of the land and homeland that they fought for. How could he not cry? Before they were injured, they liberated the city of Fuzuli from the enemy. The moments when Ismayilov attacked under the leadership of his commanders came before his eyes one by one. It was raining heavily. Either death or victory. He did not withdraw. We will win anyway. Either we have to liberate the homeland, or we will be martyrs on the way to the homeland. Before that battle, the mood of the soldiers was excellent. The operation was successful even though they were martyred. The Armenians who were broken were broken, and those who were not broken threw away their weapons and ran away.

He remembered the day he was injured. Although the Armenians were driven out of Fuzuli, gunshots could be heard from afar. The soldiers had already entered the city, were enjoying the joy of victory and were resting in the trench without feeling tired.

There was no wind in the trench. Their commander, Ismayilov, stood in the open and looked at the piles of stones of the city, where not a single house was left intact, without doors and windows, and whose walls were blown down. Saeed was sitting on a stone a little distance away from him and was cleaning his gun. Suddenly there was a commotion in the place where his commander was standing. Due to the effect of the projectile fired by the enemy from a distance, the earth rose up in the air. He could not see from the dust and smoke of the earth. Said turned around and saw Ismayilov lying on his side. The commander was wounded by a shrapnel. It's good that the projectile did not take the straight direction. Otherwise, Ismayilov's body would not have been captured. Said rushed to his commander. Ismayilov opened his eyes and motioned to him to go, he said, go. Then he breathed heavily and said in a hoarse voice: - I command you, to the trench... to the trench! - The commander, wrinkling his face from pain, said: - The scoundrels come here again... - he lost consciousness.

Said did not pay attention to the command of the commander and put his hands between his two armpits and led them towards the trench. He had just walked away from the place where Ismayilov



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was wounded, when a shell was fired at that place. Said happily looked at his commander: - Well done. - but he suddenly felt a warm liquid flowing from his leg along with a dull pain. Saeed's heart seemed to stop from the pain and he fell on top of his well-faced commander. A moment later, the soldiers came out of the trench and delivered themselves to Said with the commander. Good thing an ambulance was nearby. The medical team, who volunteered to fight, put both of them in a car and took them to the hospital.

Our fighters have moved. In the blink of an eye, they neutralized the besieged terrorists who could not leave the city.