

Qarabağ *Hz*ərbaycandır!

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## Karabakh in Azerbaijani poetry

At the end of the 80s of the 20th century, the socio-political processes experienced in our society, the national self-return, innovation in the freedom of thought, and the horrors of war did not leave an impact on fiction. As a result, literary works reflecting the ideological and philosophical aspects of the Karabakh war were written in Azerbaijani poetry. George Byron writes about the Greek revolution in his "Cephalonian Diary" such a note: "The sleep of the dead is disturbed, do I sleep?" Tyrants crush the world; do I keep silent? Of course, people of thought, art, and literature who witnessed such terrible events did not sleep or remain silent. They reflected what happened in the lines of the poems they wrote. "Wars, which are black pages of human history, have been and continue to be the subject of many literary works. No matter how valid the reasons, whether it ends in victory or defeat, war has one thing in common, the legacy of war. Sometimes this pain comes with death, sometimes with injury, sometimes with separation. Literature, which is a mirror that reflects a person, has not stayed away from this reality of life" [2, 355]. The Karabakh war is also "a fact of life" and it is not only a territorial dispute, but it is a war fought with Azerbaijaniism as a whole. Neither the elderly nor the child nor the woman were spared in this war. Children, women and the elderly were subjected to Armenian vandalism and unimaginable torture. All this, the Karabakh cry, the cries of the displaced, martyrdom, hatred of the enemy, the call for the protection of state sovereignty and the feeling of loyalty to the motherland, the heavy ideological burden of the time, the loss of land, the longing for land, the heroes who were martyred for the sake of land, the death of children who were chopped up and destroyed in the womb, etc. was loaded with literature, especially poetry. Khalil Reza Ulutürk, Bakhtiyar Vahabzadeh, Mammad Araz, Nabi Khazri, Nariman Hasanzadeh, Qabil, Zalimkhan Yagub, Jabir Nowruz, Nusrat Kasamanli, Mammad Aslan, etc. the works written by the poets are, without exception, examples of that time that smell of gunpowder and were written in blood. For example, in Nariman Hasanzade's poem, Karabakh is Azerbaijan! The description of the situation of Karabakh during the war, where "the seasons are confused", "spring in winter", "seeing red snow on the cheek of a rose" before the 2 wars, is very effective: The head of a dead body has been cut off, one's eye has been gouged out. The baby has been put on a bad day, as soon as the clothes grow [7, 164]. The horrors experienced were expressed in the poem of Zalimkhan Yagub: Don't let me speak, break my tooth, cut my tongue. Tear my belly, shoot my baby, destroy my offspring, cut my fetus [8, 257]. 92 In another poem of Nariman Hasanzade, "Letter to martyr father Sharif Ghaga" is very painful. In the poet's poem "Letter to Martyr Father Sharif Ghaga", the "coffin" is "in silence" and "silence is in the coffin" in the face of Armenian vandalism: "The coffin was in silence/Silence was in the coffin" [7, 422]. On February 26, 1992, Russian and Armenian soldiers planned a war within a war and committed a terrible crime unprecedented in this war. They destroyed Khojaly and Khojaly people. This terrible crime was more severe and merciless than what the German Nazis did. In Khojaly, the Armenian aggressors did not spare the children in the mother's womb. Gouging out the eyes of the killed children, cutting off their ears, ripping open the breasts of women, pregnant women's bellies, chopping up the children in the mother's womb, making holes in their corpses, and burning them

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once again confirm the hatred of the hated Armenians against the innocent people, and at the same time, how villainous they are. Of course, these are not the first and last crimes of Armenians. Starting from 1905 until today, Armenians have done this at every opportunity. Sohrab Tahir's "Khojali Massacre", Hikmet Ziya's "Khojali Tragedy", Fikret Goja's "Every Night in Khojaly", Aslan Kamarli's "It Goes Out of Hand", Zalimkhan Yagub's "Khojaly, Peace", Ali Vakil's "Quads", Farida Hajiyeva's "Khojaly Hey!", Sharif Aghayar's "Khojali, we didn't bring you to the world", "Khojali" by Muhammad Aranli, "Khojali Symphony: Requiem" by Nurangiz Gün, "Khojali" by Nusrat Kasemanli, "Jahad" by Pasha Galbinur, "Song of the Martyr" by Rafig Humme, "Soldier" by Zeynal Vafa andi" poems reflect the sadness and pain of the Khojaly genocide in poetic language.