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## **Poems in the light of victory**

Like all wars, the Karabakh war not only left a black mark on our soul, destiny, and life path, but also left indelible marks on our literature, which is the mirror of our spiritual world. Traces of tears, pain, despair, loss...

Therefore, the enthusiasm experienced in the first years of the war gave its place in our literature to the courage that has faded over time, to silent bravery, to Victory that is not lived, but desired. As an image in literary texts, "warrior people" began to be replaced by "oppressed people", "people trampling on justice", "people looking for a hero who will bring victory". Even the last one was less noticeable than the first two... And no matter how much we searched in our literature, we saw the presence of a Spirit that needs to be shaken, shaken and awakened, not a spirit that is excited and roaring. This was not a coincidence. It was a regularity. That Spirit needed to be awakened. And not only in literature! This Awakening had to happen in Life so that it would be reflected in the Word. In other words,...

In order for that spirit to appear in our Word, it had to live and be alive... I saw and heard these brave men for the first time in Nigar Hasanzade's "Words of the Brave" project - "Mugham Theater" on the first anniversary of the Patriotic War. I gave a standing ovation like everyone else. Because of their bravery, the Victory they experienced, and the Victory they brought to the Word! Later, I once again witnessed the enthusiasm of those words during the memorable "Waqif poetry days" in liberated Shusha. And at that time, I felt such a strange harmony and harmony between the emotions experienced and transmitted, transmitted and heard (triumph!) and experienced again and again, that it is difficult to express in words... I also understood that what makes these poems different, effective and meaningful is both and on the stage - is the image of Heroism in front of the eyes! It is the Living Spirits that have become the symbol of Living Combat! The experience heard in the voices expressing those verses is pain! Poetry and bravery, poetics and bravery are united in harmony! Karabakh Azerbaijan is the pride experienced with the image of a soldier who gives victory, gives victory, and gives pride! On 2 levels - it is a poem! But behind this understanding, the existence and vitality of poetics, talent, and poetry cannot be brought to the fore as a fact.