

Parvane Bekirgizi Doctor of Philology

## Exposing the Armenian conspiracy against our national identity and statehood

(based on the novel "Letters in the name of Armenia" by Mevlud Süleymanli, the short story "Teymurs")

Turkish historian and cultural expert Ibrahim Qafasoglu write: "The feeling of nationalism, which preserves the essence of eternal truth in its chest, germinates in the environment called humanity, grows with justice, gives flowers called freedom... Nations seeking the way to salvation are forced to follow the footsteps of nationalism." These ideas are a manifestation of a healthy sense of nationalism. There is also the chauvinism of our hated neighbors, whose betrayal we faced throughout the 20th century, and the different psychological-pathological essence of nationalism, which is directed against our national identity and statehood. National identity is a nation's unique way of thinking, lifestyle, language, customs, values and laws.

In the latest Azerbaijani literature, the traditions, ethnography and artistic expression of the betrayal of our people are reflected in the works of People's Writer M. Suleymanli. In 2012, Mavlud Süleymanli's book "Swear to the century..." was published. The book included the author's novel "Letters in the Name of Armenia", the short story "The Teymurs" and the historical-philosophical-ethnographic experiences "Letter to the Earth". The novel "Letters in the name of Armenian" tells about a new Migration that makes its way through the betrayals we experienced throughout the 20th century and the bitter realities of the forgotten or forgotten history. This migration of our compatriots from their ancestral lands takes place first with a thousand and one tricks (changing the names of our villages and lands, giving certain territories to Armenia), and then with the policy of genocide against our people (Khojaly genocide) using the weakening of the empire.

In "The Beginning of the End", M. Suleymanli brings to mind the boundaries of this geography: he lists the names of our lost lands such as Agbaba region, Amasiya, Shirak-Sirak plain, the abandoned lands of the Akishka Turks, Chubuglu plateau, Darelayiz, Vedibasar, Goycha, Ulukhanli, Zangezur. . The author said, "...There are peoples whose origins are unknown, you can't tell if they were people of the plains or mountains. An Armenian is neither like a lowland man nor a mountain man... Or a Turk, you know him when he raises his head, music is his door, he came to the world through that door" raises the issue of national identity. These thoughts, which the student Imirli said at the beginning of the work, are distributed to all layers of the text.

The author is Karabakh Azerbaijan! 2 begins its development at the end of the thirties - when academicians Acaryan and Balajahunlu were ordered by Moscow to blow up stone monuments written in neither Georgian nor Armenian, which they could not read, the history written in the ancient Turkic alphabet in the Caucasus "was passed over by the chariots of the thirties, the grass of the thirties has grown, and the water has flowed...". The later mind of the Muslim emerges after forty years with the question "if that building was built by an infidel, why did the Armenian demolish it?"

## Qarabağ Azərbaycandır!

The novel, which is rich in ethnographic details, "Telek game, or the lamb of the hat..." in the part "Garakalleoğlu to a sheep with a dead baby in the market square", which is understood throughout the Turkic world, makes it sound like it has given birth to a baby again. Ulubabyyan, who thinks that "the hat has absorbed the soul of this tribe, poured out its insides, the sheep came to the soul...", calls Garakalleoğlu a shaman, thinks with amazement and hatred, "See how he looks at the mountains, as if he were his father..." with the phrase "it was like a natural phenomenon", the writer expresses the nature and national identity of the ethnic group to which he belongs in the language of the enemy. Here, the fact that Ashıg Ayvaz's hat was left from the bags and tied with history like a saz irritated the enemy.