



Lessons of Victory and Literature (Victory Day theses)

1. For thirty years, our literature could not get rid of the song of decadence, spiritual pain-crisis-collapse. For thirty years, we have gained strength from our independence, being an independent state-society-nation. For more than thirty years, our literature has remained the literature of a nation that carries the pain of Karabakh in its soul... For thirty years, there has been a theme of Azerbaijani literature - the Karabakh war. And we have not been able to write it to the end, and write its meaning to the end. There was a fear of defeat; when this mother comes, the pen stops and is silent. Armistice, we have not come to terms with the sufferings of the First Karabakh War! If it were so, our Commander-in-Chief would say once: "Karabakh is Azerbaijan!" the whole nation could not stand up as one when they screamed, so much power, energy, and a volcano could not have erupted suddenly. The spirit of discord burned us from the inside, and the chain of helplessness wrapped our body from the outside. Crying poetry, Kharayi literature, Khojaly... the pen touched the irresistible places; no matter why, why, how we wrote, wherever we went, we came and stopped in Karabakh. Sometimes internal censorship is not imposed. The state of helplessness, the deficiency complex we live in, the syndrome of incompleteness created psychological barriers. The voice of poetry was muffled. The novel was drowned in its heroes, and its plots were deadlocked and could not be freed. Out of desperation, the creation of poems and epics took over our habits... Sometimes, field censorship; limits of going deep, social prohibitions. The literature's search for reason wandered and ended in social strata, found solace in enlightened delusions and didactic reassurances, and did not go far from waiting thoughts. The cease-fire marathon, the love of peace, even led to distant humanist illusions - pacifist calls for peace... For many years, understanding has not come to Azerbaijani literature, our literature has not come to understanding.

2. That day has come! It finally arrived! Victory brew. The worlds trembled, the worlds were overturned, the stars were mixed together. Time brought victory. The wheel of history rolled and brought it before us. The story of victory was written by the Azerbaijani Army and Azerbaijani soldiers 44 days and nights without stopping. In the words of the Commander-in-Chief, President of the Republic, Ilham Aliyev, who have been one without interruption for 44 days, the people of Azerbaijan have turned to an iron fist. The President commented: First, our iron fist crushed the heads of our enemies, showing the world who is Who; second, it demonstrated our unity, our invincibility when we are one. O Turk, come to your village, you become great when you are yourself! The President is the face of every society, the symbol of the State; expresses the desire, will, and choice of the people.

For 44 days, our Commander-in-Chief was the nation's main crown, majesty, almighty power, our President's speaking language. This Zaferi wrote the president's speeches, appeals to the people, interviews that silenced the foreign attacks pouring in from all over the world with honest and accurate shots. Alas, from that day when our Voice, which was booming in the most powerful centers of the world for 44 days, was stifled somewhere. Whether we see it or how they are walking on us... Every moment, on the spot, without hesitation, the President's statements have shown and



Qarabağ Azərbaycandır!

demonstrated our Independence among the world powers, whether we stand by his word or not. For almost 300 years, on the triangle of history (finally, in Anar's "White Ram - Black Ram", it is more accurate: Iran-Russia-West), the puzzle of literature is "Where is the existence of my country?" Screams of victory answered the riddle! Karabakh is ours, Karabakh is Azerbaijan!