

ABDULLA QAHHOR.
PATIENT (STORY)

The sky is clear and the ground is hard.

Proverbs

Sotiboldi's wife became ill. Sotiboldi taught the patient - no, he showed it to the doctor. The doctor took blood. Betob's eyes widened and he felt dizzy. Bakhshi read. A woman came and beat him with a piece of string, slaughtered a chicken and bled.... All this, of course, comes with money. At such times, the thick is elongated and thin.

There is only one doctor's office in the city. What Sotiboldi knew about this doctor's office was: a tall, beautiful white building buried in a tree in a cool, quiet park; There is a bell button on the gray glass door. Simgan did not go to the doctor's office when his master, Abduganiboy, who traded in seeds and sausages, was trapped under sacks that had collapsed in the warehouse.[1] had gone. When he said the hospital, Sotiboldi thought of a 25-sum coin with a carriage and a picture of a white king.

The patient became heavier. Sotiboldi went to his master to complain, but he did not know exactly what he meant by that. Abduganiboy was very sorry to hear him say that he was ready to kick his wife if he could, and then asked:

"Did you bring anything to Devonai Bahovaddin?" What about Gavsul Azam? Sotiboldi is gone. He had to smile in front of the patient and at the same time earn a living - he learned to weave baskets. From morning till night he weaves baskets in rags and weaves baskets.

A four-year-old girl holds a handkerchief in her hand to protect her mother's face from dull, weak, pale flies; sometimes he falls asleep with a handkerchief in his hand. The cabbage is silent. Only the fly buzzes, the patient revolves; Every time a beggar's voice is heard from near and far: "Hey friend, shaydullo banomi ollo, sadaqa raddi balo, baqavli rasuli khudo..."

One night the patient suffered greatly. Every time he groaned, Sotiboldi would panic like a man with a screw in his temple. The neighbor called an old woman. The old woman straightened the patient's hair, rubbed some oil on it, and then sat down and cried.

- The prayer of an innocent child in the morning will be answered, wake up your daughter! He said.

The boy wept for a long time, then, fearing his father's wrath and his mother's condition, prayed as the old woman taught him:

- God bless you...

The patient became worse and worse. He had to make a "chilyosin" so that he would not have a wish. Sotiboldi borrowed twenty coins from a grocer who could wholesale his woven baskets. The patient seemed to recover from Chilyosin; that night he even opened his eyes, pulled the girl to him, and whispered:

"God has accepted my daughter's morning prayer." Dad, I'm fine now, don't wake my daughter in the morning.

He closed his eyes again, but did not open them again - he left in the morning. As Sotiboldi picked up the girl from the dead body and laid her on the other side, the girl woke up and prayed as usual without opening her eyes:

- God bless you...