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### Transformation in the life of a simple hero.

The weather in a small village is mostly cloudy and partially sunny. Streets are quiet almost all day. Our house is in a perfect position. There is a small stream flowing next to our house. We have a small attic at home, in which old equipment and other bric-a-brac are kept. Once my dad and I were sorting out things there, an antique clock captured my attention. I was very curious about the technology and robotics. The clock was a suitable item to do experiment on. Though I did not have much information and knowledge about technology, I started to make small and simple robots at home. My outlook began widening with that. Most of my time used to be spent on creating some kind of futuristic toy cars that my parents would punish me all the time. "What is the matter with most parents? They don't give freedom to their children. What they usually say is 'do that, do this'. Why don't you just create a little bit comfortable atmosphere for your son and he will prove he is able to do many things on his own" thoughts like these filled my mind. Things I made were mostly made of materials like plastic and aluminum. For building that kind of things, old items like a TV or a vacuum cleaner at home would be used. One day I reached the point that the model of a helicopter that I made from a Coke can started to fly without facing a failure. I expected my mother to tell something good or at least become proud of me but my happiness turned into sadness. She punished me for wasting time and told me to do my best at school instead. At that time school subjects could not really interest me. Besides I would not tolerate my teachers' harassment. Most of them discouraged me and treated me like a student who can't achieve anything in life. Of course, many students already surpassed me in terms of many fields but what they were doing was for their own benefit and what I was doing was for my own.

After receiving many reprimands from my parents, I realized that maybe I really have to concern about my study and think about future. We were three children in the family but I was the only one whom my parents counted on and believed that I would be a great and knowledgeable person. Our life was not so bad but my mother always thought about my future. As a young child, I learned many life lessons from my father. He seemed a best role model for me in the world. He was the one who taught me what is right and what is wrong, and certainly he was also the only person who could understand me and be supportive in difficulties. He actually does not care about my future plans but he gives me freedom to try new things. He is kind and very benevolent by nature.

After two or three years passed, I began to show some minor but satisfying results in my study. However I still had interest in technology. In my English course also, whenever a free topic was given, I was the one who wrote only about robots or some kind of AI. Whenever I was free from reading or household jobs, I would be busy with creating something new, something interesting.

Our life is very simple but joyful. Family is united and respectful to each other, especially my



brother is the person I and my sister can call a second mother. The reason for our happiness may be the climate in the house and certainly characters of my parents who came to agreement in many situations. There used to be sometimes quarrels between them but then they again solved those quarrels in fair ways. As long as I remember, we never had problems with money until my dad stopped his job. It was after 2016, family faced failure after failure. Brother did not approve of public universities, thus did not apply to any of them. Sister tried very hard, she did all she was able to do, anyway could not get accepted two years. It is so vivid in my memory now that sister preferred getting education in downtown. Therefore father provided her with all the necessary things and tried to make meet her needs in education. After mother saw what happened with her, she decided to marry her to the one who had already been close friends with sister because anyways sister was wasting time, money and importantly loosening family relationships. To tell the truth, sister never had curiosity to education. Besides environment also plays the biggest role in a person's development. She was in a place where people are unfair and only work for their own benefit. Actually, it is true that it depends on the person himself to make his own decisions and endeavor to achieve what he wants but as the coin has two sides, there are some factors that affect us in negative ways and kick in the legs.

Finally, turn had come to me. My sister always wanted me to get educated in whatever ways possible. It was she who introduced me the world of science and clever people. First, I resisted going to the city and study there. Mentioning the fact that our country has well-designed education system only in cities and outskirts are focused on mostly industry and agriculture. I was at the age of 16 when I came to the downtown. It was totally a new world for me. I saw people absolutely different from our villagers. They are already ahead of us in many things. Climate was much noisier and busier than I expected. It seemed like a wonderland for me though it was a simple city, simpler than other major regions in the country. I had never seen such a road filled with different means of transport. In my opinion, people in the city have much prestige, wealth and decent job but I was wrong. They are similar with people in other parts of the state in all ways.

My sister and I wandered around because we did not know where to go first and did not have any place to stay even though we both knew why were there. We looked at each other strangely with the hope that one of us would give some kind of opinion about what to start first. Then my sister started her speech saying : we will look for an education center for you and visit our aunt. I was so naive at the moment because I was raised in a family where many things were restricted or limited. My outlook was very narrow and filled with only ideas that were nonsense or meaningless. We found the center we were searching and got into a reception. I was in deep stress mixed with nervous feeling. That was a good experience, though. The receptionist asked me some questions, I was able to respond to them all. After an enjoyable conversation, we visited aunt, Sarah not common name in our nation. She welcomed us warmly and organized a special dinner in the evening. It was that time where a new phase kicked off in my life. I felt a bit uncomfortable there since it was the second time coming to their



apartment. She has four children whom I cannot remember well as we had seen each other only twice or three times. Our relationship was not that good on my mother's side. I spent most of my time with cousins on my father's side. It did not take much time to get along well with aunt's youngest son. He was the only left at home since his two brothers already found their own way and sister got married.

The first month was difficult for me. New school environment was not the same as in my old school. Everything changed dramatically. I had a hardship of getting accustomed to new school teachers and classmates. Day by day, I made new friends and showed myself at school. The following year came depressing for me, though. Sister left me in the city. Dangerous worries appeared and did not give peace to my heart. Thoughts came to my mind : what if you cannot achieve anything, what if you just give up study, enjoy your life with your friends instead. My results in the education center and at school dropped palpably. I was spending so much money on stupid lifestyle that if I look at the past now, I say to myself these words: you were such an evil and ungrateful human being.

Summer holiday arrived. Time came to work, help parents and at the same time revise what I acquired during study period. Mother welcomed me with a big smile and hug. She was not aware of the fact that my life got messed up. I tried to keep all the things happened in downtown as a secret. That summer seemed relaxing but last days passed with worry that I would again go back to the life which had affected me in a more negative way than in a positive one. Of course, there was a minor result on me but during nine months of study, I should have learned many things. Three months were like three days. I tried to spend those valuable months with my father learning new moral and beneficial lessons. My father is a religious person, so every word of his is truth for me, and no matter how difficult to stand in front of him when he becomes angry, I would be tolerant. Whenever pains came up in life, I would take advice from him all the time.

Time has arrived to come back to the city and study. I was in the ninth form at school. In the beginning, I did want to go to school any longer but then I looked at the consequences that may appear after I stop attending school. New term has started for all the students most of whose goals are not set yet and will just wander around for the upcoming three terms. I decided to make that year the one that I would complete many tasks and come up with a considerable result in the end. So, my old English education center was waiting for me because I did not want to attend to any other courses for I was not the person who can settle down with a new climate easily. Things went on in an opposite way, I wished many good omens to happen. People in the city appeared to have become worse while my absence. It was the same atmosphere, the same school but people were different. Again one year was wasted doing nothing, instead, hearing more bad tidings and facing more hardships than in the previous year. Of course, there were my best friends and fellas whom I could count on and spend our time efficiently. Friends in need are friends indeed, this phrase is engraved in my memory, and they did not embarrass me in many conditions though our opinions were usually opposite or totally different.



When I was in the tenth form, I started to look at things seriously. As a curious student, I tried everything such as history, geography, biology and even math, finally ended up in English because it was the only way out to apply for foreign universities and get somewhat freedom from traditional life. I stood out as a leader among my classmates but actually, it was all publicity stunt. What I was worrying about was that my fellas had already found their own way, some of them had already been making money and helping parents. A thought came to my mind “ why don’t you amaze them with your knowledge? Besides your parents hope that one day you will become a person who can change the world into a better place.” On that day, I took a journey to find the best education center in the city. I had heard much about one which many people praised and where many brainy guys came out and some were already studying abroad. In a time of mass media, when everyone was getting confused with false news, it was difficult to believe what is true and wrong. However, if a person stays firm in his goals, it becomes easy to try and make some surprising results. After coming up with many wrong addresses, I found the place I had been looking for since morning. At that moment, one thing struck my mind : I felt quite grown-up because for the first time, I was doing jobs on my own. By the appearance, it didn’t look like a place where students learn a language. It was like a building with posters of job vacancies in dressmaking and mending household items. After a while, guys trying to communicate with each other in English were coming out of the building. Environment was really different and exciting. It really blew my mind. All the positive-thinking people were right in front of me, giving hope to go ahead and never turn back. On the spot, I rushed into the building and asked the exam dates of the new course term. Interestingly, even if you are new to the center, you have to take an inside exam held once in three months.

From the moment I began attending that English course, my view of the world noticeably changed into a positive side. Being among people who can set clear goals and think about ways to make them come true helped me to realize most of the things necessary in life. It wasn’t just a place to teach English, it was a place to teach the main purpose of life too. As long as I can remember, I got the best quote from one of my best teachers there, saying “ there are two reasons why humans are created. First is that the creator wants us to flourish the Earth with our brain and second is that he wants us to worship him only.” He added “ We are the ones that make the world look as it is.” That was true because animals or plants can’t do anything but eating and sleeping. Teachers are real role models for students and students put respect towards teachers on top there. The first and second levels did not appear that much challenging and on those levels I devoted myself to the new language so much that I could not spend time with my friends or even sometimes family members.

Days and months passed like quick-flowing water in a fall. It was winter time and somewhat depressing time of the season for me. It was my third-level period, and I did not like it. I confronted many hardships of the level, especially grammar part seemed too obscure. It was as if the world was turning its back on me. Of course there is ease after every hardship, and I did not lose my hope. Instead, I



followed every single word of my teacher. At the beginning of the level, I clearly remember, our teacher told us to think about what we had done and what we achieved till that time. Especially his next tip is coming in handy in my current life, it was about setting clear goals for future and working on it day and night. How much I tried in that level, all was spoiled, I failed. Never ever expected failure in my childhood. How lazy and snobbish was I. On that day, I realized the main purpose of life. It doesn't only consist of only studying but rather being creative and curious in every area. To get rid of depression and sadness, I tried to think about what I call the futuristic world of 2150, the world of robots and unimaginable technology. Can you think of a new life with robots present in your house, doing all the jobs even the ones human beings cannot do? Can you imagine flying cars that can take you to your destination in few minutes? In addition, I am going to create a climate in which there will be more trees adding more beauty and oxygen to the world in 2150. Why not possible? asked myself. Continuing the dream, I imagined the people in my futuristic world, who will be much more cultural and clever. I will try to bring those people together and make them stand together to make the world the best house for every living creatures. Education and medicine will be on top, helping people to live a prosperous life. I felt great relief after that. 'It is high time to try harder and overcome whatever difficulties will come up' firmly told myself. Today, the whole world is changing and life is like a forest, only predators can survive and have the ability to build up their own empire. And the animals which are weak are the ones which end up being preys for the clever and strong.

Winter gave its turn to spring. The season which was full of success and happiness. Long-awaited hope and luck came back and I was able to do my best in not only English but also in other subjects in my school. My father used to tell me in childhood : if your belief is pure and strong, if you love what you do, then you are the one going on the right path. He always wanted me to keep one thing in mind: gain experience in every field everywhere and never lose your hope that will take you to the position you deserve. That spring was full of blessings and I could use them all. I kept on with fast pace for the rest of the year. Finally, after nearly one year of being in a beautiful language environment, I took a certificate which qualifies a degree in English.

Today, I work for the same education center. With positivity and hope, I am currently trying to applying for one of the top-ranking universities in America. Afterwards, I am going to start designing what I call "The futuristic world of 2150". Today, I know that education is the only way to make us human beings, wise creatures of the earth.