



UO`K: 325.575.1

KBK: 71.05(5A)

U80

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«O`zbek xalq ertaklari - The fairy-tales of Uzbek». Sangzor nashriyoti.

Jizzax-2013 yil.

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ISBN 978-9943-358-80-5

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The fairy-tales of Uzbek

BALLI, UMIDA!

Umida Nishonovanning ushbu «O'zbek xalq ertaklari» nomli tarjima kitobini ko'rib, rosti, quvondim. Bu kitobda, nafaqat o'zbek ertaklari, balki shu ertaklar zamirida yotgan qadimiy urf-odatlarimiz, o'zbekona ma'naviyat hamda madaniyatni muallif sof ingliz tilida mohirona ko'rsata olgan. Albatta, yurtimizning Umida singari yosh iqtidor egalari keng kitobxonlar ommasiga o'z ijod namunalarini taqdim etishga jur'at etayotganligi mustaqilligimiz sharofoti, desam, aslo mubolag'a emas.

Fikrimning isboti sifatida muhtaram yurboshimizning 2012 yilning 10-dekabrida qabul qiligan «Chet tillarini o'rganish tizimini yanada takomillashtirish chora-tadbirlari to'g'risida»gi qarorini keltirishim mumkin. Bu tarixiy hujjat talablari asosida umumta'lim maktablari, kasb-hunar kollejlari va akademik litsey, oliy o'quv yurtlarida chet tillarini o'qitish, o'quvchi hamda talaba yoshlarda kasbiy bilimlarni shakllantirishda xorijiy mamlakatlar tajribalaridan foydalanish, shuningdek, zamonaviy metodlarni hayotga tatbiq etish dasturi ishlab chiqildi.

Umida Nishonova ham juda ko'p yoshlarimiz qatori horijiy tillarga, ayniqsa, ingliz tiliga qiziqqanligi va bu borada ma'lum yutuqlarga erishayotgani quvonarli holdir.

Endigina 17 yoshni qarshilagan Umidaning ilk kitobi o'zi uchun tarjima yo'nalishida bir tajriba bo'lsa, ingliz tilini o'rganayotgan bolakaylar uchun ajoyib sovg'adir. Bu qizimizning kelajagi porloq bo'lishiga qattiq ishongan holda unga qarata «Balli, Umida!», degim keldi.

A.Boymatov,
filologiya fanlari nomzodi,
Jizzax Davlat pedagogika instituti dotsent.

KAPALAK

(ertak)

Chiroyli kapalak uchib kelib gulga qunibdi. Iqbol sekin borib uning qanotlaridan mahkam tutib oldi.

-«Qo'yib yubor, Iqbolxon, qanotlarim-ni sindirma,»-dedi yig'lab chiroyli kapalak.

-«Men sen bilan o'ynayman, rosa zerikib o'tirgan edim,»-dedi Iqbol.

-«Meni qo'yib yuborsang, har kuni kelib seni o'ynataman, zerikmaysan,»-dedi kapalak.

-«Meni zeriktirmaysanmi?» – deb so'radi Iqbol.

-«Yo'q, kel, o'rtoq bo'laylik»-dedi kapalak.

Iqbol chiroyli kapalakni qo'yib yubordi. Kapalak pirillab uchdi.

-«Kapalak, kapalak, qanotlaring chiroyli, ketma, birga o'ynaylik,»-dedi Iqbol yana.

Iqbol bilan kapalak o'rtoq bo'lishibdi.



The fairy-tales of Uzbek

A BUTTERFLY .

(The fairy – tale)



A beautiful butterfly came and landed on the flower. A girl named Ikbol came up to the flower slowly and caught the butterfly by its wings.

-«Let me go away, Ikbolxon, don't break my wings,»- said the butterfly crying.

-«I'll play with you, I am very bored,»- said Ikbol

-«If you let me go away, I'll come to play with you every day. You won't be bored»-said the butterfly.

-«Won't you make me bored?»- asked Ikbol.

-«No, I won't. Let's be friends»-answered the butterfly.

Ikbol let the beautiful butterfly go and it flew away.

-«Butterfly, butterfly, your wings are so beautiful, don't go away, let us play together,»- said Ikbol again.

So, Ikbol and the butterfly became friends.



O'zbek xalq ertaklari

RÖSTQO'Y BOLA

(ertak)

Qadimda bir podshoh bo'lgan ekan. Podshohning farzandi yo'q ekan.

Shuning uchun, u doimo xomush bo'lib yurar ekan. Podshoh vazirining maslahati bilan bolalarga gul urug'i tarqattiribdi. Kimning guli chiroyli bo'lsa, o'shani podshoh farzand qilib olmoqchiligini aytishibdi.



Oradan birmuncha vaqt o'tibdi. Podshoh gul o'stirganlarni ko'rish niyatida shahar aylanibdi. Ko'p bolalar va ular o'stirgan gullarni ko'rib o'taveribdi. Bir ko'chaga yetganida podshohning ko'zi gulsiz tuvak ushlab o'tirgan bolakayga tushibdi.

Bolakayning oldiga borib:

-«Sen o'stirgan gullar qani?» – deb so'rabdi. Shunda bolakay gul urug'i o'sib chiqmaganligini aytibdi.

Podshoh:

-«Men farzand qilish niyatida axtargan bola mana shu bo'ladi,» - debdi.

Chunki podshoh gul urug'larini qaynattirgan ekan.



The fairy-tales of Uzbek



A TRUTHFUL BOY

(The fairy – tale)

Once upon a time there was a king . He had no children. That's why he was usually sad. According to the advice of his prime minister he gave the seeds of flowers to all the children. «Which of the children can grow up the most beautifully will be the king's child», -they said.

Some days passed. The king wanted to see the children's flowers. He saw many children and the flowers they had grown up.

When he was crossing the street, he saw a boy with the jug in his hands, but there was nothing in it. He came up to the child and asked:

-«Where are your flowers?»

The boy said that his seeds of flower didn't grow up.

The king said:

-«This child is a boy who I have looked for. Because the seeds of flower were boiled».

O`zbek xalq ertaklari

JASUR YIGIT

(ertak)

Bobom quyidagi voqeani aytib bergandilar.

Kambag'al kishi tog' yonbag'ridagi daryo ko'prigida qorovullik qilar ekan. Bir kuni tog'dan suv kelib, qorovulning omonat uychasi sel ostida qolibdi. Shunda bir yigit kuchli sel bilan olishib, qorovul va uning oilasini qutqaribdi. Bobom yigitning yaxshiligini mukofotlash uchun unga bir dasta pul bermoqchi bo'libdi.

Shunda yigit:

-«Otaxon, pullarni qorovul amakiga bering. U ishsiz qoldi, oilasi yordamga muxtoj»- debdi.

Hamma jasur yigitga qoyil qolibdi.



The fairy-tales of Uzbek

The brave fellow *(the fairy-tale)*

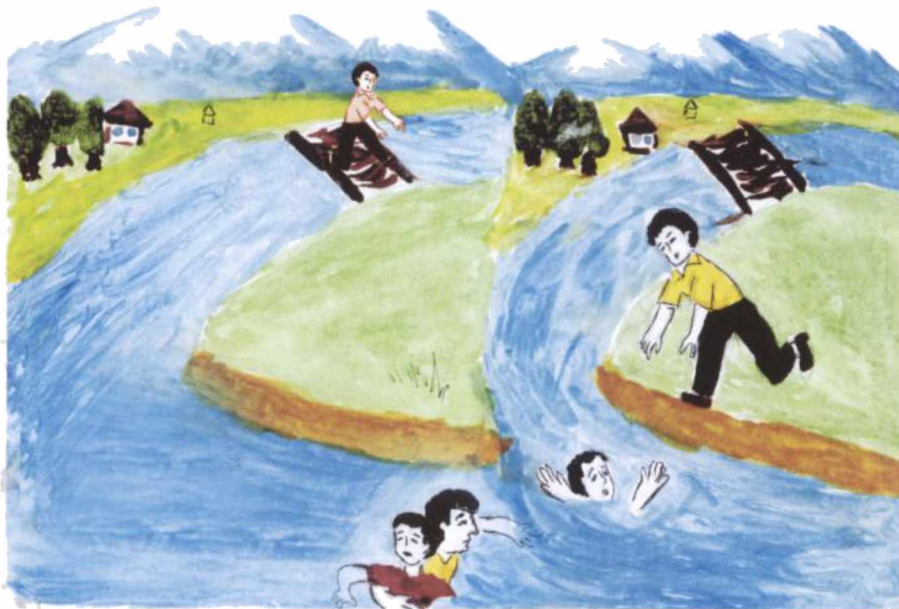


My grandfather told me the following story. The poor man was the guardian of the bridge near the mountains. Once there was an avalanche and the guardian's house left under the water. That time one strong fellow came and helped the guardian and his family. My grandfather wanted to give money as prize to this fellow for his helping to save the guardian.

The fellow:

-«Please, give this money to the guardian. He is unemployed now, and his family needs our help».

Everybody wondered to the brave fellow.



ŞHER BILAN QIRG'OVUL

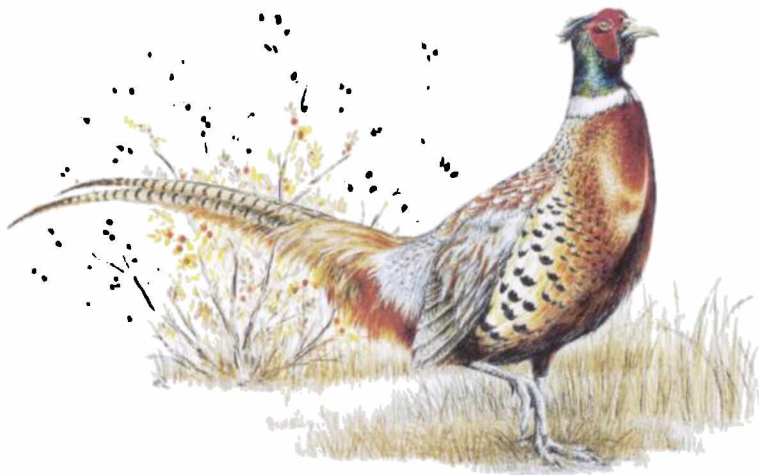
(ertak)

To'qayda bahaybat Sher bilan qirg'ovul birga ahil yashar edilar. Sher mehribon va rostgo'y, qirg'ovul ham mehribon, lekin yolg'onchi edi. U do'sti Sherni ham ko'p marta aldagan edi. Sher qirg'ovulga yolg'onchilikni tashlashni maslahat berdi. Lekin, qirg'ovul yomon odatini tashlamabdi.

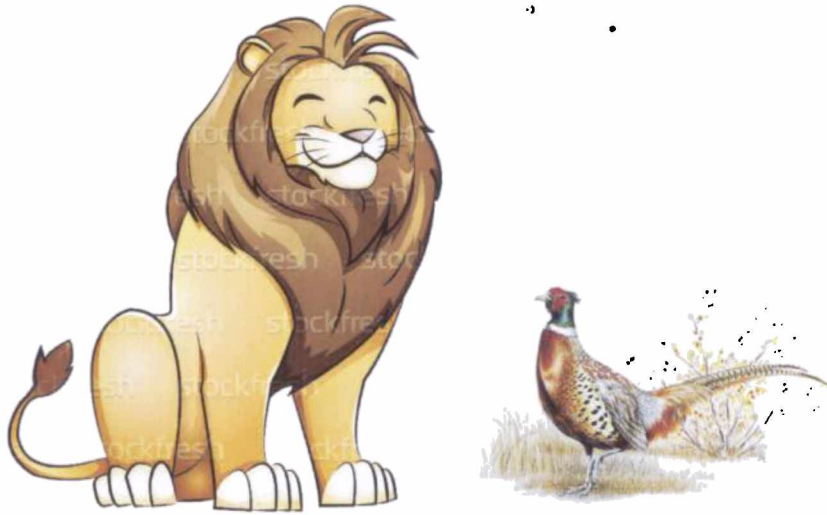


Bir kuni qirg'ovul to'rga ilinib, do'stini yordamga chaqirdi. Sher «Qirg'ovul yolg'ondan chaqiryapti», deb yordamga kelmabdi.

Qirg'ovul o'z yolg'onining qurboni bo'libdi.



The fairy-tales of Uzbek



A lion and a Pheasant (The fairy-tale)

An enormous lion and a pheasant lived happily in the jungle. The lion was kind and truthful, the pheasant was kind too, but it was a liar. He told lies even to its friend - lion. The lion advised the pheasant not to tell lies. But it didn't give up his bad habit.



Once the pheasant was caught and called his friend lion to help him. The lion thought that «he was telling lies again» and he didn't come.

The pheasant became a victim of his lies.

O'zbek xalq ertaklari

‘TPAK QURTI

(ertak)

Ipak qurti guldan gulga qo'nib, uchib yurgan go'zal kapalakka havas qilar edi. Chunki, o'zi ular kabi ucha olmas edi. Lekin, pilla o'rashda mohir edi. Shuning uchun, u g'ayrat bilan pilla o'rashda davom etardi. Nihoyat, u pillani o'rab bo'lgach, qattiq uyquga ketdi. Uyg'onganidan so'ng pillani yorib, tashqariga chiqdi. Shunda, qurtcha go'zal kapalakka aylanganini ko'rib juda sevindi va gulzor bo'ylab uchib ketdi.

Xulosa: «Qunt bilan o'qib, ilm-hunar egallasangiz, bir kun kelib uning rohatini ko'rasiz».

Xulosa: «Qunt bilan o'qib, ilm-hunar egallasangiz, bir kun kelib uning rohatini ko'rasiz».



The fairy-tales of Uzbek

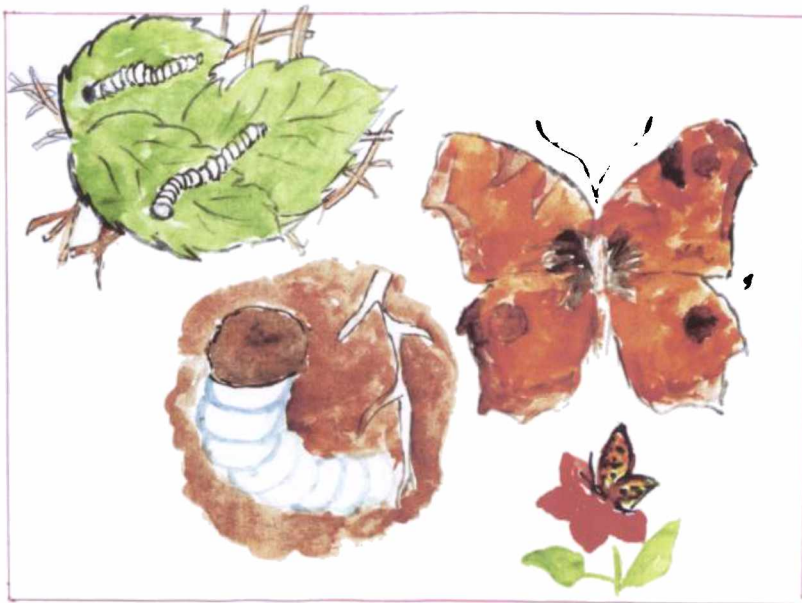
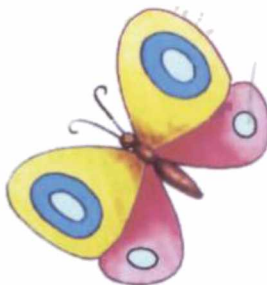
The silkworm' *(the fairy-tale)*

One silkworm envied a beautiful butterfly which was flying from one flower to another, because the silkworm couldn't fly itself. But it could make silk. That's why it went on making coccon.



At last, having finished rolling the coccon, he went to sleep. After he woke up, he came out of its coccon. Then the worm saw that he had become a beautiful butterfly and was very happy and flew over the garden.

Conclusion: «If you learn with diligence, you'll enjoy its result one day».



AQLLI BOG'BON

(ertak)

Bir bog'bonning uch o'g'li bor edi. Ular dangasa edilar. Bog'bon bir kuni kasal bo'lib qoldi. U o'g'illarini yoniga chaqirib, shunday vasiyat qildi: «O'g'illarim, mening ajalim yetganga o'xshaydi. Bog'ning ichida bir ko'za oltin ko'mib qo'yganman. O'zingiz kovlab topib, bo'lishib olasiz».

Oradan bir necha kun o'tib, bog'bon dunyodan ko'z yumibdi. O'g'illari oltin axtarib, bog'ni shunday qazibdilarki, tuproqlari kul bo'lib ketibdi. Lekin, tokning ildizidan boshqa hech narsa topa olmabdilark. Ammo shu yili tok shunday uzum qilibdiki, uning pulidan bir necha ko'za oltinga to'ladigan bo'libdi. So'ngra, bu yalqovlar bildilarki, oltin yerda emas, mehnatda ekan.



The fairy-tales of Uzbek

A CLEVER GARDENER .

(The fairy-tale)

A gardener had three sons. They were lazy. Once the gardener became ill. He told to his sons his last words. «My sons! It seems my time has come to an end. There is a jug full of gold buried in the garden . You shall dig it out and share».

Some days later the gardener died. His sons tried to find the gold and dug up the whole garden. But they couldn't find anything except the roots of wine. That year the grapes grew so well and they harvested so much fruit that several jugs could be filled with gold. And then the lazy sons understood that the gold wasn't in the land, but in the labour.



QO'G'IRCHOQLAR MAMLAKATI

(ertak)

Qo'g'irchoq teatri shaharning markazidagi katta binoda joylashgan. U yerda Aziz ko'pgina ertaklarni tomosha qilgan. Chunki, u qo'g'irchoq teatrini juda yaxshi ko'radi. Yaqinda otasi Azizga qo'l bilan o'ynatsa bo'ladigan Nasriddin Afandi qiyofasidagi qo'g'irchoqni sovg'a qildi. Aziz «Qog'irchoqlar mamlakatida» degan ertak to'qidi. Keyin, akasi bilan birga o'rtoqlariga tomosha qo'yib berdi. O'rtoqlariga ham bu o'yin yoqib qoldi.

Qo'g'irchoq teatrini bolalar sevib tomosha qiladilar. Qadim zamonlarda ko'chada, ochiq maydonlarda qo'g'irchoqbozlar tomosha ko'rsatishgan. Sunnat to'ylarida, yorqin rangli yog'och toychoq mingan qo'g'irchoqboz amaki quvnoq hazillari bilan bolalarni xursand qilganlar. Bolalar mato bo'laklaridan qo'g'irchoqlar tikishgan.



The fairy-tales of Uzbek

PUPPETS COUNTRY (the fairy-tale)

The puppet theatre is in the big building in the centre of the city. Aziz saw many interesting fairy- tales there, because he likes the puppet shows very much. Lately his father brought him a puppet which could be played with hands. Aziz created the fairy-tale «In the city of toys». Then, he showed his brother. His friends also liked this play.

Children like the puppet shows very much. In the past people showed different shows in the squares, in the streets. At the boys weddings the men wore different puppet clothes and made lots of fun. Children sewed different puppets from the material.

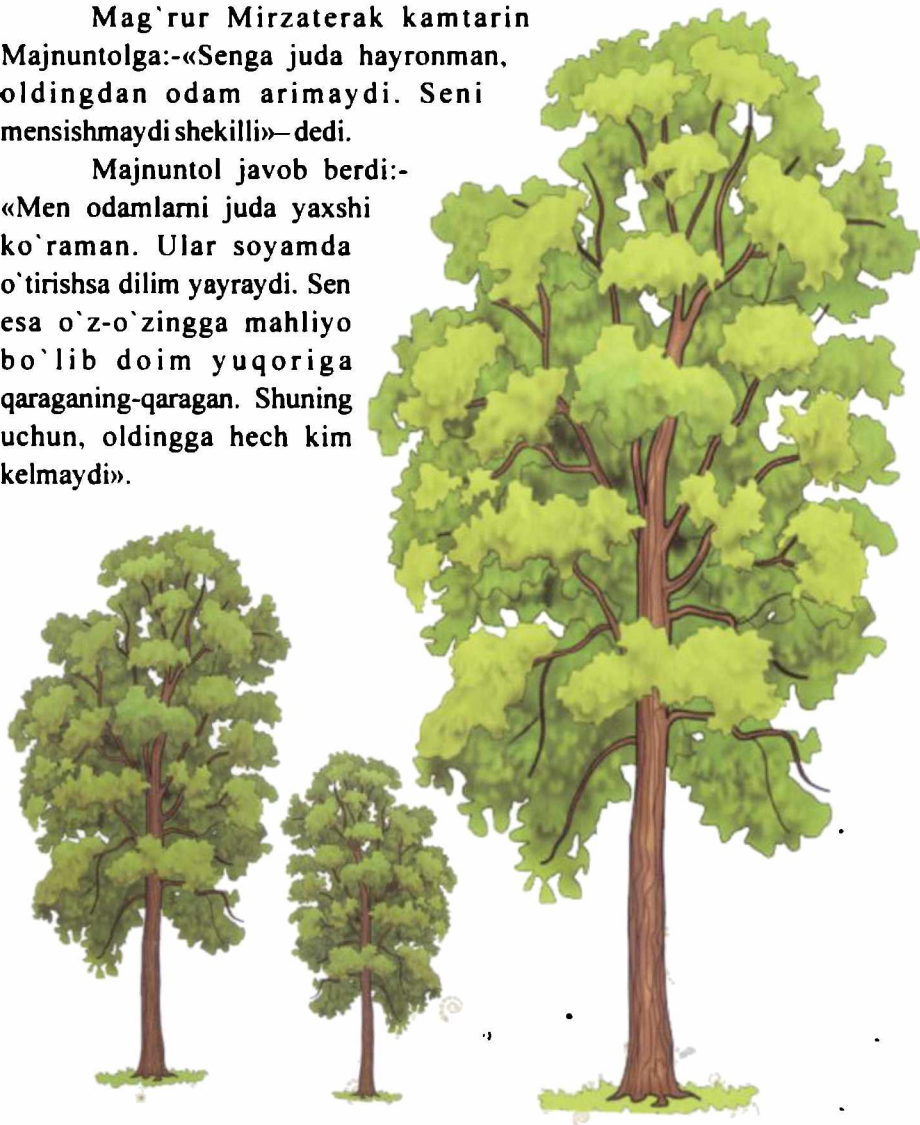


MAJNUNTOL VA MIRZATERAK

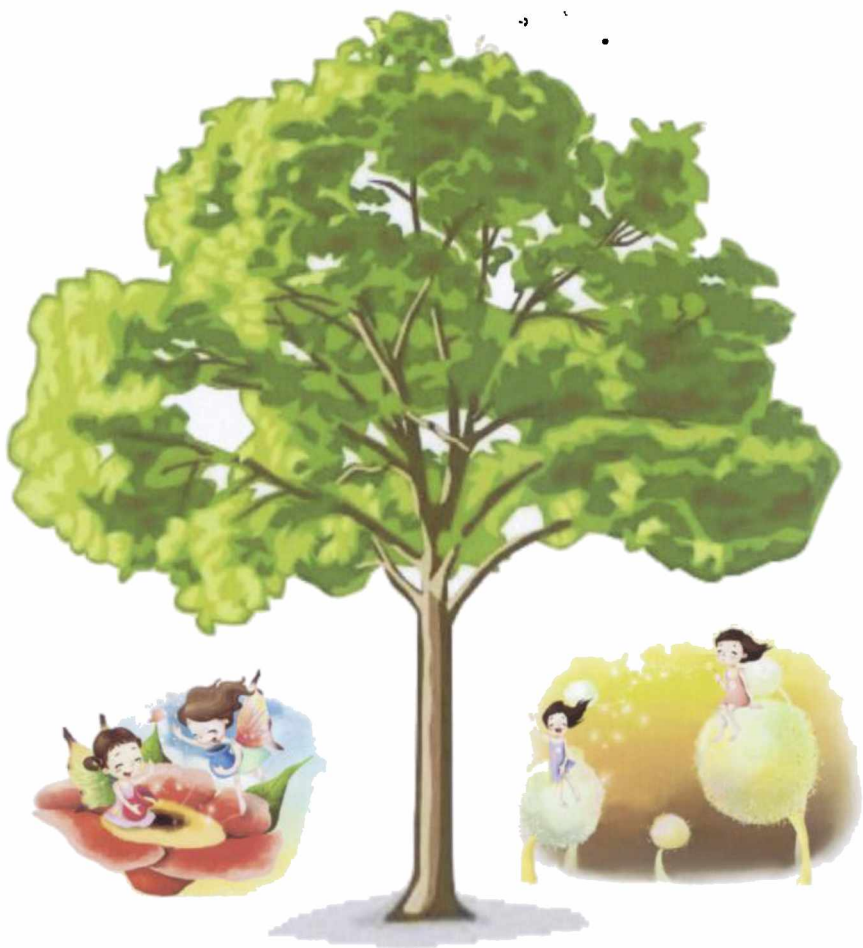
(ertak)

Mag'rur Mirzaterak kamtarin
Majnuntolga: «Senga juda hayronman,
oldingdan odam arimaydi. Seni
mensishmaydishekilli»— dedi.

Majnuntol javob berdi:-
«Men odamlarni juda yaxshi
ko'raman. Ular soyamda
o'tirishsa dilim yayraydi. Sen
esa o'z-o'zingga mahliyo
bo'lib doim yuqoriga
qaraganing-qaragan. Shuning
uchun, oldingga hech kim
kelmaydi».



❧ The fairy-tales of Uzbek ❧



WILLOW AND POPLAR *(the fairy-tale)*

The highest tree Poplar said to Willow: -«I'm very surprised, there are always people near you. May be they don't like you».

Willow answered: -«I like people very much. If they sit in my shade, I'm happy. And if we talk about you, you're proud of yourself and you are always staring at the sky and that's why nobody comes to you».

KO'ZACHA BILAN TULKI

(ertak)



Juda qadim zamonda bir yolg'onchi tulki yashagan ekan. Bir kuni momiqdum katta yo'lga chiqib tuproqqa ag'anay boshlabdi. Tulki tuproqda ag'anayotganda o'sha yerga bir karvon yaqinlashibdi. Tulki darhol iniga kirib yashirinib olibdi.

Karvon o'sha yerda tunamoqchi bo'libdi, yo'lovchilar tuyalar ustidan og'ir qoplarni tushirib, olov yoqib ovqat pishirishibdi, choy qaynatishibdi.

Tuyalar uzoq yo'l bosib, ancha holdan toygan ekan, karvonboshi shu yerda uch kun turishlarini aytibdi. Ularning gapini eshitib tulkini g'am bosibdi.

Shunday qilib, tulki uch kun ovqat yemabdi. To'rtinchi kun karvondagilar yo'lga hozirlik ko'ra boshlashibdi. Shunda, kimdir

ko'zachani tushirib yuboribdi. Ko'zachaning bir bo'lagi sinib tushibdi. Karvondagilar yaroqsiz idishni tulkining uyasi yaqiniga tashlab ketishibdi.

Tulki uyasidan endi chiqmoqchi bo'lgan ekan, birdan shamol turiib, singan ko'zacha g'o'vullay boshladi.

«Nahotki, karvondagilar to'rtinchi kun ham shu yerda qolishsa!» –deb tulki qo'rqqanidan iniga chuqirroq joylashibdi. Tulkivoy uzoq chiday olmabdi.

«Ochlikdan o'lgandan ko'ra o'qdan o'lgan yaxshiroq».– deb o'ylabdi. U inidan chiqib qarasa karvon yo'q emish. Hammasiga ko'zacha aybdorligini ko'rgan tulki unga baqiribdi.

«Senimi shoshmay to'r! Borib qornimni, to'yg'izib kelay, keyin bir taziringni beraman».

Tulki yugirib ov qilgani ketibdi. Yurib-yurib bir bo'lak go'sht topibdi.

The fairy-tales of Uzbek

Go'sht uzoqdan mehriyoday o'ziga tortayotganmish. Tulki yaqinroq borib, qarasa bir narsa borgan xshabdi. Ovchilar qopqon qo'yib ketishgan ekan. Tulki nima qilishini o'ylab qolibdi, qarasa bo'ri ketayotganmish.

-«Nimalarni o'ylayapsan, do'stim tulkijon?»-debdi bo'ri.

-«Hech narsani o'ylayotganim yo'q»-deb javob beribdi tulki.

-«Salom, do'stim!»

-«Agar saloming bo'lmaganida seni yutib yuborardim!»-debdi bo'ri.

-«Meni yutguncha ana u yerdagi go'shtni yuta qol!»

Bo'ri tamshanib labini yalab:

-«Nega tayyorgina go'shtni yemading?»-deb so'rabdi.

-«Senga asrab turudim.»-debdi tulki.



-«Balki u bemazadir?»-debdi bo'ri.

-«Axir go'sht ham bemaza bo'ladimi? Shunda ham yeb qo'yardim!»

-«Yana nimalarni istaysan? Bu go'shtni xayolingga ham keltirma.»-deb bo'ri, go'shtga tashlangan ekan,

qopqonga tushib qolibdi. Bo'kirib, tishlarini g'ijirlatib, qancha harakat qilsa ham chiqa olmabdi.

Tulki esa go'shtni bir chekkaga olib borib yeb turib, debdi.

-«Bo'rivoy, sen dovyuraksan, lekin, ko'p narsalarni ko'rmasan».

Bo'ri boshini qimirlatib yordam so'radi:

-«Qadrdon tulkijon, yordam ber. Meni ozod qilgin».

Tulki dumini likillatib:

-«Yaqinda meni yutib yubormoqchi bo'lgan sen emasmiding? Yo'q, azizim, ovchilarni kutib turasan.»-deb ketib qolibdi.

Tulki iniga kelib, ko'zachaga tikilibdi. Unga qanday jazo berishni o'ylab-o'ylab, oxiri suvga cho'ktirmoqchi bo'libdi. Dumiga bog'lab ariq bo'yiga sudrab ketibdi.

Ko'zacha ichiga suv to'lib, qulqullagan sari tulkingin battar jahli chiqibdi:

-«Jim bo'ley ahmoq! O'liming yaqinlashsa-yu, sen kulasan!» Ko'zacha

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qulqullab-qulqullab to`libdi-da, tulkini ham suvga torta boshlabdi.

Shunda tulki yalinib:

-«Voy ko`zacha, azizim! Axir dumimni uzub yoborasan-ku! Boshqa qilmayman qo`yib yubor meni!»-debdi.

Ko`zacha bo`lsa indamay tulkini chuqurroqqa tortib boraveribdi. Tulki ovozi boricha noliy boshlabdi:-«Qo`yib yubor ko`zacha og`ayni o`lyapman!»-deb bor kuchi bilan bir silkingan ekan, dumi uzilib ketibdi.

Qirg`oqqa sakrab chiqsa ro`parasida bo`ri paydo bo`libdi.

-«Ha tulkijon! Qo`lga tushmayman deb o`ylagandirsan-a?»

Ammo tulki sira qo`rqmabdi.

-«Eh do`stim! Axir, nega mendan xafa bo`lasan, nahotki sen taklif qilgan ziyofatdan bosh tortgan bo`lsam?»-debdi tulki.

Bo`rining battar jahli chiqibdi.

-«Axir sen meni ilintirding! Endi dunyoga kelganingga pushaymon bo`lasan».

Tulki bunga ham gap topibdi.

-«Bo`ri og`ayni qanaqa xafagarchilik haqida gapiryapsan?»

-«Endi meni alday olmaysan. Qani shikastlangan oyog`imning haqini to`lagin-chi?»-debdi bo`ri.

-«Axir tushunsang-chi bu baxtsizlikka kim aybdor o`zi?»-debdi tulki.

-«Dumli tulkinging o`zginasi».

-«Unda bu men emas»-deb ayyor tulki bo`riga dumini ko`rsatib qutilib qolibdi.

Shu bilan ertak ham tugabdi.

The fairy-tales of Uzbek

The jug and the fox the fairy-tale

Once upon a time there lived a cunning fox. One day she went out, lay onto the soil and began to roll from side to side. While she was lying on the soil, a caravan approached her. At once the fox went in its house and disappeared.

The people decided to stay there over night. They unloaded their camels cooked meal and made tea.

The camels had walked a long way and were very tired, the leader of the caravan told his people that they would stay there for three days. The fox heard their talks and became sad.

Thus the fox couldn't go out and have something to eat for three days. On the fourth day the caravan started to prepare to continue their journey. At that time somebody dropped a jug and it broke. The people left the broken jug near the fox's house.

The fox was about to go out when suddenly the wind began blowing and the broken jug began making a hawling sound.

-«Are they going to stay on the fourth day too?» -she thought and fearfully went deeper into her house. The fox could not wait for a long time. It is better to die of guns than dying of hunger,- she thought. When she went out there was not anyone nor anything. She understood that the jug was guilty for everything and shouted at it:

-«Let me go and have something eat after that we will have a serious talk with you». The fox ran away to eat something, after a while she found a piece of meat. When the fox came up to the meat there was a bite.

The hunters put the bite. The fox sat and thought. There was a wolf coming.

-«What are you thinking fox?»- asked the wolf.

-«I'm not thinking about anything,»-answered the fox.

-«Hello, my friend!»

-«If you didn't greet me I would eat you up,»-said the wolf.

-«Instead of eating me, eat that meat!»





-«Why didn't you eat the meat?»
-«I'm saving it for you,»-said the fox.
-«May be it isn't good?»-said the wolf.
-«I'll eat the meat,»- said the wolf and was going to eat it, the wolf got into the bite. The wolf cried and tried to go out, but it could not.



The fox got the meat and ate it, and said to the wolf:

-«Wolf, you're brave, but you don't see somethings».

The wolf asked fox help.

-«Dear fox, help me. Save me».

The fox wagged its tail:

-«You were going to eat me, weren't you? You will wait till the hunters come,»-said the fox and went away. The fox came to its house and looked at the jug. He thought how it would punish it and at last it would be a good idea if it sink into the water. The fox bound it with its tail and went to the water.

The jug began to fill with water and at that time the fox got angry:

-«Hey, stupid, be quiet! You're, going to die, but you're laughing! The jug filled with water, it began to draw the fox».

At that time the fox, cried:

-«Please, my dear jug! You're going to throw, away my tail, please, let me go! The jug were going to draw and draw. The fox began to cry loudly. The fox stirred with its force and it's tail interrupted».

While the fox came out of the water, the wolf was waiting for the fox.

-«You thought that I won't catch you. But the fox was not afraid of the wolf».

-«Hey, my friend! Why are you angry with me?»

The wolf became angry:

-«You made me to die! And now you'll be angry that you came to birth».

The fox said:

-«The wolf, my friend, what are you talking about?»

-«Now you can't lie. Pay for my hurt leg?»- said the wolf.

-«Just think who is blame for this event?»- said the fox.

The fox with it's tail.

-«It's not me»-said the sly fox showing its tail and went away.

And then the fairy-tale ended.



The fairy-tales of Uzbek



Lug`at - Dictionary

Ertak - a fairy-tale
Chloyli salom - beautiful greetings
Nevara - granddaughter
Olla - a family
nonushta qilmoq - to have a breakfast
Buvi - a grandfather
Kutmoq - to wait for
Oyna - a mirror
 chchrasini ochmoq,
xursand bo`lmoq - to be happy
Kapalak - a butterfly
Gul - a flower
yig`lamoq - to cry
o`ynamoq - to play
Zerikmoq - to be bored
so`ramoq - to ask
o`rtoq, do`st - a friend
uchmoq - to fly
bo`lmoq - to become
Aqli bog`bon - clever gardener
bog`bon - a gardener
kasal bo`lmoq - to be ill
Bog` - a garden
Oldin - a gold
dunyodan ko`z yumoq, vafot etmoq, o`lmoq - to die
Lekin, ammo, biroq - But
Topmoq - to find
Uzum - a grape
Mehnat - a labour
Aql - a claver
boylik - a rich
uzuk - a ring
boshlig` - head of members
kuchli, zo`r, qudratli,

ishonchli - a powerfhl
merosxo`r, voris - a heir
ko`rsatish, tomosha qilmoq - to show
o`ziga bino qo`ygan, mag`rur, (faxrlanmoq)- to be proud. (proud of)
belbog`, kamar - a belt
kumush - a silver
Rostgo`y bola - a truthful boy
Farzand, bolalar - a children
Podshoh - a king
vazir - a prime minister
gul urug`i - seeds of flowers
o`stirmoq, o`smoq - to grow
qaynattirmoq, qaynagan - to boil
ko`cha - a street
Jasur yigit - a brave fellow
Voqea, hikoya - a story
 tog` - a mountain
qorovul - a guardian
uycha, uy - a house
xamma - everybody
Majnuntol - a willow
Mirzaterak - a poplar
Javob bermoq - to answer
yaxshi ko`rmoq (sevmog`) - to like (to love)
soya - a shade
Shuning uchun - that's why
Kelmoq - to come
Qo`g`irchoqlar - mamlakati - Puppets

country
Teatri - a theatre
Bino - a build
to`qimoq, yaratmoq, vujudga keltirmoq - to create
juda, judayam - a very
insonlar (shaxs) - people (person)
sunnat to`y - wedding
kiyim, libos, ust - clothes
material, ashyo - a material
juda katta, ulkan - an enormous
she`r - a lion
qlrg`ovul - a pheasant
changalzor, qalln
o`rmon - a jungle
haqlqatgo`y - a truthful
yolg`onchi, aldoqchi - a liar
maslahat bermoq - to advice
urf-odat, udum, tamoyil - a habit
Yordam, madad, ko`mak bermoq - to help
Qurbon, qurbonlik - a victim
Ipak qurti - a silkworm
Dan...ga - from..... to
Qobillyatli, layoqatli - a capable
Tugatmoq, tugallanmoq - a finish
Qurt, (v)o`rmalamoq - a worm
Ishonch bilan qilingan, o`ziga ishongan - a



confident

Mamnuniyat, mamnun

bo'llsh - a pleasure

Tugatish,

yakunlash, xulosa - a

conclusion

Ko'rmoq - to see

Ko'za, ko'zacha - a jug

tulki - a fox

Yer, tuproq - a soil

Tuya - a camel

Sayr qilmoq, sayr - to

walk

Boshliq - a leader

Turmoq, qolmoq - to

stay

Ovqat - a meal

Yiqilmoq, tushmoq,

pasaymoq - to fall

Qo'qistan, birdan,

bexo'sdan, ko'tilmagan-

a suddenly

Badjahl, jahl chiqmoq-

angry

O'lish, o'lim - Dying

Ayblash, ayblamoq - a

blame

Yemoq, ovqatlanmoq -

to eat

Go'sht - a meat

Tishlash,

qopish, tishlamoq - a bite

ovchi - hunter

bo'ri - a wolf

salomlashmoq,

so'rashmoq,

olqishlamoq - a greet

Olmashtirib, o'rniga -

o'rin, (...ning o'rniga)-

Instead (...of)

Qutqarib (saqlab)

qolmoq - to save

Qaramoq - to look

Jazolamoq, jazo

bermoq - to punish

Fikr, g'oya - an idea

Cho'kmoq,

botmoq, g'arq bo'lmoq -

to sink

Chegara, sakramoq -

bound

Kulgi, kulish - a laugh

Rasm solmoq, rasm

chizmoq - to draw

harakat qilmoq,

aralashtirmoq - to stir

xalaqlt bermoq - to

interrupt

Tug'ilish, dunyoga

kellsh - a birth

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