

Mehridin Sobirjonov G'ayratjon o'g'li

Was born in Shahrixon district, Andijan region, Republic of Uzbekistan. He is currently a 9th-grade student at the Muhammad Yusuf School of Creativity.

Yes,
I am an actor —
An actor!
I whirl to the music of life,
I dance,
I wear a thousand faces,
I wither,
While life whispers, "Goodbye."

They hand me strange roles,
On stage, I wail —
not as a man,
but as sorrow made flesh,
as a voice born of pure grief.

Offstage, I weep in silence,
Biting my lips
to mute the sound.
At times, I wish to tear myself
from the script,
To be erased,
Never to bloom again.

Even when I scrub away my makeup,
The bruises cling to my skin,
My shoulders remember every lash.
If you wish to see true pain,
Tear through my heart —
and gaze into its depths.