

Murzapar Usen

Long journey of life

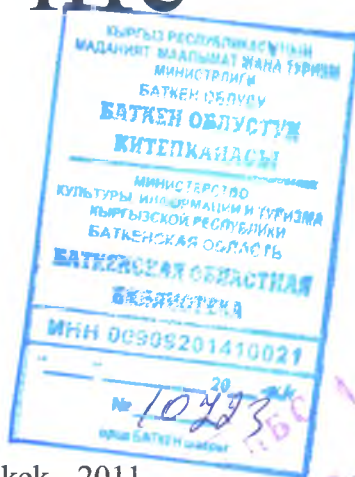


Bishkek – 2011

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«Muz Bulak» Social Fund

Authors: Murzapar Usen

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«Spreading and propagandism of Murzapar Usenov's experience on private reserve establishment, which includes rare and endemic of plants of South of Kyrgyzstan in almaly gorge of Karabulak Autonomous District, in a way of book making, opening and support of web site, filming and information company».

«The views expressed in this publication are those of the authors. They do not necessarily represent the views of the organizations or governments mentioned the Global Environment Facility or the United National Development Programme.»



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“The 21st century shall be dangerous for humanity and nature and only a man of sense shall survive in it”.

Michel Nostradamus

As “last heroes” of Kyrgyz people there are two writers living in mountain caves that could seem savages to someone. One of them is a queerish writer Kubatbek Zhusupaliev, who lives in Kyzyl-

Unkur (means Red Cave) of Kerdeghei village located in Alay Mountains and the other is me, Murzapar Usen, living in Kara-Unkur of Muz-Bulak Reserve that is embraced by Kara-Too of Batken region.

Perhaps it is due to predestination that we were awarded such a lot but we notice no excessive peculiarities. Some people found our work to be funny and amusing, and how many people were unsatisfied with our work who said by waving their hands: “There is no such a life!” There is already 20 years that Kubatbek ake (means «brother») has been living in Kyzyl-Unkur, his age went beyond 70 years, and 11 years have passed that I, who has reached the age of prophet, settled in Kara-Unkur of Muz-Bulak. Not losing the hope for future, we are living thanks to our destiny, though nobody knows that whom and how much time there is left to live, and who will remain as a “last hero”.

What the goal made this person to live in the cave? This question remains as a puzzle for me. In either event, admirers



of brave writer's talent keep admiring him having known the reason for his settling in Kyzyl-Unkur. At the beginning, I also came into view that such a deed of Kubatbek was strange, but then his "cave disease" stuck to me, and I did not notice how I found myself in Kara-Unkur of Muz-Bulak. Speaking of the cave, I remember inconceivable deed of Kukem (pet name for Kubatbek). Once Kubatbek arrived in Batken to see Aigul flower, he was surprised when he set eyes on Aigul-Too Cave. "Oh, it turns out that this mountain is also endowed with caves, you go, but I shall stay here for two or three days". He dumfounded his guides to Aigul-Too with such proposal.



I could not suppose that I would assimilate such ungrateful craft too. May be there would be no cave life if I did not quit pedagogical labor of 26 years? May be this difficult and long way is predestinated? May be it is a disease that is unable to find a way in life? It is likely to be better if I tell, bare my heart about these circumstances. Perhaps the way that I passed will render interesting impression on somebody. At the beginning, I also experienced many failures, made mistakes many time and was disappointed. Probably this is the sense of the expression "study the whole life". Therefore, we sharply feel transience of life,



which leaves a nasty taste in spirit that the days that we spent purposelessly pass into months, months – into years. I wish we could return our years that we could not evaluate worthily in youth! As early as in our childhood, we asked ourselves: “When will we become adult?” Moreover, days and years seemed to pass very slowly. Now decades and twenty years pass instantly. Yesterday’s child, while you were dealing with your problems, had already grown, settled down to married life and a child had been born to him. You involuntarily think of what a person can do and what work can complete under such days passing with furious speed? The expression of our sage elders: “Never leave today’s work for tomorrow” shows fragility of life clearly enough, puts us before the fact that these days and years will never come back. It is said in order not to be sorry for days and years spent purposelessly. You sharply feel the transience of lived years only when you begin to lose your strength and acuity of vision. Only then, when the age of a person approaches to fifty years line he begins to value life properly. I know it by myself and notice the same in neighbors. Earlier I stood ready for anything for the sake of educational work. Nevertheless, when I found myself in dissipated life, my neighbors reminded me about my genuine vocation. One of them was restless, hard-working agriculturalist. The other neighbor has never held a hoe in his hands, always held managerial posts. His sick wife and children did all the household work. Only later, when he reached retirement age, he started to work in agriculture seeming to work for youth years that he spent purposelessly. Once when I asked my neighbor digging potatoes: “How are you?” he answered wistfully: “Ah, if I could return my thirty”. He once again recalled



the years went by with bitterness. I saw before my eyes the image of person who spent his life purposelessly. Currently we are close neighbors with the son of my hard-working neighbor, with Avazbek, but I have no time to have a heart-to-heart talk with him. He is also working diligently to make his dream come true by following in his father's footsteps. At this anxious time,



nobody wants to spend his precious time for nothing by developing creative abilities. Currently Avazbek is a chief of Batken oblast Global Environmental

Facility for development of oblast's economy. This talented young man is working in this field for good reason. He could gain the confidence of Kozhiev Muratbek Kemelbekovich, the national coordinator of the Republican Global Environmental Facility for mini grant programs, by his purposefulness in writing of grant projects. Being anxious about world environmental fracture, these two officials made a substantial contribution into improvement of environment status of not only our oblast, but of the whole country through writing and winning mini grants. As the saying runs "birds of a feather flock together", probably, having noticed my attitude to environment, they cooperate



with me. At present, they are also closely cooperating with Eshalieva Turghan- the head of the “Muz-Bulak” Public Fund, which was established in 2003. We shall talk about it when the time comes, but let us be patient for a

while.

Human restlessness – maybe this ability is laid in our blood and is transferred from generation to generation?! I cannot understand myself why I quit habitual flat place and ran to mountain cave overgrown with burrs. Probably it is due to that one of my matrilineal ancestors was raised by a bitch wolf and they are called as a “wolf tribe”. Assuming that a bitch wolf raised human child we can surely say that a human and nature have always been in close relationship for centuries, always supplemented each other. Let us recall Mowgli who was raised and brought up by the jungle inhabitants. Therefore, my ancestor, who was raised by a bitch wolf, was a resourceful and goal-seeking man. I rendered this story in detail to readers in my novel “Wolves” according to oral information provided by my grandmother. It would be better if there were found sponsors to publish this novel. Moreover, it due to that my father Usen was in close relation with nature for my longing for Muz-Bulak



cave. My father loved nature very much indeed; he trained his fellow villagers to gardening. Probably this is the reason that people of the same village nicknamed him as “Usen-sart” (sart is nickname given to Uzbek person). Asan and Usen two brothers were left fatherless very early, their mother married again. Tadjik friend Mamarasul of my grandfather Narmat took brothers to raise. When brothers reached the age of majority, they returned to motherland to relatives. It turned out that the friend of his grandfather taught him to gardening, and therefore, as I became aware of that later, he was stuck with the nickname “Usen-sart”. I used to feel ashamed in my childhood when people teased me as a “sart”. Now when I have researched the etymology of this word and have known what it meant among gardening founders, I began to be proud of such nickname. Maybe it is due to that we, the human generation, raised by a bitch wolf, are attracted closely to nature and that we have spiritual affection and solicitous attitude to nature thanks to the abilities of tadjik friend of grandfather. According to words of grandmother a majority of my uncles were hunters, but none of them shot at a wolf. They say that my uncle Eshnazar knew the language of wolves. But none of us believed in such ability of my uncle. One day we asked him to show his talent for fun. Night fell and we were going to bed after dinner. Suddenly Eshnazar started to howl as a wolf having climbed up the top of fir tree. A bit later we were surrounded by howling wolves with sparkling eyes. We got frightened and asked our uncle to banish wolves. We could hardly persuade him. The uncle started to howl again and a pack of wolves disappeared in the dark. I remember up to now how my uncle, having come down from the fir tree and



burst out laughing, asked: “Well, do you believe now?”

In life, craftsmanship and abilities did not transfer from generation to generation. They may be transferred through genes only once in hundred, thousand years. Really, a good person by our standards may be born a muddle-headed infant. In addition, we do not consider that a good son, following the genes of his ancestors, may be born to a bad person. Many years have passed until my uncle Eshnazar, who knew wolves’ language, was born. But such gift was transferred to him from great-grandfather that was raised by wolves. Perhaps my affection towards nature, love for animals, is a gift as well, which genetically transferred maternally? Regarding myself, I think that it will be necessary if I tell that how I was awarded by such gift. Paternal line roots to the tribe of “Red-headed”, which was led by famous Alibai Hunter, who earned a livelihood by hunting. He earned his tribe’s living by hunting. Currently you regret that hunting agility and resourcefulness do not transfer from generation to generation. My maternal line roots to the group of wolves of karmysh tribe. Some of my grandfathers from the maternal line became respected rulers, famous hunters; particularly genes of my ancestors became vividly apparent in uncle Eshnazar, in very agile, resourceful and stubborn hunter. My parents were also talented people. Nobody was equal to my father in





holding of circumcision ceremony in our village. Mother had a good hand at embroidery, could speak smoothly by using folk sayings and proverbs and sang heroic legends, koshok songs. While my mother was alive, I recorded her koshok songs, legends, afterwards remade them and published as an individual book.



My mother sang in a sorrowful tune the internal songs of Kyrgyz people: “Gold earrings”, “Legend about the girl Aigul and hero Kozulan”. I do not know how my mother knows the legend about Aigul and hero Kozulan or, maybe, she heard this song when she came to father’s home as a bride and thought of the motif by herself. She was very upset about disappearing of Aigul flowers on the Aigul-Too. After that, in 1981, when I was working as a deputy director for educational work at the secondary school “Kara-Bulak”, we together with teachers and pupils started to guard Aigul flower during its flowering. We changed people’s attitude to the Aigul flower by this example. It turns out that one should tell, show and act in order to develop solicitous attitude to nature in people. Long-standing initiative and labor-intensive activity that we started evidences it. We noticed that we could change in this way the attitude of pupils, teachers and people living in the village to nature, who were diligently guarding the flower. Now people have understood that Aigul



is a rare flower in the world and it must be guarded like the apple of a person's eye. At present not only pupils and teachers but also villagers take torn up flowers heavily. The

person who tore up the flower is found and imposed a fine despite that he had run away. You should agree that a person and a nature cannot manage without each other. Many years have passed that Aigul-Too had turned into dense flower garden from the shady side. I did not notice that how 20 years have passed since there was held a "Holiday of flower" of regional scale under the initiative of the school. I recalled this only when I was invited to the television broadcast devoted to Aigul flower. I got excited and could not believe my eyes when I saw densely overgrown flowers. I was very proud that the work we began did not go to waste. I thanked all teachers and pupils who guarded flowers from the bottom of my heart. Next morning I told this to my neighbor Avzakan. She immediately rendered financial and moral assistance to pupils and teachers who were on duty on the mountain and awarded diplomas and money incentives to them. 20 years have passed. Many people visited this wonderful mountain and admired it?! Those who watched television broadcast, heard the legend about Aigul flower,



visit the mountain all the year round. I fell very sorry that my mother, who sang a legend about the flower, could not see dense beautiful flowers. Anyway, beauty and rustling of a flower draw us away from soul anxiety.

It was only the beginning of long life journey closely related to nature. Maybe the reason for my settling in Kara-Unkur of Muz-Bulak, located at the hollow on the upper reaches of the village, is exactly a queen of flowers – Aigul? As early as in my childhood, I

often came to Muz-Bulak when I pastured village cattle by turns. At hot time cows used to rest in the shade, there was a spring a little way off, which was surrounded by barberry. In



centuries of somebody, our ancestors planted poplars and osier-beds along the mouth of the spring, seeming to send their love to us. The hollow bottom was boggy and became overgrown with rush mixed up with hawthorn, wild currant, honeysuckle and burs. As I have known later the place of this spring, located at secluded corner, and a cave whereto one could place flock of sheep, were unknown even to village long-livers who constantly passed by. Low dzhida and densely overgrown cherry trees decorated the hollow bottom. Almost during all holidays to be



held once a year, I visited Kara-Unkur of Muz-Bulak with great pleasure. Sometimes I took with myself the pupils that loved nature and pleased me. They say now: “It turns out that you wanted to do it all in distant ages”. And indeed, as people say: “It doesn’t hurt to dream”, maybe dreams of youth will come



true. One the one part the inborn talent of an artist, a habit to write about nature’s beauty gradually developed in me a desire to turn one day the hollow into a small forest,

where people would come to have a rest with pleasure. As my pupils said, I have always had this secret thought deep in my soul. Bu I was pestered with question how I could get a land, which belonged to forestry. With a view to get this land, I allocated a lot and developed a project of future works in my mind. Eventually my dream came true. It came true unexpectedly as if the God himself decided to help me. In 1996 I, having parted from teachers’ activity, started to work as a personal correspondent of the “Osh zhanyryghy” newspaper for Kadamzhai, Leilek and Batken regions. At odd moments, I was on time to collect all my historical essays and published a book named “Issedondor”. Dastan Berdiev was a governor of Batken region. Dastan Berdiev was a head how showed interest in



culture, literature, and probably he noticed my creative nature and my spiritual anxiety. He organized presentation of my book “Issedondor” a regional scale, rendered financial assistance to publish a book and there was taken a decision to allocate me one hectare of land in our village. Then I asked to allocate me Muz-Bulak that belonged to forestry. Showing surprise Dastan Berdiev said: “You, writers, are strange people, you had better to take black earth and seed potato”. Bekmamat Osmonov, who is deceased now, worked as a head of Osh oblast forestry. Probably B. Osmonov read my works or heard about them, and when the head of regional forestry applied to him with my request, he treated it with understanding and allowed allocating of land. Moreover, he said: “We should always support creative individuals. By working in nature’s lap, they will create better and can turn the place into paradise”. I deeply appreciate long-sightedness of this leader. After that, Dastan Berdiev arrived in his car to have a look at the lot chosen by me. It happened in early spring of 1997, the only started, at that time, there was only a single yurt among shrubs and burrs, and I did not know myself where to begin. When I saw the governor approaching to me, I walked towards him. He without saying hello said: “Is this the land that you have chosen?”, then turned back and went away having waived his hand. The land overgrown with burrs inspired nobody indeed. My wife and children shared the same point of view, but they spared my paternal feelings. They worked somehow due to desperation. However,





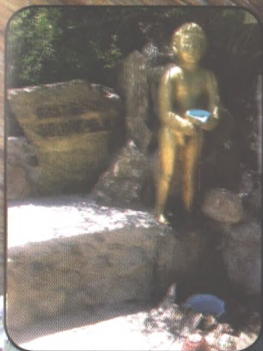
later on when we built a house on the top of mountain, planted trees and flowers, completed all jobbing, my wife, while sitting on the terrace, used to tell how our children said: “Father went mad” on the quiet. I answered: “You see only the present but not future. Years will pass, Muz-Bulak will flourish, and then you will say: “Oho, it appears that this person represented an overgrown and flowering park””. After a year, Dastan Berdiev and all leaders did what they could to help me. And in order to put them in a good mood I invited the governor together with his collective to have entertainment in Muz-Bulak. I wanted them to have a rest in fresh air. The governor of Isfara City belonging to Tadjik Republic came together with them. The governor, who was unsatisfied at the beginning, became merry when he saw the work done, and jokingly said: “Writers are odd people; they see and feel what we



do not see and feel. I please to forgive me for that I left without saying hello last time. I wish all people had feeling hearts like writers! We wish success in your undertakings and let your all dreams came true! We shall not sit on our hands as well, we shall do everything we can help you”. I remember him saying these words with delight and looking around. 11 years have passed since that time; it seems to me that Muz-Bulak has been gradually turning into Nature Park admired by people. Though I was left fatherless when I was 10 years old, nevertheless I adopted a craft of gardening a little bit from him. Our small



orchard was full of peach and apple trees. Our villagers slobbered against the taste of our ripe peaches. In old times when people harvested their wheat and corn, they brought the same to my father, Usen sart, in buckets to exchange them for peaches and apples. Firstly, my father gave to people fruits that fell down to land to satiate them with fruits, and only after that he weighed out peaches and apples in exchange of wheat and corn. There was irrigating ditch, which flowed through our dense garden. In autumn aromatic river apples ripened on the bank of the ditch. The apple tree grew along the road and covered the roof of our small house. Children made apples to fell down into ditch by throwing stones and gout out apples in heaps from the ditch near the house of Ghalbubu Rais (a ruler in agriculture) and eat them with appetite. When old people recalled that they also ate apples of Usen having asked or stolen, I wondered: "Do apple trees live so long indeed?" The apple tree withered when my neighbor decided to build small obstruction to draw water to his orchard. Thus, the apple tree cultivated by my father withered. My deceased father cultivated young plants of fruit trees by him and hand out to people. He said: "Lay out a garden, it will feed you, you just plant trees and in three years you will get your first harvest and then you will thank Usen sart". Keeping continuing gardening, the people living in the same village, having seen and heard from each other, turned our village located on the flank of mountains into dense flowering gardens. Currently I have also cultivated young plants of father's peach trees, differing from each other by taste, and transformed sunny side of Muz-Bulak into peach garden. If the beauty of expanding buds delights the eye in spring, then in autumn travelers enjoy aromatic fruits. I like it very much. I do not pay attention at whether they thank me or not, I just consider it a good deed for people. Some people ask of my habit. I reply that I like to gather





fruit stones and, having taken out of the pocket, show stones gathered at different time. It is true. I take pleasure in planting seeds of different plants in autumn or early spring. Everybody knows that I had never bought and never by young plants at market. I bring them from other places and transplant different species of plants, but if it is impossible, then I engraft them into similar trees. I learnt it from my parents. Maybe gardening of my father influenced that my mother loved to plant plants too. Currently I see day by day increasing of my henchmen. My heart fills with joy when I realize that I can show and teach people what I know and can. But it is little too. I am much obliged to my inborn craftsmanship. If I was not awarded with the gift of artist, sculptor, writer, then nobody could see such interesting sculptures, wonderful animal figures in the open air. I thank God for my destiny. I do not want to hide that was worry about for a long time whether I could justify people's confidence in me when I got a land. As a matter of fact it is impossible to carry out such work within one or two years. Anyway, I gave a word to myself that I would devote myself to such difficult way of life. Everybody knows that the nature is the wealth of the whole people, each of us, and that they cannot manage without each other. On the one part, it is difficult to set out onto such way; on the other, it is dangerous. I calmed by myself "Your goal is still far enough, you have to do a lot, you cannot turn off the road" when I was ready to throw in the towel. I know three leaders, who are famous for the work they did among people. These people are rich in their soul; they sharply feel problems and needs of ordinary people. They shine like stars in the sky but unfortunately, they are few. One of them is former governor of Naryn oblast, now is a deputy of Kyrgyz Republic Parliament, Askar Salymbekov, who made a great contribution into the development of Kyrgyz culture and Kyrgyz sport. The second



one is Tashkuu Kereksiz, the organizer of the famous complex “Aalam ordo” («The Center of Universe»). The third one is Dastan Berdiev— a talented leader, who governed several regions for many years. I became personally certain that he is interested in the

development of Kyrgyz culture. He was spoken by the culture supporters for a long time, especially in 1998 when he held regional meeting of young poets and writers in the Muz-Bulak reserve at a republic scale. A man rises spiritual beauty in himself when he admires nature. Nobody believed that Muz-Bulak would become a Nature Park where wild and cultivated plants grow together. Yes, it transformed into the place where people come to have a rest from early spring until late autumn. Many famous people visited Muz-Bulak. There were people who admiring the beauty of reserve said: “We also have such places where we can arrange a rest center”. Dastan Berdiev helped me to achieve my goal, because he always rendered me financial assistance. At the beginning, he did not believe in me, but he gradually got convinced and one day he came with Naken Kasyev, the chief of the staff of Osh oblast state administration. I have listed above names of three talented leaders who were initiators of long-range plans. Establishment of the Mature Park is also related to Dastan Berdiev, who rendered support. When we talk of the Muz-Bulak, we remember him in the first place. I have already said that day by day there more and more sponsors.



If patriots increased in numbers, we could solve many problems together, completed useful activities. Anyway, not only leaders but also ordinary people helped me. They are:

1. *Berdiev Dastan* – *Leilek*
2. *Abdrahmanov Ghylamidin* – *Batken*
3. *Kalykov Seitmurat* – *Batken*
4. *Karaev Abdilakim* – *Leilek*
5. *Gaiypkulov Iskender* – *Aravan*
6. *Kyrgyzbaev Abzhalil* – *Ozgen*
7. *Kozhoeff Murat* – *Bishkek*
8. *Mamataliev Muktar* – *Osh*
9. *Choibaev Avazkan* – *Batken*
10. *Berdiev Pata* – *Batken*
11. *Baktybaev Abyl* – *Batken*
12. *Zhumabekov Muratbek* – *Bazar-Korgon*
13. *Khodzhaev Dastan* – *Batken*
14. *Mamataliev Topchubek* – *Batken*
15. *Duishoeff Imamali* – *Batken*
16. *Eshaliev Tashtemir* – *Batken*
17. *Zhainakov Apaz* – *Batken*
18. *Sultanov Mamasadyk* – *Batken*
19. *Mingalieva Tanzila* – *Batken*
20. *Erkebaev Elchibek* – *Batken*
21. *Eghemberdiev Ashym* – *Batken*
22. *Sadirov Kalambek* – *Batken*
23. *Tashbaev Ashym* – *Batken*
24. *Botobaev Orozbai* – *Batken*
25. *Usenov Saparali* – *Batken*
26. *Matkaiymov Zhapar* – *Batken*



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27. *Nadyrbekov Aitbai* – *Bishkek*
28. *Eghemberdiev Alikan* – *Bishkek*

If people help each other, they can bridge over the difficulties and execute many useful deeds. This is what happened with me;



many famous people helped me to achieve my goal. When you are supported in such way, you cannot fail to justify their confidence. Every day I walked 2 kilometers and did not notice how 10 years had passed. My neighbor Avazkan was surprised when she calculated that I walked 40 000 kilometers within ten years. Everybody knows that I never drive a car, except when drivers stop to offer a lift. Many drivers run by

without stopping, because they know my weakness for walking. Such daily journey to Muz-Bulak and working there until night became a habit step-by-step. It is a pleasure to walk freely on the way where you will meet nobody! All the works that I wrote, many ideas, reproduced events originated exactly on this way. Many people ask how I find time for all these things. This is the sense of the expression mentioned above “The man studies the whole life». It is the fact that a man constantly learns something. I am far from thinking that I know everything, can

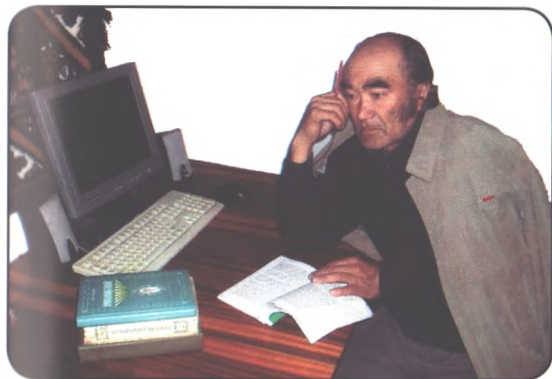


do everything. There is much for me to know, my executed experiences and researches do not leave me alone. I have written eight novels and two stories within these ten years – while I worked in Muz-Bulak in summer and was engaged in writer's work in winter. And at the same time I am dissatisfied with



my work. I did not want to list the titles of mentioned works, but probably it would be interesting for a reader to know them.

1. «*Searching for the place of Khan Manas burial*» (documentary novel), 1998.
2. «*In the embrace of the Universe*» (historical novel), 2000.
3. «*The Land of the Sakas*» (historical novel), 2001.
4. «*My Philosophy*» (novel, essay), 2002.
5. «*Saint Valentine*» (novel), 2003.
6. «*The Destiny*» (novel), 2004.
7. «*The Jihad*» (historical novel), 2005.
8. «*Wolves*» (novel), 2006.
9. «*From Beyond*» (historical novel), 2007 (or *syrttan* – a mythological dog distinguished by ferocity and watching skills).
10. «*The Apricot Valley*» (documentary novel), 2008.



For me, time is very expensive, like golden dust. It seems that to be able to live ahead of the transience of days, months, years in the modern world can be equated to courage, to be late by one day or to leave unfinished

business for tomorrow - this is, in itself, an irreparable loss. I plan my every day and hour. It would cause me a big problem if my schedule for any reason is to change. I cannot calm down until I complete unfinished work. Even the time when I do the writers' work is defined - this is from December 31 to March 1. I have this writer's ability to complete the work begun in one breath. I have no such habits as to repeat, score out, tear, erase written lines. This is likely a feature of the innate talent, rather than my own strict requirements to myself. Meaningful reading much invigorates the human mind. Confidence in that you learned everything, leads to a dead-end, because people with knowledge are not those who has lived long, but those who have seen a lot. My dissatisfaction with myself, thinking that I do not know much, is pushing me to new discoveries. Perhaps my insistence and Avazkan never let me rest. Once the newspaper «Aalam» wrote: «Murzapar Usen communicates with aliens sitting at his place in Kara-Unkur.» There is some truth in it. In 1998, when they just begun work on the organization of the «Muz-Bulak» reserve, sleeping in the yurt, I saw a flying saucer with my own



eyes. But I did not spread it out to the public. Only later I spoke briefly about this in my novel «In the embrace of the universe.» This novel was published in Bishkek in the year 2000, with the support of the new Governor of Batken region Mr. Iskender Torobaevich. A historical novel «Land of Saks» was presented to the attention of readers in 2001 with the support of Gen. Mr. Abzhalil Kyrgyzbaevich. It reflects the fate of the Zardaly people, its history and the long journey. Well, the other novels and stories are in a manuscript form, ready for publication. Now I'm not interested in their publication, i.e. a book laboriously published in 1000 copies will reach only a small number of readers. To be honest, a fan of reading is almost gone. We are increasingly turning to the Internet, getting used to the ready things. Be that as it may be, I continue to write with the thought that sooner or later, my books will be useful to people, and the next generation will not experience what I have. I will not be offended if a new generation criticizes my work. I have a goal - to write until I can hold a pencil. My literary and sculptural work, carpentry skills in the Muz-Bulak reserve always supported and complemented each other and gave hope for tomorrow. After the teacher's work, although I was very ill, but I continued to work day and night. And now looking at each of my creations, many say: «This work is not feasible for one person, he has probably a very strong will and an irrepressible character with a good imagination.» Once the boys who never met me, saw me working in the Muz-Bulak and asked my wife: «Who is that old man with long hair, he must be the reserve keeper?» To what my wife said yes. They asked how much he was paid. «500 soms» - said my wife. «And that's why he doesn't cut his hair, please



tell Murzapar Usen to pay him more» - kids said with pity and left. My wife told me about that, laughing. Once kids asked my name. To which I replied: «The black slave.» «Not true, there is no such name» - they rebelled. These children did not believe me, thinking that Murzapar Usen writes books and does not work like a slave. I almost laughed and looked away from the kids, who looked with pity on me. But no one would have thought when seeing me, that I am a well-known writer. Some people get into funny situations when not recognizing me, and some make jokes when they do. But I'm not angry at them. An endless stream of visitors to the reserve inspires me for new creations, adds to my strength. Funny stories of Mr. Kubatbek Zhusupaliev who is living in the Kyzyl-Unkur of Kerdegey are also told by many people. His stories are hilarious, too. The late poet Ulukbek Mamytov, who turned out to be a participant of one of the stories, laughed for a long time at the oddity of this man. According to one story of Mamytov, then it was the middle of winter, and a lot of snow fell. A representative from the capital comes to the regional administration office searching Kubatbek. That time Ulukbek worked as an instructor in the regional administration. Along with the visitor, he went to Mr. Zhusupaliev, but the car did not get to the cave, and after a long time through wet snow they got to the place. They were surprised to see thick smoke coming out of the windows and doors of the house, as if it was on fire. When they looked inside and asked if someone is home, they saw a very interesting picture: a man bent over the stove, fanning the fire, reminiscent of the old witch. The owner was not expecting late guests and was confused. Not knowing what to do, Kuken stood and kneaded his hands.



While he was standing, Ulukbek cleared the tube from soot and fire burned in a furnace without anyone's help. Seeing this, Kuken admiringly said, «Oh, you are a real chimney-sweep.» A month later Kuken wrote a letter to the regional administration with request to urgently send that chimney sweep over, because a pipe again was clogged with soot. That is how a so well-known poet Ulukbek Mamytov spent a whole winter working as a chimney sweep for Kubatbek. I also have too many of such funny stories.



Some of the stories I heard from people. There were those who were saying: «When Murzapar Usen is going to patch a hole in his sock?» I must say the truth, the man who always walks on foot has holes in his socks. When guests come to us, my wife always brings socks to me. If my socks didn't have holes, perhaps, there would be no such wonderful works that do not stop to fascinate visitors to the reserve. This is the meaning of what I call a «black slave», whose cracked foot can be seen through a hole in a sock. From a young age I liked the order in everything. This passion has brought many benefits to my initiative of organization of the reserve.

«Muz-Bulak». I do not like when people who are used to live a day-to-day existence, casually and wastefully treat the



environment. Also, I do not like to waste food. I always say: «I'm not greedy, eat and drink as much as necessary, and cook so much food that nothing is thrown away.» I learned a lot from my deceased mother, and I still continue to learn. I am used to use things for their intended purpose and rationally. For years in Muz-Bulak I was learning to make a variety of figures from stones and pieces of trees, while maintaining their natural look. Visitors in surprise are looking at the wooden benches that look like different things around us, trying to learn this skill. Since the Muz-Bulak is located on hilly terrain, I learned the rules of working on non-flat areas. I do not climb up and come down just for the sake of it. Climbing up, I take with me the necessary things, and I don't come down empty-handed. Hissing off the freely grazing cattle from the area, I easily collected stones for the fence. To irrigate the sunny and the shadowed sides of the hollow three springs are used. Peaches, pistachios, walnuts on a sunny side in winter and summer are watered by bubbling Muz-Bulak, and apple and pear trees on the shady side are irrigated by Shore-Bulak, which is on the side of the cave, the valley, where there are seedlings of juniper, is watered by Tash-Bulak. The visitors' attention is drawn to «Bala-Bulak», which was discovered by my son, Isa, a favorite boy among villagers. At this time, as per its name, the water of this spring is given in the child's cup. Waters of Muz-Bulak flow from the jaws of a crocodile that crawled out from under a rock. Shore-Bulak flows from the jaws of a roaring lion. Such design was given by us to our springs. There are figures of two warriors supporting ceiling of the cave by their muscular arms. The children get photographed imitating them. At the bottom of the cave there lies a warrior who died at the hands of the enemy or from natural



disasters. It seems that here lies the idea of protection from enemies and natural disasters.

Still ahead there is a lot of work. Around the Muz-Bulak there are many holy places that draw people's attention. These are «Kelin-Tash», «Mazar-Boova», «Archa-Mazar», a big spring «Suu-Bashi.» Through them we can teach people



to love nature and protect it. My goal is - to turn the hollow Muz-Bulak given me by nature, to the forest, which would give a sense of peaceful mind to visitors and guests. Currently, the Muz-Bulak reserve increased a number of species of birds: waders are breeding up to 5 chicks, and a penduline tit also quickly reproduces. I managed to grow 30 species of wild and cultivated plants. I believe that over the years, the number of species will increase.

Only the Almighty knows how much is left to us to live and who of us, Kubatbek or myself will remain the «last hero». I cannot tell you how much I have left to go in my long life journey of two kilometers, how much work and pieces I will write. Better we hope for tomorrow. I found it necessary to tell my readers about what I wrote for those long 10 years, although I believe them to be insufficient. Maybe the moments, that were unseen by me, will benefit someone. I want to say that



purposeful human needs two things. First thing - education, and the second - to teach others what you know already. I noticed on my own experience that people reach the set goal, learning all their lives, analyzing and summarizing the work done. So as my neighbor Avazkan said: «Kyrgyz people do not believe what they hear but they believe their own eyes.» I deemed it necessary to submit it to your attention.

What is the secret to success?

Of course, what we do in this life, what job we perform - it all depends on a person. He builds his own destiny. Therein lies the strength of the mind given to us. Not everyone is given the innate ability and intelligence. One needs to learn to live consciously and study the world in-depth. Such philosophy of life is not present in the newly built society. Unfortunately it is not used, although the most noticeable that such a philosophy should be embraced by the youth, who just stepped on the path of life. Every man has his own «Self». For such a «Self» a meaningful, confident direction is needed. Although I do not know whether such direction can be found in my works about life. And surely I can say that you will find yourself, but want to remind you one thing. You'll find this direction only when you find the force to open yourself to yourself, because our souls are secret islands. The key to it is in our own hands.



1. Each person is responsible for his own fate

Everyone is like a secret island. Not everyone can analyze himself. In our society, there are few people who have found their way to blessed life, and who live by their intellect, abilities and opportunities. These are our first steps, prompting to study and learn ourselves, in search of our direction, and attempt to find the answer to the question «What is the secret to success?». This, of course, is the impact of our past collective life. Now the life teaches each of us to be responsible for our own destiny and be able to create good living conditions for the future. Everyone is the creator and builder. Not everyone can openly demonstrate their particular qualities. For young people it is usually done by someone else. It may be parents, close relatives, friends, mentors, who noticed your qualities. You should learn about your shortcomings from them, but talk to your «self» about their opinions and suggestions. Only then make a firm and independent decision. You will discover the secrets of success by leaps and bounds only when your «self» adopts the following qualities: persistence, strong will, patience, determination and confidence in the work carried out.

If a person is not able to reach a consensus with his «self», then he cannot find his place in life, by not bringing the matter to an end, he is stuck in poverty, unable to give his children a secure life.

When you constantly ask yourself: «What do I do?» during the work carried out, it creates the conditions for summarizing



and in-depth analysis. If you're going to follow this advice, you will achieve success in the future.

2. Learn how to use your intellect

It is a mistake to think that you are the smartest one. Man learns all his life and so he fills his mind. Purposeful use of intellect, use of the right moment - this is related to the culture, accuracy, decency and the work performed. If you thought rules the mind, then the mind rules a man. When a person combines the mind and his innate ability, he is fortunate. Sensible mind leads man to success. And the ability to control the mind depends on the ability of the individual. It is useful and meaningful, if you do things sensibly. Forced work does not lead to success, it is difficult to work without a goal. Foundations of success are in the mind. And any the business people would agree with that.

3. Believe in your success

Each person has his own faith. Only he will reach his goal, who believes in himself. This means that each purposeful person should have faith in success. But you cannot sit back and wait. Belief in success is always based on the determination, constant diligence, search. Otherwise everything will remain just a dream. The man who loves life has strong faith. Slow, lazy people have weak faith, and that gradually disappears. Your faith is manifested in the fact whether you are leaving unfinished business for tomorrow or not.

When you daily strive to success, analyze the work done



then you will taste unprecedented success, and with new forces you will rush to tomorrow. Anyone who is satisfied only with present day cannot develop, will not reach new success. Daily discoveries are associated with your efforts, hard work and your performance.

4. The meaning of life

You will not immediately learn the meaning of life. Only having known the bitterness and joy in life, you will know what is the meaning of your birth. Being unnecessary in this world is in itself hurtful and sorrowful. Indeed, not everyone is born happy and lucky. But there are people who understood the meaning of life for themselves. These people live within their capabilities, realizing and controlling their thoughts and actions. They have tasted the sweetness of life and regret the brevity of it. They want their children and grandchildren to also live happily like themselves. And those who are not aware of the meaning of their life and live day to day existence, not thinking about the future of their children, make themselves and their own children unhappy and needy.

Some people to the question «Why do you live?» give an answer «for the sake of people and homeland.» It's good, because it is patriotism and humanity. To make people happy, be useful to them, to work conscientiously for the benefit of one's land, to love people - all this is included in your «self.» Land nurtures a man, and when he dies, she takes him back in her arms. That's why the earth is holy for a man. This causes bloodsheds. Each



person should firmly know why and for what he lives. You can find happiness only by answering these questions. Dedicated people to the question «Why do you live?» answer «for myself, for the sake of children and I fight for their happiness.» One should not forget that welfare can be achieved through success. And if you can use this in life, then you will create conditions for yourself and for others.

5. Be confident – do not look back!

Of course, all people make mistakes. In this life there is no one person who comes to success right away, without mistakes and disappointments. In the start one has difficulties, disappointments, debt, poverty. This is time when person does not fully estimate his capabilities and he does not have a mentor. It would be a good lesson for him. During this time he is not confident in himself and his abilities, hesitates in decision making, constantly looks back, does not know whom to consult, and leaves everything to chance. Such a period is and was experienced by many. Whether you are a successful person or not, you still need to look back for a moment, flip through pages of a past life and consult with yourself. Forget all the bad things, leave for yourself everything useful and enjoyable. Maybe you spent in pettiness some days, trembling at every penny, and that belittled you in the eyes of others. Pettiness - it's something that never developed. If you still have undiscovered ability, which is kept inside by some power, then you better forget about it. Find yourself a good mentor, when starting anew each time with



little things, you still will not achieve success. There will come a time when a man reaches his goal, but to each his own time.

That's when you test your strength. If you realize and analyze your abilities you're surely going to find the key to success. And do not neglect your success. Every minute and every hour of success is very expensive. No need to look back, do not expect help from others, otherwise you will share your successes, and your key to happiness can be stolen. So, he can become a successful person who has the ability, diligence, constantly looking for something new and only such a person would be able to tell the secret of success to his offspring.

6. Take the opportunity

Not every person has an innate ability, thoroughness, diligence. There are people who have appreciated this, but there are those who do not appreciate. This is similar to letting go of the bird of happiness. If a person did not notice and did not appreciate his ability and talent, then it is useless to regret about that later. Hence, such people have an innate ability. If he properly uses this opportunity, he quickly comes to the goal. These people are, literally, showered by success and happiness. The main thing is to try to appreciate and not squander them. If you correctly use your innate ability, and act reasonably, then you will definitely move forward. Learn how to use it. These are the positive sides of innate talent and ability. What about those who do not have such abilities? They also have some features of ability. If such people are neat, experienced, decent, they still have enough strength to create the necessary conditions for



living. In life, there are few people who do not take advantage of this opportunity. Lives of these people pass in repentance. Whatever work you start, no matter what you come up with, everything depends on an opportunity. Believe me, if you are capable and hardworking person, success will always be around. This concerns all of us. Only he will be successful and happy, who is confident in his abilities, trying day and night to reach his goals.

7. Cooperate with those who understand you

All of us in different ways imagine and understand the secret of success. At a time when you need to exchange opinions and thoughts, you are left alone. You have to do it with other people. You'll have to find like-minded people. Maybe you will begin to work with them since your work requires participation of many people. But do not cooperate with strangers. Among them there may be unsteady, two-faced, indecent people. It's no wonder they say that the human soul is darkness. They were saying so since ancient times. But even after finding like-minded people, do not just build a relationship, study a person well. Positive and negative aspects of the work done together lead to misunderstandings, recriminations, quarrels.

Since the abuse of money diverts a man from success. It is good to find a good associate. If such collaboration brings together knowledgeable people, there would be no fraud, betrayal. As a person is educated and cultured, so he is simple and hardworking. Not trusting the loved ones, doing it by



yourself, too, will not lead you to success. It is important that when you finish one thing and go over to another, you manage to build relationships with the right people and maintain them. If you fawn in front of them before the end of your work, after not you don't even say hello, this proves the meanness of your nature, shows who you really are. If possible, try not to break relations with friends and associates. Sooner or later, you will need them again. Then in front of them your conscience will be clean, and again you get the benefit.

8. Don't be a slave of the money, make the money work for you

Never let money rule you. If you love money with your whole being, then you live without knowing the taste of life. Fans of money are willing to renounce all human qualities for its sake, they become slaves of money. For them, the interests of the world are just about money. If you lose the peace of mind, then you will be ruled by the money, chase it for months and years, forgetting about your wife and children. A man, who keeps composure, becomes the master of money, is successful in life, creates the conditions for a happy living. To accumulate wealth, but to live like a dog - who wants that? In order to live in prosperity, to enjoy life, one needs the money. But you need to spend the money economically and efficiently. If you're going to constantly start small businesses, then you will not make any money. There is a tested rule on how to multiply money. But we need to fear enemies of money. Easy money cannot make



a difference. Such money can lead a person to prison or other undesirable surprises.

If you become rich, do not forget to help the needy, talented people. This would be your care of people. If people do not benefit from your wealth - it is dead wealth. Because of the money you cannot succeed. It's not about how to make money, but how to use it.

9. Be able to share your wealth

The person must be generous. With generous people wealth does not decrease, but rather multiplies. How much you will help others as much you will be rewarded. After all, the Kyrgyz people have a saying «God does not give to everyone.» In addition to money, you have a lot of things which you can share with others. For example: love, knowledge, skill, thought, affection, humanity, hospitality and much more. People with such qualities could be called rich. These people not only share the wealth with others, but also are enriched spiritually. In capitalist societies, people not only accumulate wealth, but also give a great attention to education and culture. Therefore, they differ from us with their sincerity.

10. Learn to live and enjoy

Almost all the great people were close to amorous pleasures. But they used their potential not only in bed, but also to achieve great goals and eternity. Their ability and diligence in work was supported by the fire of passion. This creates all the



prerequisites for the development of your hard work, develops the mind, you happily and cheerfully rush to success. Without a fire of passion you cannot live an interesting life, without it you will not succeed. A human being needs it. The fire of passion is a source of immeasurable energy, which is needed in all areas of life.

11. Power of trust

A man achieves everything when he believes and trusts. Trust- is the key of mind that turns the idea into reality. Trust – is a helper of the mind. The mind controls the effort. If a person learns to trust, he radically changes his life. The secret to achieve goals is a devoted faith.

12. Sincere feelings proper to mankind

People genuinely communicate and build relationships with each other. Thereby a person makes himself conspicuous. This is one of the kinds of expression cordiality. Sincere and honest relationships help advance the work performed, it is necessary to appreciate such a relationship and be able to use them in life. Not everyone has such feelings. Some people are responsible and complete an outstanding work. This is also a skill, talent, ability to build relationships. Such a person always tries to achieve the goals. This way a success can be quickly achieved. The ability to understand a person with half a word, to see his state - it once again proves your warmth, sensitivity, intelligence. Each person needs to pay attention to the cultural



level of his nature. Only through cultural sensitivity one can reach out to bad tampered people of severe nature. The sincerity - is not only the key to success but also the beauty of a human, the taste of life and a window to the soul.

13. Life is what you make it now and here

The man – is the god of mind. This is the secret of creation of life. This world created by the human mind, since ancient times has being passed as a tradition from generation to generation. The man himself has created both life and conditions therefor. There is happiness only when we achieve success through hard work. Only after a person has created this phenomenon on earth, touched it with his hands, seen it with his own eyes, tasted it, he can believe that this is the paradise he created with his own hands. After all, old people say: “One day of light is better than thousand days of heaven”. So feel the taste of success obtained on your own. Another world is imagined by different people differently, each of them knows how to accept it and no one should prevent them from it. It is hard to explain something to such people. These people’s mind, inborn abilities, efforts depend on fanatic concepts mentioned above, and they spend days long just dealing with these concepts. There are certain rules to what extend one should believe a religion and how to understand it. If you cross the limits set, then you forget the delight of this life, and just dream of a paradise of another world.

If you want to enjoy the happiness on this earth, you should not be tempted by these ideas, otherwise you will regret after.



Human's life is anyway too short. One is to live his life well, the life which is given to one only once, and to die having not enjoyed it - is humiliating. You were born into this world as a human, so live your life so that you would not feel sorry for the days passed.

14. You know yourself by yourself

Man is not born ready to live, and his weakness and dullness lie therein. Only after a young man starts thinking about who he is and what he does, only then he would go into his essence. He then compares himself with the others, finds how decent he is, assesses his staidness. Brings his authority, diligence, and achieved successful results to notice. Thus, the school of endurance leads a man to self-actualization. This is the time when you are cheerful, full of strength and in a clear mind and pace yourself. It would be great if we could hold such a time! But, unfortunately, many of us do not notice it. And then – one should know how to appreciate success and manage to keep it to the end of life. Your chasteness will reveal the beauty of your success to others.

Self-actualization is like nurturing a tree. You yourself are like a tree that bears fruit. When you yourself know yourself, only then you will succeed.

15. Let your success do people good

There are more and more business people confident in themselves. It seems to me that they are moving in one direction



only - how to earn money. For a long time on the money will have ascendance over them, since we do not know how to use the fruits of success. But let us hope that by the example of foreign rich people our people would gradually learn to make a rational use of the fruits of their achievements for the benefit of the people, and the funds and grants of the riches would be established. It is coming soon. Everything depends on our diligence and faith in ourselves.

At this time, not knowing how to swim in the life stream, we are drowning and calling for help. That is what life is interesting for. The last word of the dying, regret for the desires unfulfilled - all of it disappears in the furious stream of life. A man comes out the winner from all the troubles and tribulations. And that is what makes life so beautiful! Some of the greatest people said: "Blessed is the man who has managed to be happy both in wealth and in poverty".

October 14, 2009



Part II

1. The Almalyk Valley (The Apple Valley)

The Almalyk Valley lies on the slopes of the Pamir and Alay mountains. On the north side there is a large spring Suu-Bashy, which originates from glaciers. It runs through the middle of the Apple Valley and divides it in two.

The inhabitants of Kara-Bulak located in the valley live on the mountain spring waters. This spring irrigates the Almalyk Valley. A large tree – sycamore (chenar) which is according to scientific evidence



500 years, grows near the Suu-Bashy spring. The records of this spring are found in the diary of the famous traveler of the XIX century. As well as some about an overnight stop under a large chenar. This tree is revered as sacred by all people and new comers. Approaching the west side of the valley in a hollow among the rocks there is Muz-Bulak not drying out neither in summer or in winter. Indeed, there are many holy places in this valley. These are Kaelin-Tash on the top of a mountain at the entrance to the valley on the western side down the road of Mazar-Buva. And next to them a small reserve Muz-Bulak is there, which is also considered a holy place. The Kyrgyz people consider the spring water blessed. That is why the water



murmuring in the bottom of the ravine of Muz-Bulak is healing.

2. Geographic location of Muz-Bulak small reserve

The spring is in a valley among the hills of Uch-Zhylga on the slope of the Alai Mountains foothills. One of the springs runs from the top of the ravine and is called Muz-Bulak, another one from a side of the ravine people call Shor-Bulak. Down there on the western side Tash-Bulak flows, on the eastern side to the valley murmuring waters of Bala-Bulak are. Muz-Bulak is at an altitude of 2000 meters above sea level, three kilometers apart from Kara-Bulak ail, 22 kilometers to the southeast from the district and regional center. Before the small reserve was here this place was covered with a bed of rushes and hawthorn bushes, in hot summer season cattle wandered here and took rest in the cool caves. The fact that many years ago one of our ancestors planted poplar and willow trees near the spring is evidenced by the age of these trees. Around Tash-Bulak dzhida (oleaster) and wild cherry are growing.

3. How Muz-Bulak became a welcomed place for people's leisure

The Kyrgyz Republic is for sure a beautiful country. Every mountain, stone, valley, hill has a secret. But how to bring it to people, how to represent it - that's the main problem. The nature has donated us such a beauty, and if people learned to appreciate and save it, then the environment would have become a delightful world. But unfortunately we do not know how to take care of it, treat its wealth with due care. As being a child, when I was grazing



the cattle and drank cold water of Muz-Bulak, perhaps, even then this place burnt into my heart. And only now, when I am more than fifty years old the Akim of the district Berdiev Dastan has allocated one hectare of land. I neglected many of the proposals and chose this place overgrown with reeds and thorns. Many people laughed at me, my children were against it, and no one believed that through my tireless work I would turn this place into a small reserve called “Muz-Bulak”. By my deed I have shown people how one should take care of the nature, taught that this way one can create and nurture. They began to admire my inner world inaccessible to anyone. Especially young people changed their attitude to the nature. I believe I am not mistaken saying that now: Their minds will allow them no breaking or tearing.

4. What is there in a small nature reserve?

a) The world of plants.

The Muz-Bulak is surrounded by the Alay Mountains; wild almonds, pistachios and some kinds of Turkestan fir grow at an altitude of 2000

meters above sea level. There are many plants and trees which are resistant to drought. Wormwood, barberry, honeysuckle, Tien-Shan fir, juniper and stinky thorns grow in this





area.

Everyone knows that at the beginning the small reserve “Muz-Bulak” was also covered with these plants, trees, reeds and thorns. Only poplars, willow, wild cherry and apple trees

planted by our ancestors showed that this land was once touched by human hands. With the establishment of the “Muz-Bulak” reserve the number of plant species multiplied. A man should protect and adorn the nature, take care of it. This can be seen in this small nature reserve. What experiments I just did not perform on the plants. Until now I still continue carrying out experiments on the grafting of trees, i.e. hybridization thereof. In order the trees could strike roots here, I have established nurseries where different kinds of plants grow. Currently, Tien-Shan spruce (fir), Turkestan juniper, pine, birch, buckthorn, pear, apricot, poplar and willow trees grow in the reserve. I cannot get past the idea to plant and grow Aigul flower in the reserve, which is listed in the Red Book. In autumn I collect seeds of Aigul and sow them on the shady side of the Muz-Bulak. The Aigul flower blooms only after 10 years. And this year the first flower blossomed. I was happy for it meant my efforts were not wasted. I have bitter and sweet almonds engrafted and they are already bearing fruit. It has become a habit of mine to plant every autumn seeds of almonds and pistachios. Now I have to wait until they begin



bearing fruit. I managed to engraft two species of sea buckthorn in Muz-Bulak. One of which is thorny and the other is without thorns. If I am asked about my habit, I do not hesitate to answer: “Collecting seeds”. I am very interested in the world of plants. If anywhere I see a new plant, then immediately try to engraft it in my reserve. I have also managed to grow a wood lily from the Russian forest, and now it blooms. For me the world of plants remains a mystery. I still have much to learn.



Data about plants varieties in “Muz-Bulak” small natural reserve.

Types				Inhabitation	Position in nature	Special Status
Latin names	Russian names	Kyrgyz names	English names			
<i>Amygdalus comunis</i>	Миндаль обыкновенный	Кадимки бадам	Bitter Almond	On sides of mountains	Often	
<i>Amygdalus buchaica</i> Korsh.	Миндаль Бухарский	Тикенектүү бадам	Bukhara Almond	On sides of mountains	Often	
<i>Cerasus alaica</i>	Вишня алайская	Алай чисси	Alai Cerasus	On rocky sidehills	Often	
<i>Cerasus erythrocarpa</i>	Вишня красноплодная	Кызыл мөмөлүү чие	Erythrocarpus Cerasus	On rocky sidehills	Often	
<i>Cerasus ferganica</i>	Вишня тяньшанская	Кара-чеке, чие	Tien Shan Cerasus	On fertile sidehills	Rare	
<i>Lonicera microphylla</i>	Жимолость мелколистная	Майда жалбырактуу шилби	Microphyllous Honeysuckle	In the bottom of gorge	Rare	
<i>Lonicera lanata</i>	Жимолость опушенная	түктүү шилби	Floccose Honeysuckle	In the bottom of gorge	Rare	



Berberis oblonga	Барбарис продолговатый	Бөрү карагат	Oblong Barberry	Nearer to water sources	Rare	
Rosa beggeriana Shrenk	Роза Беггера	Ит мурун	Begger's Rose	Nearer to water sources	Rare	
Rosa laxa Retz.	Шиповник опушенный	Түктүү ит мурун	Floccose Brier	In the bottom of gorge	Rare	
Spiraea hypericifolia	Спирея зверобоелистная	Табылгы	Hypericumleaved Spirea	On fertile hillside	Rare	
Spiraea pilosa	Спирея волосистая	Майда табылгы	Pilose Spirea	On cracks of rocks	Rare	
Atraphaxis pyrifolia	Курчавка грушелистная			On rocky sidehills	Rare	
Pistacia vera	Фисташка настоящая	Кадимки мисте	Pistacia Vera	On rocky sidehills	Rare	
Elaeagnus angustifolia	Лох узколистный	Жийде	Oleaster	Nearer to sources	Rare	
Clematis songorica	Ломонос джунгарский	Ломонос	Junngar Clematis	In the bottom of gorge	Singular	
Prunus sogdiana	Алыча согдийская	Алча	Sogdian Alycha	On sides of mountains	Singular	
Juniperus zeravschanica	Можевельник Зеравшанский	Зеравшан арчасы	Zeravshan Cade	On sides of mountains	Rare	
Acontholimon compactum	Аконтолимон плотный	Нык төө таман		On dry rocky sidehills	Rare	Red Book
Crataegus turkestanica	Боярышник туркестанский	Туркестан долоносу	Turkestan Hawthorn	Nearer to water	Singular	
Cotoneaster oligantha	Кизильник малоцветковый	Аз гүлдүү ыргай	Oliganthous Cotoneaster	In the bottom of gorge	Singular	
Ephedra equisetoides	Эфедра хвощевидная	Чекенде	Equisetophyta Ephedra	On sides of mountains	Singular	
Artemisia ferganensis	Полынь ферганская	Шыбак	Fergana Sage	In plain areas	Many	
Tulipa nitida	Тюльпан блестящий	Жоогазын	Shining Tulip	On favorable sidehills	Many	



Crocus alatavicus	Шафран алатавский	Байчечекей	Crocus	In the plain areas	Many	
Gagea turkestanica	Гусиный лук	Сары гүл	Goose Onion	In shadowy areas	Many	
Thalichthrum minus	Василистник малый		Little Meadow Rue	In shadowy areas	Many	
Taraxacum syriacum	Одуванчик сирийский	Каакым	Syrian Dandelion	In plain areas	Many	
Ixtolirion tataricum	Иксилорион татарский	Сыя гүл	Tatar Ixtolirion	In open areas	Many	
Adonis parviflora	Адонис елкоцветный	Чок гүл		In fertile areas	Little	
Tragopogon	Козлобородник	Теке сакал	Salsify	In fertile areas	Little	
				areas		
Ranunculus komarovi	Лютик Комарова	Сары гүл, байчечекей	Komarov Crowfoot	In fertile areas	Many	
Ranunculus repens	Лютик ползучий	Сары гүл, байчечекей	Creeping Crowfoot	On banks of streams	Many	
Mentha arvensis	Мята полевая	Жалбыз	Corn Mint	Near sources	Little	
Carex stenophylloides	Осока ложно-узколистная	Үлөө чөп	False- Sedge	In plain areas	Many	
Halimodendron halodendron	Чингил серебристый	чингил		In rocky areas	Little	
Potentilla reptans L.	Лапчатка ползучая	Калган	Creeping Cinquefoil	On shadowy mountain sidehills	Many	
Eremurus regelii	Эремурус регеля	Чырыч, Кулунчак	Regel Desert-Candle	In open areas	умеренно	
Erodium cicutarium L.Her,	Ельник цикутовый	Майда чөп	Spruce forest	Everywhere	Rare	
Cholchicum kasselringii	Безвременник шафраноцветковый	Байчечекей	Saffron flowered Colchicum	In open areas	Many	
Allium oreoscorbum	Лук горночесночный	пياز	Onion	In open areas	Many	
Hypericum	Зверобой	Чай чөп	Hypericum	On northern side of	Little	



<i>Eremostachus speciosa</i>	Пустынеколюсник красивый	Сары шимүүр		On sunny side of mountains	Little	
<i>Lappula microcarpa</i>	Липучка мелкоплодная	Карга тырмак	Microcarpous Stickseed	On sunny side of mountains	Many	
<i>Scutellaria comosa</i>	Шдемник хохлатый			In open areas	Many	
<i>Dracocephalum integrifolium</i>	Змееголовник цельнолистный		Entire-leaved Dragonhead	In rocky areas	Many	
<i>Ziziphora tenuior</i>	Зизифора тонкая			In open areas	Many	
<i>Papaver rhoeas</i>	Мак самосейка	Кызгалдак	Canker-rose	In plain areas	Many	
<i>Allysum desertorum</i>	Бурачок пустынный	Шылдырак чөп	Desert Alyssum	In open areas	Many	
<i>Plantago</i>	Подорожник	Бака жалбырак	Plantain	In fertile areas	Little	
<i>Capsella bursa pastoris</i>	Пастушая сумка	Койчу башгык	Shepherds Ascus	Everywhere, besides rocky sidehills	Many	
<i>Salvia officinalis</i>	Шалфей лекарственный	Шалфей	Garden Sage	In the bottom of gorge	Little	
<i>Lappa tomentosa</i>	Лопух войлочный	Уйгак	Felted Beggar's-button	In favorable areas	Singular	
<i>Rumex acetosa</i>	Щавель обыкновенный	Ат кулак	Meadow Sorrel	Near sources	Many	
<i>Achillea bibersteinii</i>	Тысячелистник Биберштейна	Мин жалбырак	Milfoil	In fertile areas	Many	
<i>Allium parvulum</i>	Лук маловатый	Тоо пияз	Onion on the small side	On shadowy northern mountain sidehill	Many	
<i>Verbascum songoricum</i>	Коровяк джунгшарский	Аюу кулак		On northern mountain sidehill	Little	
<i>Potentilla</i>	Лапчатка	Каз тандай	Cinquefoil	Everywhere	Many	



<i>Geranium</i>	Герань		<i>Geranium</i>	On northern hill	Many	
<i>Eminium regelli</i>	Эминниум Регеля	Эминниум кучаласы		In shadowy areas in the bottom of gorge	Some specimens	Red Book
<i>Schoenoplectus lacustris</i>	Камыш озерный	Камыш	<i>Tule</i>	Along banks of streams	Many	
<i>Cobresia capilliformis</i>	Кобрезия ложноволосистая	Түктүү улуу чөп		In open areas	Many	
<i>Carex stenophylloides</i>	Осока ложноузколистная	Ничке жылбырактуу улуу чөп		Everywhere	Many	
<i>Andropogon ischoemum</i>	Бородач кровосстанавливающий	Кызыл от	<i>Big Bluestem</i>	On side of mountains	Many	
<i>Aegilops cylindrica</i>	Эгилопс цилиндрический	Муун чөп	<i>Cylindric Goat Grass</i>	In open areas	Many	
<i>Agropyrum trichophorum</i>	Пырей волосоносный	Наргия чөп	<i>Pubescent wheatgrass</i>	In open areas	Many	
<i>Carum carvi</i>	Тмин обыкновенный	Зире	<i>Field caraway</i>	Everywhere	Many	
<i>Echinopsis</i>	Мордовник	Күк тикен	<i>Globe-thistle</i>	In fertile areas	Little	
<i>Artemisia tenuisecta</i>	Польнь тонкорассеченная	шыбак		In dry areas	Many	
<i>Artemisia rutifolia</i>	Польнь горькая	Ачуу эрмен	<i>Absinthium</i>	In fertile areas	Little	
<i>Artemisia dracunculus</i>	Польнь эстрагон	Ширалджин	<i>Linear-leaved Wormwood</i>	In fertile areas	Little	
<i>Cousinia polycephala</i>	Кузиния Мануглавная	Көк тикен		In fertile areas	Little	
<i>Chondrilla</i>	Хондрилла	сүт тикен	<i>Gum-succory</i>	In dry areas	Little	
<i>Scorzonera</i>	Козелец	Төө сагыз	<i>Serpent Root</i>	In dry areas	Many	
<i>Centaurea cyanis</i>	Василек синий	Көк баш	<i>Bluebottle Common Centaury</i>	In fertile areas	Little	
<i>Agrostis alba</i>	Полевика белая	Желпүүр чөп	<i>Tussock</i>	In fertile areas	Little	



Introduction types of plants.

<i>Fritillaria eduardiana</i>	Рябчик Эдуарда	Айгүл гүлү	Edward's Hazelhen	In shadowy areas	Singular	Red Book
<i>Calendula officinalis</i>	Календула лекарственная	Дары календула	Pot marigold	In fertile areas	Little	
<i>Matricaria chamomilla</i>	Ромашка аптечная	Дары ромашка	Wild Camomile	In fertile areas	Little	
<i>Pinus silvestris</i>	Сосна обыкновенная	Кызыл карагай	Scotch Pine	In fertile areas	Little	
<i>Thuja occidentalis</i>	Туя	Туя	White Cedar	In fertile areas	Little	
<i>Juniperus virginiana</i>	Можжевельник виргинский	Арча	Carolina Cedar	In wet areas	Little	
<i>Picea schrenkiana</i>	Ель	Карагай	Fir-tree	In shadowy areas	Little	
<i>Juglans regia</i>	Орех грецкий	Грек жаңгагы	English Walnut	In fertile areas	Moderately	
<i>Acer saccharinum</i>	Клен серебристый	Зараң	Curled Maple	In fertile areas		
<i>Ailanthus</i>	Айлант		Ailanthus			
<i>Populus pyramidalis</i>	Тополь пирамидальный	Мырза терек	Bolle's Poplar	Along banks of streams	Moderately	
<i>Salix babylonica</i>	Ива вавилонская	Мажүрүм тал	Drooping Willow	Along banks of streams	Many	
<i>Populus argentae</i>	Тополь серебристый	Терек	Rattlertree	In water areas	Many	
<i>Malus domestica</i>	Яблоня	Алма	Apple tree	In fertile areas	Many	
<i>Armeniaca vulgaris</i>	Урюк	Өрүк	Dried Apricot	In fertile areas	Many	
<i>avium</i>	Черешня	Гилас, чие	Sweet cherry	In wet areas	Little	
<i>Ulmus pifata ramosa</i>	ильм	Кайрагач	Elm	In dry areas	Rare	
<i>Humulus lupulus</i>	Хмель обыкновенный	Хмель	Common Hop	In fertile areas	Rare	
<i>Betula verrucosa</i>	Береза бородавчатая	Кайың	Warty Birch	Along banks of streams	Rare	
<i>Hibiscus rosa sinensis</i>	Китайская роза	Гибискус	Chinese Hibiscus	Along a road	Little	
<i>Vitis vinifera</i>	виноград	Жүзүм	Grape	In open areas	Little	



5. The wild world of Muz-Bulak

Like plants the animals are forced to change their environment. Once the environment of Muz-Bulak has gone through such a period. During 12 years after the development



of the Muz-Bulak's vegetation rare animals started to appear there: porcupines, hedgehogs, badgers, hares, foxes, quails, orioles, sandpipers, remizes, etc. These birds started making nests here again. One can not help believing that along with flora development the animals that changed their habitat began coming back. Previously, the Muz-Bulak's swamps were visited by boars. And after 12 years they began coming to the reserve again. Remiz referred to the Red Book started making nests in the forest of Muz-Bulak. There appeared hedgehogs used to missing, the female and male, and were put in an abandoned burrow. The visitors admire singing of the nightingale and the oriole. Recently I heard from a reed bog a toad croaking, which had once disappeared too, and was very happy. I saw a sandpiper strolling in the reeds, which disappeared in early spring. It turns out that without flora the fauna disappears too, as it was exemplified by the reserve of Muz-Bulak. The number of reptiles has also increased. Large and small lizards are there again. To save the nature – is the work of man himself. If



all the people of the earth began saving, appreciating, adorning the nature, then we would take care of the following generation. I do not dwell on it and till the end of my life I want to be close to the nature and take care of it.



List of animals living both on the land and in water of “Muz-Bulak” small natural reserve.

Order:	Acaudate	Anura (Ecaudata)	Куйруксуздар	Acaudate	
Family:	Anuran	Bufo	Курбакалар	Anuran	
1.	Green toad	<i>Bufo viridis</i> L.	Жашыл курбака	Green toad	
	Family: True frogs	Rana	Чыныгы бакалар	True frogs	
2.	Limnicolous anuran	<i>Rana ridibunda</i> Pall.	Көл бакасы	Laughing frog	

The list of vermigrade in “Muz-Bulak” small natural reserve.

№ №	Types	Name			
		Latin	Kyrgyz	English	Notice
	I. Отряд: Чешуйчатые	Squamata	Кабырчыктуулар	Scutal	
	II. Отряд: Ужобразные	Natrixiformes	Боз жылан сымалдар		
	I Семейство: Ужовые	Natrixidae	Боз жыландар	Colubrid snakes	
1.	Поперечно-полосатый полоз	<i>Coluber karelini</i>	Карелин сойлогу	Barred wood snake	
2.	Водяной уж	<i>Natrix tasselata</i>	Суу жылан	Dice snake	
	Семейство: Ящурки	Eremidae	Кескектер	Desert lacertas	



3.	Ряноцветная яшурка	<i>Eremius arguta</i>	Ала-була кескек	Stepperunner	
Семейство: Сцинковые		Scincidae	Ачык көз кескелдириктер	Skink	
4.	Алайский гологлаз	<i>Ablepharus alaicus</i> Elpatjewsky, 1901	Алай жыланац козу	Alai snake- eyed skink	

Mammals.

№ №	Animalcules	Name			
		Latin	Kyrgyz	English	Notice
I. Отряд: Насекомоядные		Insectivora Bowdich,	Курт-кумурска жечүүлөр	Insectivore	
Семейство: Ежовые		Erinaceidae Fisher,	Кирпи сымалдар	Hedgehog	
I.1 Род: Ушастые ежи		Hemiechinus Fitzinger,	Кулактуу кирпилер	Eared hedgehogs	
1.	Ушастый еж	<i>Hemiechinus (H.) auritus</i> (Gmelin, 1770)	Кулактуу кирпи	Eared hedgehog	
II. Отряд: Хищные		Carnivora Bowdich,	Жырткычтар	Predaceous	
Семейство: Псовые		Canidae Fisher,	Ит сымалдуулар	Canine	
II. Род: Волки		Canis Linnaeus,	Карышкырлар	Wolves	
2.	Волк	<i>Canis (C.) lupus</i> Linnaeus, 1758	Карышкыр	Wolf	
II.1.b. Род: Лисицы		Vulpes Frish,	Түлкүлөр	Foxes	
3.	Обыкновенная лисица	<i>Vulpes (V.) vulpes</i> (Linnaeus, 1758)	Кадимки түлкү	Red fox	
Семейство: Куны		Mustelidae Fisher, 1817	Суусар сымалдар	Weasel	
II.2.a. Род: Барсуки		Melles Boddaert, 1785	Кашулактар	Badger	
4.	Барсук	<i>Meles meles</i> (Linnaeus, 1758)	Кашулак	Badger	
II. Отряд: Парнокопытные		Artiodactyla Owen,	Ача туяктуулар	Artiodactyl	
Семейство: Свиные		Suidae Gray,	Донуздар	Hog	



III.1.a. Род: Свиньи		<i>Sus Linnaeus,</i>	Донуздар	Hog	
4.	Кабан	<i>Sus scrofa Linnaeus, 1758</i>	Каман	Wild hog	
III. Отряд: Зайцеобразные		Lagomorpha Brandt,	Коең сымалдар	Double-toothed rodents	
Семейство: Зайцевые		Leporidae Fisher,	Коеңдор	True hares	
V.1.a. Род: Зайцы		<i>Lepus Linnaeus,</i>	Коеңдор	True hares	
5.	<i>Заяц-толай</i>	<i>Lepus tolai (Pallas, 1778)</i>	Кадимки коең	Tolai-hare	
V. Отряд: Рукокрылые		Chiroptera Blumenbach,	Кол канаттар	Chiropterous animals	
Семейство: Гладконосые рукокрылые		<i>Vespertilionidae Gray,</i>	Жылма мурун кол канаттар		
Род: Ночницы		<i>Myotis Kaup,</i>	Жарганаттар	Common bats	
6.	<i>Остроухая ночница</i>	<i>Myotis (V.) blythi (Tomes, 1857)</i>	Тик кулак жарганат		

The system list of rodents varieties in "Muz Bulak" small natural reserve

Taxonomic groups	№	Name of rodents			
		Russian	Latin	Kyrgyz	English
Отряд Грызуны			<i>Rodentia Bowdich,</i>		Rodent
Подотряд		Белкообразные	<i>Sciuromorpha Brandt,</i>		Squirrels
Семейство		Беличьи	<i>Sciuridae Fischer,</i>		True squirrels
Род		<i>Сурки</i>	<i>Marmota Blumenbach,</i>		<i>Marmots</i>
Вид	1.	Красный или длиннохвостый сурок	<i>Marmota caudata</i> Geoffroy, 1842	Кызыл суур	Red or long-tailed marmot
Подотряд		Сонеобразные	<i>Gliriforma Wood,</i>		
Семейство		ХОМЯКОВЫЕ	CRICETIDAE FISCHER,		HAMSTER
Под-семейство		Хомячки	<i>Cricetinae</i>		<i>Hamsters</i>



Род		Серые хомячки	<i>Cricetulus Milne-Edwards,</i>		<i>Dwarf hamsters</i>
Вид	2.	Серый хомячок	<i>Cricetulus migratorius Pallas,</i>	Көк момолой	<i>Dwarf hamster</i>
Под-семейство		Полевки	<i>Arvicolinae Gray,</i>		<i>Field mouse</i>
Род		Слепушонки	<i>Ellobius Fischer,</i>		<i>Mole lemming</i>
Вид	3.	Восточная слепушонка	<i>Ellobius (E.) tancrei Blasius,</i>	Чыгыш сокур момолою	<i>Eastern mole lemming</i>
Семейство		Мышиные	<i>Muridae Illiger,</i>		<i>Mice</i>
Род		Лесные мыши	<i>Apodemus Kaup,</i>		<i>Field mice</i>
Вид	4.	Лесная мышь	<i>Apodemus sylvaticus Linnaeus,</i>	Токой чычканы	<i>Field mouse</i>
Род		Домовые мыши	<i>Mus Linnaeus,</i>		<i>House mice</i>
Вид	5.	Домовая мышь	<i>Mus musculus Linnaeus,</i>	Үй чычканы	<i>House mouse</i>
Род		Крысы	<i>Rattus Fischer,</i>		<i>Rats</i>
Вид	6.	Туркестанская крыса	<i>Rattus turkestanicus Satunin,</i>	Туркестан келемиши	<i>Turkestan rat</i>

Birds

No.	Types	Latin name	Kyrgyz name	English name
I	Хищные птицы	Falconiformes	Кыраан куш сымалдар	Predatory Birds
1.	Ястреб-перепелятник	<i>Accipiter nisus (L.)</i>	Кыргыз	Sparrow hawk
2.	Зимняк	<i>Buteo lagopus (Pontopp.)</i>	Ак сары	Rough-legged hawk
3.	Стервятник	<i>Neophron percnopterus (L.)</i>	Журтчу	Neophron
4.	Степная пустельга	<i>Falco naumanni (Fleisch.)</i>	Боздон күйкө	Naumann's kestrel
II	Куриные	Galliformes	Тоок сымалдар	Gallinaceous
5.	Кеклик	<i>Allectoris (chucar) kakelik (Falk, 1786)</i>	Кекилик	Chucar



6.	Гималайский улар	<i>Tetra gallus himalayensis</i> G.R.Gray, 1843	Улар	Snow cock
III	Ржанкообразные	Charadriiformes	Маарак сымалдар	Shore birds
7.	Бекас	<i>Gallinago gallinago</i>	Эчки маарак	Snipe
IV	Голубеобразные	Columbiformes	Көгучкөн сымалдар	Columbiformes
8.	Сизый голубь	<i>Columba livia</i> L.	Көк көгүчкөн	Blue rock pigeon
9.	Обыкновенная горлица	<i>Streptopelia turtur</i>	Бактек	Turtle dove
10.	Кольчатая горлица	<i>Streptopelia decaocto</i> (Frisvaed.)	Шакек моюн бактек	Collared turtledove
11.	Малая горлица	<i>Streptopelia senegalensis</i> (L.)	Кичик бактек, Мисче	Laughing dove
V	Кукушкообразные	Cuculiformes	Күкүк сымалдар	Cuculiformes
12.	Кукушка	<i>Cuculus canorus</i> (L.)	Күкүк, зейнеп	Cuckoo
VI	Совы	Strigiformes	Үкү сымалдар	Owl
13.	Домовый сыч	<i>Athene noctua</i> (Scop.)	Бабырган, байкуш	Owlet
VII	Ракшеобразные	Coraciiformes	Көк карга сымалдар	Coraciiformes
14.	Зимородок	<i>Alcedo atthis</i> (L.)	Чабакчы чымчык	Halcyon
15.	Удод	<i>Upupa epops</i> L.	Үпүп	Hoopoe
VIII	Воробьинообразные	Passeriformes	Таранчы сымалдар	Perching birds
Сем.	<i>Ласточковые</i>	<i>Hirundinidae</i>	Таранчылар	Swallow
16.	Береговая ласточка	<i>Riparia riparia riparia</i> (Linnaeus, 1758)	Жар чабалекейи	Sand swallow
Сем.	Жаворонковые	<i>Alaudidae</i>	Торгойлор	Lark
17.	Полевой жаворонок	<i>Alauda arvensis</i> Linnaeus, 1758	Талаа торгою	Sky lark
Сем.	Трясогузковые	<i>Motacillidae</i>	Жылкычы кучкачтар	Wagtail
18.	Желтая трясогузка	<i>Motacilla flava</i> Linnaeus, 1758	Сары жылкычы кучкач	Blue-headed wagtail
19.	Маскированная трясогузка	<i>Motacilla personata</i> Gould, 1885	Жылкычы кучкач	Absconded Wagtail
Сем.	<i>Сорокопудовые</i>	<i>Lanidae</i>	Борбаштар	Shrike



20.	Длиннохвостый сорокопут	Lanius schach Linnaeus, 1758	Узун куйрук борбаш	Rufus-backed shrike
Сем.	<i>Иволговые</i>	<i>Oriolidae</i>	Сары барпылар	Oriole
21.	Обыкновенная иволга	Oriolus oriolus Oriole (Linnaeus, 1758)	Сары барпы, саргалдак	Golden Oriole
Сем.	<i>Скворцовые</i>	<i>Sturnidae</i>	Чыйырчыктар	Starling
22.	Обыкновенный скворец	Sturnus vulgaris Linnaeus, 1758	Кара чыйырчык	Common starling
23.	Майна	Acridotheres tristis (Linnaeus, 1766)	Майна, афган чыйырчыгы	Муна
Сем.	<i>Врановые</i>	<i>Corvidae</i>	<i>Карга сымалдуулар</i>	<i>Crow</i>
24.	Сорока	Pica pica (Linnaeus, 1758)	Сагызган	Maggie
25.	Галка	Corvus monedula Linnaeus, 1758	Чоко таан	Jackdaw
26.	Черная ворона	Corvus corone Linnaeus, 1758	Кара карга	Carriion crow
27.	Ворон	Corvus corax Linnaeus, 1758	Кузгун	Crow
Сем.	<i>Славковые</i>	<i>Sylvidae</i>	Боз шалкылар	Sylvidae
28.	Пеночка-весничка	Phylloscopus trochilus (Linnaeus, 1758)	Ак аяк мыймыт	Willow warbler
29.	Зеленая пеночка	Phylloscopus trochiloides (Sundevall, 1837)	Жашыл мыймыт	Greenish warbler
Сем.	<i>Мухоловки</i>	<i>Mucicapidae</i>	Чымынчылар	Flycatcher
30.	Каменка-пешанка	Oenanthe pleschanka (Lepechin, 1770)	Карала чакчыгай	Wheater pied chat
31.	Зарянка	Erithacus rubecula (Linnaeus, 1758)	Таңчы	Robin
32.	Южный (западный) соловей	Luscinia megarhynchos C.L.Brehm, 1831	Булбул	South (common) nightingale
33.	Черный дрозд	Turdus merula Linnaeus, 1758	Кара талкылдак	Blackbird
Сем.	<i>Синицевые</i>	<i>Paridae</i>	Кашка чымчыктар	Tits
34.	Московка	Parus ater Linnaeus, 1758	Кара кашка чымчык	Coalmouse



35.	Рыжешейная синица	Parus rufonuchalis Blyth 1849	Кызыл моюн кашка чымчык	Titmouse
Сем.	<i>Пищуховые</i>	<i>Certhiidae</i>	Чыйпылдак чымчыктар	Treecreeper
36.	Гималайская пищуха	Certhia himalayana Vigors, 1832	Гималай чыйпылдак чымчыгы	Himalayan treecreeper
Сем.	<i>Ткачиковые</i>	<i>Ploceidae</i>	Таранчылар	Weaver
37.	Домовый воробей	Passer domesticus (Linnaeus, 1858)	Таранчы, сарай таранчысы	House sparrow
38.	Полевой воробей	Passer montanus (Linnaeus, 1858)	Талаа таранчысы	Tree sparrow
39.	Каменный воробей	Petronia petronia (Linnaeus, 1866)	Сары тамак таш таранчы	Rock sparrow
Сем.	<i>Вьюрковые</i>	<i>Fringillidae</i>	Мукурлар	Fringillidae
40.	Вьюрок	Fringilla montifringilla Linnaeus, 1858	Токой кара таранчысы	Finch
Сем.	<i>Овсянковые</i>	<i>Emberizidae</i>	Дүмбүл сымалдуулар	Bunting
41.	Обыкновенная овсянка	Emberiza citrinella Linnaeus, 1758	Кадимки чыйпылдак, кадимки дүмбүл	Yellowhammer
42.	Овсянка-ремез	Emberiza rustica Pallas, 1776.	Кара баш дүмбүл	Rustic bunting

The value of “Muz-Bulak” small reserve.

- First, previously unknown Muz-Bulak provides benefit to the people;
- Secondly, pure water of spring is very healthy. It is valuable by attitude of people towards nature, and love for it;
- Thirdly, combining with fauna, it offers to people a natural aesthetic sense;
- Fourthly, in the future Muz-Bulak small reserve will teach people to love nature and will serve the people and visiting tourists as resting place.



The goals and objectives of “Muz-Bulak” small reserve.

- Training of local population, who learn to love, protect, create nature;
- To grow both wild and cultivated plants;
- To organize and develop «Muz-Bulak» small reserves, which are educationally valuable;
- To learn to build a relationship with nature, to open an environmental museum and create conditions for the seminar – workshops holding.

Aigul Flower (*Petilium eduardii*)

Flower Aigul refers to the ancient species of flowers. It grows on the mountains slopes of Afghanistan, Tadjikistan and on the northern slopes of the Aigul-Tash Tash-Kozulan, Pytavu mountains. Seedlings appear soon after the snow melting, approximately from the middle of March, and begin blooming approximately on April 15^l. Earlier in the 50-60s, the shadow side of the mountain turned into a solid meadow. At that time due attention was paid to flower. Vacationers and tourists were tearing bouquets of flowers, digging up bulbs and gradually this species of flower began to vanish. Taking into account this moment, the staff of the Kara-Bulak school has raised the initiative to protect the flower, and since 1980, they organized the «Green Patrols». The local population also supported the initiative of teachers and pupils, and rendered all possible assistance. 30 years passed away since that. Over the years, flower Aigul acquires its previous form. This initiative



has changed people's attitude to the flower. For 30 years, people's attitude to the flower has changed. One can only rejoice, noticing that this rare species is slowly increasing.

For the staff and teachers and pupils secondary Kara-Bulak school protection of Aigul flower has become a tradition. District-wide holiday of the flower, held on April 16, 1989 has taught people to love, cherish and protect it. Since that, the 16th of April is deemed as a traditional holiday of Aigul flower. There are a lot of legends and stories about this flower. Until now,

people remember and recall the theatrical version of the legend about beautiful Aigul and Kozulan epic hero, though 21 years passed since that time. This legend is told by people in this way. Long ago, hero named Kozulan fell in love with the beautiful daughter of Khan. He goes to war in order to protect his people and land. Kozulan said goodbye to beauty Aigul exactly on the mountain, where they always walked together. But the hero Kozulan heroically dies in the war. Before his death, he orders to his horsemen to take out his heart and drive to homeland. Beauty Aigul climbed every day on the mountain, where they said goodbye, and were waiting for her hero. One day, she saw returning heroes. Aigul went toward them. She was handed over the casket with the heart of Kozulan. Beauty, crying, was climbing on the mountain with the casket. Aigul jumped from the top of mountain with casket. These amazing flowers sprouted on the rocks, where drops of her blood had been splashed up.





Since then, this mountain was named as Aigul-Tash in honor of the faithful love of Aigul.

Aigul flower is referred to bulbs species. Seedlings began to bloom when it is 9-10 years old. In connection with the extinction of species this flower has been entered in the Red Book of the USSR, at the present time - in the Red Book of the Kyrgyz Republic.

The Aigul flowers has the form of bluebell, they can be red or orange, its scientific name is petilium of Edward or Edward's grouse. Its medicinal properties have been studied and proven in science, but in the result of extinction of the flower, scientists keep it a secret.

This year has brought me joy, as one single Aigul flower began to bloom first time for the last 10 years in Muz-Bulak small reserve.

My efforts were not gone for nothing. Every year I collect the seeds of Aigul flower and sow them in «Muz-Bulak» I hope to turn the shadow slopes of Muz-Bulak into flower garden for 5 years. This flower is very gentle by its nature; it can grow on fertile soil. They tried to grow it in other places, but the flower does not take root, and if it took root, then it died in 2-3 years. It is known that the bulb of the flower lives 20-30 years. At this time, everyone wants to protect this rare flower. This means that people can appreciate and cherish the world around us.

Wild boar (*Sus scrofa*)

At this time, this kind of amazing animal, which feeds on plants' roots, is on the verge of extinction. Previously, Muslims had not eaten wild boar meat, considering it a unfit for eating. Now



everything has changed. Poachers, hunting for wild boar, appeared. They are selling wild boar meat for medicinal purposes, and so this type began to extinct. Protected habitats of wild boars gradually become empty. I know



that there is hollow, called a boar's hollow («Donuz-count»), on the upper reaches of the Muz-Bulak. Earlier there were many wild boars in the hollow among juniper on the shady side. Now there is not even a trace of this species. But in 1998, Muz-Bulak small reserve was created, I saw myself wild boar, digging up and eating the roots of plants, on the Shor-Bulak upper reaches. Two wild boars appeared this year. I think it is a benefit of «Muz-Bulak» small reserve. People with guns don't appear any more at the area of reserve. People begin to understand the necessity of reserve. Now I have the sole purpose- to preserve two boars. It is necessary to explain visitors the vanishing of this species and the necessity to protect them. I think that wild boars also need my care.

Kulik (Limicolae)

In recent years, one species of wild birds is on the verge of extinction. It is said in the popular proverb: «If there is no a duck, then a snipe rules.» It resembles a domestic duck, which is smaller in size, resides in the reed marshes and rocky shores of



...rivers, it is insectivorous. Now this kind gradually began to disappear. I am very concerned about the preservation of these amazing birds. I do not know whether these birds lived on the reserve before or not, but appearance of these birds

in the reserve this year made me happy. It means, they lived here before, then due to their extermination they have changed habitats and now, after the creation of the reserve, they began to return to the old place. Kulik is different from the domestic ducks by the structure of beak, long neck and legs. If people know about the extinction of these species, then, hopefully, they will take care of their protection. And I hope that the snipe will again build its nests in «Muz-Bulak» small reserve.

Badger (*Meles meles*)

This animal belongs to the rodents. It feeds on herbs and plant roots. Previously, they lived in the upper reaches of «Muz-Bulak» small reserve on such pastures as «Lepshi», «Chat», «Sandel». But because of the medical properties, they were exterminated by humans. At present time, rare animal is on the verge of extinction. During my study of the «Muz-Bulak» hollow there lived a single badger. It was also hunted for. But it is still alive thanks





to its vigilance. I thought that he could not survive alone. But last year, I was glad to see it with a couple. If humans cease to care about the environment, then nature begins to lose its view, its beauty and animals began to vanish. At this time porcupines, sandpipers, badgers, wild boars appeared in the reserve. Man tried to create the conditions for their return to their nesting grounds. Once an aksakal and his son arrived here from a neighboring Kadamjay district. He said that he also has such a beautiful valley, and he came to see this reserve, and teach his son to perform such work. So it is necessary to teach people, show by own experience.

Partridge (Perdix)

Partridge is one of the most beautiful species of birds. And if we do not stop hunting them, then soon this kind will vanish. I remember that many partridges used to live here when I was a child. Now they occur rarely. As it happens, nature controls the balance of species. If one species vanish, the nature suffers from it, because there is a risk of disappearance of other species of plants and animals. At the present time, people began taking care of the outside world. They hunt animals and birds less than before. Grouses arrive to the waters of three springs of «Muz-Bulak» small reserve, appearance of this grove has created a condition for their living in this place.





The Himalayan snow cock (*Tetraogallus himalayensis*)

This bird is a kind of large grouse. It looks like a domestic turkey. This bird lives in the highlands, where air is the cleanest.



When «Muz-Bulak» small reserve was creating, I saw this amazing bird on a steep rocky slope on the sunny side of the reserve. Then it disappeared, and I heard its singing above the «Muses-Bulak» cave only last year. I was very glad that it returned to their habitats.

I think that it also shall be recorded in the Red Book of the Kyrgyz Republic, as it is on the verge of extinction too.

Porcupine (*Sus scrofa linnaeus*)

At this time, Porcupine, recorded in the Red Book, looking like the hedgehog, eating delicious plant roots, is also on the verge of extinction. Since they are feeding on the roots of medicinal plants, people hunt them and trap. We developed different ways of this species preservation.

Still, the measures, having taken for protection of the porcupine, are still at the low level.

Two porcupines came to live at the «Muz-Bulak» small reserve. It is unknown if they





are males and females. But I'm glad that place for habitation of the porcupine has been found. The reproduction of this animal depends on the distribution of vegetation.

Remiz (*Remiz coronatus*)

Penduline tit is the smallest bird among all feathered birds. They also can be called as the most skilled makers of nests. It is amazing that they build their nests from soft material, and these nests are very dense and beautiful. Penduline tits make their nests on treetops, which are inaccessible for man; the nests remind the bags with small round hole for entrance. It is also interesting that man does not possess such a skill. Since ancient time people used the Penduline tits' meat for medicinal purposes. Animals and humans with urolithiasis were fumigated by nests of Penduline tits. At the present time, Penduline tits occur very rarely. Many Penduline tits lived earlier in the «Muz-Bulak» reserve, but visitors brutally devastated, damaged the nests and thereby scared them from their habitual places. But despite this Penduline tits began to nest in a small grove of the “Muz-Bulak” reserve. I set a goal to come to see them every day. I am sure that soon their number in the reserve will be increased.





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