







I WAS BORN IN A MIDDLE CLASS FAMILY ,MY FATHER JAINULABDEEN AND MY MOTHER ASHIAMMA AND MY TWO BROTHER AND ONE SISTER



MY FATHER WAS A BOAT OWNER AND IMAM TOO



REMEMBER, ABDUL SIMPLICITY AND INTEGRITY ARE THE FOUNDATION OF TRUE SUCCESS



MY MOTHER WAS A GENTLE SOUL,FEEDING ANYONE WHO CAME TO OUR DOOR.OUR HOME WAS OPEN TO ALL I LEARNED A QUALITY TO BELIEVE IN GODDNESS



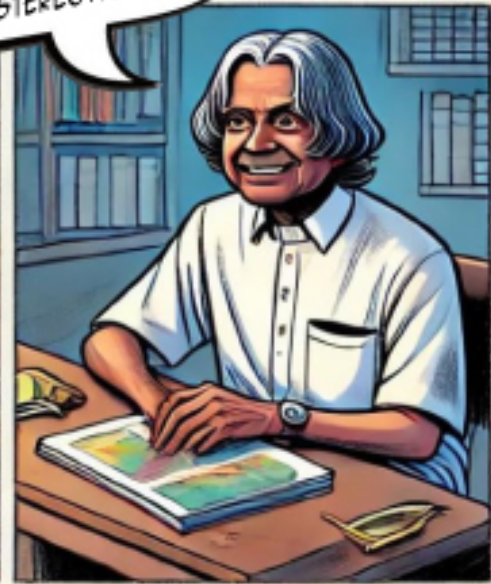
YOU HAVE A BIG HEART ABDUL NEVER LET GO OF YOURS DREAMS!!!



THIS IS RAMESWARAM, MY HOMETOWN, WHERE I SPENT MY EARLY YEARS.  
I AVUL PAKIR JAINULABDEEN ABDUL KALAM AND THIS IS THE STORY OF MY CHILDHOOD



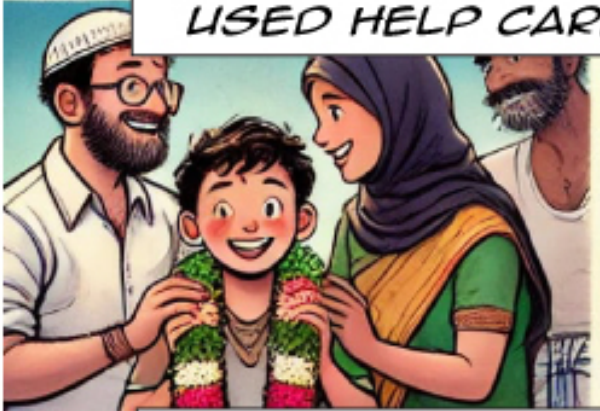
I ALWAYS WONDER THAT SKY LOOKS YOU PEACEFUL  
AND I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A PART OF IT AND I DID  
THAT IN FUTURE AND I CHANGE  
THE SYSTEM OF STEREOTYPE TOO







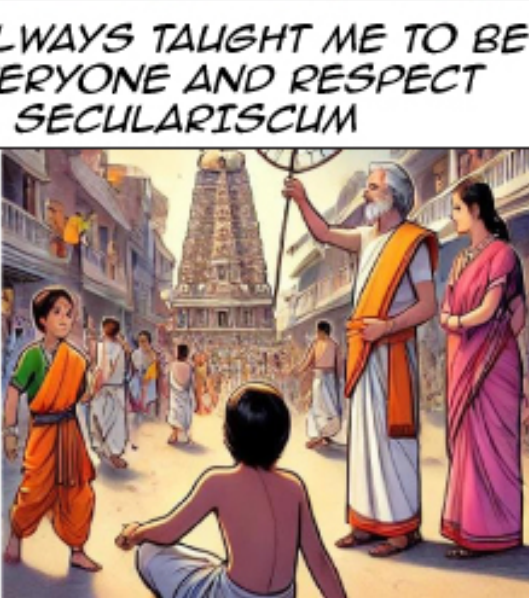
MY FAMILY USED TO HELP IN SITA RAMA KALYANAM FESTIVAL WITH OUR BOATS USED HELP CAREING THEM IDOLS.



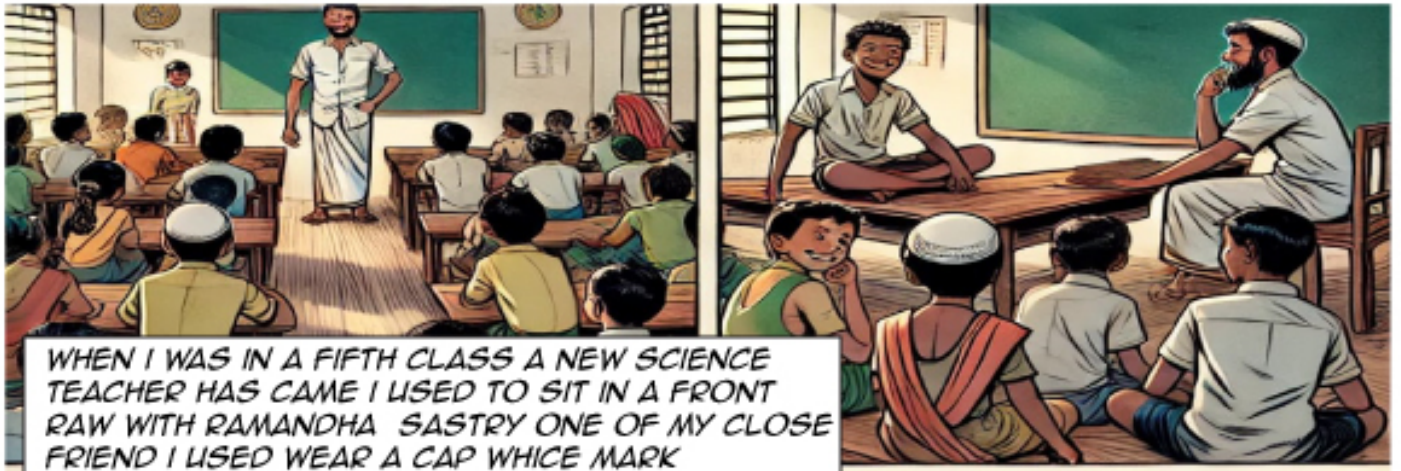
I USED TO ENJOY THOSE TIME WITH MY THREE CLOSE FRIENDS



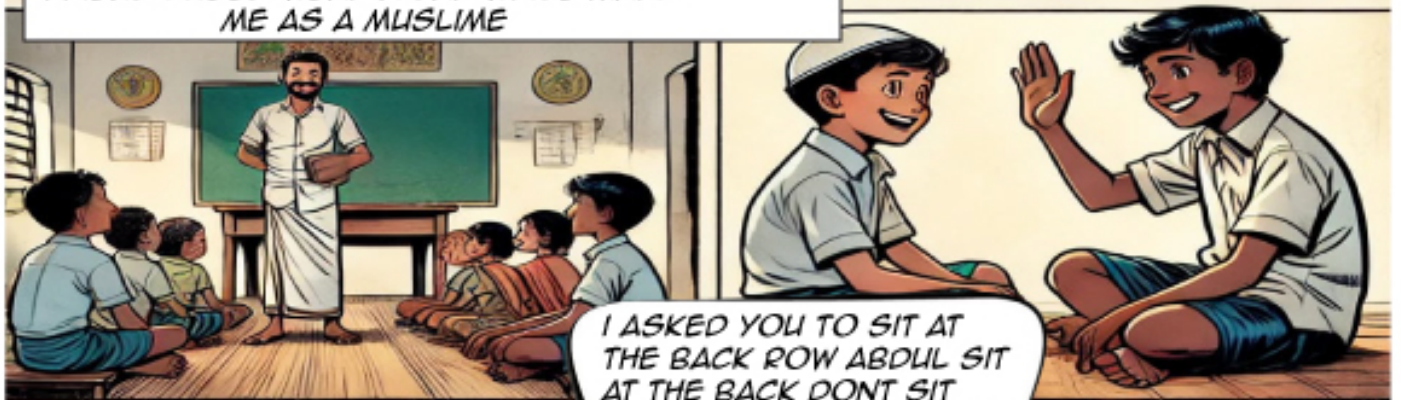
MY PARENTS ALWAYS TAUGHT ME TO BE KIND WITH EVERYONE AND RESPECT SECULARISM



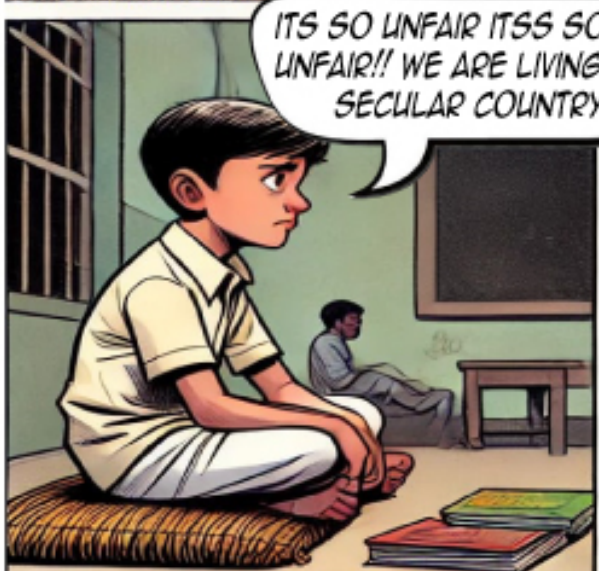




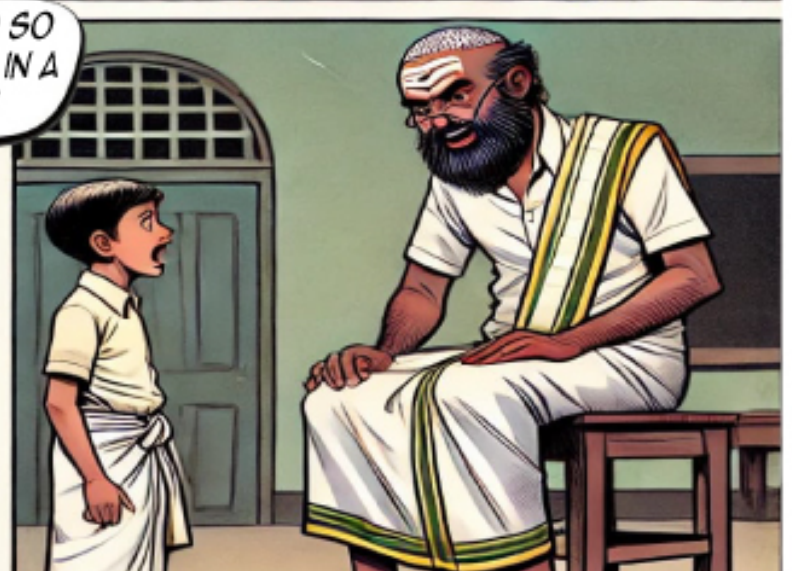
WHEN I WAS IN A FIFTH CLASS A NEW SCIENCE TEACHER HAS CAME I USED TO SIT IN A FRONT RAW WITH RAMANDHA SASTRY ONE OF MY CLOSE FRIEND I USED WEAR A CAP WHICE MARK ME AS A MUSLIME



I ASKED YOU TO SIT AT THE BACK ROW ABDUL SIT AT THE BACK DONT SIT WITH RAMANDHAN SASTRY



ITS SO UNFAIR ITSS SO SO UNFAIR!! WE ARE LIVING IN A SECULAR COUNTRY

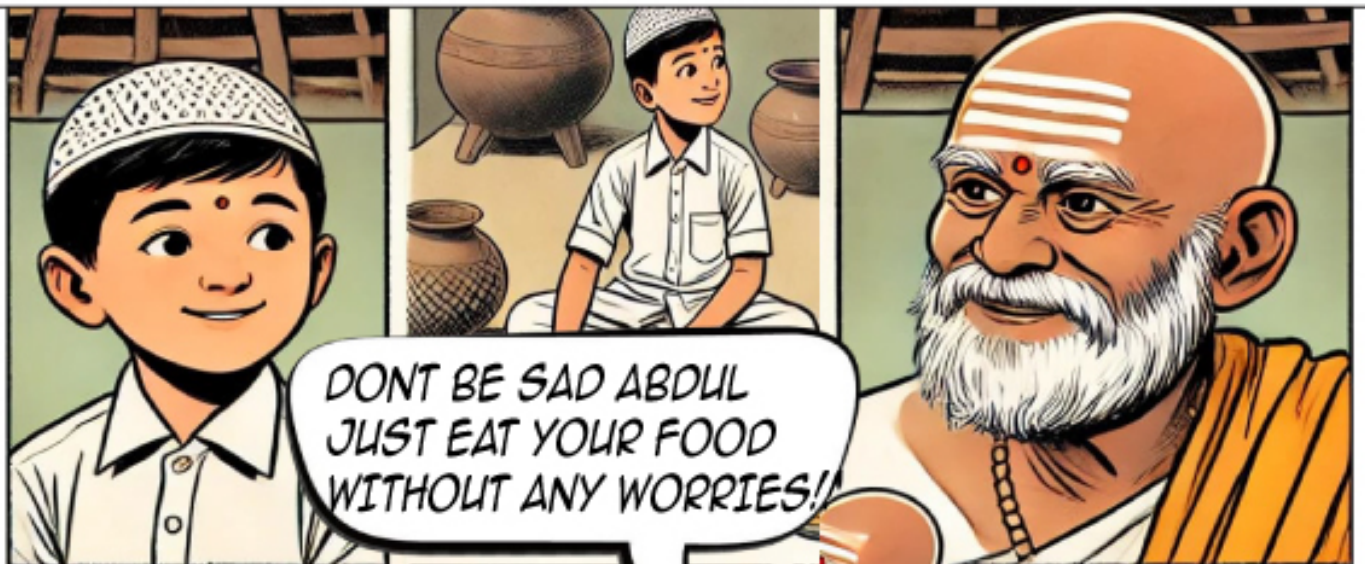




I AND MY SCIENCE TEACHER 'SIVASUBRAMANIA IYER' WAS SO CLOSE WITH EACH OTHER HE AND I USED TO SPEND A TIME A LOT TOGETHER ONE DAY HE INVITES ME TO HIS HOUSE FOR A MEAL BUT HIS WIFE HESITATES LOOKING DISAPPROVINGLY



DESPITE HIS WIFE'S REFUSAL TO SERVE ME,MY TEACHERS BRINGS A FOOD HIMSELF ' MY TEACHER WAS DETERMINED TO BREAKS SOCIETY NORMS



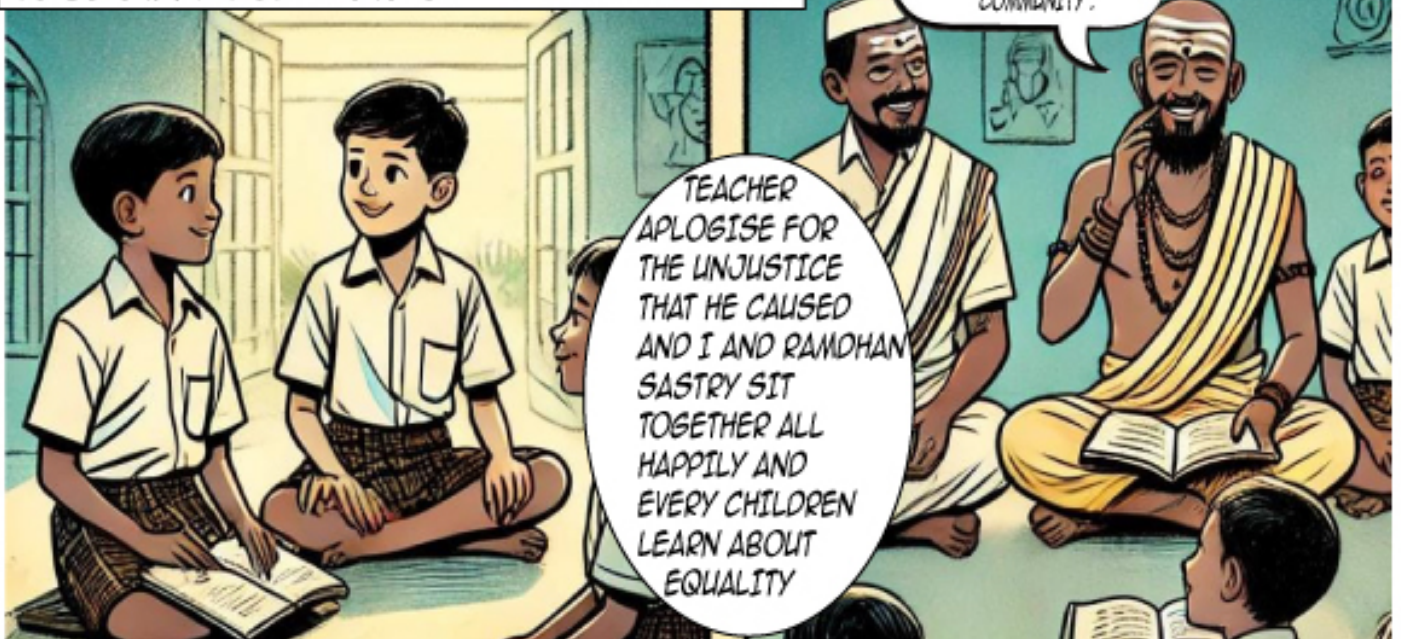


RAMANANDAN SASTRY'S FATHER, THE HEAD PRIEST OF THE RAESHWARAM TEMPLE, CONFRONTING THE TEACHER.



THIS INCIDENT MADE A LASTING IMPACT ON MY LIFE ABOUT THE EQUALITY AND JUSTICE TO BE STAND FOR JUSTICE.

WE SHOULDN'T DISCRIMINATE EACHOTHER ON THE BASED OF COMMUNITY.



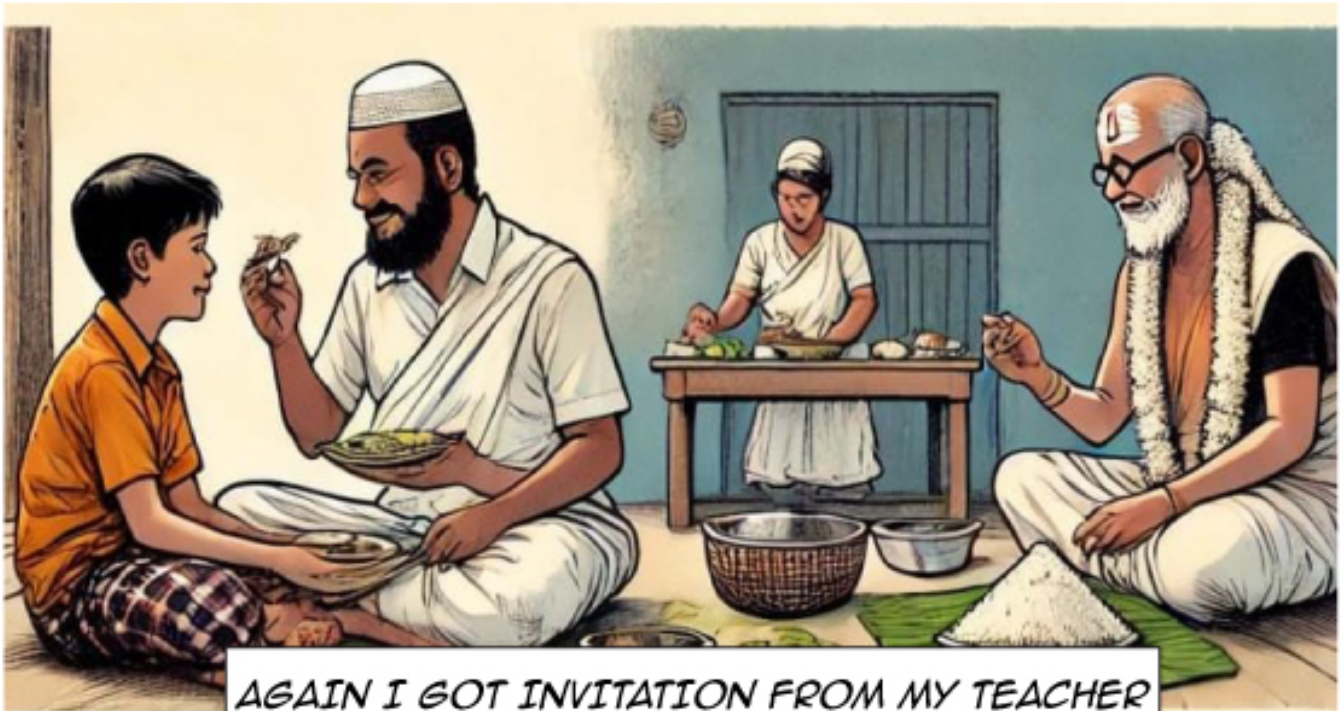




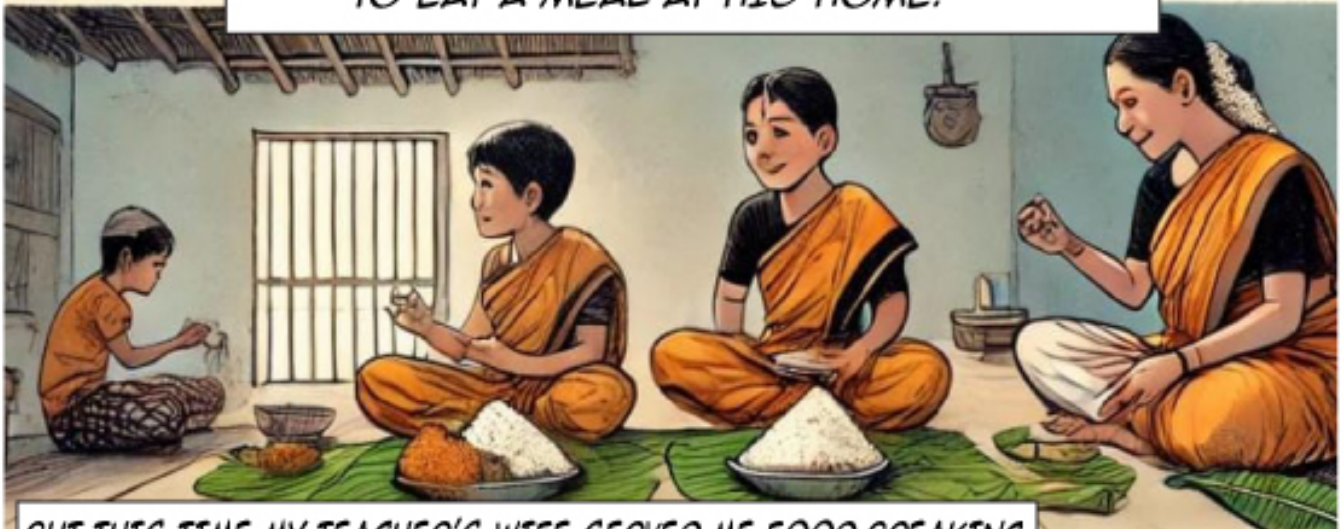
I USED TO PLAY A LOT UNDER A SKY A OPEN SKY AND I ALWAYS WONDER HOW BIRDS FLY AND I WAS ALWAYS CURIOUS ABOUT THE SKY AND HOW BIRDS FLY AND ALL!!!!



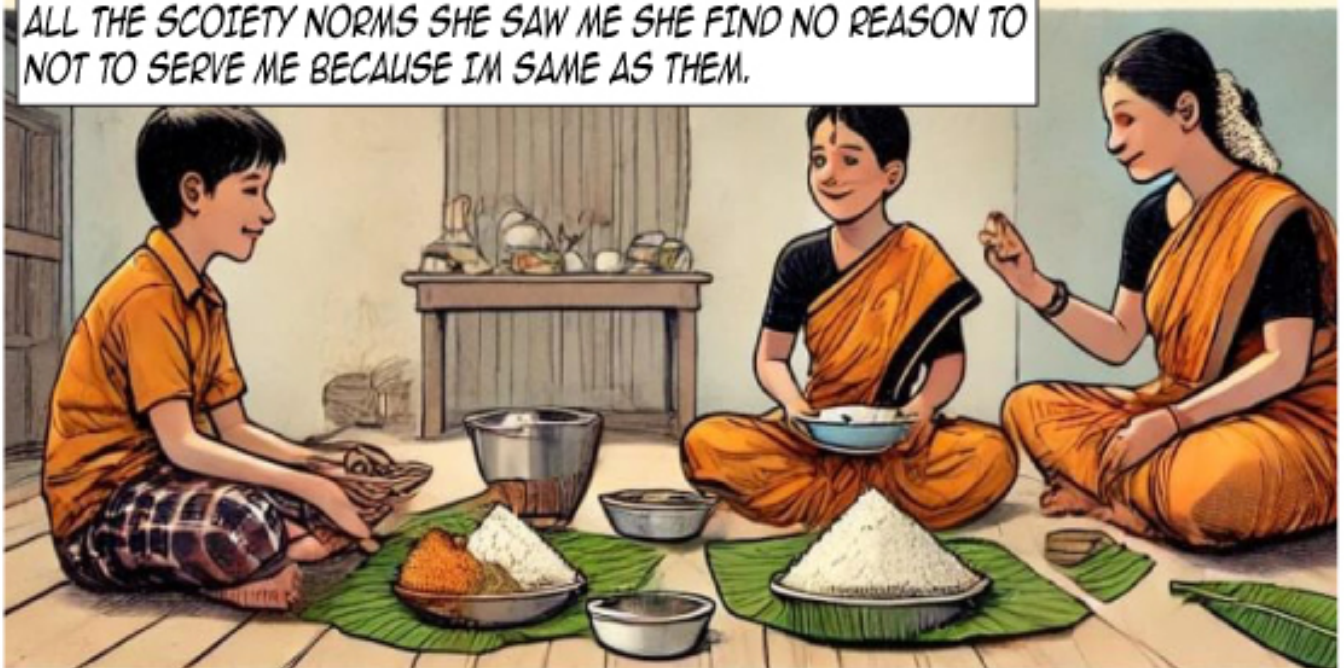




AGAIN I GOT INVITATION FROM MY TEACHER TO EAT A MEAL AT HIS HOME.



BUT THIS TIME MY TEACHER'S WIFE SERVED ME FOOD BREAKING ALL THE SOCIETY NORMS SHE SAW ME SHE FIND NO REASON TO NOT TO SERVE ME BECAUSE I'M SAME AS THEM.





# **CONCLUSION**

*MY CHILDHOOD EMPHASIZES THE IMPORTANCE OF LOVE, COMPASSION, AND COMMUNAL HARMONY. THE CHAPTER HIGHLIGHTS HOW KALAM'S PARENTS AND MENTORS INSTILLED IN HIM A SENSE OF SIMPLICITY, DISCIPLINE, AND A STRONG WORK ETHIC. HIS EXPERIENCES UNDERSCORE THE POWER OF DREAMS AND PERSEVERANCE, REGARDLESS OF ONE'S BACKGROUND OR CIRCUMSTANCES. THE STORY SERVES AS AN INSPIRATION, SHOWING THAT EVEN IN A WORLD WITH SOCIAL AND RELIGIOUS DIFFERENCES, MUTUAL RESPECT AND UNDERSTANDING CAN LEAD TO PERSONAL AND COLLECTIVE GROWTH.*







# SYNOPSIS.

THE CHAPTER TOUCHES UPON SIGNIFICANT MOMENTS FROM KALAM'S CHILDHOOD, SUCH AS HIS FRIENDSHIP WITH CHILDREN FROM DIFFERENT RELIGIOUS COMMUNITIES AND HIS INTERACTIONS WITH INFLUENTIAL FIGURES LIKE HIS SCIENCE TEACHER, SIVASUBRAMANIA IYER. KALAM SHARES HOW HE WITNESSED THE COMMUNAL HARMONY IN RAMESWARAM, EVEN DURING A TIME OF RELIGIOUS DIFFERENCES. HE ALSO NARRATES INCIDENTS THAT HIGHLIGHT THE POWER OF ENCOURAGEMENT AND SUPPORT FROM ELDERS, WHICH HELPED HIM DEVELOP SELF-CONFIDENCE AND PURSUE HIS DREAMS.