a Vidya Bhawan

Balika Vidyapith, Lakhisarai

Class: 9. 24-08-2021

Subject: English. By: R.N.Singh

Beehive chapter :6

Read the autobiography of A P J Abdul Kalam

I WAS born into a middle-class Tamil family in the island town of Rameswaram in the erstwhile Madras state. My father, Jainulabdeen, had neither much formal education nor much wealth; despite these disadvantages, he possessed great innate wisdom and a true generosity of spirit. He had an ideal helpmate in my mother, Ashiamma. I do not recall the exact number of people she fed every day, but I am quite certain that far more outsiders ate with us than all the members of our own family put together.

I was one of many children a short boy with rather undistinguished looks, born to tall and handsome parents. We lived in our ancestral house, which was built in the middle of the 19th century. It was a fairly large pucca house, made of limestone and brick, on the Mosque street in Rameswaram. My austere father used to avoid all inessential comforts.