

**Hindi transcript:**

तो मेरा घर का जीवन बहुत ही सादा जीवन था। मैं एक middle class family से हूँ और मेरे विचार भी उसी तरह से हैं क्योंकि मेरी परिवार भी उन्हीं बुनियादों पे हुई है middle class वाली। उस पे मुझे, मुझे, मैं पला बढ़ा हूँ। तो मेरे Mom, Dad, जिनको मैं आई, बाबा कहता हूँ, बहुत ही सादे हैं। मेरे Daddy का, मेरे बाबा का printing press है और मेरी Mom वैसे housewife है लेकिन वह printing press में भी काफी मदद करती है मेरे Dad को। मेरी दादी है मेरे घर में, मेरे दादाजी हैं और मेरा छोटा भाई आदित्य। सो घर का वातावरण बहुत ही अलग था और मुझे सबसे अच्छा घर में लगता था। Well, और मेरे बाकी, जो, जो मैं जहाँ रहता था, सोमवारपेट area, वहाँ, उस जगह के दोस्त बहुत अलग थे। वह सब मराठी मीडियम स्कूल में जाते थे। और मैं शायद पूरी locality में मैं ही शायद एक बच्चा था (और मेरा भाई, of course!) जो English मीडियम स्कूल में पढ़ते थे। तो, शायद कभी-कभी ऐसा लगता था कि high class, low class या फिर ऊँच-नीचता कभी ऐसी महसूस, शायद लोगों को होती थी, लेकिन मुझे कभी महसूस नहीं हुई। लेकिन शायद यह कभी-कभी gap होता था कि यह English मीडियम में जाता है दूसरे बच्चे मराठी मीडियम में जाते हैं। लेकिन मुझे कभी ऐसा महसूस नहीं हुआ। मुझे, जो मज़ा मैं कालेज के दोस्तों के साथ करता था, जो time में मेरे स्कूल के बच्चों के साथ, स्कूल के दोस्तों के साथ गुज़ारता था, वही सब सारी चीज़ें, वही सारा मज़ा मैं, वही सारा आनंद मैं मेरे घर के, locality के दोस्तों के साथ मैं भी करता था। सो ऐसा कुछ difference मुझे तो कभी महसूस नहीं हुआ।

**English translation:**

My family life was very simple. I am from a middle class family and my thinking is typical of that because I was raised on basic middle class ideas. I grew up with those values. My Mom and Dad, whom I call Aayi and Baba, are very simple. My Dad, whom I call Baba, has a printing press. My mom, as such, is a housewife, but she also helps my Dad a lot at the printing press. At home, there is my grandmother, my grandfather and my younger brother Aditya. The atmosphere at home was very different, and I liked being at home best. Well, my friends in the Somwarpet neighborhood, the place where I used to live, were very different. They would all go to Marathi middle schools. And perhaps I was the only boy (and my brother, of course!) in the whole area who studied at an English middle school. So ... perhaps ... sometimes, I would seem like ... people would

sometimes have a sense of high class-low class, of superiority-inferiority. But I never felt it. But, perhaps, sometimes there *is* a gap in that "he goes to an English middle school" and the other boys are at the Marathi middle schools. But, I never felt this way. As for the kind of fun I would have with my college friends, the kind of time I would spend with my schoolmates, I would do the same kind of things and have the same kind of fun, the same kind of enjoyment with my friends in the neighborhood and home. So, I never felt any such difference.

**About CultureTalk:** CultureTalk is produced by the Five College Center for the Study of World Languages and housed on the LangMedia Website. The project provides students of language and culture with samples of people talking about their lives in the languages they use everyday. The participants in CultureTalk interviews and discussions are of many different ages and walks of life. They are free to express themselves as they wish. The ideas and opinions presented here are those of the participants. Inclusion in CultureTalk does not represent endorsement of these ideas or opinions by the Five College Center for the Study of World Languages, Five Colleges, Incorporated, or any of its member institutions: Amherst College, Hampshire College, Mount Holyoke College, Smith College and the University of Massachusetts at Amherst.

© 2003-2008 Five College Center for the Study of World Languages and Five Colleges, Incorporated