

## **TALENT IN MEDICINE**

The medical profession is not different from other workforce sharing with them all common interests, hobbies and talents. The majority of these activities are unrelated to medicine. Many are musicians, performers, artists, writers, critics, astronomers, photographers, etc., not to mention their excellence in the world of sports. On the other hand, there are also instances when the practice of these activities takes the form of applied interpretation of what they know in human pathobiology and the concerned function. Thus some may be historians of clinical practice, clinical pharmacologists of locally used herbs, or clinical therapists of locally practiced folk medicine.

This section of the Bahrain Medical Bulletin will be devoted to "Talents in the Medical Profession" to show and exchange with others common interests and applied experience. Contributors are therefore welcomed to submit their presentation. This issue contains two poems titled "Intel Inside" and "One-Inside Out".

**The Chief Editor**

## **INTEL INSIDE**

On every personal computer (PC) you see today,  
'Intel Inside' is embossed on its bay.  
'Intel' make the chip that makes the PC work,  
Without the chip the PC is mere trash and junk.

Human body is a super computer in every way,  
It works day in and out in a near perfect way.  
What is in it? I looked at it in a curious way-  
I found three bold labels embossed on its bay.

'God inside' is the first one embossed on the forehead,  
Without God's soul, the body would be there but dead.  
What gives the body life, vivacity and current is the soul,  
You are a living, divine being because of the soul.

'Heart inside' is embossed on the mid-chest,  
Take tender loving care or it might get upset.  
Human beings must be dealt with lovingly and tenderly,  
Or else the emotions inside may get hurt suddenly.

'Animal inside' is the third label on the mid-abdomen,  
Beware! May be dangerous! Take care or face problems.  
The animal within can cross the limits of cruelty,  
For self preservation and territory it may destroy humanity.

This strange mixture thus is what is man,  
Divinity, beauty and ugliness you see all in one!  
Knowing thus we handle ourselves and others with care,  
So that we may not bring anyone to despair!

The animal within must each one of us subdue,  
The divine being within may then shine through!  
If we can curb selfishness and full of love live for others,  
The best of human beings is then born within us **Brother!**

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## **ONE-INSIDE OUT**

I took a breath in yesterday,  
I found a strange oneness that day.  
My breath I saw united me with all,  
For I saw my breath as the breath of all.

You, O stranger! You inhaled the same breath,  
That I exhaled just a second ago.  
And then I took another inhalation,  
Which was but the air of your exhalation.

Strange and apart we appear and seem,  
United by breath we are yet don't seem.  
Inside and outside, it's all the same,  
Yours and mine, the uniting thread is the same.

Inside is air, outside is air,  
What gives us life, it is air.  
Who is the one who breathes inside?  
Who is the one who blows air outside?

Perhaps the inhabitant is the same within and without,  
And the same in you and me without doubt.  
So your conclusion is mine and indeed right,  
We're all one; that's why we love and do not fight!\*

\*Quote: "The illusion that we are separate from one another is a delusion of our consciousness." --- Albert Einstein---- Quoted in 'Doctors for Global Health-Newsletter' September 2005 issue.

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