

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 “**Gone in a Moment- Japanese Tsunami 2011**” and “**An Earthquake**”.

The Chief Editor

Gone in a Moment- Japanese Tsunami 2011

You build your future bit by bit by bit,
You build your house brick by brick by brick.
You build your life day in and out, the year round,
You build on what you think is solid ground.

You build and you think it'll stay for good,
You hope to stay in it for as long as you could.
You build and create for your family in style,
You do your best so you may live in style.

You may build for good but don't be fooled,
Seeing the Japanese Tsunami I'm no more fooled.
On March 11, 2011, after a 9.0 earthquake in the ocean,
A strong Tsunami wave came running to land from ocean.

10 meter high, half a kilometer wide running at 800Km/Hr speed,
Nothing could stand and nothing stayed in front of that wave indeed.
Thousands of houses, cars, trucks, boats were uprooted and tossed as toys,
The powerful wave kept going for 10 Km inland and destroyed these toys.

There was a warning to run but the time was too short to run,

Only a few could escape; most were caught by the speeding ocean.
The exact toll of human lives lost was not exactly known till three weeks,
Much over 10,000 casualties are predicted; situation is grim, heart weak.

Those who survived, saw destruction all around, their everything was lost,
Affluent until yesterday, they were rendered homeless; lived at community's cost.
Survivors who lost all, didn't know if it was good or bad to have survived,
The devastation and destruction was so much watching it even on TV one cried.

You're making big plans for future, you may; but beware, this is a fickle world,
Do prepare yourself mentally for anything happening at any time in this world.
Nature is very powerful, very dramatic and can often give you surprises,
Hope for the best, be ready for the worst; don't be shocked by its surprises!

An Earthquake

Dear, bear one thing very well in your sane mind,
You may think you're special, belonging to human kind.
But for Grand Nature you aren't special whatever your kind,
You are ordinary like everything else of plant or animal kind.

When disaster strikes, it doesn't take into account,
Who you are? Big or small, rich or poor, Prince or Count.
Disaster often strikes like a bolt from the blue,
It shocks you, surprises you; it pains and could annihilate you.

If you are gone, you are gone, the story is over,
If you survive the disaster a new life and story starts all over.
There is hue, there is cry, there is squeezing of your heart,
Tears roll out when there is nothing but pain in your heart.

Yesterday there was an earthquake in New Zealand's Christchurch,
Measured 6.3 on Richter scale, it destroyed the town and its church.
Pain was written all over the faces of survivors waiting to be rescued,
It could also be seen engulfing those who had already been rescued.

It was like any other day, people were working in their offices and shops,
At lunch time suddenly they felt shocks and then everything collapsed.
Many died instantly and many were trapped in debris and the mess,
The final count is not yet known; over four hundred is their guess.

So unpredictable, so highly unpredictable life is and can be,
But we fools live like we are here for ever going to be.
Next moment one doesn't know what might happen,
Yet we live in a fool's paradise; not to us, to others it'll happen.

True, nothing happens to you before your own specific time,
But darned! You won't ever know, what is your special time.
Because you can't always live sad in bad apprehension,
You then remain forgetful till something really happens.

It's Ok not to live in fear and depression all the time,
Knowing life to be ephemeral be ready to face anything all the time.
To be always prepared for anything requires lots of guts and grit,
Hopefully they'll teach these tricks in school and give us the survival kit!

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