

Talent in Medicine

The medical profession is not different from other workforce, sharing 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 literary works. This issue contains two poems titled “Adam and Eve!” and “Hats Off!”

The Chief Editor

Adam and Eve!

Adam first appeared in the forest which was a dense jungle,
It was frightening, dark and creepy, eerie jungle.
He looked around for miles, found no one and tired himself,
He was feeling lonely, incomplete, insecure and depressed.

There is a power that hears the heart's yearning within,
It then provides for what earnestly you yearn within.
While he was loitering aimlessly one day,
He noticed a murmur, a whisper, a sweet call that day.

He was delightfully surprised when he looked at Eve,
He was sure he was heard and it was a gift, this Eve.
Adam and Eve then were both full of happiness and joy,
Together they lived long and raised their family in joy.

Man and woman are the two equally balanced wheels of a cart,
If one wheel is big and the other small; it won't work, such a cart!
Man and woman are equal and fulfilling each other in every aspect,
They serve different functions and serve creation's one sacred pact!

If a man suppresses a woman because she appears physically weak,
He himself lives depressed or angry through his felt inferiority streak.
He who shows himself to be superior is actually feeling inferior within,
She is equally intelligent, brilliant and often very strong within!

Let's give all chances of growth and flowering to the female child,
She is deserving of our love and care as much as the male child.
Law of Equality should govern her genuine rights,
For we are all equal in the Heaven's light and sight!

Bias, prejudice and social conditioning harden our hearts,
Love, kindness and compassion can soften our hearts!
Grace of Heaven is bestowed when equality dwells in our hearts,
Joy unbounded flows when love only rules his and her hearts!

Hats Off!

'Hats off' to you my friend, you've done a great job,
Hats off, hats off, hats off, what a wonderful job!
Hats off we say to someone to praise his actions,
Hats off means we salute you for your perfection.

Hats we wear on our heads for our protection,
Hats that ladies' wear on a horse race are for fashion.
Hats come in many different styles to cater to fashion,
They look beautiful; show the designer's creative imagination.

There are hats we wear as we go along living our scripts,
They are imaginary hats of different functions we daily script.
A man becomes a husband at home, a worker in the office,
When he comes home, he should leave the office hat in office.

A woman wears different hats of mother, teacher, worker and all,
She should shift from one hat to another quickly to be smart.
If we continue to wear the same hat at office and at home in this game,
Conflicts of office come home and vice versa, we spoil both the games.

You can't love a hat so much that you keep wearing it all the time,
Your head will get a tight band and remain heavy all the time.
Taking off your hat is a fine skill that can be mastered if learnt,
Changing hats as situation requires, is an art that few have learnt.

You can't go to sleep if you don't get rid of all the hats,
I'm a son or a daughter, a doctor, an engineer, all kinds of hats.
When all hats and functions related to those hats are discarded,
You will then be by sweet, quiet and peaceful sleep rewarded.

If you have stress of any kind, you are sticking to some hat,
Or the hat is now sticking to you; you can't put off some hat.
Baby, you will have to give up all your hats; why hold on to some hat?
Hats off, all hats off! Be jolly and sing, 'Hey, I happily dropped all my hats!'

March 2021 marks 25 years since the Bahrain Medical Bulletin has started publishing Dr. Anil Chawla's poems. His first poems were published in the March issue of 1996.

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