

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 “**Beware Corona!**” and “**Even This Will Pass Away!**”

The Chief Editor

Beware Corona!

It is tiny, good looking one with spikes and projecting sirens,
But it is selfish to the core; it wants to proliferate its sirens!
This Corona Virus wants to live forever; others may live or die,
It may not succeed in its endeavors but it is giving its best try.

It will enter a man or woman and make them cough and sneeze,
When another one is near, they will catch the droplets in the sneeze.
The droplets are full of this tiny, good looking Corona,
It will multiply in abundance in the new host; this deadly Corona.

If you go out, be near, meet and befriend a person infected with Corona,
Corona is smiling, you are supporting Corona, saying, “Long Live Corona,”
If you thus support Corona, you are not supporting yourself or your family,
Don't support Corona, stay home support your Nation, which is also your family.

The whole world is one big family, 190 nations of the world are affected,
Corona has united the world; all regions, religions, rich or poor it has infected.
Corona is not caring; it is a monster killer, over 8 million people are infected,
Over 400,000 are dead; the planet is at grave risk: save yourself, don't get infected!

There is no treatment, no cure, no prevention, no vaccine so far,
Trials are happening to find a cure or vaccine everywhere near and far.
It is a pandemic like the 1918 Spanish Flu pandemic affecting the globe,
COVID-2019 is a similar killer, infecting and killing all over the globe.
In the absence of cure, SMS is the only rule to be followed by everyone,
Sanitizing hands, Masking and Social distancing is the SMS for everyone.
Follow Lockdown and Quarantine rules, then you are helping everyone,
Support your Government's efforts and be the noble one.

Doctors are the frontline warriors like soldiers on a battle field,
This battle with Corona is fought by healthcare workers in the field.
They are putting their lives on the line to save the lives of other humans,
Though not super human, they are our heroes; they are the best of humans.

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Even This Will Pass Away!

I sat on the banks of a river one day,
I saw its fresh waters flowing away.
The river was ancient but its water was sparkling fresh,
I picked some in my palm and smelt it; it was truly fresh.

The water of the river was flowing and passing away,
For freshness it was necessary; I saw it gushing and pass away.
If it did not pass away, it would become stale like a pond,
It would start smelling soon like the water in a pond.

The river looked fantastic and majestic as it moved on and on,
I appreciated and took in its beauty looking on and on.
It was running towards its goal which was the ocean,
The joy of running towards destination is real; not just a notion.

I gazed and gazed as the river waters quickly passed away,
Time too I realized is like a river; how quickly it passes away.
Events which look very real now, they all pass away,
Time, if it appears bad, don't worry; for 'even this will pass away.'

Life is a huge game or a drama or a play which is being enacted,
Stage of life is always on the move; as actors we are contracted.
The scenes change every now and then, be prepared for the change,
The roles change frequently; be smart; adapt quickly with the change.

Problems are faced by us if we see the moving life as still,
We try to hold on to things as if everlasting, not on the mill.
Be wise; keep giving up your holds, for life is passing away,
Whatever it is, good or bad, this or that; it will all pass away!

March 2020 marked 24 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.