

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 "ANYTHING" and "RECYCLING".

The Chief Editor

ANYTHING!

Anything can happen, yes, anything.
Any time it can happen, well anything!
Don't get surprised, it could be anything.
Anything means anything, truly anything!

Now, don't start shivering! Let it be anything.
Just be ready for it, be it anything.
Why fear? Let anything happen, anything,
Only inevitable happens; maybe anything.

I, a guest here came without anything,
Nobody asks me as it happens, not for anything.
I only watch it as it happens, almost anything,
I observe whatever happens; every and anything.

Here rich become poor and poor become rich,
Failure turns to success, success starts to itch.
Life turns to death, almost dead turn up and live,
Pricks, pains and pangs come, as also they leave.

Nothing remains here for long unchanged or intact,
Things change, people change; change is the only fact.

To expect things to stay unchanged is a folly in fact,
Must see through the change and live with some tact.

Day changes to night, you know it, so don't complain,
Summer shall change to spring; it's natural, no complaint.
Health may change to sickness; know it, don't complain,
Life shall change to lifelessness; no doubt, no complaint.

Wow! Dear Wow! You truly have learnt the lessons well,
Change is the Unchangeable Law, with this we all dwell.
Staying unperturbed through change, that is the real thing,
You are a man of substance if you have that real thing!

RECYCLING!

The Sun rises in the morn in the far horizon,
It goes up and up and then goes down and down.
It then sets completely, disappears into unknown,
Until next morning, it will show up at dawn.

The Sun is not alone in being put through these cycles-
Of appearance, disappearance; reappearance and sparkle.
The Sun is only a small part of bigger Mother Nature,
Recycling is The Law which runs our Mother Nature!

Everything you see looks so solid, so steadfast,
So strong, so bold; as if it would last and last.
Be not deceived, it would disappear, won't last,
It's part of Nature; for recycling, not meant to last.

In your body too- the sleeping and waking cycle,
Inhalation-exhalation; ingestion-excretion cycles.
Hormones and juices come and go in cycles,
Body's rhythms- part of Nature, hence in cycles

Seasons come, seasons go; they follow set patterns,
From Times Immemorial they are doing their turns!
Trees, flowers, crops, they grow and to dust return,
From dust arise, to dust return and yet come up again.

Life, any life, human life, is but a part of Great Nature,
A baby is born, grows and grows like any other creature.
Fulfils whatever its task, whatever the length of its run,
Then from dust to dust and rise again, The Law for everyone!

So we see that matter is recycled; Life too is recycled,
Everything in the Universe by Law is recycled.
Knowing the Law well, we may celebrate the rise,
But don't despair demise, for there will be another rise!

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