

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 take 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, one is about corruption and the other is about the Shining Path.

The Chief Editor

CORRUPTION

You scratch my back and I scratch yours,
Let's fill our coffers, let the State's lay bare.
I have the money; you have the State's power,
Come on State official, we can dance together.

I have the money and I must make more,
I don't mind paying; you get done my official chore.
I pay you free money which you obviously lack,
You do me this favour and be a happy Jack.

You are a clear gainer and I also don't lose,
It's a win-win situation, why won't you choose?
We are the State, the State is after all ours,
No harm to anyone if both of us are prosperous.

Come on don't hesitate, get my papers passed,
They're alright, don't scrutinize, don't delay, don't harass.
Save me my time, I am a busy businessman,
You're a nice guy, I'll make you a happy man.

If you don't do my work, someone else would do,
I know Tom and John, they'll oblige me too.

It's up to you; do care for your wife and kids,
Buy for them new toys, gadgets or some gifts.
"O.K. Sir, don't worry, I'll try my best,
Your work will be done; you take care of the rest."
Thus continued a chat between the two gentlemen,
One was a State official and the other a smart citizen.

Work was done; queues jumped, rules broken, who minds?
Some honest man suffered as the official's pockets were lined!
Money these guys made, both by hook and crook,
Society's roots were shaken; *now no one believes the Rule Book!*

THE SHINING PATH

Like all that glitters is not gold,
The "shining paths" are so named to be sold.
To lure young unsuspecting minds,
Into their devious, often devilous folds.

The shining path you are going to follow,
Beware it may be rusted, dirty and hollow.
Don't just go by the promoter's smooth talk,
Behind polished talk is often a vicious stalk.

Use your intelligence and discriminatory powers,
Don't be swayed by the preacher's hypnotic power!
Analyse the pros and cons of every step,
Will your actions bring harm at **anyone's** doorstep?

Be good, do good is often a good rule,
But limit doing good to your tribe or community's pool;
This rule then becomes a dangerous, manipulative tool,
For everyone outside your community now appears a fool.

In the name of God don't let anyone divide human-kind,
Don't be fooled by differences, notice oneness of mankind.
If God you believe is One; Humanity is one,
This is the Shining Path; yea this is the One!

Let's not limit goodness, nor limit God,
Our vision is limited, God is not.
Let's throw away our petty, parochial ideas,
And shine in the light of Oneness instead!

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