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 titled "Kick It" and "The Threshold".

The Chief Editor

KICK IT!

Kick it man and kick it you must, but You kick it only if you're full of self-trust. Kick the money that doesn't belong to you, Let courage and character shine through you.

You succumb to temptation; you may gain for a while, Your happiness will be transitory and success futile. What's not yours by right won't let you rest in peace, What's earned through your sweat will give you real peace.

You may fool the world but your 'Self' won't be fooled, The truth will crop up in your mind and spoil your cool. That which isn't yours is a burden on your soul, It would sink your happiness, won't let you be whole.

The goal is important but so must be the means, Be alert dear, right opportunities will arise and be seen. Be then full of faith and put your shoulder to the wheel, Persevere and be patient, you'll be rewarded in the deal.

Only accept what's yours, don't drool over others' things, Yours may be little but remember honour is something! Besides, peace and happiness will be yours as also good sleep, These are eternal things you'll be given for ever to keep!

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THE THRESHOLD

You want to learn something but you fail, You tried so many times but to no avail. You try and fail and fail until you reach a 'threshold', Once you cross that threshold, perfection will hold.

Take swimming; you try on the shallow pool without gain, To pick up a stroke, but flounder again and yet again. Until one day, the trick simply, quietly dawns upon you, Breathing easy with moving legs and arms now exhilarates you.

Take cycling; to hold the handle straight itself is a task, For days on end you try, the handle turns despite your grasp. Until one day it dawns to hold the handle lose and not tight, And then just a finger keeps it straight without a fight.

Take a mathematical problem you've been trying so hard to solve, From daylight until its dark; till you are about to lose your resolve. And then suddenly there is a 'give way', The threshold is crossed and Lo! Eureka! the problem is solved.

Take anything, you wish that badly to learn, master or do, You practice and fail, you practice and fail and fall you do. If you get disheartened and abandon before the threshold is reached, You'll end up a failure dear; perseverance is what you need to succeed.

Just push a little, persist a little; press a little and a little more, You never know when you may reach the threshold's door. And then a light knock will let you through that esteemed door, You'll reach success you hankered for, for days or months or more.

It's that easy, that simple; and its true for any chore, You keep trying, keep trying and then try a little more. The knack will dawn on you; the trick will soon be yours, So until you reach the threshold; try that little more!

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