

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 demonstrating a unique talent, describing dreams.

The Chief Editor

DREAMS - Part I

Do you have an inkling how dreams are formed?
You see and do things you never performed.
Such intricate and complex episodes are created,
So vivid and real look the images thus generated.

Dreams are visual images with hardly any sound,
Dream center so must lie in the visual cortex behind.
Dormant grains of memory it seems get activated,
Cross-connections on chemical paths are postulated.

Are dreams merely our fantasies in flight?
Or a fulfillment of desires, that was hard in daylight?
How in some dreams we are scared, so we cry,
While in others we are happy, like birds do we fly!

Do dreams have a meaning to be taken seriously?
A purpose or a warning, to be heeded carefully?
Pleasant dreams are fine; we love them very much,
What about the nightmares, we soon wish to forget?

Dreams look so real, as long as they last,

In our dreams we may smile or feel aghast.
When we finally wake up, we do then realise,
Reality is what with open eyes we can visualise!

Part - II

Dreams of another kind, some other dreamers dream,
They dream with open eyes, use intelligence to dream.
A distant goal they fix-up, make it their lasting dream,
That goads them until, they've realised that dream.

Dream, Sir we must, for our prosperity and progress,
Imagine where would we be, with no dreamers amongst us?
Mere dreaming is not enough; we must be steadfast and tough,
Work hard and persevere, to make our dreams a real stuff.

"If we can dream it, we really can do it."
Such an exciting motto, some brilliant people keep.
No wonder then, we have been to the moon and back,
What ages ago we dreamt, we have it now for fact.

"Dream, O dreamer dream", this is the age of dreams,
Let Science and Technology, be your dream-team.
The impossible dreams of yesterday,
Within easy reach shall seem!

" I have a dream"; the brave shall say it boldly,
They dream for mankind, and so declare it loudly.
To create other dreamers, for our common future,
Together we can make all our dreams come true!

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