

## Talent and 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 pieces of poems demonstrating a unique talent.

The Chief Editor

### No, No, No

*It started as fun, with the Devil's friendly gesture,  
Who offered a free 'kick', a 'high', a heavenly pleasure,  
Resisted for a time, but succumbed to 'peer pressure',  
Tasted a few times, got hooked in full measure.*

*Free offer withdrawn, had to pay for every kick,  
Beg or steal, someone's soles he would lick,  
Need was great, would do anything, for the needle prick,  
Devilish friends deserted, created one more addict.*

*Work, study and relations, dwindled and suffered,  
Lived like a beggar, life in penury, lay shattered.  
No happiness, no cheer, only misery, fear and pain,  
Life revolved around Morphine, Heroin and Cocaine.*

*One bad habit, brings other worse vices,  
Bad Company made him unsocial, with criminal choices,  
He cared for nothing but his transitory pleasure,  
He was sought by law, in search of a treasure.*

*Whom to blame for the mess he is in,  
Himself, his parents, his company or genes?  
The addict has brought his life to a ruin,  
Strangers too cry, to see the end of a dream!  
Beware, beware, beware O young one!  
Choose your company with care and far vision,  
Take parents', teachers', well-wishers' guidance,  
Sort out right and wrong with their love and assistance.*

*Stay on right track; seek real fun and progress,  
Stick firmly to right, don't waver or transgress,  
Say a firm 'no' to drugs and boosters today,  
Live on inner happiness for the rest of your days.*

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### GIVE AND TAKE

*Giving is good and taking is bad,  
So I was told, when I was a lad,  
Giving is life, they said, taking is like death,  
Agreed, giving is great, but how's taking death?*

*Born empty handed, crying with furore,  
Lots of gusto, but no strength or knowledge in store,  
We take and take from this world to grow,  
We 'acquire' all the strength and wisdom to glow.*

*There's a time to take, when one must partake,  
What others give, or else, life itself is at stake.  
Make efforts, take what's legitimate, be grateful, and  
appreciate,  
And when you're full, come on, its time to give and donate.*

*There's a way to take and a way to give,  
'Self respect' in partaker, 'humility' in the one who gives,  
Makes the transaction divine; there's nothing to fear,  
Give and take, is the cycle of life, maintain it with care.*

*Giving is life, don't wait to be full, before you give,  
Live within your means, howsoever meager they seem, yet  
give,  
Ask not, steal not, and take only what's 'due' to you,  
Live life with honour, fearless and free, singing and whistling  
you.*

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