

Talent in Medicine

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The medical profession is not different from other workforce, sharing 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 literary works. This issue contains two poems titled “Hi Missable!” and “Home, sweet home!”

The Chief Editor

Hi Missable!

“Will miss you”, Come back soon, O dear we will miss you!
To a friend or family far away, on phone we often say, ‘Miss you!’
That is an expression of good etiquette, love and affection,
Life goes on, but sounds better with this expression.

People come, get together, then part and go,
It happens every day, we get used to the game of part and go.
Family, friends, acquaintances, all come and go,
We’ll meet up again; that surety keeps it a happy game of come and go.

But if someone we loved has gone and gone forever,
And we know we won’t meet again; no way, never!
This kind of going is also going on since times immemorial,
This is Nature’s balancing way; some going is final and eternal.

When someone loved is thus gone, is missed heavily for some time,
But the cycle of time and events makes it bearable after some time.
You can’t fight the inevitable, to survive and stay sane,
Any resistance and fight with the new reality is sure to make us insane.

Everyone is missable here and so also is everything,
In deep sleep every day, we miss all and everything.
Everything is transitory here and is on a roll,
Learn early to miss everything; your life will be on a roll.

Before we entered this world, the world without us was fine,
After we leave it one day, it will continue to run fine.
Everyone is missable here, near, dear as well as important,
Don’t fool yourself; seek not permanence in the impermanent!

- Missable – capable of being missed (yourdictionary.com)
- Miss-a-ble : adjective (dictionary.com)

Home, sweet home!

Man makes homes for living just like birds make their nests,
Man begins his life from within a home and that he calls his nest.

A house is made of walls and ceilings but the home is made by residents,
A house becomes a nice home and is as good as its residents.

It’s people, who make a home and not the decor on the walls,
The furniture and accessories don’t make a home, not at all.
The richness of the amenities provided within don’t make a home,
A palace is just walls if no people inhabit it and call it their home.

Its love, its love, its love alone that turns a house in to a home,
Love among the residents is the essential ingredient of a home.
Home is where residents share sympathy, empathy, support to live and grow,
Home is where love is taken for granted, you know!

Why is home sweet? It is because love and comfort are guaranteed here,
You will be encouraged to go ahead, not accept defeat; success is nurtured here!
Home is where you wash yourself of the day’s stresses and sorrows,
Home makes you get ready to tackle tomorrow with new confidence, new glow.

There is yet another home within yourself, which is your personal home,
This is your inner centre; here you find peace and joy, this is your true home!
Whatever rough may happen outside, its tranquillity is undisturbed,
Find your inner home and stay there often, you will remain calm and unperturbed.

This is the home you retire to when tired at the end of the day,
You close your eyes; relax your body and go within to find rest every day.
You visit your home sweet home during sleep and get refreshed for a new day.
This personal home of yours is Creator’s gift that you enjoy and relish every day.

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June 2023 marks 25 years since the Bahrain Medical Bulletin has started publishing Dr. Anil Chawla’s poems. His first poems were published in the March issue of 1996.