

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 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 presentation. This issue contains two poems titled "MIND IS MATTER" and "LESSONS IN SCIENCE".

The Chief Editor

"LESSONS IN SCIENCE"

"Twinkle, twinkle little star,
How I wonder what you are?
Up above the sky so high,
Like a diamond in the sky."

This cute little nursery rhyme Sir,
Is the first lesson in science to the toddler.
The child shall now look up and around,
In wonderment make an observation sound.

'Observation' dear is the first step of science,
On this edifice is laid the structure of science.
Remember Newton? He observed an apple's fall!
From this he discovered gravity and its laws for us all.

But most of us are not like Isaac Newton,
We too observe and wonder but stop there often.
Or we accept weird explanations of the phenomena,
And carry on with our busy, hectic, mundane karma.

An observation must lead to a further step,

Why and how must stir our thought process.
Bringing up a 'Hypothesis' is Science's second step.
To prove or disprove this will be the step ahead.

For this purpose an 'Experiment' must be set up,
A well-set experiment then is Science's third step.
In an experiment measurements are made,
And these are recorded in a meticulous way.

It's these measurements then that will decide,
Whether the hypothesis was wrong or right.
The experiment can be repeated by anyone anywhere,
Measurements can be double checked by friend or foe.

"I think it's like that because of this or that,"
That is one's subjective feeling, not a fact.
The aim of science is to remove subjectivity,
Experiment brings in objectivity and certainty.

Once in an experiment measurements are made,
From the measurements the results are laid.
And its time now to draw an 'Inference'
Inference happens to be science's fourth step.

Through the inference the results of the experiment speak,
This is then knit up with the available fact sheet.
'Conclusions' are drawn; facts and myths are set apart,
This is an experiment's final but not science's final stop.

One experiment leads to another hypothesis and experiment,
The march of science this way goes on and on, no end.
We do end up having more and more of little, little facts,
The stack of knowledge thus keeps piling up.

No experiment? No measurement? No that's not science,
What can't be measured is philosophy not science.
What revolves around measurements that is Science,
What changes hypothesis to fact or else, that is Science,
What's closer to Truth, open book for all - that is Science!

MIND IS MATTER!

Matter changes! It changes forms,
Matter as you know has three forms:
Solid, liquid, gas are what you know,
Thought is its fourth form did you know?

Matter changes, thought changes,
Thought is mind, mind changes.
Mind is matter for it changes,
All that changes is matter, for it changes!

If mind is matter why can't we see it?
Gas is matter, do you see it?
There is matter that can't be seen,
It may be felt, like gas, like mind machine!

All that is happening in your head-
You can't see it but you feel it well-
The incessant flow of thoughts goes on,
The fourth state of matter there flow on.

Childhood, adulthood, middle and old age,
You see your body grow and age.
You've also seen your thoughts over the years,
How they've changed, some even disappeared.

You remain the changeless observer of change,
For ages you've watched the show & drama of change.
They say 'mind over matter' but it's a myth after all,
'Spirit over matter' is a truth that says it all.

It's the spirit that has no fear of death or fall,
It's the spirit which can love equally one and all.
It's the spirit which soars beyond mind's limits and thrall,
Mind is fickle, variable matter; Spirit is the Life in One and All.

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