

## 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 practices 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; one is a reflection about crying while the other is about the Professional's job.

### The Editor

#### Try, Don't Cry

O brother, why did you cry?  
Tell me why you had to cry?  
Oh dear, why did you sob & snivel?  
Why you couldn't be only smiles?

You didn't get what you want?  
Or you lost what you had?  
You've been left high and dry,  
That's what made you cry?

When loss seemed so certain,  
What you wanted was a win;  
You couldn't hold back your tears,  
Does loss mean, to weep or cry?

The problem which made you cry,  
Still continues to be there,  
Crying couldn't make it disappear,  
You better rise, think and try.

If crying solved our problems,  
We would day in and out cry,  
Problems have solutions,  
They find those who try.

"For every problem under the Sun,  
There is a remedy or there is none;  
If there be one, try to find it,  
If there is none, NEVER MIND IT".

Most problems have solutions,

Depends on how hard you try.  
Having tried better than your best,  
If still no solution; move on, say good bye.

Accepting the inevitable,  
How bad it might seem to be,  
Is the only way to survive?  
The Ups and downs of life.

Trying, as a matter of fact is all,  
That we have been given to do,  
If events or results were as we wished,  
God and Fate would have nothing to do,

'Try, try again', is the moral,  
Even ants and spiders' stories tell,  
Glorious success crowns the efforts,  
Of those, who try, fall, and then try again and well.

Trying hard, who knows, may even,  
Change our fate or write a new one;  
Man is the master of his destiny,  
They know who tried and failed, before they could fly.

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## A PROFESSIONAL'S JOB

Learn your trade well, O fellow!  
Learn your trade well!  
It's going to pay you well,  
It's your butter and bread, may be your oil-well!

If you know that you know  
Your subject very well,  
And '**can do**' whatever,  
Need be done right and well;  
You also often 'show' them,  
That you know and can shine,  
Let your confidence speak,  
Through your 'confident smile'.

Whatever field you choose in life,  
As your noble profession,  
Your knowledge and enthusiasm to do,  
Will take you to perfection;  
You always try and stay ahead,  
Show your worth by solid actions,  
You will reach where you want to be,  
And get your job satisfaction.

People are everywhere people,  
If you watch them intently,  
They are often easy to impress,  
You only act confident naturally;  
If you come forward and talk,  
Show them figures and your facts,  
Or raise important questions,  
You may then hold them in your grasp.

This is what a job is all about,  
We gain experience by and by,  
Knowledge and experience sure make,  
Experts with authority.  
Its experts that the world needs,  
And experts we shall be,  
If we fulfill the world's needs,  
Fulfilled we shall be.

So, learn your trade well, O fellow,  
Learn your trade well,  
'Show' them what you've done,  
And have achieved so well;  
If 'you' don't proclaim yourself,  
Others can only guess,  
They under-estimate or misinterpret a quiet man,  
So, come forward, share and tell.  
Fellow, come forward to tell!

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