## **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; one is a reflection of discovery while the other is about writing a poem.

The Chief Editor

## Discover, 0 Man

What's this life, if you have not, Discovered or invented something new? What's the use, if you did not, Push the evolution forward a step or two?

Service is essential, there's no doubt, It ensures your survival, but that's it. Human progress, if we were to bring about, Discoveries unlimited is the path to it.

Be fired, motivated, inspired, 0 man! Discover, discover, unveil a new plan. Mother Nature is calling upon you, 0 man Explore, find, discover; whatever you can.

Keep your eyes open, ears and other senses too, Observe keenly; acutely, minutely, 0 you! Draw inferences and put hypotheses forward, Test them and conclude and you've a discovery with you

Sounds easy, so easy, yes you could do it!
Seeing is easy, but thinking, what about it?
What, Why and How are the questions to ask,
A trained brain can strain, to think answers to these.

Look for problems, put yourself in their very midst, They're the stimulus, never evade them nor resist, Look at them from every angle, ask relevant questions, Persevere enough; discovery and invention will dawn upon you.

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## Write a Poem

Writing poetry is so different from prose, For prose, you have to think and fathom and grope. But poetry flows out, at its sweet will and pace, Like from hills flows, a river with grace.

In the twilight zone between sleep and dreams, Or the zone between wakefulness and day dreams. At the drop of a hat, an idea would strike, Sit or lay quiet, let imagination run wild.

Words would arrange and rearrange themselves A poem is taking shape, you just watch and see Now take a pen and put it to paper Word will flow, you just be the jotter.

A poem would thus, come and write itself, Once in a blue moon or daily, it will please itself. It would create, like a brook, its natural course, A poem won't come through intention or force.

Keep your receptacle open, to get the gift of poetry, And you be an instrument, of the divine mystery. Your poem would then stir the heart and touch the soul, Universal appeal is its nature, not goal.

Poetry, like music is the language of the heart, Human hearts feel and beat like one, they aren't apart. Emotions in poetry and music unite mankind, Write one such poem and feel one with your kind.

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