

## Doctor Z



### His Excellency The Senior Registrar!!

Dr.Z is a famous registrar of obstetrics & gynecology in the famous institute. He was the brilliant hard working guy throughout college who studied persistently for better grading and a better standard of life, though with few resources and a modest appearance. His successes were consecutive and unmistakable. Actually, his morale was high, his soul full of goodness and sympathy for others, especially the poor tormented patients who suffered silently but with dignity.

During his internship, Dr.Z passed by too many experiences that affected the course of his accomplishments. As a junior registrar, he faced the challenge of obeying the conflicting decisions of the different staff according to their ranks. He even was once on the verge of disaster, when he forgot to prepare a proper expedition to a new crusade! – a house officer with a car to fetch dinner for the fatty lecturer on duty that day- the poor soul had no car that day and dinner was delayed for two hours. That sent the entire crew over the edge, and arbitrary inspection tours were intensified for the rest of the night. So, the sane Dr.Z with his powerful insight made a drastic decision to fulfill every wish, what so ever it might be for a senior staff.

The decision expanded to the rest of his daily activities in hospital, comprising extreme obedience to the influentials, the *malignant*, and the most wicked ones. Ignoring the good natured, the permissive ones, befriending the glamorous figures, the path was so easy that even for a recently corrupted soul the gain was enormous, or I dare say instantaneous. In the pathway to stardom, our friend was too busy paying respects to the masters, licking

any valuable boot anywhere, and at the same time too little, if any attention is forwarded to the patients. He developed two different personalities, one with the most gracious of all characters, and the other most aggressive, less caring, negligent one. Patients gradually dropped from the top of his priority list down to the very bottom.

However, our Dr.Z proceeded in his pathway, finished all his battles, aided by his new allies, and founded a league of reluctant registrars; those who will do any thing to any body who is in the club of beneficiaries and refrain from any extra work implemented by the still conscientious officials - after backing, of course, by the fatty lecturer and his likes.

Dr.Z had two or three pitfalls afterwards, in relation to patient negligence. As a matter of fact, one incident led to one mortality, and an inquiry Committee was held for this purpose. Grilling of Dr.Z yielded no convictions. He was well supported at the time. He passed smoothly throughout the residency period, acquired his master degree, after a scandalous scene during the discussion of his master thesis and accusation of inadequacy. But all these wicked rumors were ablated at the proper time.

Now the honorable Dr.Z is preparing to throw away the white coat, and become an important junior staff in the institute. You can see him always smiling in the corridors of the first floor, preparing for the new tasks he is about to undertake with a glimpse of happiness all over his face and with occasional pricks of the mind that rarely, if ever change his mood.

Please don't be another Dr.Z.

*Hesham Harb*