

REFLECTIONS

AN E-MAGAZINE SHOWCASING THE ARTISTIC TALENTS OF MEDICS
MARCH 2024, VOLUME V, ISSUE 3



REFLECTIONS



Reflections

An e-magazine showcasing the artistic talents of Medics

Volume: 5

Issue: 3

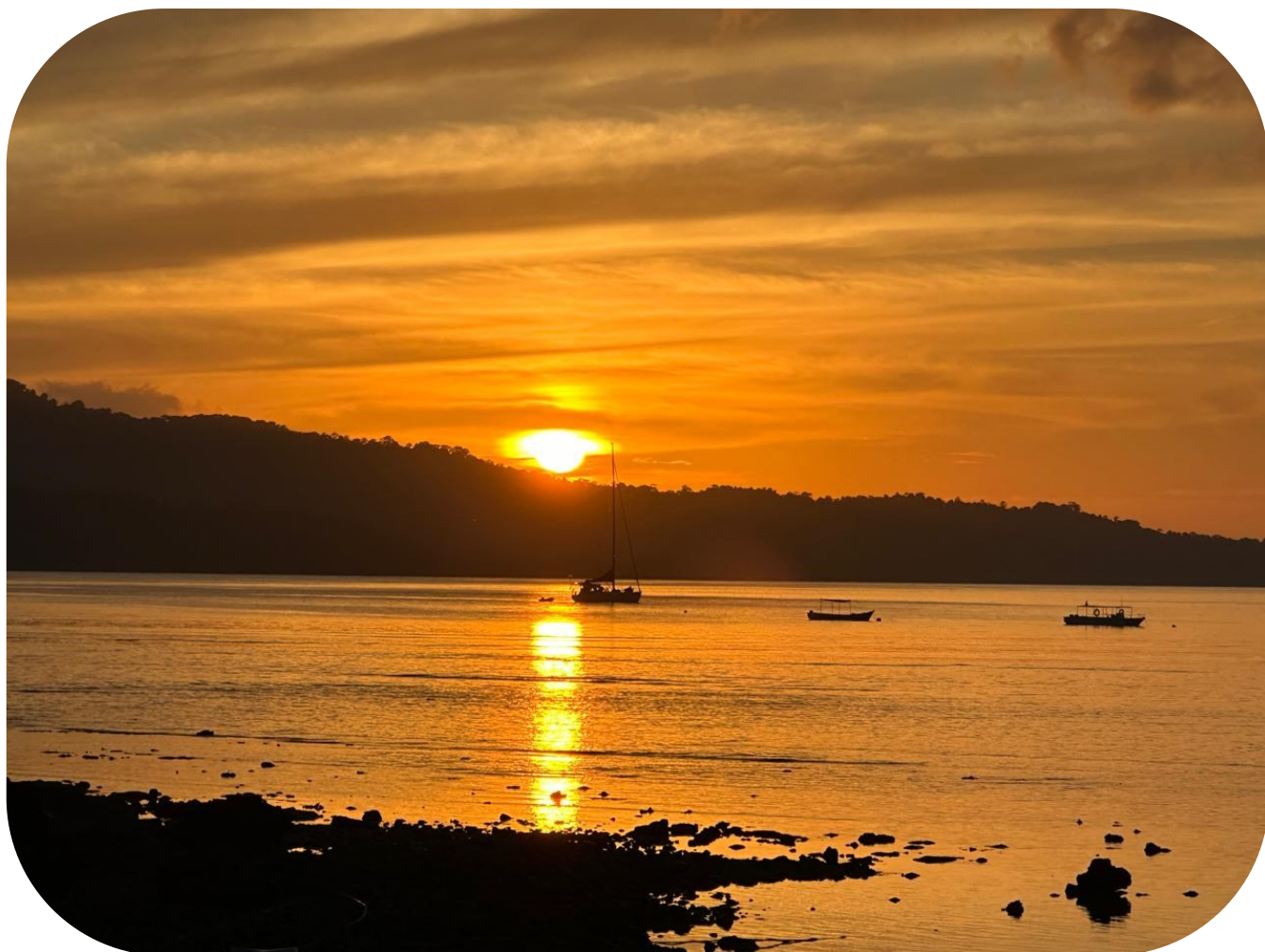
March 2024

REFLECTIONS

Volume 5 Issue 3

01.03.2024

Reflections - An e-magazine showcasing the artistic talents of Medics



Photography: Dr. Dibyendu Banerjee

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Special points of interest:

- Paintings by Dr. Sanjeev Handique & Dr. Madhuri Salwe.
- Poems by Dr. Gurpreet Gulati, Dr. Rohini Patil & Dr. Indraneil Makela
- Photography by Dr. Sushanta Bhadra, Dr. Dibyendu Banerjee and Dr. Patrick Basu.
- Mini Gardens: Dr. Sandhya Bhadane
- Cartoons; Dr. Praveen Bhatia

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Reflections

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Radiologist's Musings - Dr. Viral Parekh

Hi! Namaskar. It gives me immense pleasures in presenting the 48th. issue of Reflections.

The timeless adage "If winter is here, can spring be far behind?" captures the essence of hope and resilience. This poetic expression, attributed to the renowned English poet Percy Bysshe Shelley, invites us to reflect on the cyclical nature of life and the promise of renewal even in the darkest of seasons.

Winter, with its frigid winds and barren landscapes, represents a time of rest and reflection. Nature withdraws into itself, shedding leaves, freezing bodies of water, and enveloping the world in a monochrome palette. Winter symbolises adversity, loss, and desolation in human life. Growth appears to be on hold, and hope flickers dimly.

In contrast, spring emerges as a beacon of hope. As the days lengthen and temperatures rise, the earth awakens from its slumber. Blossoms emerge, leaves unfold, and birds return with their melodic songs. Spring represents renewal, rebirth, and the inexorable cycle of life. It reminds us that even the harshest winters hold the promise of warmth, growth, and transformation.

In our personal lives, we experience metaphorical winters- - times of adversity, grief, or stagnation. These are the times when we put our resilience to the test and question our faith. However, the question posed - whether spring can be far away - encourages us to persist. Our circumstances change along with the seasons. Spring's vibrant blooms become a metaphor for hope, encouraging us to persevere and look forward to better days.

Beyond the personal, this phrase has broader societal implications. Nations are dealing with their own winters - economic downturns, political upheavals, or social crises. However, history teaches us that these seasons eventually give way to spring. Movements for justice, scientific breakthroughs, and collective resilience drive society forward. The promise of a better future remains strong.

In considering Shelley's poetic question, we realise that winter's grip does not have to extinguish hope. Rather, it serves as a prelude to spring, a reminder that seasons change but life continues. As we navigate our personal winters and witness societal challenges, let us believe that spring is not far away. The buds of renewal are ready to bloom when the time is right.

This issue would not have been possible without the help of Dr. Gurpreet Gulati, Dr. Indraneil Makela, Dr. Dibyendu Banerjee, Dr. Patrick Basu, Dr. Sushanta Bhadra, Dr. Sandhya Bhadane, Dr. Madhuri Salwe, Dr. Praveen Bhatia & Dr. Rohini Patil. I am obliged and sincerely thank all of them.

Wish you all a very happy New Year.

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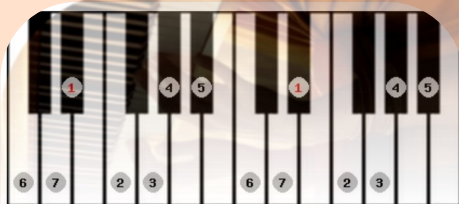
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Music : D# Major scale



D# major scale

The D-sharp major scale is less commonly used than some other major scales due to its challenging fingering on instruments like the piano and guitar. However, it's still essential to learn because it appears in music theory and can be helpful when playing songs with many sharps or flats.



1	2	3	4
D#	F	G	G#

5	6	7
A#	C	D

Due to the complexity of its notation, D# major is often notated enharmonically, using more common key signatures like E-flat major or C major. Despite its rarity in practical use, exploring the D# major scale can be a valuable exercise for musicians seeking to expand their understanding of musical theory and notation, providing insight into the intricacies of tonal relationships and scale construction.

Despite its relative obscurity, the D# major scale serves as a fascinating exploration into the depths of musical possibility, showcasing the richness and diversity of the musical landscape.

Literature: Poems



Dr. Gurpreet Gulati
MD (Radiodiagnosis), MAMS
Ex-Professor, Department of Cardiovascular Radiology and Interventions,
AIIMS, Delhi

Dr. Gurpreet Gulati is a Radiologist turned Singer-songwriter, composer-producer and performer. He is also known as Joerocks. He writes poems also and here are some of them, which I am sure you will like.

आज बिन बोले ही

1

उसके होठों पे थिरकती, हल्की सी मुस्कुराहट
घुंगरू बंधे उसके, पैरों की वो आहट
और क़मीज़ का कोना पकड़, हाथों की कंपकपाहट
माना फिर आज बात, होते होते रह गयी
हाँ बिन बोले ही वो मुझे, कितना कुछ कह गयी

2

मुलाक़ात का मौक़ा भी अजीब अनोखा था
काम तो था नहीं, बस मिलने का बहाना था
कुछ सामान था तुम्हारा, छूट गया था ऑफ़िस में
होगा ऐहम तुम्हारा लिए, इसलिए लौटाना ज़रूरी था
लेते व़क्त उँगलिया उसकी हल्के से मुझे छू गयी
आज बिन बोले ही वो मुझे कितना कुछ कह गयी

3

दरवाज़े से लौटने लगा तो, “सुनो”- एक आवाज़ आयी
मुड़के देखा तो, एक डाइअरी वो अंदर से लेकर आयी
लिखा है कुछ, पढ़ लेना फ़ुरसत में
डाइअरी पकड़ते, आँखें मिलीं, फिर झुक सी गयी
आज बिन बोले ही वो मुझे कितना कुछ कह गयी

4

उसके जाने के बाद, खोले के देखा तो
कोरा था हर पन्ना, पर बीचों बीच एक कलम थी
जिसमें सिमटे थे अनकहे हज़ारों लफ़्ज़
जो लिखे थे दिल से उसने, पर अदायों से बयान कर गयी
आज बिन बोले ही वो मुझे कितना कुछ कह गयी

Literature: Poems

ABOUT JOEROCKS

An interventional radiologist at AIIMS Delhi for 20 years, Joerocks switched careers later to become a full-time musician. Joe is a genre-defying singer, guitarist, performer, composer and educator.



कागा

1

मन की खिड़की पर
कल रात फिर आ बैठा
वो गुमशुदा एक कागा
धूप से सेका, झुलसा हुआ
अंदर सरकती टहनियों को नापता
एक चाँद की तलाश में

पंख फड़फड़ाये तो मानो
झकझोर दिया हो मुझे नींद से
पर्दा सरका कर
कुछ खुन्नस में देखा उसे
काजल सा बिखरा वो बाशिंदा
फिर सुकून की आस में

2

क्यों आ जाते हो बार बार
पैरों में बांधे दर्द अपने
क्या बदगुमान हो तुम
मेरे सूनेपन से
जिसे छेड़ने आ जाते हो?

कहा- तुम हो तनहा, मैं अफ़सुर्दा
कुछ कहानियाँ लाया हूँ
सुनना चाहोगे क्या?
पर गला सूख रहा है
क्या एक घूँट चाँदनी मिलेगी इधर?

Literature: Poems

THE SONGWRITER

- Joerocks owns a recording studio
- Has released 16 songs, including 1 EP
- Another EP in progress
- His songs are both mainstream & on social/health issues
- Awarded and featured artist on 'Mann Ki Baat', HT city, RedFm & 'The Rolling Stones'



3

कहाँ से ढूँढ के ला देता उसे
चाँदनी तो लहरों पे बिकती है
बंजर ज़मीन तो
आंसू भी चूस लेती है
बस ये हवा ले लो तुम
बची है कुछ, जो मेरी साँसों में
ये सुनकर, मुस्कुराकर थोड़ा
वो कहानियाँ सुनाने लगा
हालांकि सब बे-गम नहीं थीं पर
तन्हा मंज़र को सींच
मेरे आंसुओं की लकीरों के बीच
कुछ तो चमक वो बिखेरने लगा



4

रात को ही, मालूम नहीं कब
अलविदा हो गया वो कागा
मेरे मन को उजाले में भिगोकर
और शायद कुछ अपने लिए बटोर कर
फिर कहीं लापता हो गया
दुआ यही है अब
गर दोबारा आए कभी रास्ता भूलकर
तो बग़ैर कुछ माँगे ही
ले जाए अपने हिस्से की
थोड़ी सी चाँदनी
मेरे मन को छूकर ॥

ग़म-ए-सफ़र
30/01/24



30\01\24
ग़म-ए-सफ़र

Literature: Poems



THE PERFORMER

- Founder & Frontman- **The Joerocks Band**
- **300+ shows**
- DELHI-NCR, GOA, AMRITSAR, VIJAYAWADA & Other cities
- Bollywood, English, Punjabi & Sufi
- All types of events, customizable

SHOWREEL LINKS

- HOTEL TAJ VIVANTA, DWARKA: [HTTPS://YOUTU.BE/KGMIOEXLKPO](https://youtu.be/KGMIOEXLKPO)
- THE LEELA AMBIENCE, GURUGRAM: [HTTPS://YOUTU.BE/1-WPCU-46Q4](https://youtu.be/1-WPCU-46Q4)
- AIIMS, DELHI: [HTTPS://YOUTU.BE/PXYAZW5SLIC](https://youtu.be/PXYAZW5SLIC)
- AIIMS, DELHI: [HTTPS://YOUTU.BE/GQJ56QKWS0](https://youtu.be/GQJ56QKWS0)
- HOTEL PRIDE PLAZA, AEROCITY: [HTTPS://YOUTU.BE/HGKUIDV_JG4](https://youtu.be/HGKUIDV_JG4)

LOVES TO PERFORM FOR THE MEDICAL FRATERNITY,
HAVING DONE SHOWS FOR RADIOLOGISTS, OPHTHALMOLOGISTS,
SURGEONS & MANY MORE

1

THE WATER PARK

Another sleepless night it was

As haunting anxieties kept popping up

Like preying eyes watching, from behind trees

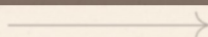
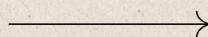
Something needed to be flushed down, God,

something!

So I closed my eyes, trying to trick my way into sleep

It was bright, I was in a water park

And staring down the tube that ends, maybe in hope?



And staring down the tube that ends, maybe in hope;

Literature: Poems

Doctor turned
Singer-songwriter, Guitarist and Performer



Joerocks.org



Joerocks_aka_gurpreet



DocJoerocks



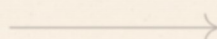
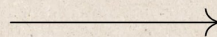
Joerocks

SCAN TO VISIT
JOEROCKS' YOUTUBE
CHANNEL



2

This is the chance to drown my demons, I said
I could hear cheers of 'You can do it'
Feel hands, encouraging or, just happy to get rid of me
Pushing me into the cacophony
I tore out a paper and began jotting down fears
While jetting through and spinning,
Like a rocket out of control



Literature: Poems

This doc is honouring the fighting spirit of Covid warriors through music

Matika Bhargava

Since the Covid-19 pandemic has struck, countless healthcare workers have been fighting the virus. In the heart of the pandemic, the music of the warriors has been a source of strength and hope. The poem is for all those who make us believe that humanity exists.

THE QUARANTINE SONGS

Matika Bhargava is a poet and a musician. She has written several poems and songs about the pandemic. Her latest work is a collection of poems and songs called 'The Quarantine Songs'. The poems are written in a simple and easy-to-understand language. The songs are written in a simple and easy-to-understand language. The poems are written in a simple and easy-to-understand language. The songs are written in a simple and easy-to-understand language.



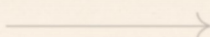
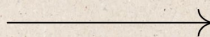

MUSIC VIDEO/SONG LINKS

1. WATER-LOO (EP 'MY LIFE')
[HTTPS://YOUTU.BE/B7P68H4LGHO](https://youtu.be/B7P68H4LGHO)
2. BEHAAL (EP 'LOVE.UNDONE')
[HTTPS://YOUTU.BE/OIPW2_OQE_4](https://youtu.be/OIPW2_OQE_4)
3. BEHNE DO (EP 'LOVE.UNDONE')
[HTTPS://YOUTU.BE/E5HKCIGN16Q](https://youtu.be/E5HKCIGN16Q)
4. FOOTSTEPS (EP 'MY LIFE')
[HTTPS://OPEN.SPOTIFY.COM/TRACK/3G9JX7RWK3KRXQOHLH1Y4?SI=7EDD36Aafb9E4DB8](https://open.spotify.com/track/3G9JX7RWK3KRXQOHLH1Y4?si=7EDD36Aafb9E4DB8)



3

Hoping my hands would let them go
 Those knots in my stomach, the thuds in my chest
 The blanks in thought, the half-held breaths
 The stares, shame and sarcasm I could see
 In disapproving, piercing eyes around me
 Vagaries screaming for identity
 Buried beneath smiles, those veils of lies



Literature: Poems

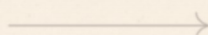
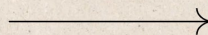
THE MUSICIAN WHO LOVES TO GIVE BACK

- His songs on social/health issues
 - **Kahe Ghabraye**: tribute to Covid warriors
 - **Tu hi daata**: On organ donation
 - **Qaid**: on mental health issues
- Co-founder: AIIMS KALA SANGAM
- Co-organizer: AIIMS GOT TALENT
- JUDGE & MENTOR: Musical competitions in colleges and conferences, including IRIA 2024, Vijayawada
- Co-organizer: Firry Open Mic, a platform for aspiring artists



4

But yet again, like my last trip into space
 I found my hands clutching those notes
 And I emerged at the other end, defeated once more
 But this one fake dream taught me-
 Like a want more, can never replace a want
 & a new love, can never soothe a heartbreak
 I cannot outswim or drown my ghosts.



Literature: Poems

TO BOOK JOEROCKS:
[AVAILABLE TO PERFORM WORLDWIDE]



9868084314

EMAIL:
GULATIGUR@GMAIL.COM



5

Perhaps it will be wiser next time
To stay awake and look them in the eye
Immerse with them but stop
And let them flow by.
And, maybe the sojourn tomorrow
Will end in bright sunshine?

.....

JR

Literature: Poems



Dr. Rohini Patil,
MBBS, DGO
Gynaecologist,
Nallasopara, Vasai,
Maharashtra.

Dr. Rohini Charudatta Patil is a Gynaecologist by profession. She finished MBBS and DGO from GMC Miraj. She started practicing at Abhinav maternity nursing home in Nallasopara, Vasai, Palghar 12 years back. She was a columnist for "Tanaat Manaat", Dainik Herald newspaper, Goa for 2 years. She has finished 5 exams from Gandharva Vidyalaya in Kathak Nritya. She is about to publish a booklet of four liners. Here are two of her poems.

Pre Wedding Funny Quotes

"My today is yours
Tomorrow am not sure.....!!

Lets fall in love
Again just now
Hereafter it may not
Stay somehow.....

This is just the beginning
I am more worried about afterlife.....

You are my best model today
Tomorrow you may change the photographer

Better start drinking now...
Its only going to get worse....

Today we complement
Tomorrow we compete.....

As we tie the knots
You are licensed to bully me lots....

Death

What is death to us....

A loss, a short grief ;
A sigh of relief
End of suffering ;
A new beginning
A misfortune ;
Much awaited fortune
A setback;
A permanent
A testament or
Opportunities abound
An altered state;
Unavoidable escape
Breath holding spell;
The final bell
Reincarnation
Or final destination...

Literature: Poems



Dr. Rohini Patil,
MBBS, DGO
Gynaecologist,
Nallasopara, Vasai,
Maharashtra.

Just live in

No accountability
No responsibility
No availability
No Stability

No kids to raise
No school to chase
No studies or games
No exams to face
No school picnics
No annual days

Eat and burn
Sleep and wake
No work to plan
No plans to make
Is it an order
Or a self made disorder
Like a fairy tale
To live happily
Ever after

And what happens
After 60
Where heart goes weak
All systems go tricky
No family to care and pamper
Paid care takers can't work
wonders
Loneliness is constant compa-
ny
Only solitude stays persistent-
ly

This is most coveted option
Of the next generation
As parents we need to pon-
der.....
Just sit back and
Go with the flow
Or dare to interfere
And change for the better.....

Literature: Poems



Dr. M. Indra Neil
MBBS, DNB
Consultant Radiol-
ogist
Rajahmundry
Andhra Pradesh

Dr. Indra Neil Mekala is a fellow Radiologist practicing at his hometown Rajamahendravaram (Andhra Pradesh). Reading and writing poetry is his favorite hobby since schooling days. He is also a published haiku poet and won awards in various international haiku competitions.

Here is a collections of his poems and a short prose. I am sure you will like them.

Haiku collection

paddy husk
in the warm breeze -
maid's song

buffet
a long queue
of ants

fishing net —
even the full moon
is caught

late summer rain —
the store window brimming
with school shoes

Haiku collection

surprise test —
I write too many
etc.

soul-searching . . .
the river's course unseen
beyond its bend

summer dawn —
a duck dips its head
into a cloud

Literature: Short Prose



Dr. M. Indra Neil
MBBS, DNB
Consultant Radiologist
Rajahmundry
Andhra Pradesh India.

The Pebble and the Leaf (Short Prose)

Falls a leaf onto the water's surface, swirling and drifting along the mighty river current.

Glancing upon this sight is a pebble nested in the river bed. "How fortunate is that leaf!" ponders the pebble, "Dancing in emancipated ecstasy, a passion that can only radiate from the unbound hearts! While I'm trapped in the earth, sedentary for eternity as time and current obliterate me to mere dust.

And with an envious stare the leaf mumbles "What more can that pebble ask for? studded in a stable abode, in comfort among its brethren! While I'm helplessly dragged and exhausted to the whims of this merciless and unstoppable current!"

With a final sigh the leaf is plunged and crushed into a gigantic waterfall.

That was how their lives ended, each a stranger to one's own blessing while spending priceless moments, whining at their fates and fantasizing on others.



Literature: Poems



Dr. M. Indra Neil
MBBS, DNB
Consultant Radiologist
Rajahmundry
Andhra Pradesh India.

The Battle Within!



I shall fight with all my might
Against the odds, I stand upright
Darkest may be the midnight hour
Marching ahead, I do not cower

Jagged paths, filled with plight
Against the odds, I shall fight
Steadily mounting the victory tower
Indomitable spirit -my greatest power

Great, may be the pain and blight
Still I shall fight with all my might
Life is a battle till the final hour
Sweet is my victory as accolades shower

Literature: Poems



Dr. M. Indra Neil
MBBS, DNB
Consultant Radiologist
Rajahmundry
Andhra Pradesh India.

An Encounter to Ponder!

Wrestling from the ticket counter
I prepare for an intrepid encounter
Gasp in the air of smoke and coal
Moving ahead, destined for my goal!

Grunts the train with bogies full
Reminds me of a raging bull!
I yearn to hear the announcement
Blare of the horn deafens the moment

Molecules of passengers swiftly drift
Randomly collide creating a rift
Hearts and minds in helter-skelter
Frantically searching for a cool shelter

Drinks and snacks, many a vendor
Yelling at you regardless of gender!
Cries of children, laughs of Young
Woes of Old, the luggage is flung!

Green flag waving, ready to depart
Many a family, part with heavy heart
Baby on a lap, fidgeting old chap
Here and there, someone takes a nap

So called amenities are an antique!
Every station has its problem unique
Travel long and you are coated in soot
Smell of the train lingers top to boot!



Literature: Poems



Dr. M. Indra Neil
MBBS, DNB
Consultant Radiologist
Rajahmundry
Andhra Pradesh India.

Struggle for magnificence!

**Countless days I toil and toil
Endless nights I burn the midnight oil
Many questioned my capability
My struggle met with hostility
People said my chances were bleak
They never knew I was unique.**

**I do not heed, wrapped in cocoon
waiting for right time to come soon
I don't get upset nor have any regret
Moving ahead, my biggest victory yet.
Only the crushing pressure and heat, intense
forms diamonds with amazing brilliance.**

**Finally I emerge triumphant! Glorious time has come!
In utter disbelief, they see what I have become
Those once greeted with jeer and sneer
Now respect and acclaim with big cheer!**



Literature: Poems



Dr. M. Indra Neil
MBBS, DNB
Consultant Radiologist
Rajahmundry
Andhra Pradesh India.

A Day in November

The dawn is drowned in icy mist
A semi sober sun yawns in horizon
In sea of breeze the aged leaves drift
and with a robin's chirp the day has begun.

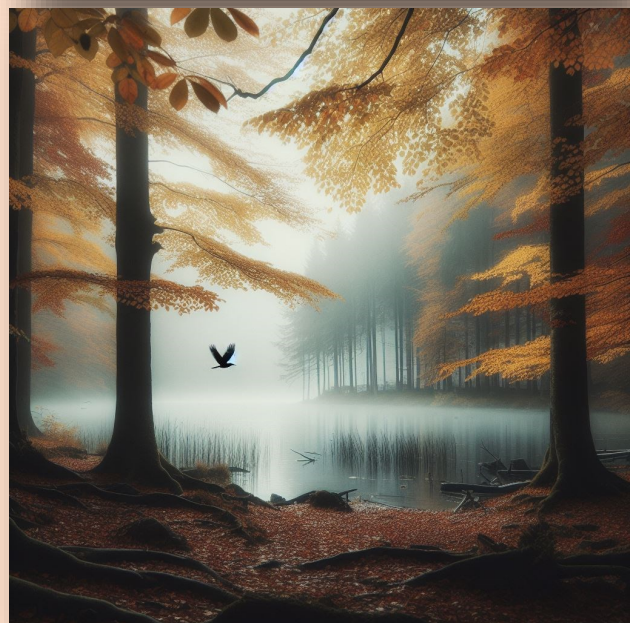
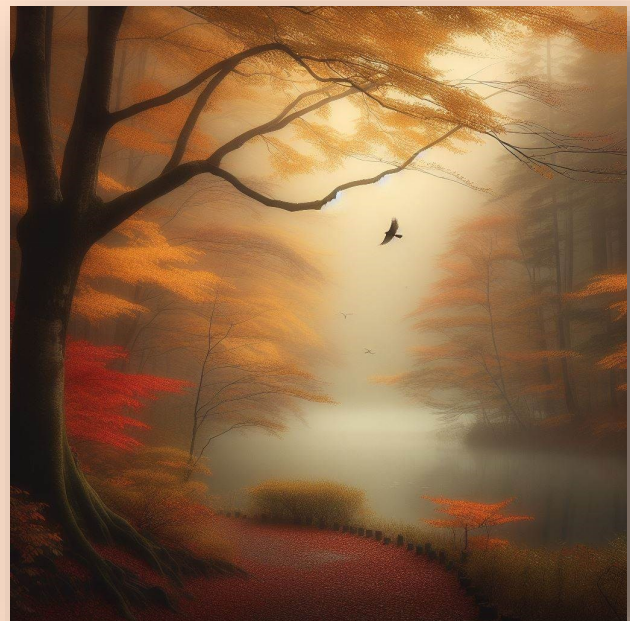
All those fallen flora carpet the earth
as to welcome the winter imminent
Witness the cycle of birth and death
for in nature nothing is permanent.

The trees totally bare, stand like skeletons
their branches crucified by cruel frost
With whooshing memories the wind runs
reminding a bygone prime, alas now lost.

The bench is brimming with ripened leaves
now and then rustling about their sorrow
yearning for a glory that comes and leaves
for a youthful spring, for a better tomorrow.

The kids come out and brighten the day
laughing and blowing breaths of fog
some like to skate and some like to sleigh
some build a snowman and some joyfully jog.

Hear that crackling fire down the lane
and laughter of people gathered around
Winter is not all blight and pain
when in good company we are found.



Literature: Poems



Dr. M. Indra Neil
MBBS, DNB
Consultant Radiologist
Rajahmundry
Andhra Pradesh India.

Spring Died In Their Eyes

**Come spring! witness this barren womb
the earth is cracked like the farmer's feet
where quills are copious with grief and blood
a raven's branch claims another heartbeat**

**The frost still lingers on a child's finger
as its teeth gnaw upon a futile heart
and when the morning mist clears
all hopes and dreams shall depart**

**there is no reaping but some scattered bones
and pens grimly ploughing the poet's chest
there is no song but the wail of a widow
as the funeral bell rings during their final rest**



Literature: Poems



Dr. M. Indra Neil
MBBS, DNB
Consultant Radiologist
Rajahmundry
Andhra Pradesh India.

End of Time...Not Love

**Like an autumn leaf
I'm ripe with our memories
and serenely I touch the ground
having swirled in your breeze...**



Art - Paintings & Sketches



Dr. Sanjeev Handique,
MBBS, MD
Director Radiology &
Imaging GNRC
Sixmile
Hospital,
Guwahati, Assam

Dr. Sanjeev Handique is a friend and fellow Radiologist from Guwahati. He is an ex-student of Assam Medical College. He excels in painting and makes paper scale models of cars also. In last issue we had gone through some of his craft and in this issue we will again see some of his paintings. He is a self taught painter. Here are some of his paintings, which I am sure you will love it.

“Mawkhar” An illustration of a lovely home in Shillong for the “Rypei” calendar available at Shillong Homes



Art - Paintings & Sketches



Dr. Sanjeev Handique,
MBBS, MD
Director Radiology &
Imaging GNRC Sixmile
Hospital,
Guwahati, Assam

“Cyclist in the White Town”

15x11”watercolour on Arches 300gsm paper.



Art - Paintings & Sketches



Dr Madhuri Salwe,
MBBS, DMRE.
Consultant Radiologist
Chinchwad, Pune
Maharashtra

Dr. Madhuri Salwe is also a fellow Radiologist. She started some pencil work in her childhood. There were many long gaps and then she drew some sketches while studying MBBS.

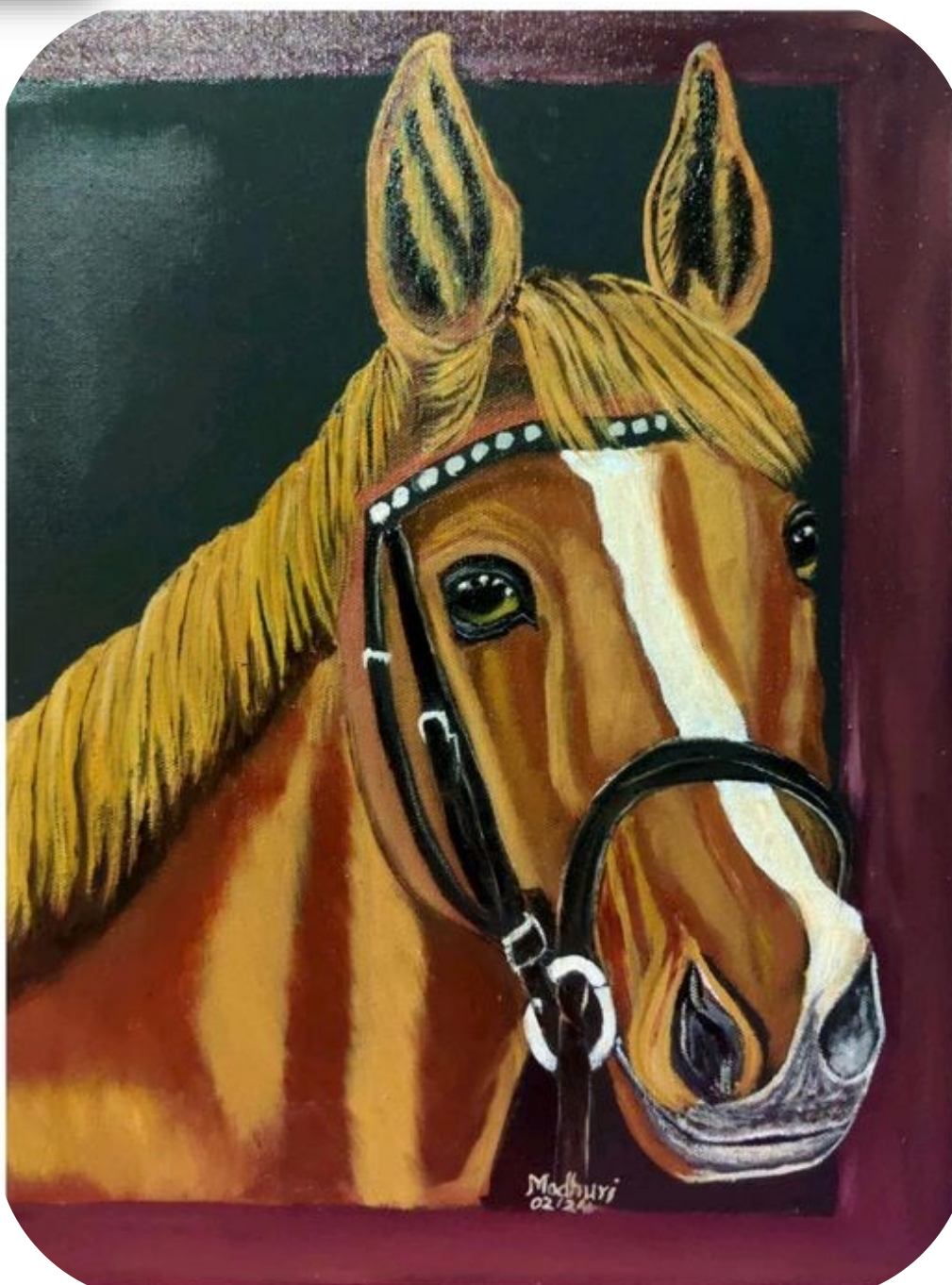
Her main journey of painting and sketches started when she completed her degree and joined a hospital, so whenever she used to get some time, she used to sketch some designs and then the rhythm started.



Art - Paintings & Sketches



Dr Madhuri Salwe,
MBBS, DMRE.
Consultant Radiologist
Chinchwad, Pune
Maharashtra



Art - Paintings & Sketches



Dr Madhuri Salwe,
MBBS, DMRE.
Consultant Radiologist
Chinchwad, Pune
Maharashtra



Art - Mini Gardens



Dr. Sandhya Patil Bhadane.
MBBS, DMRD
Consultant Radiologist
Bhadane X-ray And
Sonography Clinic,
Pune, Maharashtra.

Dr Sandhya Patil Bhadane is also a fellow Radiologist from Pune. She is working at Bhadane X-ray and sonography clinic and is interested in Fetal medicine. She did her MBBS from BJ GMC Pune and DMRD from Sassoon General Hospital, Pune. Besides radiology her hobbies are painting and cooking and then a full time Homemaker. She had left sketching when she joined medicine. Lockdown gave her a chance to hold her brush again. Watercolor is her hobby, love, passion and she is dreaming to master it. She is a self taught painter and takes help from YouTube tutorials. Paintings gives her Ultimate peace. Here is her latest hobby of creating mini gardens.

Fairy garden or mini gardens or Zen gardens are creative and magical way to enhance garden and indoor spaces. The miniature landscapes, tiny figures and decorative elements make up fairy gardens. They include live plants, flowers, succulents, tiny statues, and other mini accessories like furniture, fountains, houses, swings, animals etc. Fairy gardens help you to connect with your inner child, stimulates your imagination and connect you to your spirituality. Fairy gardens bring you a luck .



Art - Mini Gardens



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Bhadane X-ray And Sonography Clinic,
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Art - Mini Gardens



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Consultant Radiologist
Bhadane X-ray And Sonography Clinic,
Pune, Maharashtra.



Glamour Photography



Mr. Sushanta Bhadra is also my classmate and a very dear friend from R. G. Kar Medical College.

He is probably the most qualified amongst 150 classmates of our Medicos-80 batch. He now stays in Bexley, Kent, UK. In spite of a very busy schedule, he still manages to pursue his passion for glamour photography. Some of his work is here based on Halloween theme and I am sure it will scare you.

**Mr. Sushanta Bhadra,
MBBS, MD, DTMH, DNB, FRCOG, FRCGP, LLB., Clinical Director,
North Bexley PCN, United Kingdom, PCN**



Glamour Photography



**Mr. Sushanta Bhadra,
MBBS, MD, DTMH, DNB, FRCOG, FRCGP, LLB.
Clinical Director,
North Bexley PCN
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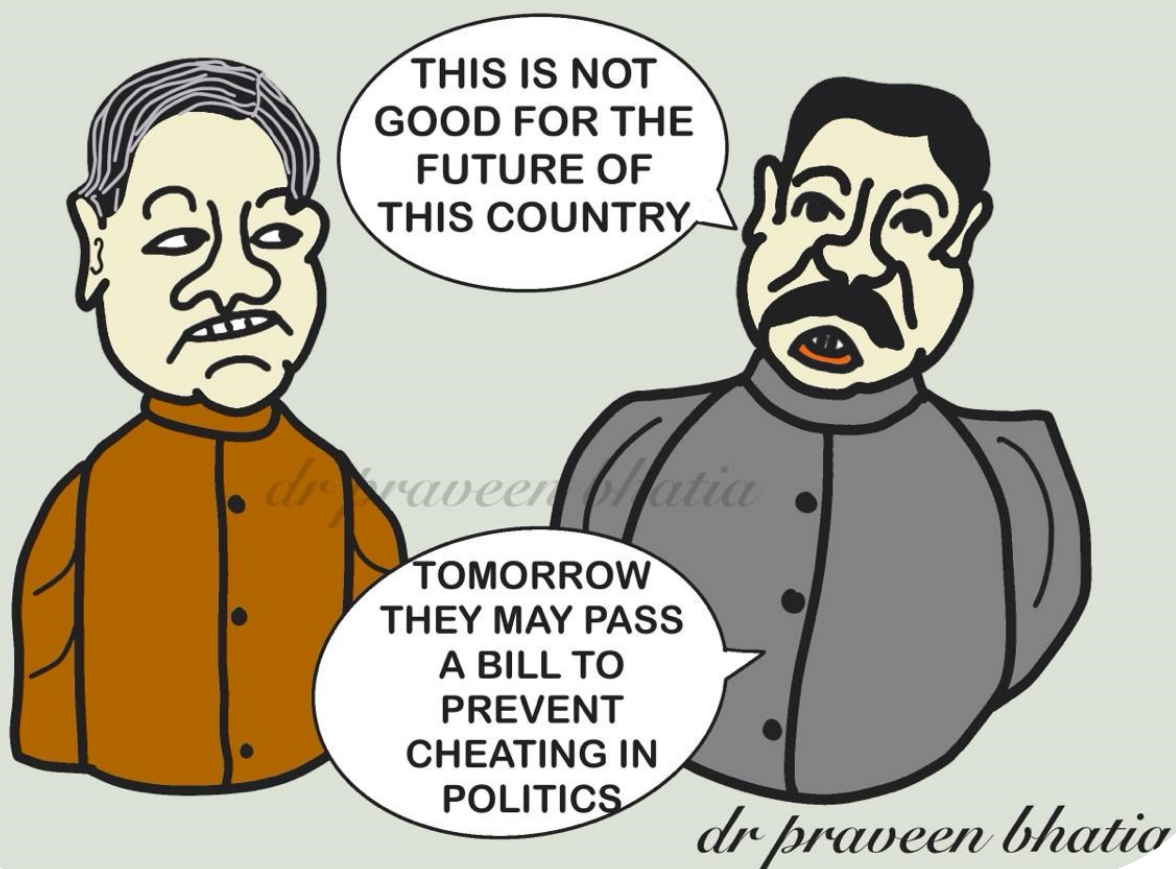
Cartoon



Dr. Praveen Bhatia,
MBBS. MD
Consultant Radiologist

Dr. Praveen Bhatia is also a fellow Radiologist, He has done MBBS from UCMS Delhi and MD Radio-Diagnosis from Maulana Azad Medical College, Delhi. He runs a diagnostic centre at Faridabad, Haryana. He started cartooning initially as time pass during corona lockdown, enjoyed and then carried on. He is also an avid traveller, blogger and corona time singer. Here are his cartoons, which I am sure will tickle you.

LOK SABHA PASSES BILL TO PREVENT CHEATING IN EXAMS



Cartoon



Dr. Praveen Bhatia,
MBBS. MD
Consultant Radiologist

BHARAT RATNA FOR P.V.NARASIMHA RAO



MUMMY,
CAN I ALSO
GET BHARAT
RATNA

YES WHY NOT
THEY ARE NOW
GIVING IT TO
CONGRESS MEN

BUT FIRST BE SURE
YOU WANT
BHARAT RATNA
OR
I.N.D.I.A RATNA

dr praveen bhatia

Cartoon

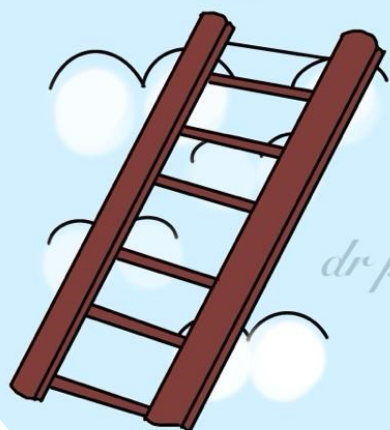


Dr. Praveen Bhatia,
MBBS. MD
Consultant Radiologist

अमीन सयानी 1932-2024

आखिरी पायदान पर

बहनो और भाइयों



dr praveen bhatia

Photography: Dr. Patrick Basu



Next issue in April 2024

I am bringing out such e-magazine with a frequency of one issue every month. So, next issue will be published in April 2024.

I am hereby inviting all the professionals who indulge in extra-curricular activities to share her/his work with me and if it is of good quality, I will surely publish it.

So, I request all of you to contribute to this Newsletter. Please send your material in Word format with good quality images. Please send your photograph and details of your place of work with email address also. Your material should reach us by 15th. of March 2024.

What do you feel about Reflections.? How can it be improved? Do you like or dislike something in this publication? Please share your thoughts and I will publish them in next edition of Reflections.

Please write to : reflections2020@hotmail.com

So long.

Viral Parekh