

## Memories of my first year in a Medical college

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### Abstract

The journey of a medical student in achieving this very license teaches that hard work never hurts anybody. It is but the knowledge that is power. The pursuit of really achieving something, going beyond what can be seen, the hand eye coordination, to a medical student, there is so much to life, so much to learn, so much to give, so much to realize, so much to understand. And after 5 years, we are the people who will always have the satisfaction of saving a life, making world a healthy and better place to live.

**Keywords:** Doctors, Dedication, Determination, Devotion.

Being a doctor is God's work. How wonderful it is to be blessed with the extraordinary ability of saving a life.

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Epitome of status quo and prestige, having a medical degree defines it all. Coming from a family with such a strong medical background, I grew having the very dream of becoming a doctor one day.

However, MBBS, is five years courtship of dedication, determination, and dint of contemplation, all starting right from the very first year.

On one hand, joining a MBBS course brings jolt of fresh enthusiasm and eagerness about what shall come ahead and feeling of security and pride over the profession one has ensued. At the same time there are enumerable queries about how the course truly is and whether it is within one's own capability especially after having just faced the idiosyncrasies of entrance examinations. My mind was filled with mixed emotions.

Right after I wore my white apron for the first time, I had got my perspective. I knew that god had put me in the right place at the right time. I realized that my search for an alma mater of was over and i was ready to embrace my life as a first year MBBS student.

Medical studies are entirely passion driven. Though the course is huge, if one decides to give his 100% with all his efforts and interest, one can easily nail the curriculum. One must devise a good study plan where more time is given to frequent revision, right from day one.

Our very first stepping stones were Anatomy, Physiology and Biochemistry. We don't deal with any

patients this year. Apart from those asking you for directions or some room number.

Anatomy is basically the study of the master piece. The intricate structures of human body. I found it truly enthralling. It also includes embryology, histology and osteology. I remember how we used to sit with our bone sets all night, remembering all those landmarks and attachments, how we found ways of remembering histology slides.

There is whole lot of first times in the medical student life. The first entrance on the anatomy lab of the first dissection class, with Cunninghams in hand, the adrenaline rush, the bulging of query eyes, the chill runs down the spine flanking with the goose bumps. And the first time a naked dead man is seen all readied to be scrutinized to study the viscera, tears stream down worse than chopping a bucket of onions; the formalin, it stuck up in the sinus making it difficult to breath and see (It's an aroma now!).

Physiology will tell you how this creation works fascinating wonders. The body processes. Physiology was my personal favorite because it was the subject which made the basic foundation of medicine. It gives meaning to Anatomy. Every first year student has a memory of pricking himself for the first time in Haematology Lab!

Biochemistry will tell you how the tiny non-living magician molecules interact with each other to sustain this miracle of life. I found biochemistry the easiest. I remember that thrill when we performed the Molish's test for the first time! That beautiful purple ring left us all awestruck.

It is if the body was compared to a car- anatomy will teach you about its various. Physiology will tell you how the fuel you put in is consumed by the car. And biochemistry teaches you the chemical reactions that take place as the petrol ignites. All are needed to make one get mastery in driving the car of medicine.

During mid- terms and final exams, we all have spent hours studying in our library, burning the night's oil to prepare ourselves for the viva-voce practicals. Group studies of few topics definitely helped a lot

especially in memorizing those anatomical structures which happen to be extremely volatile.

Doctors are known to be multi-talented people and we got the opportunity to prove that in first year as well.

We were neonates in this family; I can surely say that we were actually cradled all along by our loving and caring seniors. They were always there to help us and guide us whether it be an academic or non-academic issue. It is after looking at them, we too got inspired to be good seniors to our juniors.

People with a crazy stubbornness to dive in the most turbulent waters and ready to come out as real

performers, real winners. Together we shall all excel. I am so glad I got to meet such amazing people with such diverse skills. I have learnt so much from all of them and they have given me some major life lessons.

All in all, my first year gave me so many beautiful memories to treasure. Being here, under the guidance of expert teachers, helping seniors and lovely friends, I truly feel a step closer towards my dream. Today I am a totally different person. I stand confident and optimistic towards my abilities and what I can achieve.