



Medical school is long regarded as a symbol of prestige, a hallmark of success and the way to fortune. Being a doctor has always been the choice of career. Day and night, teenagers stretch their limits in order to get a few distinctions in public exams, paving their roads to success. Getting into medical school means getting into the dreamland, in which you are already half way through the road to fame and prosperity.

If you randomly pick some fellows in the Faculty and ask them of the driving force which has propelled them into medical school, the reply will always be “I want to save lives and help others,” “It’s cool to be a doctor,” “I don’t have any preference, but medical school seems to be a decent choice for me.” Rarely could you get a response as “I do medicine for fame and money.” Come on, what’s so shameful in saying that? What’s wrong with being frugal? One doesn’t have to put on such a disguise. What’s more hilarious is that, many really do think that they are working for the sake of humanity as a complication of putting on such disguise for a long time. At the very beginning, they chose medicine because of its fame and status, then of course, they have to instill those fundamental qualities of honour into themselves in order to achieve the fame and status they’ve long craved for. Gradually, the disguise they were wearing and the genuine character of them became one. Wow, what a perfect script. One day if doctors were in no different cast as a clerk, it would be amusing to hear the moans of those who finally unveil their true selves.

Another genre of people here are those who gave in to various pressures and got into the medical school for no reason. Parental expectation is a ubiquitous factor which is simple but forceful. Such scenes which have been illustrated in TV soaps ages ago need no more explanations. Parents are virtually the boss until one can earn his own living. One simply has to compromise if the doors of negotiations are slammed shut. The story is all the time as ordinary as that. Peer pressure is something which worth our attention more. It is shockingly common that many of us go into medical school for no reason but to follow

the trend. Traditionally, kids with good grades would go into law school or medical school. Gradually, a barrage is formed between these so called prestigious schools and other academic fields. It is labeled as inferior to get into something other than medicine and law. Everyone works his ass off to be “prestigious.” Whose fault? Who cares?

Doctors heal others. Who heals the doctors? Concealed behind that white sacred gown is a scorched soul. No matter what’s your claim for choosing medicine, the fact remains that your soul, your energy, your devotion will slowly be drained by the hectic life in medicine. If you are entering medical school as a blissful little kid full of dedication, the coming years will look especially bleak. What drives us through now is the determination to get out of this hell as soon as possible. Well, at least there is still a glimpse of light at the end of the gloom.

Think thrice before you take the train to this final destination.