



the
peach

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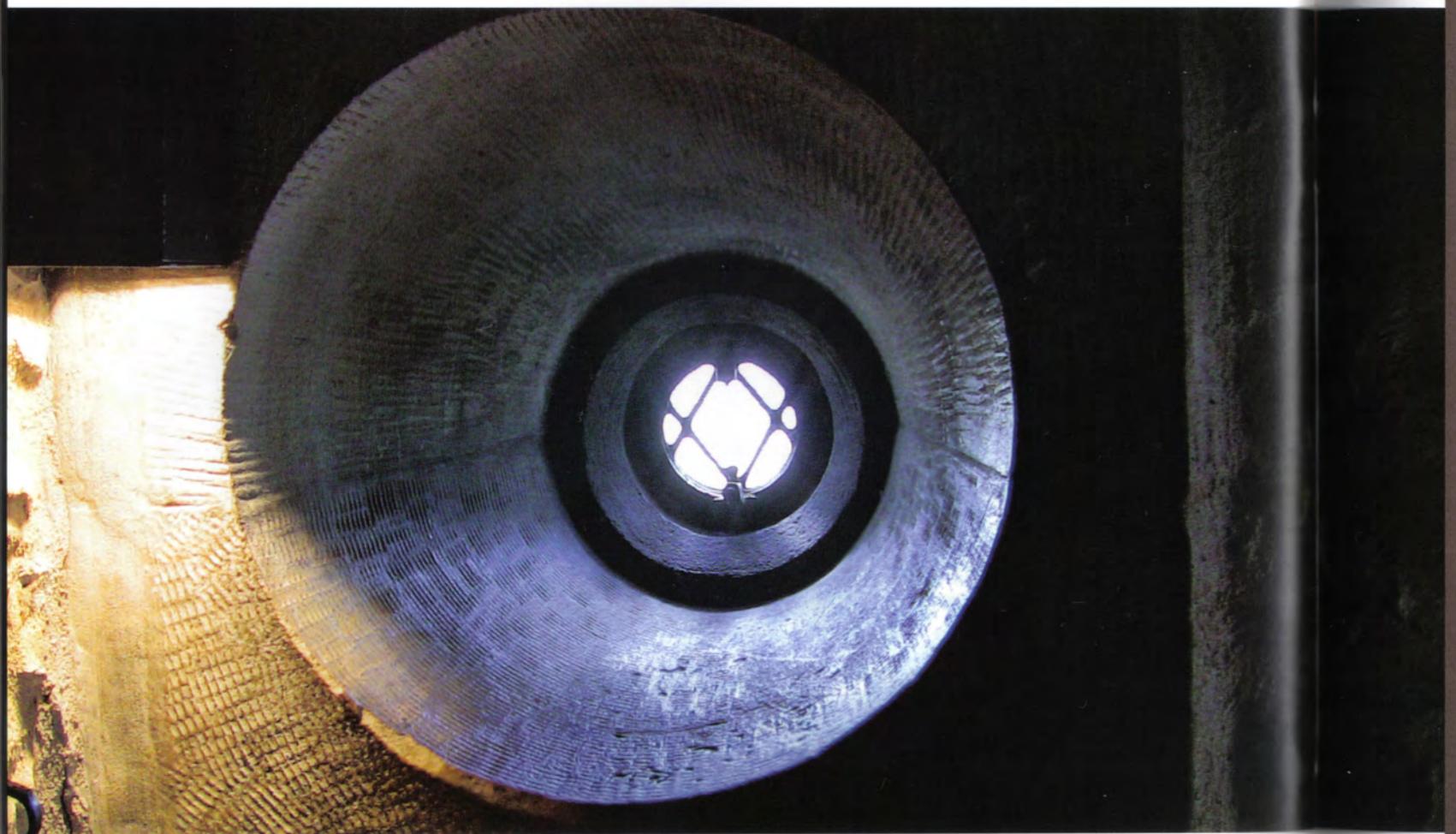
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Once, you found me somehow in a suffocating crowd,
gave me a handshake, bestowed on me a hug,
and disappeared.

You saved my life, once, and forgot about it the next day,
and I passed on the favor, only I've forgotten,
and we'll probably all forget.

Who cares anyway, as long as you're alive and I'm alive.
Who were you anyway? You've disappeared.

Once, and more than once, I was lucky, and you were there
and you were there, and also you were there.

It was an uproar and it was quiet and it was so bright
I squinted.

Once, it rained and we shared an umbrella.

Once, it poured and we shared the rain.

You knew me once, and I knew you once, but I
disappeared. Sorry, I'll try to fade back in.
Things were good once, and things were bad once,
and things were downright cheese-rotten, once.

It'll happen again, and you'll be there
and you'll be there, and also you'll be there.

I'll be there too.

I might forget but I hope I'll remember that once,
and more than once, it happened before.

It will be an uproar and it will be silent and it will be so blinding
you will have to close your eyes.

Maybe I'll save your life next time. Maybe I'll remember that once
you saved mine.

Maybe we'll stick around. Like we did, once.

Once, you found me in a suffocating crowd.

I shook your hand, and I hugged you,
but I didn't disappear.

Once, things didn't cling to each other quite so much.
Nothing more than loose leaves,
once.

| Lina Jia Mao

nies of diametrically opposed entities, and is insistent on the futility of temporal quantification.

John Hann – Setting Sun of Patagonia

John Hann is a second year medical student. Traveling and backpacking provide the majority of the subject material for his photography.

Anisa Heravian – Independence Day

Anisa is an MSI at UCLA. She spent the last year working at the Barli Development Institute for Rural Women in India. The Institute empowers young, rural, and tribal women with skills such as literacy, health education, and community development. This photograph was taken at the Indian Independence Day celebration at the Institute. It represents the freedom of a country, but also the freedom of women. Freedom through education. Freedom to reach one's true capacity. Freedom to rise.

Devan Jaganath – The Sandman

Devan Jaganath is an MSI. He is interested in international health, and while he believes Western aid to developing countries provides salvation he feels their relationship evokes colonialism. His poem represents a Western figure that promises wonderful dreams, but actually sells the people their own sand, uses up resources, and leaves the people with an amorphous, unknown sea.

Tad Kremen – Daintree

Tad Kremen is an orthopaedic surgery resident at UCLA. This photograph is from northeast Australia, near the Daintree River. The exposed ancient coral reef looks appealing, with the surrounding rainforest and the Great Barrier Reef just a few miles off shore... But numerous sailors have lost

their lives to shipwrecks and the elements in this area. Not to mention that this shore is patrolled by large saltwater crocodiles. Good times.

Clint Lagbas – The Woods

Clint Lagbas, MS II, took this picture on a recent trip to his homeland, the Philippines. He immigrated at a young age and grew up in Southern California, receiving two Bachelor degrees from UC, Irvine (Biology, and Psych and Social Behavior), and a Master's in Health Service Administration from the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor (GO BLUE!!!).

Erica Lubliner – Lethargic

Erica is honored to have shared experiences with the vecinos y vecinas in her neighborhood that made her the "community interpreter" at the local doctor's office, urgent care, and the emergency room. They were her window into the medical world. She dedicates this poem to the memory of her Abuelita Florencia whose experience in securing healthcare as an elderly, undocumented Latina taught her not only the deficiencies in the system, but how to be dignified and grateful in the face of that which lacks.

Ray Luo – The Inability to Concentrate

Ray has written fiction for the Mt. San Antonio Writer's Day magazine and UCLA Westwind literary magazine. He's a marathon runner and a fanatic of the brain, having previously done artificial intelligence research. Ray is a student in the neurobiology department in the lab of Tom Otis.

Lina Jia Mao – Untitled (Once...)

Lina Jia Mao is 24, and has been in school for 21 of

those years, so books and brushes keep her sane. Her poem is about loss and hope. It's dedicated to Alfred Ruttenburg, a brilliant man she had the great pleasure of meeting for an endless three hours shortly before his passing.

D. Ric McGill – Balboa Lake in IR

D. Ric McGill is an 18 year employee of UCLA Medical Center in Radiology and is fortunate to have made a career at the best hospital in the US.

Sarah Medeiros – Snapshot of an Epidemic, UK

"Being very much a life-is-a-journey kind of person, I have had several adventures on my way to finishing medical school. My camera comes with me most of the time and this picture is one of my favorites from the last few years."

Rupal Mehta – Inside Out

Rupal Mehta is currently a fellow in Neuropathology at UCLA, as well as an amateur painter. She enjoys painting the emotional qualities of her subjects. This particular piece was created several years ago as an abstract study in human anatomy, and depicts equilibrium in form and color.

Alejandro Meruelo – "Married"

Alejandro Meruelo is a 3rd year MSTP student. He grew up in New York, and came out to Caltech where he studied physics. He has been in California ever since. Outside of research and medicine, he enjoys playing pool, swimming, and photography.

David T. Nelson – Morning at the Beach

David Nelson has worked at UCLA for 25 years as a media specialist in the Department of Radiology. He is happily married to Ivonne and they have

two great little boys: Rory & Rhys. In addition to photography, he loves making music, traveling, and riding his bicycle long distances.

Stanley Perecko – Camel Rock Storm

Stanley Perecko (MSIV) shot this stitched quadriptych en route from Albuquerque to Taos just north of Santa Fe, New Mexico on September 21, 2009. He then decided that a westward course was a better alternative.

Joe Pierre – Dermatology

Joe Pierre (associate clinical professor of psychiatry) has been published in *The Beat, Rattle, Caffeine*, and the anthology *Scream When You Burn*. "Dermatology" examines love, as a physician might, with skin as a map -- looking back on the established landscape of a relationship, and ahead at uncharted territory.

Patricia Roderick – Lullaby

Patricia Roderick is the director of development for the Division of Digestive Diseases. In May, 2008, her mother was hospitalized in the ICU, near the maternity rooms. One night in the corridor she heard a mother singing an Irish lullaby her mother sang to her as a child. A few nights later, as her mother was dying, she sang her that lullaby and wrote the poem featured here as short remembrance.

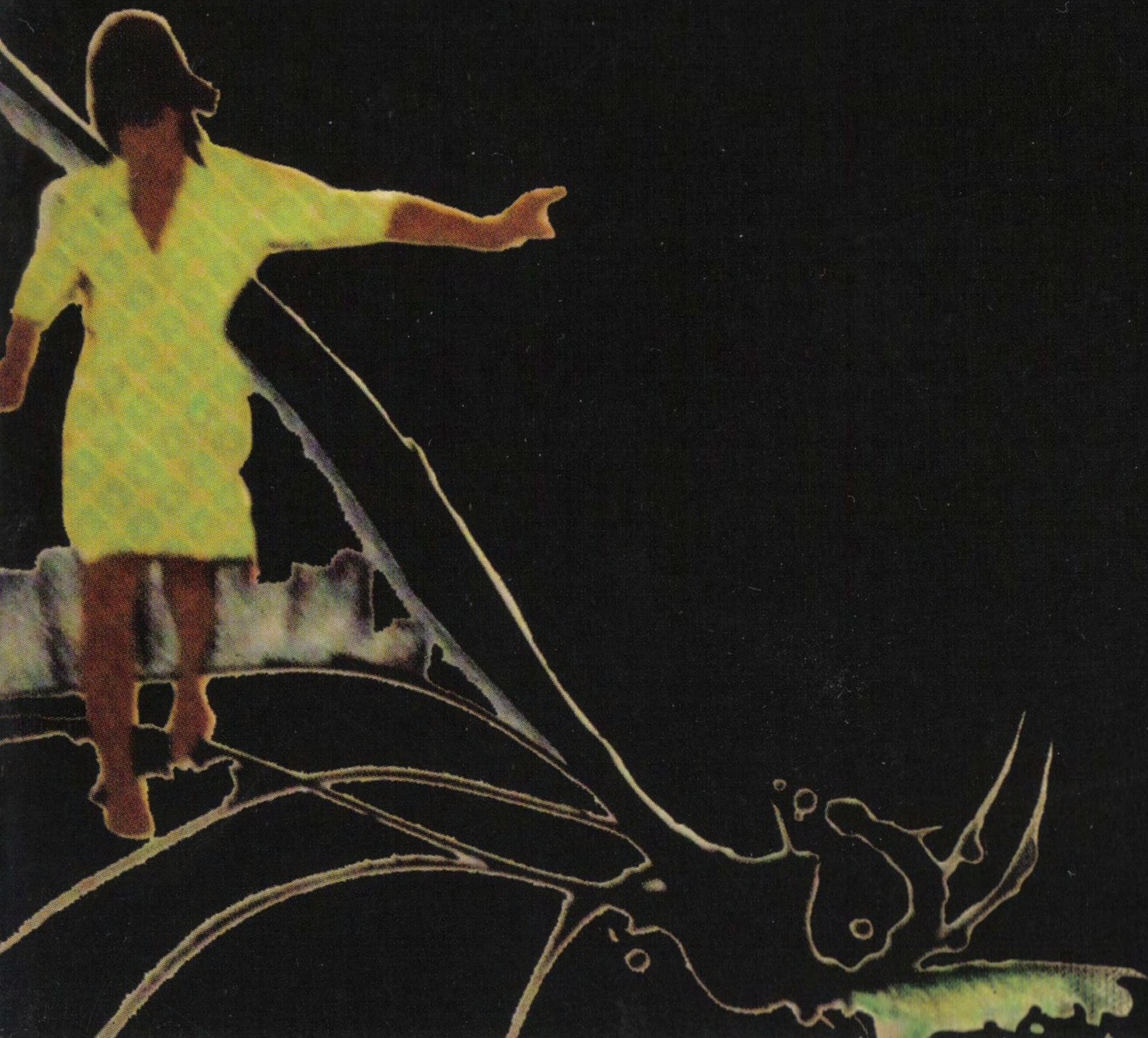
Visith Uy – Long Beach Nights

Visith is a SRAII and a recent graduate who loves many things in life.

Jason Williams – Through the Looking Glass

Born and raised in the Bay. Now in LA I play. As for the rest of my days, what can I say?

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david geffen school of medicine at ucla