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Supplementary file 1

Potential discussion points extracted by the authors from poems read by the participants

| [Title; Poet] Excerpt from poem | Desirable attribute/area for discussion | Reference |
|--|---|---|
| [He waits; Dr P Ravi Shankar; recited by self] He lies on the floor, the IV bag held up by his wife Writhing in pain, waiting, waiting in stoic resignation for death, admission, or discharge to vacate 'a bed' | Accountability Advocacy Cultural awareness Empathy Quality improvement | Shankar PR. He waits. Fam Syst Health. 2015;33(1):7413. |
| [A Struggle for Breath; Anubha Sagar; recited by self] Six hundred million alveoli Struggling to exchange death for life Area spanning a football field Yet she lay breathless, without a shield. | Empathy | Unpublished |
| [Stopping by woods on a snowy evening; Robert Frost; recited by a medical student] The woods are lovely, dark and deep, But I have promises to keep, And miles to go before I sleep, And miles to go before I sleep. | Ambition Focus Professionalism | Frost R. Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening. [cited 2023 Nov 17] Available from: https://www.poetryf oundation.org/poem s/42891/stopping- by-woods-on-a- snowy-evening |
| [Koshish karne walo ki kabhi haar nahi hoti (Hindi); Sohan lal Dwivedi; recited by a nursing student] असफलता एक चुनौती है, स्वीकार करो क्या कमी रह गई, देखो और सुधार करो जब तक न सफल हो, नींद चैन को त्यागो तुम संघर्ष का मैदान छोड़ मत भागो तुम English translation by the authors: Failure is a challenge, welcome it Examine the shortcoming and improve it Until you succeed, sacrifice sleep and peace Don't run away from the battle field | Resilience Battlefield metaphor | Dwivedi SL. Koshish karne walon ki haar nahin hoti [Hindi]. [cited 2023 Nov 17] Available from: https://www.prayog shala.com/poems/ba chchan-koshish- karne-walon-ki |
| [Triage; Upreet Dhaliwal; recited by a nursing student] My eyes fill and my hand trembles, but her own grip is zealously steady | Empathy | Dhaliwal U. InVerse Medicine. Self-published; 2021. |

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| [Title; Poet] Excerpt from poem | Desirable attribute/area for discussion | Reference |
|--|---|--|
| and her gaze bores in through my smudged visor. I nod at her and her grip relaxes, although the vise-like clutch of the virus keeps her rib-cage imprisoned [Bitter love; Dr Anshu; recited by self] Each morning | Care giving Compassion | Anshu. Bitter love. [cited 2023 Nov 17] Available from: |
| I hear you rummaging near my bedside And the crackling of my medicine wrappers Wakes me up But on days when you are away It is the same crackling which I miss. Your love comes to me Wrapped in the metallic covering of my bitter pills! | | https://dranshublog. com/bitter-love/ |
| [Dekho na; Vidisha Vallabh; recited by self] पता है? मैं रोते हुए लिखती हूं, कि उच्छी हूं, कि खुश हूं। और तुम, तुम मेरी बात मान भी जाते हो? सुनो, मुझे झट से थाम लेना, मेरी एक ना सुनना, क्योंकि मैंने झूठ बोलना सीख लिया है। | Self-denial Asking for help | Vallabh V. Pata hai? [Hindi] [cited 2023 Nov 17] Available from: https://www.facebo ok.com/vidisha.vall abh/posts/pfbid023 oksHQZMR5bFfz5 S1MWPer5dLrp4ja isA1WW9hzdyWG N2Yk9qDUdNF4a M1aQYqmFl |
| English translation by the poet: Do you know? I weave tales, Of happiness, Of contentment. In my tear-stained letters. You read my lies. You revel in my gossamer tales. My beloved, Hold my spinning arms, Break through my webs. Because I spin yarns. I've finally learned to lie | | |

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| [Title; Poet] Excerpt from poem | Desirable attribute/area for discussion | Reference |
|---|---|--|
| [Chalo chalein kahien; Vidisha Vallabh; recited by self] चलो, चलें कहीं, पांव पांव, दूर दूर। बालों में हवा उलझा लें चलो, मिट्टियों में पांव जमा लें चलो English translation by the poet: Let's go To a distant land. Afoot. To a kingdom far away Us. And the wind, Lost in your hair. Home. Let me plant a home. | Vulnerability Self-care | Vallabh V. Chalo chalein kahien. [Hindi]. [cited 2023 Nov 17] Available from: https://www.facebo ok.com/photo? fbid=102211283226 71780&set=a.10209 594439011897 |
| [Thak gayi hoon; Vidisha Vallabh; recited by self] थक गयी हूँ अनवरत बुनते हैं जाल सभी अभी सदियों लंबी उम्र है English translation by the poet: I bleed tired. Trudging through Your world of misgivings A web of deceit. Eons gone by. Eons to come. | Burnout Hopelessness Resignation | Vallabh V. Thak gayi hoon. [Hindi]. [cited 2023 Nov 17] Available from: https://www.facebo ok.com/photo/? fbid=10214835861 204176&set=a.1020 9594439011897 |