



## Forged by Peers

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In the echo of a lecture hall,  
I gather with my peers,  
Stethoscopes like swords,  
ready to defend the world.

The ultrasound machine hums to life,  
a canvas of shadows and light.  
We guide the probe through our peers  
- before we deal with the real thing -  
fingers trembling, hearts pounding,  
discovering the anatomy below the skin.

Excitement dances with doubt in our hands.  
Will we see what we've studied, or will we fail to understand?  
Will we identify it or will we let it slide?  
This is both clarity and confusion.  
Yet every revealed shadow takes us  
a step closer to the mastery of our art.

With each action, our bonds deepen,  
sharing amusement, errors, and achievements.  
In this profound companionship,  
Knowledge flows like a river,  
as we decode the mysteries of what's really inner.

One student tests, another learns,  
guiding hands as curiosity burns,  
a pulse found, a tendon,  
we teach each other.

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Through laughter, feedback, and surprises,  
together, we sharpen our skills,  
aligned, we grow in confidence.

In moments of urgency,  
we stand together, bonded.  
Learning not just to see,  
but to truly care, hand in hand.  
Through peer learning, compassion grows,  
through each mistake, through each success.

We practice on each other's fears,  
guiding, comforting, wiping doubts and tears.  
We need to understand more than the skill,  
but especially the heart that is behind every will.  
In the smithy of learning, we forge not just knowledge,  
but empathy too. These are our swords,  
our weapons to respond when every second counts.

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