Surgery 2022: translation into positive and exciting appearances

Martin Riegler

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Dear readers,

welcome to this issue of *European Surgery*, which invites you to a spectrum of articles related to general, minimally invasive and oncologic surgery. The papers hope to attract your attention and wish to improve the understanding for multidisciplinary disease management.

Most importantly, this is the first issue of *European Surgery* in 2022 and comes with two major novelties, for which I have to thank those, who coined, fostered and carried out the ideas.

First, this issue presents the newly designed, structured and ordered *faculty board*, which is headed by its motivator and initiator, *Prof. Dr. Klaus Emmanuel*, Salzburg, Austria, EU. Due to his activities he collected a team of well-known experts and specialist in the field of academical surgery all over central Europe. The *faculty board* aims to mediate, bundle and support novel ideas and activities to keep up with the demands and requirement of modern surgery (inter- and multidisciplinary disease management, new technologies and techniques, health related economy and organisation).

In addition, the *faculty board* coordinates review and publication activities including authors, the editorial board members, the team of reviewers and the editorial office. Thus the *faculty board* will help to maintain the high quality of the *peer review* process to mediate rapid publication of important papers, which have to be selected to be brought to the attention of the readers.

Second, the fruitful collaboration between *Prof. Dr. Klaus Emmanuel* and Springer launched a new layout of the print version of the Journal. Following the red coloured layout, the new design presents in blue colours and depicts a well ordered front page, headed by the list of articles included in the respective issue and a colour image obtained from one of the papers published in the issue. Thus beautiful immune histochemistry histopathology slides of gastrointestinal mucosa enjoy to smile at you from the front page of this issue of *European Surgery*.

Going in line with the recent issues of *European Surgery*, our editorials aim to explore and assess the phenomena underlying any observation and publication, i.e. the translation of images into treatable signs. Conceptually our actual tune temper of atmosphere decides *on what* our attention is drawn and *how* the observation translates into our perception. As such we may say: the clinical symptoms and signs are out there and *appear*. Selection counts and coins the understanding.

Academical science operates using valuable tools and methods including case reports, case series, and prospective randomised trials. However, the *myth of mind* warrants us to clearly define the aims and scopes of a study. And this means that we have to be inventive and create ideas. Taken together, publishing happens because we wish to share our data and ideas (Fig. 1). Next we aim to assess, how that works out.

And here comes into play the multicoloured horizon of our particular emotional atmosphere, which fruitfully nourishes our mind to let the spirit of new meticulous visions arise, stage and set, within which dances the glance of the future times of our productive surgery.

Robots without roots may fail to foster success. Miss what you cut. Mister of the sister. Lethe comes Isis to Osiris. But it has not been too late. This is why

Doz. Dr. M. Riegler (✉)
 Reflux & Health Care, Mariannengasse 10/4/9, 1090 Wien,
 Austria
martin.riegler@refluxordination.at

Fig. 1 The image cartoons the idea that nature shares ideas with us, as such nature speaks to us providing a beautiful shelter for the translation of our emotions. Image obtained by the author in Aswan, Egypt, Africa, December 2021

Fig. 2 The image homes our emotional spirit, when assessed through the very essence of our mind. Note the relaxing atmosphere evoked by the beauties of our nature. Image obtained by the author in Aswan, Egypt, Africa, December 2021

they all have been cut into many pieces. South to north running river and 42 parts shake and rattle the rock into the role. North to south run the counterparts. In thus valley street water revival. Plus minus step wise comes the brick and the mud out of the waters. Walls and men have been erected. Wall street harbours the dutch souls of many Indians. Dixieland weather report. Base line. French quarter experience. Marching in. St. Louis of Jeans or Leans. As such differ their stories and myths. Want to be in that number, too. Dynastic desires for galaxies. Counting respect. Fish for compliments. AGA for cell cultures and clinical rounds. Comets for comedians. Sorrows for surgeons. Trumpets for tube treating balloons. Concrete for limestone. Cubes coined pyramids into the sphere of a ring of fire. Cuboidal lining of basement membranes. Alignment all over the globe. One sun fits all. Father finds his son. In all humans and animals. When their work is done, they will spread

Fig. 3 Since antiquity humans model the cosmos; alignment of architecture aims to mirror the heavens on earth, such as earth serves to mirror the heavens. Sunset image obtained by the author in Soma Bay, Egypt, Africa, January 2022

Fig. 4 The image cartoons the translation of collective quantum field phenomena into our perception. Note the mingled mix of clever wave function and solid particle dance, as modelled by the theories of quantum physics, as outlined in the text. Image obtained at Soma Bay, Egypt, Africa, January 2022

their wings and fly home. Where is that? Where they belong? Where they have come from? As such remains the song (Fig. 2). Now is all. All equals one.

Universal mathematics speak the language of essential estimates. Why should we have to struggle, if number and statistics take and shape it all? Precessional numbers mirror the heavens on earth. Architecture does that, too (Fig. 3). The anatomy of the earth mirrors the heavens. Minimally invasive surgery meets Orion. Quantum field models help to find the physiology of the cosmos (Fig. 4).

You perform a laparoscopy. You look into YOUR skies. Heavens start where YOU are. We all can do much better. Improvement counts the share holder income, predicts a benefit for the individual and for all of us. Why is that? Community counts. We all share the unique Schrödinger cat properties of a universal quantum field orientation. It is all about probabilities, chances are and fluctuations *appear*. Skies are

Fig. 5 The image cartoons the discrepancy between appearance, shine and actual matter of fact. Note that the image reveals the impression that individuals gently stand and walk on the surface of the Red Sea. Image obtained by the author in Soma Bay, Egypt, Africa, January 2022

taken for granted gardens of ghost fish phantasies. Anchor Smith folds the lemon, holds the tree, tangles the woods from Boston to New Haven can taste the in-field fly delivering the bacterial load into the Yale of the soldiers of fortune. Bore borreliosis. Gullet, she cried, this has been the scene within the well-known film: Gullet, Scarlet, Hamlet. Medical science for Hollywood. Stress beaten botox industry. Heavens are shirts out of hope and bottles of wine, beer and ginger ale willings. Cosmic dust gets out of balance and creates a gloomy disease, here we have to talk about osteoporosis or any other imbalance of neuro-humoral orchestration. Name it cancer or dance of the zodiacs, name it embryology, spectrum disease, anatomy, physiology, pathology, syndrome of soul shakers, clients of the sugar industry, it all always *appears* different from what it is. Rush the skin. Breast feeds the hip. Higgs google the well. Well without water: YES. Mirrors the motto of the day. Even music opens the spectrum of possibilities which entertain and lead to foster a positive mind set. But there is no mental power that is allowed to see the *very essence* behind the shine. You are not allowed to reason reasoning. Our reasoning may be directed *towards* the essence. No further we may reach out. Here we have to stop. Or do we need better scopes for in and out and over and beyond? We are as *what* we manifest. We are not *as what* we appear (Fig. 5).

Talk about dress codes. Milano makes mottos and mile stones. Novel curious cattle cuisine for underwear. Poetry homes homeric Paris. Our appearance is different from what we are. Maybe we will never be allowed to know who and what we are. Being and reasoning mirrors the same. Model the model to model

the world. Wish waters the willings of wages of ways. Axon the arbitrary. Download density. Words keep on talking. Listen to the *inner voice* created by the reading of those lines. Soprano, Alto, Basso, Tenor, Altiplano? Bubble yourself. Scratch your perry. Ferry the boat. Use the wire. Guide the probe into the soma. Open the gates. Thanks to the stent, bile runs even. Do you like to mingle and get in touch and intimate contact with your inner voice? How does it sound and feel? Adagio? Volcano? Forte? Does it make you feel happy? Does it make you smile? Shadows nourish the light, as tunes temper the atmosphere (Figs. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5). Three birds fed the wailing wailers. Black holes of energy seem to move to the Higgs hobby hop and black bundle out the fountains of Lucy light in the sky without diamonds. Leaky reports. Insecurities arise. Tight junction weakness. Not only Fidelio Gastro suffers from leaky GUT syndrome. Following the dramatic battle of Hastings the gullets fell and the esophagus slowly commenced to start with an “o”: *oesophagus*. Swallow the experience. Globe the sensation. Inner circles of Schatzki call for caution and attention. The web unites and differentiates. For the benefit of whom? Gut spot dots are planets, tissues and formations which have to be removed, considered, excised, treated, ablated, eradicated, well done, medium rare, suggested and have to be understood. In which way? *Text book oriented* seems to be the approach. Meet at the pub to publish half day. Whatever you may, Musil and Proust, we do not seem to have another Joyce. Keep that in mind. Remember: all peaks have once stood deep under water. Where is that? At the top of your head?

Inadequate methods swallow the passion of the well-dressed reviewer. Low number of patients causes urticaria. Stupidity asks for another drink. Otherwise the reviewer cannot take it at all. We are in the hut. So let us go to the fridge. Stella or another bottle of beer. Wine yard expressions. Keep calm and review the paper. Take a glass of pure water, directly coming from the Rockies or from the Alps or from the Andes? Who knows? Do not hesitate to increase your heart beat and blood pressure, at least for some moments of positive excitement. The rest is to be rejected due to the lack of novelty, actuality, relevance and importance. Maybe the paper is suitable for a novel text book of stupidity. Harmonise integrity and fall asleep. Here starts the myth of mind.

Nevertheless, adequate understanding of the symptomatic shine helps to foster successful treatment of a disease. Space time orders the shine into well oriented pulsations of galactic foliage. Beautiful rains all over. Spectrum rich mouth holder keeps the twist open. Bubble gum explode like the universe. What if it all had happened within the mouth and the gullet of a reflux induced soma moon shine serenade directed egocentric appearance of *laughter*? It seems there is something else. Something that we cannot always count on. Something that we cannot cut, open

and dissect. Something that we cannot eat or drink or grasp or lick or bite. But it definitely is out there and exists. And we can make it happy. Why? The answer: it may taste such as bitter acid bidden scorpion bile.

The academy knows: low volume surgery causes high volume reflux.

This something that we cannot catch may foster skin irritation (even in those without a spine), sadness and *laughter* (even in those without heart and emotion), stairways to heaven, *much more laughter*, lack of orientation, lack of phantasy, lack of novelty, or the other way round: this particular idea gives you a great smile, happiness, positivity, continuous reggae dance out, enthusiastic energy delivering protrusions of the universe are reaching out for YOU, because you can feel it. As such it becomes *knowledge*, wisdom, purity. So why should you doubt it?

And there is much more to be done. Waving fields follow the fume. We should not be sorry about it. Irrespective where and how you conduct your surgery: more or less you may be forced to hide and prevent the girl or the boy or both within you. Regulations coin the personalities. In contrast to that allow to be different, stop to be shy, at least for the twinkle of an eye, for the kiss of an actual moment: open your eyes and live as what you want to appear. Be open minded, omit group think and *try* to think essence based. Praise the raise of another idea. Enjoy novelties. Be open for changes. Excite your day. Understand orders. Justify corrections. Allow love and attention. More maybe not be enough.

Surgery is warranted to fix the case. The nurse understands her team and closes the suit case. Suture what you feel. Adequate positioning of the patient fosters a successful outcome of the procedure. Positive attention and care may crash the solid ice of our current world wide emotional egocentric condition and atmosphere. Tune tempers the train of emotion. Laughter heals when tears fail to speak. Eyes carry the dust, migraine roots the rooter of the hard disk to the soil of pain killer industry, when sound ceases to mute the vail from our ears. Strokes love to ware many different clothings. As such they do not *appear* as what they actually *are*. Loud speakers overheard. Aura commits suicide within the heavy metabolic rain of brain cells shouldering the hemispheric lack of glucose and powdering ions and water infusing tycoons and energies. Any theory harbours the risk to end up as a distinct gas bloat of models and ideas.

A pure clear cut lovely designed but highly misunderstood cross- and spine-sectional retrospective randomised study have we been for so long.

*Free from substance you may fear,
to envision the idea,
therefore much the better,
get the image of the feather.*

Only some few sensed the messages of the recent studies and investigations. Is there a message within an empty bottle? Empty after what? Empty due to what?

Individually it comes and goes, collectively it collects, hides and reveals, brings together, unites and tears us apart, from nation to nation, from system to system, from soul to mind, from spirit to shine, from misuse to aggression, from academy to university, from soccer to socialism, from myth to mind, from dream to the idea, from copy to paste, from cream to curtain, from burb to civilisation, from history to haemorrhoids, from blood to bile, from fluids to flies, from pus to loose, from single Livy to Caesar salad, from lettuce to cucumber, from apples to trees, from cases to cuttings, from honour to hope, from donuts to donor, from states to statues, from haste to harbour, from battle to rattle, from love to hate, from you to me, from us to them, from here to there, from lobe to the liver, from gland to glory, from gut to genius, from Higgs to heavens, from Penrose to Baltimore, from belly to nose, from chicken to cigarette, from Harvard to Michigan, from silence to Seattle, from ballroom to belly dance, from “*spacetime quantum fields*” to physical cosmic galaxy sharing: *ancestor reflux downloads and formats the world*. As such walk the theories and models of our world. Quantum field flash appears without count and outnumber.

Many of us have been drawn away from ourselves. We have wanted to be different but could not be so. Too much lost within the global web based net we tend to become the slaves of our inventions. Caught and applied for *homo erectus* application. However, we may allow us a different positive mind set. Vaccine against stupidity. Imbalance causes disease. Therefore we start to *harmonise* and share our ideas, technologies (internet, robot surgery etc.) and motivations. Undisturbed we mingle the clue of our deeds. We hold our spirits against the wind. Here comes the tune. As such, academical science mirrors the heavens and the heavens mirror our minds. As such walks the mindset. Planet sharing: let us go to the moon and the Mars and let us meet Pluto. Venus for Venice and Baldrian. Fix the case and relax. Our sun does not need to seed a night. It turns out to be the consequence of emotion.

Taken together, this issue of *European Surgery* incorporates the emphatic notion of the author and aims to bring to your attention a positive conduct of reasoning. In addition, the lines in front of your eyes wish to foster a highly motivating open minded transport of ideas and concepts. May these ideas be related to surgery, to life *per se* or to the translation of ourselves into the tunes of the myth of mind, of which we all are an important, an unique part, moment, enlightenment, contribution and understanding. Chain out, kiss the skies, meet your heavens in you, be you, stay tuned and foster to prosper.

Universal cosmic dust it is what we are and as such are we united and ready to live from down to above

in the unique form of one love. Sisters and brother in spirit and mind: face reality, stop fussing and fighting and please unite. Together we are strong. No woman or man is an island. All is one. Get together and reach out for the beauty of the shelter, whom we are allowed to borrow for the time given (Figs. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5).

Finally, the third novelty of this issue of *European Surgery* relies to the fact, that this editorial has been completely composed and written during a fascinating flight from Egypt (major source for the ancient coining and formatting of our present western civilisation) to Zurich, Switzerland (cheese the chocolate), 11.5km above sea level, crossing exciting deserts, seas, mountain ranges, woods, plains, cities, islands, rivers, valley and lakes. As such mingle and connect our continuously floating ideas. Limestone has once been raised out of the warm tropical sea 30 million years ago and may be presently covered by sand, rains, snow or woods, flowers and music, farmlands and tearing animals and humans, tropical rain forests, depending on the climate (i.e. how far away from the sun you are) and the geological shift of the continents (i.e. where the history shifts the focus of ethics, morals and logics).

Remains to be given a great applause to all of you out there making this project possible. Thanks and

gratitude is to be expressed to the authors, reviewers, editors, members of the faculty board, the beautiful women and men of the editorial office, and to the industry: there is no show without money, no progress without industry-driven novel techniques and technologies.

Save and quiet landed the bird on the light that has been sent from the moon and spoke it to the sun in return: the great cells, which **are** in the tissue, **appear**.

As such enjoy the new layout and the novel front page image and the content of this issue of *European Surgery*.

Sincerely, Martin Riegler.

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