



Surgery plays Harry Bile Theme

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Accepted: 10 April 2024

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Dear readers,

very welcome to this issue of European Surgery. This collection presents amazing and highly motivating contributions related to high end surgery, interdisciplinary disease management and full bright stage dependent recommendations for a better approach, sensing and outcome.

In addition to the surgical skills medicine becomes art if underlying causes and mechanisms leading to disease are considered, suggested and put into work. Therefore this is to thank the authors for their brilliant, well orchestrated, beautifully tempered, outstanding work: new horizons are opened to foster a stimulating understanding of biology, embryology, physiology and how this understanding translates into successful surgery.

This is to thank the reviewers for spending their time to read out the scores and to assure the adequate quality of the themes, motives and melodies collected within this issue of European Surgery. Oncology takes off the mask to face reality, to value dignity and to order the call.

Finally this is also to thank the beautiful minds behind the editorial office and the industry. No food without a cook, no pride without humility, no platform without economical support. All in one and one we are and thus may a laughter cross your face while reading those lines. Let us welcome spring 2024. Allow to rise and collect smiles.

Harry Bile, a member of the well taken ipsilateral society of scramble stone surgery walks across the hall of mindful blames: I think, dear reader, you had a very

hard day. Your day had been definitely hard. Get a cup of espresso. Enormously Napoli style. Non aggressive Milano style. Bona Vita Style. Beans for teens in jeans. You had a very hard day. Take a shower and rinse the cleans. There had been a lot of tremendous work to the done. Tuff gong surgeries. Bloody pottery? Down beat up heat? Lined up miseries. Pluripotent organisms. Cavernous sounds of shallow moods. There have been many and multilateral nurses, sisters, brothers, women and men (patients?) you had to take care of. Receptors are frequently shy to reply.

Demanding surgeries waved out over the light embedded robot mediated tube TROCAR missile scholar assisted sunny theatre bound to the remote topics of the actual day. There have been connections which had to be dissected, there had been layers to be found, assessed and taken apart, there had been vascular entities to be separated. Notions of influence had to be taken back to the roots. There were cares and clips and pills of duty for wisdom of share. Stage dependent decisions had to be made. Patient ward deputies revolutionised the modern treatment of mentally well taken oncological paradigms. Steps have been made forward and then came you and mentioned: let us take some of the old, mix it with the present tunes and let the power of the moment spread out the wings for your success. Polyps feel the booted ride of the sling.

Harry Bile knows what he is talking about. For many years he had been out there sending signs. For many years he got the impression that many sounds of the songs have not been adequately heard. Harry asked: Why is that so? Ductal occlusion? Aberrant twinges? Missed understanding? Mentally icteric enlargement and concentration of too much a do at the wrong place? May be. Harry Bile does not like to talk. He likes to put down his ideas in the form of written songs, using the melodic wave of linguistic transformation of thought.

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Harry Bile says: I like to share my ideas with my friends. But I do not like to disturb them. I do not want to take them out of their individual stream of life. I do not want to disrupt and catch attention. I do not want to appear important. I love to put down my thoughts using the humility form of brave scientific academical prose. As such it is up to my friends to share or not to share. Secretions are, words come and go.

Going in line with his understanding, Harry Bile uses to mind: surgery translates perceptions into images, images into signs and signs into treatment. Furthermore, Harry Bile frequently asks: what decides? What orders to collect? His reply reads: all is perception and underlies the fascinating momental power of tune tempered emotional will of atmosphere. Color does not mind. Shiny appearance matters.

Harry Bile theme reads ancient pyramid text: what ever you do, you do it, irrespective, if you had existed or not, irrespective if you will have existed or not. As such remains the moment.

Remembrance and future outlook are seeds planting future and past, genesis or development, memory or wisdom, rise and fall, space and time, here and there, perspective or singularity. Imagine, it all hides within your thoughts. But who hides the thoughts? Whose thoughts are we? You and me? And so forth....!

Harry Bile has a father named Papilla. The "A" at the end of name allows multi-gender poly-connected associations. Papilla watches carefully and likes to talk about our experiences: out of the dark, light appears to carry devices to show up; yellow, black, silver, green tubes come and go, forceps come and go, aiming to tunnel and dilate and clean the particular *inner circles* of his green bluish existence. Rolling stones jagger the jumping flash meadow of the tactile keys rich art membranes of the embryologic mastery of understanding.

Harry Bile likes to sing: the pancreas appears as the retroperitoneal well folded embryological twin bubble of the thyroid and the lung: it breathes and secrets, what the others miss and lack. As such all life works out to compensate lack of attention, respect and will for understanding. Pelvic asthma of resurrection. Recurrence of restless guts, irritable livers and reflux.

Harry Bile likes the idea: democratically diluted hormones periodically ride across the transient wave-

length of our models to recruit emphasis and action. The heart and the blood streams widen into the well dealt delta of the richness of our nerve cell mediated highly effective turn table. The needle serves the cradle of the tune. The songs we sing are digital uploads and we have to come across them as they *bend down low* to our ears and tell: as emotional fields we appear, transmitted from cells to cells, from wells to wells, from curtains to curtains. Fly high to see: it is all about you. Master your wave length, tailor the tune.

Harry Bile plays with IPMNs, the INRI type conventions of the pancreas (it still carries a lot of believe for those who lack to listen, but applied science allows to prevent cancer!). As depicted within this issue of European Surgery, there is a lot you can do to prevent cancer! Feel free to carefully read the papers within this issue of the Journal.

Harry Bile stands up and watches out. He likes the idea, what those IPMNs presumably stand for. Aberrant genetic programming creates alternative forms of architecture and tissue collection.

Harry Bile argues: may oncologic tissues hide and tailor different quantum space time curving, when compared to the normal, healthy tissue? May genetics alter the orientation, formatting and distributional dynamics of the quantum space time curving within a given tissue range? May it be that alternative quantum space time curving properties and distributions multiply and wave out to manifest in form a very specific translation: dysplasia (low grade, high grade, academical grade), stage of cancer and experience?

Harry Bile comes to the conclusion: man likes to play. Man likes to do as if. Man likes to hide, mask and appear. As such does any collection of signs, i.e. disease, health. Unhide and reveal. As such you will be successful and enjoy your surgical routine. Harry Bile knows: as such his thoughts go in line with the essential ideas of the papers collected within this issue of European Surgery.

Stay tuned, be you, foster happiness.

Martin Riegler.

Conflict of interest M. Riegler declares that he has no competing interests.

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