

The Enigmatic Bald Runner Speaks



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You've probably seen him yourself, and wondered who he is. What's his story?

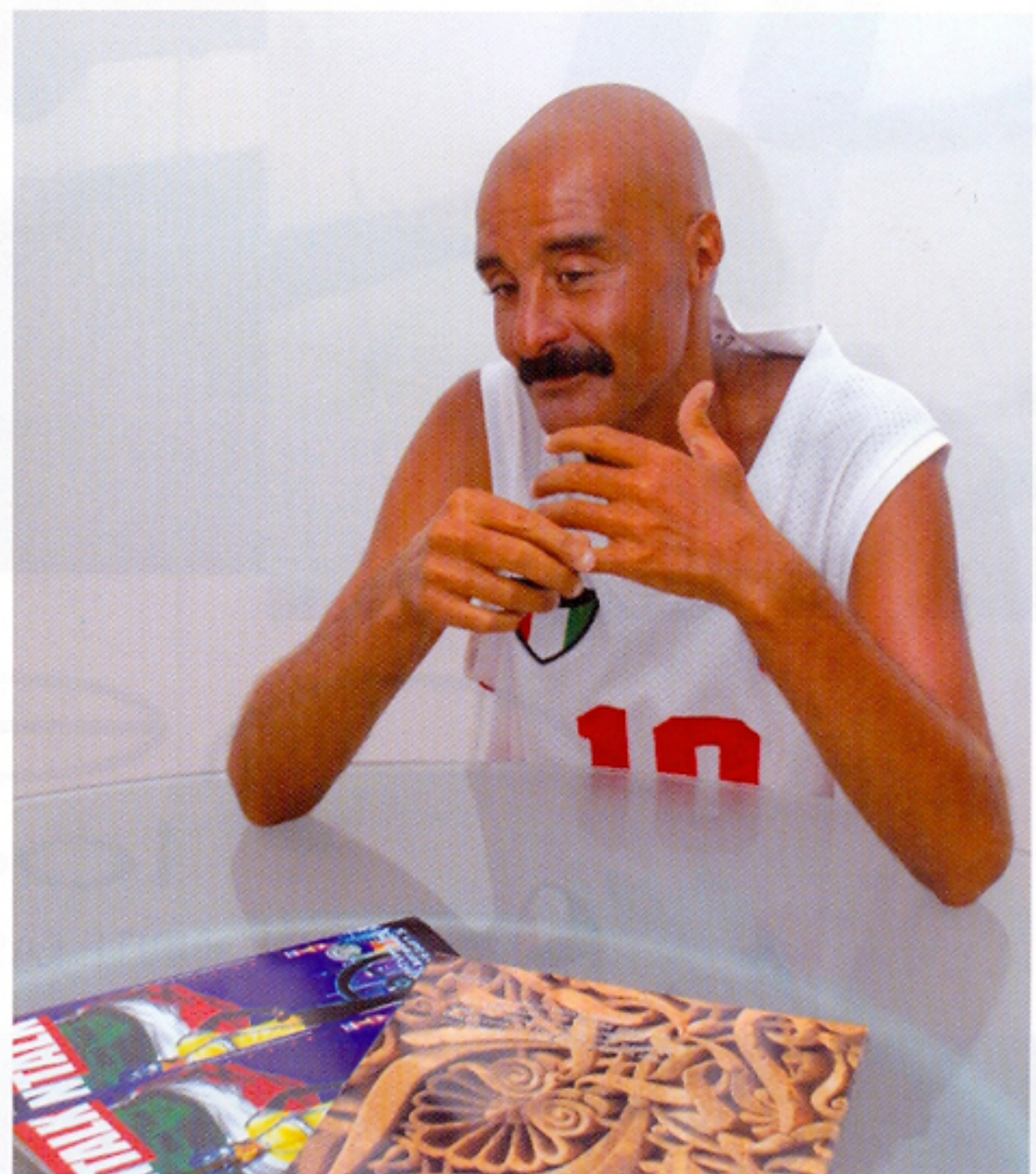
The mystery bald runner that we've all seen pounding the tarmac up and down the Gulf Road.

Recently, while sitting in our office in Salmiya staring out of the window during one of those rare blank moments in the publishing business, we saw him again. This man has been so enigmatic that his identity is unknown to most people in Kuwait.

Many people have asked us about this man, and what is the story behind him. On this day we decided to run down to him and see if he would speak to us.

Knowing he was in the area, we searched the streets until we found him. We weren't even sure he would speak to us - but gladly he did.

We discovered a likeable gent – the enigmatic bald runner who goes by the name of Bo Shuaib.





He revealed his story to Studenttalk.

Bo Shuaib is Bahraini, and has been living in Kuwait with his family since his childhood. His has not been as easy life, but he is a man with an extraordinary zeal for life, and a great many reasons to be thankful. As you continue reading, you will discover the truth that lies within, and the secret to his passion in running.

Back in the 1980s Bo Shuaib was a team member at the Kuwait Sporting Club, but in 1985 was involved in a serious car accident that caused him to be in a coma for three months.

Recovering from his coma he still had severe difficulty with his eyesight, hearing, and physical movement. Temporarily deaf and blind, because the accident cause damage in the spinal chord and brain concussion. For six months he was confined to a wheelchair and was all alone in Kuwait. He was fortunate to be taken was taken to Barcelona, Spain for treatment and care.

He underwent extensive surgery on his ears, eyes, legs and shoulder, and he was told by the doctors in Spain that he would never be able to walk again, and that he would remain for the rest of his life in a wheelchair.

After two years of medical treatments, he moved back to Kuwait because he felt that Kuwait is more of his home than Bahrain.

When he moved back to Kuwait he was still in a wheelchair, and he challenged himself to take a few steps and prove to the doctors and to himself that he would be able to walk again.

At first, the pain was unbearable and he would fall after the first few steps. Each day he would try to increase the number of steps until he was able to walk again, thanking a miracle from God.

Since the day that he could first get back on his feet, he has not stopped jogging and running.

On a daily basis he starts his run at 11am from Bneid Al-Gar to Messilah and back. His only mean of transportation is himself; he doesn't drive, he walks or jogs to any destination.

We asked Bo Shuaib, "What makes you run everyday?" He responded that he runs for the people around him. He runs for those that would stop and salute back to him, and for those that share a welcoming smile with him.

Bo Shuaib, now at 50 years of age, has no family remaining and has never been married. He believes that the people he meets on the streets of Kuwait are his family. He stated that he is "Proud to be walking on the sand of Kuwait."

Bo Shuaib has one wish in life, which he insisted that we publish. His wish is that he wants to die while running because his one and only passion in life is running. He wants to die while running in public, because if he were to die at home he would rot for days and nobody would know, because he is alone.

Bo Shuaib runs on a daily basis no matter what the weather condition is.

If one day he is not seen on the street, he wants everybody to know that something bad has happened to him.

Long live Bo Shuaib!

