

Life = Death – volume 5 – Poems on Life , Death

**By
Nikhil Parekh**

[Note - Currently I seek a traditional publisher for the publication of my above mentioned Book , in the Print form . Published here ; is this Poetry Collection of mine in its entirety , alongwith the differently titled Poems contained in the Book . As of the present moment ; 47 of my Books are available for purchase in the eBook format from Amazon.com Kindle Store United States at - amazon.com/author/nikhilparekh . My syle of Poetry / literature is unique and has never ever been written before or experimented on the mortal planet by any mortal , though my Poetry / literature is normal and natural . **GOD'S** grace on me . i am nothing infront of **GOD** . i am nothing infront of **GOD'S** holy messengers . So any victorious publisher who may want to publish my Poetry in Paperback without Financial Expenditure to me , can directly communicate with me at the address , nikhilparekh99@gmail.com or indianpoetnikhilparekh@gmail.com] . I am Nikhil Parekh , (born 27 August , 1977) , poet and author from Ahmedabad , India . I am also a 10 - Time National Record holder for my Poetry with the Limca Book of Records India , limcabookofrecords.in - which is India's Best Book of Records , Ranked 2nd in the World officially to Guinness Book of World Records . You can visit me at - nikhilparekh.org ; to browse my Poetry on **GOD** , Peace , Love , Anti Terrorism , Friendship , Life , Death , Environment, Wildlife , Mother , Father , Children , Parenthood , Humanity , Social Cause , Women empowerment , Poverty , Lovers , Brotherhood - at this website you can also browse my varied Books , my awards and my National records in Poetry .

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Author Biography

Nikhil Parekh , (born August 27 , 1977) , from Ahmedabad , India - is a Love Poet and 10 time National Record holder for his Poetry with the Limca Book of Records India - limcabookofrecords.in , which is India's Best Book of Records , also Ranked 2nd in the World officially to Guinness Book of World Records . He is an author of - ' LONGEST BOOK written by a mortal - COLLECTED POETRY ' , which has a Print Length of 5254 pages on the Amazon Kindle .

The Poet's style of Poetry / literature is unique and has never ever been written before or experimented on the mortal planet by any mortal . Though his Poetry / literature is normal and natural .

10 National Records held by Parekh with the Limca Book of Records India are for –

- (1) Being the First Indian Poet to be published / featured in McGill English Dictionary of Rhyme which is the World's Number 1 English Rhyming Dictionary - for his poem , Come Lets Embrace our New Religion
- (2) Being the First Indian Poet to have won Poet of the Year Award at the Canadian Federation of Poets which is Canada's National Poetry Body endorsed by Governor General of Canada
- (3) Being the First Indian Poet to be published in a Commonwealth Newsletter for his poem on AIDS which is - Aids doesn't kill . Your Attitude kills .
- (4) Being the First Indian Poet to win an EPPIE award for best Poetry EBook
- (5) Writing the most number of letters to and receiving the most number of replies from World Leaders and World Organizations .
- (6) Being the First Indian Poet to be Goodwill Ambassador to the International Goodwill Treaty for World Peace - GoodwillTreaty.org .
- (7) Being the First Indian Poet whose Poems have been made into Films at Youtube.com - The World's largest video sharing website .
- (8) Being the 1st Indian Poet to be featured for his Poetry Book - Love versus Terrorism- Poems on Anti Terror, Peace , at Wattpad.com - The World's most popular ebook community and largest website for reading books on mobile phones .
- (9) Being the first Indian Poet whose video reciting a Poem on Nelson Mandela , has been placed at the official website of the Government of South Africa .

(10) "Having authored LONGEST BOOK written by a mortal - COLLECTED POETRY - which is of Print Length 5254 pages and currently has approximately 1.15 million words , financially selling in the Amazon.com Kindle Store United States at - <http://www.amazon.com/dp/B003Y8XLKQ>".

The Indian Poet has written thousands of poems on - **GOD**, Peace , Love , Anti Terrorism , Friendship , Life , Death , Environment, Wildlife , Mother , Father , Children , Parenthood , Humanity , Social Cause , Women empowerment , Poverty , Lovers , Brotherhood . His Books and Poems have had millions of viewers and downloads on the Internet .

Parekh is an author of 47 varied Books which include - 1 God (volume 1 to volume 4) , The Womb (volume 1 to volume 2) , Love Versus Terrorism (Part 1 to Part 2) , You die; I die - Love Poems (Part 1 to Part 16) , Life = Death (volume 1 to volume 10) , The Power of Black (volume 1 to volume 2) , If you cut a tree; you cut your own mother , Hide and Seek (part 1 to part 8) , Longest Poem written by Nikhil Parekh - Only as Life . These Books comprise of nearly a 7000 pages of his Poetry .

The Poet's Poetry has had the patronization of several World Leaders including the Queen of England . Visit Nikhil Parekh at – nikhilparekh.org .

About The Poetry Book

This Book which has 50 differently titled Poems , is actually volume 5 of the Book titled – Life = Death – Poems on Life , Death (1200 pages) . This enigmatic collection of poems explores and equates the boundless possibilities of life and death and delves into each intricate inexplicability of survival. Parekh's roving philosophical eye brings the unconquerable richness of life to the fore and yet at the same time explicitly highlights the veracity of 'death' as the absolute certainty of every existence. The poet joyously celebrates the occasions of both life and death with equal panache in each poetic stanza sewn with the uncanny mysteries of this Universe. The poems within immortalize both life and death as the ultimate victories and the two most contrastingly amazing and divine sides of creation. Catapulting the reader to the threshold of ultimate ecstasy; they bring about an impromptu twist with the closure of breath and what lies beyond. This charismatically woven collection of poetic verse would equally enamor the narcissist as well as the simple humanitarian to the core.

This book is a humble attempt to enlighten the readers with the equality of life and death-and to live in both of them to the most unparalleled fullest. Embracing only the religion of humanity, as the Lord has commanded every living being on earth. You cant die in life and cant live in death-each of these components are irrefutably equal in every respect and should be worshipped with due obeisance.

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1. A GIFT CALLED LIFE

In order to augment the glory of the crystalline sky; God inundated it with a festoon of enchantingly misty clouds,

In order to augment the glory of the lanky tree; God flooded its barren surface with a blanket of fresh green leaves,

In order to augment the glory of the fleshy palm; God embellished its surface with a myriad of fascinating lines bifurcated into islands and forks,

In order to augment the glory of the plain atmosphere; God deluged its gloomy ambience with sizzling rays of brilliant Sunlight,

In order to augment the glory of the colossal ocean; God imparted its boundless surface with a cavalcade of ravishingly frosty waves,

In order to augment the glory of fecund territories of brown soil; God embodied its surface with a wide fraternity of salubrious crop,

In order to augment the glory of the voluptuously fathomless jungles; God placed a battalion of majestic lions on its rustled paths,

In order to augment the glory of the towering mountains; God embedded their treacherous slopes with compassionate balls of white snow,

In order to augment the glory of the redolently scarlet rose; God granted its demeanor with a seductively exotic scent,

In order to augment the glory of the delectably hidden nest; God filled its empty persona with a cluster of stupendously charming and innocuous eggs,

In order to augment the glory of the placid night; God blessed its shivering persona with amicably twinkling stars,

In order to augment the glory of the gorgeously unsurpassable valley; God lit up its dolorous space with a boisterously pepped up and a stringent echo,

In order to augment the glory of the innocuously wandering cow; God imparted it with the prowess of oozing life yielding and sacrosanct milk,

In order to augment the glory of cascading rain; God impregnated the cosmos with a spell binding and vivacious rainbow,

In order to augment the glory of mammoth stacks of diamonds and gold; God triggered their periphery with a mesmerizing and perennial shine,

In order to augment the glory of the blind bat; God granted it with the astounding ability to stick wherever it wanted; to sleep upside down,

In order to augment the glory of the blossoming shoots of bountiful grass; God overwhelmed its tips with tantalizingly alluring dewdrops,

In order to augment the glory of true love; God gave it the highest priority on his agendas of this unfathomable Universe; granted it the virtue of being supremely immortal,

And in order to augment the glory of every human; God swamped his dead body with an armory of passionate heart beats; flooded his dormant lungs with gargantuan bellows of fresh breath; bestowed upon him the most wonderful gift existing on this planet; a gift that we all know today as life.

2. LIVE AND LET LIVE

Smile philanthropically; and let others smile too; to their ultimate hearts content,

Fly uninhibitedly; and let others fly like a prince too; through the majestically bountiful cocoon of crimson clouds,

Wink flirtatiously; and let others wink too; through the aisles of unprecedented desire and rhapsodically ardent happiness,

Gallop enthusiastically; and let others gallop too; in untamed frenzy through the mystically alluring hills; drowned in golden light of the dazzling firebody of Sun,

Donate chivalrously; and let others donate too; with all the goodness assimilated in their magnanimously benevolent souls,

Embrace passionately; and let others embrace too; with thunderbolts of ardent yearning; escalating perennially in their impoverished souls,

Sing melodiously; and let others sing too; unveiling the most innermost arenas of their enslaved conscience; into ebulliently captivating sound,

Dance tantalizingly; and let others dance too; diffusing waves of unrelenting passion in the heart of the romantically philandering midnight,

Fantasize intransigently; and let others fantasize too; basking in the glory of unfathomably stupendous beauty around; being perpetually entrenched by the magnificence of this enigmatically alluring Universe,

Talk dynamically; and let others talk too; discovering a new found confidence in their voice; the sound lingering in each iota of their blood; to make them feel the most blissful entities alive,

Share generously; and let others share too; ubiquitously disseminating the essence of everlasting humanity; to march forward as the strongest civilization; alike,

Evolve intriguingly; and let others evolve too; innocuously harnessing each ingenious idea of theirs into; the corridors of a celestial paradise,

Bond compassionately; and let others bond too; in threads of invincible harmony and mutual symbiosis; together defending the most mightiest of acrimonious attack on this planet,

Walk flamboyantly; and let others walk too; enchantingly leading each day as it unleashed; persevering with stupendous honesty and fortitude; towards their ultimate mission in life,

Philander charismatically; and let other philander too; exploring all the incredulously ravishing beauty on this earth; blossoming each instant into an unbelievable festoon of joyous ecstasy,

Romanticize exotically; and let others romanticize too; enlightening their lives as well as that of their fellow mates; with optimistic hope and vivaciously vibrant celebration,

Breathe royally; and let others breathe too; exhaling each puff of air; with insurmountable exhilaration to lead a countless more magnetically enriching lives,

Love immortally; and let others love too; bonding each heart across the complexion of this gigantic globe; with the impregnable ocean of compassionate empathy,

Live like a King; and let others live too; soaring higher than the clouds every unveiling minute of Oligarchic existence; gushing forward like an euphoric whirlwind; as each chapter of joy and pain; unfurled inexplicably in life.

3. NO GHOSTS

The ghost of the impoverished beggar; indefatigably chased all those opulently uncouth entities; who had so barbarically kicked him once upon a time; on the streets of rambunctiously threadbare nothingness,

The ghost of the hapless destitute; unrelentingly chased all those tyrannically lambasting tycoons; who had so unsparingly deprived her of pristine innocence once upon a time; maliciously infiltrating into her enchantingly bountiful life,

The ghost of the unfortunate orphan; relentlessly chased all those diabolically evil spirits; who had so ruthlessly torn it apart from its Omnipotent parents once upon a time; penalizing it for ostensibly no reason or rhyme,

The ghost of the brutally pulverized leaf; intransigently chased all those ungainly footsteps; who had so deliberately massacred it once upon a time; metamorphosing its cradle of insatiable ecstasy into a graveyard of gruesome silence,

The ghost of the scorching desert; timelessly chased all those acrimoniously sweltering rays of the Sun; which had so truculently whiplashed it once upon a time; perniciously roasting its tranquility with fireballs of unbearable heat,

The ghost of the excoriated shark; endlessly chased all those ominous hunters; who had so demonically slit its throat once upon a time; rendering its unconquerably princely form into an inconspicuous coffin of meaningless bone,

The ghost of the assassinated artist; tirelessly chased all those conventionally stringent section of society; who had so ignominiously ostracized his work once upon a time; snobbishly tainting his marvelous artistry with their pompously deadened spit,

The ghost of the ghastily blinded eye; limitlessly chased all those venomous thorns; who had so mercilessly pierced its periphery once upon a time; invidiously marauding its carpet of spell binding sensuousness with a treachery befitting a dreaded swine,

The ghost of the maimed urchin; intractably chased all those salacious dictators; who had so lethally victimized its body once upon a time; transformed its gorgeously robust complexion into a shell of reclusively disparaging doom,

The ghost of the tortured slave; immutably chased all those devilish powerhouses; which had so gorily crucified his vivacious soul once upon a time; despicably invading his fountain of uninhibited freedom with chains of incarcerating prejudice,

The ghost of the heinously disintegrated egg; murderously chased all those

perilous vultures; who had so satanically smashed it once upon a time; remorsefully depriving it of even the most infinitesimal of chance to witness the mesmerizing planet outside,

The ghost of the pointed cactus; incorrigibly chased all those grotesque mouths; which had so abominably looked down upon it once upon a time; treating it as a piece of insipid shit as they endeavored their best to make fun of it; all the time,

The ghost of the stripped chicken; irrevocably chased all those heartless butchers; which had so cruelly decimated it once upon a time; converting it into a pool of pathetic blood just to titillate the spurious tongues; of countless alien,

The ghost of the annihilated township; uncontrollably chased all those worthless politicians; who had so unimaginably bombarded it once upon a time; converting even the most diminutive cranny of its persona into a battlefield of blood; hatred and abhorrent war,

The ghost of the isolated path; unflaggingly chased all those pompously inflated tycoons; who had so impudently rejected it once upon a time; transiting it into a living mortuary; just to prevent that extra bit of mud from infiltrating into their bombastically worthless shoes,

The ghost of underprivileged children; inexhaustibly chased all those uselessly penalizing mavericks; who had so maliciously laughed upon their nimble demeanor; just because they were a shade stronger by the grace of Almighty Lord,

The ghost of the traumatized seductress; unfathomably chased all those licentiously thwarting devils; who had so forcefully tied her in shackles of captivity once upon a time; cursing her song of tantalizing melody; with the cry of vengeful death,

The ghost of the betrayed woman; doggedly chased all those perfidiously diseased impressions; which had so astutely trapped her once upon a time; transiently igniting the fires of unbelievable voluptuousness in her life; before ghoulishly shattering her for a countless more lives,

But the seed of immortal love had no ghost; not even the most tiniest of sinister spirit to be afraid of; as it flowered into the most Omnipresent entrenchment of the divine; timelessly blossoming into the feathers of unshakable togetherness; even after all had died; even after the dying of unstoppable time.

4. LIFE AND DEATH

As much enchantingly resplendent was the fabric of; perennially blossoming life,
Insidiously penalizing and inexplicably frustrating; were the pathetically dwindling
chapters of disastrously gory death.

As much blissfully proliferating was the garden of; vivaciously Omnipotent life,
Horribly crucifying and despicably stagnating; were the coffin nails of
remorsefully fretting death.

As much irrefutably truthful was the wind of; exhilaratingly ebullient life,
Dolorously manipulative and abhorrently lecherous; were the flagrantly foul
gutters of ruthlessly asphyxiating death.

As much patriotically sparkling was the complexion of; vibrantly bountiful life,
Salaciously impeding and vehemently whipping; were the stinking graveyards of
indescribably orphaned death.

As much refreshingly appetizing was the gorge of; astoundingly mesmerizing life,
Lethally lambasting and forlornly decaying; were the satanic gallows of invidiously
stifling death.

As much tantalizingly silken was the mist of; enchantingly triumphant life,
Cold-bloodedly massacring and vindictively venomous; were the lackluster corpses
of ghastily sullen death.

As much exotically enticing was the meadow of; vibrantly titillating life,
Gruesomely parasitic and tyrannically torturous; were the mortifying gutters
of despicably abominable death.

As much poignantly perpetual was the bond of; fascinatingly blissful life,
Lecherously lashing and diabolically pulverizing; were the cacophonous skeletons
of grotesquely savage death.

As much celestially placating was the reverie of; gorgeously marvellous life,
Blatantly corrupt and meaninglessly ungainly; were the hopeless dungeons
of disparagingly derogatory death.

As much ravishingly sensuous was the heaven of; scintillatingly Omniscient life,
Ghoulishly indiscriminate and traumatically hideous; were the nonchalant worms
of bizarrely rotten death.

As much innocuously sacred was the cradle of; bountifully proliferating life,

Ominously crippling and preposterously dastardly; were the lackadaisically disappearing shadows of obsoletely jinxed death.

As much timelessly compassionate was the path of; victoriously blazing life,
Licentiously withering and regretfully castigating; were the heinously endless curses of drearily dolorous death.

As much regally ubiquitous was the essence of; Omnipresently magnetic life,
Baselessly stunted and horrifically wailing; were the pernicious maelstroms of sordidly demonic death.

As much flamboyantly glittering was the cistern of; vividly eclectic life,
Worthlessly lazing and sardonically stunted; were the prejudiced whiplashes of criminally castrating death.

As much beautifully harmonious was the tonic of; Omnipotently bestowing life,
Hatefully hunchbacked and ambiguously stinging; were the hypocrite stones of disdainfully ostracizing death.

As much holistically eternal was the rainbow of; everlastingly blissful life,
Truculently sucking and maliciously distorted; were the sinister tunes of mercilessly snapping death.

As much graciously charismatic was the wall of; unshakably patriotic life,
Insanely bereaved and uxoriously fiendish; were the prurient rides of idiosyncratically feckless death.

As much marvellously bequeathing was the cloudburst of; unconquerably untamed life,
Irately impudent and obnoxiously sultry; were the rebuking waves of agonizingly suffocating death.

As much wonderfully fragrant was the jacket of; unassailably glorious life,
Inconspicuously snobbish and punitively parsimonious; were the bellicose voices of vengefully woeful death.

As much supremely humanitarian was the armor of; perpetually affable life,
Shiveringly morbid and abusively mercurial; were the ungainly tunes of devastatingly disintegrating death.

As much unsurpassably enthralling was the fortress of; unflinchingly intrepid life,
Ludicrously cowardly and treacherously hollow; were the ignominious potholes of pugnaciously threadbare death.

As much invaluable Godly was the whistle of; never-endingly augmenting life,
Haplessly destitute and unfathomably maimed; were the evil arms of relentlessly
weeping death.

And as much fervently passionately was the beat of; immortally resplendent life,
Brutally snatching and weirdly disfigured; were the barbarically blood-coated
alphabets of unforgivably condemning death.

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