

Life = Death – volume 6 – 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 .

Copyright © by Nikhil Parekh

All rights reserved. No Part of this book publications may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, Electronic, Mechanical, Photocopying, Recording, Print or otherwise, without prior permission of Copyright owner and Author, Nikhil Parekh.

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 6 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.

CONTENTS

1. LIFE'S A COMPLETE CIRCLE.
 2. UNDEFEATED LIFE
 3. NO MONEY, NO HONEY
 4. ON THE ROADS OF LOVE
 5. WHY SHOULD I ? –PART 2
 6. BE CONQUERED
 7. JUST BECAUSE –PART 2
 8. I LOVED IT
 9. GRAVE PROBLEMS
 10. RATHER THAN FEELING DEPRESSED
 11. EMBRACE UNCONQUERABLE LIFE
 12. AND STILL EXPECT
 13. RETIRED
 14. NO
 15. I DIDN'T WANT TO LIVE
 16. 1 AND 100
 17. 100% NATURAL
 18. I WOULD FOREVER REMAIN
 19. IF ANYTHING WAS EVER GOING TO CURE YOU.
 20. I LIVE TO DIE ONEDAY. AND DIE TO LIVE EVERYDAY.
 21. THE VERY FIRST BREATH IS INFACCT DEATH
 22. 10 FOOT "X" 5 FOOT CORPSE.
 23. IF RAPE IS INEVITABLE; ENJOY IT.
 24. NO OPTIONS AFTER DEATH.
 25. TIMELESSLY INSEPARABLE TALKING.
 26. 31ST DECEMBER- THE MOST ENVIABLE BACHELOR.
 27. A DEATH MORE INCARCERATING
 28. PEOPLE MORE CRIMINAL THAN HIM.
 29. I WRITE BECAUSE
 30. EVERY DAY IS A NEW DAY
 31. SENSITIVITY
 32. TWO WORDS OF LOVE
 33. THE KEY TO LOVE
 34. LASTING IMPRESSION
 35. EXTRACTIONS
 36. HEARTS
 38. THROUGH THE CORNER OF MY EYE
 39. A LITTLE BIT OF
 40. THEY DIDN'T SPARE ME EVEN AFTER MY DEATH
 41. SILENT SPECTATORS
 42. EVOLUTION

- 43. HUMAN GOD**
- 44. IF YOU BELIEVED**
- 44. BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH**
- 45. BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH**
- 46. THERE WAS NOTHING LIKE OFFICE**
- 47. I CARE A DAMN ABOUT THIS WORLD**
- 48. YOU COULDNT BUY**
- 49. WHO COULD HAVE EVER IMAGINED**
- 50. REPLACEMENTS**

1. LIFE'S A COMPLETE CIRCLE.

The best of the most invincibly fragrant heavens or the worst of the most pathetically deteriorating of hells; were an infinite kilometers too far away; to even think about,

The best of the most bountifully Omnipotent heavens or the worst of the most ghastily impoverished of hells; were an infinite kilometers too far away; to even think about,

The best of the most blazingly triumphant heavens; or the worst of the most brutally crucifying of hells; were an infinite kilometers too far away; to even think about,

The best of the most beautifully iridescent heavens; or the worst of the most sinfully pulverizing of hells; were an infinite kilometers too far away; to even think about,

The best of the most unbelievably ecstatic heavens; or the worst of the most cadaverously torturous of hells; were an infinite kilometers too far away; to even think about,

The best of the most jubilantly blessing heavens; or the worst of the most traumatically slandering of hells; were an infinite kilometers too far away; to even think about,

The best of the most blissfully ubiquitous heavens; or the worst of the most disgracefully devilish of hells; were an infinite kilometers too far away; to even think about,

The best of the most symbiotically fructifying heavens; or the worst of the most hedonistically massacring of hells; were an infinite kilometers too far away; to even think about,

The best of the most poignantly effulgent heavens; or the worst of the most sadistically cannibalistic of hells; were an infinite kilometers too far away; to even think about,

The best of the most Omnisciently ameliorating heavens; or the worst of the most wickedly delirious of hells; were an infinite kilometers too far away; to even think about,

The best of the most irrefutably righteous heavens; or the worst of the most tyrannically lambasting of hells; were an infinite kilometers too far away; to even think about,

The best of the most eternally blessing heavens; or the worst of the most cynically disparaging of hells; were an infinite kilometers too far away; to even think about,

The best of the most rhapsodically uninhibited heavens; or the worst of the most truculently disintegrating of hells; were an infinite kilometers too far away; to even think about,

The best of the most unassailably liberating heavens; or the worst of the most unsparingly excoriating of hells; were an infinite kilometers too far away; to even think about,

The best of the most indomitably fearless heavens; or the worst of the most abhorrently parasitic of hells; were an infinite kilometers too far away; to even think about,

The best of the most perpetually consecrating heavens; or the worst of the most meaninglessly wanton of hells; were an infinite kilometers too far away; to even think about,

The best of the most magically charismatic heavens; or the worst of the most ominously venomous of hells; were an infinite kilometers too far away; to even think about,

The best of the most undefeately Omnipresent heavens; or the worst of the most sadistically tawdry of hells; were an infinite kilometers too far away; to even think about,

The best of the most immortally compassionate heavens; or the worst of the most wretchedly fetid of hells; were an infinite kilometers too far away; to even think about,

For Life's a complete circle. And whatever blessedly good or unforgivably sinful that you do in the tenure of your destined life; comes back to you sometime or the other in the same equivalent form and in this very lifetime of yours; without caring the slightest; thinking about; or waiting for the tiniest of heaven or ribald hell to unfurl.

2. UNDEFEATED LIFE

Every despairingly devastating darkness that you encountered in your way; eventually proves to be an irrefutable way; victoriously leading you to the corridor of optimistically scintillating brilliance,

Every horrendously diabolical impediment that you encountered in your way; eventually proves to be an unconquerable ray; blissfully unfurling into the paradise of everlastingly blossoming prosperity,

Every viciously traumatic whirlwind that you encountered in your way; eventually proves to be an invincible messiah; insatiably propelling you on the path of magnificently tranquil euphoria,

Every tyrannically debilitating disease that you encountered in your way; eventually proves to be an impregnable elixir; ebulliently making you enjoy every instant of rhapsodically redolent life,

Every stinkingly dilapidated gutter that you encountered in your way; eventually proves to be a reinvigorating garden; celestially inundating every aspect of your beleaguered life with insurmountably unending freshness,

Every morbidly stony wall that you encountered in your way; eventually proves to be a resplendent sky; vibrantly enshrouding your haplessly shattered senses with bountiful timelessness,

Every sardonically cynical abuse that you encountered in your way; eventually proves to be a unassailable fortress of solidarity; bestowing you with the tenacity to perennially flower in the chapter of mystically replenishing existence,

Every brutally savage kick that you encountered in your way; eventually proves to be an unflinching path to blazing success; embracing each iota of your miserably dwindling existence; with overwhelmingly unsurpassable fortitude,

Every satanic whirlpool of tears that you encountered in your way; eventually proves to be a waterfall of everlasting jubilation; perpetuating each of your drearily dolorous nerves with the; mantra of altruistic contentment,

Every dungeon of horrifically salacious boredom that you encountered in your way; eventually proves to be a blanket of compassionately enthralling enthusiasm; becoming your most invaluable glorious asset to; soar high each instant of life,

Every indiscriminately uncouth rejection that you encountered in your way; eventually proves to be an astoundingly panoramic rainbow of triumph; with the

entire Universe saluting your; inherently benevolent prowess,

Every coldblooded meal of stone that you encountered in your way; eventually proves to be a ravishingly eternal fruit of Nature's euphoric creation; divinely pacifying your savagely frazzled demeanor,

Every grotesquely ghastly distortion that you encountered in your way; eventually proves to be an island of exhilarating charisma; blessing each of your barbarically anguished veins; with magically miraculous enchantment,

Every sordidly frigid avalanche of ice that you encountered in your way; eventually proves to be a poignant entrenchment of amiable sharing; enlightening your life with the most gregariously sacrosanct religion of; eternal mankind,

Every worthlessly devilish slap that you encountered in your way; eventually proves to be an ocean of unassailable accolade; majestically rewarding you for your; intrepidly unstoppable and benign perseverance,

Every ominously malicious hostility that you encountered in your way; eventually proves to be a gloriously marvelous dusk of victory; beamingly bequeathing upon you the never-dying spirit of; timeless survival,

Every painstakingly feeble globule of sweat that you encountered in your way; eventually proves to be the scent of astronomical courage; unequivocally escalating you into the clouds of; bloomingly unshakable success,

Every disdainfully disgusting dirt that you encountered in your way; eventually proves to be a planet of irrevocable purity; beautifully cleansing every pore of your devastated countenance; with the profuse yearning to forever surge forward in life,

Every lecherously abominable hatred that you encountered in your way; eventually proves to be a fountain of pricelessly unconquerable love; unbelievably caressing each invidiously corrupt element of your soul; with the sparkling goodness of creation,

And every vindictively sullen corpse of death that you encountered in your way; eventually proves to be a divine sky of existence; making you immortally stand up to the devil; and gloriously spawn once again; into a tale of mystically undefeated life.

3. NO MONEY, NO HONEY

In today's murderously barbarous world outside; life without money was like that bumble bee; boisterously buzzing and harboring unprecedented love all right; but without even the tiniest iota of mesmerizing honey,

In today's satanically uncouth world outside; life without money was like that ocean; blissfully undulating and harboring unsurpassable love all right; but without even the slightest pinch of tantalizing salt,

In today's delinquently treacherous world outside; life without money was like that tree; celestially breathing and harboring invincible love all right; but without even the most diminutive trace of enchanting fruit,

In today's derogatorily disdainful world outside; life without money was like that sky; endlessly extending and harboring insurmountable love all right; but without even the most infinitesimal trickle of voluptuous cloud,

In today's ignominiously salacious world outside; life without money was like that rose; majestically crimson and harboring unshakable love all right; but without even the most mercurial shade of ingratiating scent,

In today's lugubriously monotonous world outside; life without money was like that bird; gleefully flying and harboring unstoppable love all right; but without even the most ethereal speck of quintessential nest,

In today's plaintively parasitic world outside; life without money was like that pinnacle; unflinchingly towering and harboring perpetual love all right; but without even the most transient ray of Omnipotent Sunlight,

In today's remorsefully licentious world outside; life without money was like that eye; flirtatiously fluttering and harboring insurmountable love all right; but without even the most evanescent mirror of resplendent sight,

In today's preposterously invidious world outside; life without money was like that well; mystically hollow and harboring tremendous love all right; but without even the most minuscule speck of indispensable water,

In today's vindictively vandalizing world outside; life without money was like that dwelling; incomprehensibly vast and harboring unconquerable love all right; but without even the most reminiscent twig of sequestering roof,

In today's disastrously sinful world outside; life without money was like that rainbow; artistically appearing and harboring bountiful love all right; but without even the most obsolete shade of vividly enthralling color,

In today's pathetically morose world outside; life without money was like that waterfall; stupendously uninhibited and harboring indomitable love all right; but without even the most remotest fraction of spell binding freshness,

In today's notoriously commercial world outside; life without money was like that candle; spell bindingly sculptured and harboring limitless love all right; but without even the most transient waft of eternally optimistic flame,

In today's venomously crippling world outside; life without money was like that child; blissfully burgeoning and harboring unprecedented love all right; but without even the most infidel impression of immaculately tantalizing mischief,

In today's baselessly incarcerating world outside; life without money was like that soldier; patriotically blazing and harboring unequivocal love all right; but without even the most inconspicuous trace of glorious victory,

In today's dreadfully asphyxiated world outside; life without money was like that butterfly; harmlessly nestled and harboring pristine love all right; but without even the most dwindling mentions of untamed frolic,

In today's manipulatively sick world outside; life without money was like that brain; astoundingly synchronized and harboring undefeated love all right; but without even the most ephemeral mist of exotically fragrant fantasy,

In today's thoughtlessly estranged world outside; life without money was like body; tirelessly moving and harboring insatiable love all right; but without even the most invisible cistern of Omnisciently blessing breath,

And in today's miserably beleaguered world outside; life without money was like that heart; thunderously scarlet and harboring ecstatic love all right; but without even the most capricious innuendos of immortal beats.

4. ON THE ROADS OF LOVE

The wheels of symbiotically proliferating humanity; ebulliently galloped on the roads of uninhibitedly peerless freedom,

The wheels of timelessly exhilarating charisma; euphorically galloped on the roads of enigmatically silken fantasy,

The wheels of ingratiatingly titillating sensuousness; enchantingly galloped on the roads of perennially unconquerable compassion,

The wheels of inimitably congenial mischief; exotically galloped on the roads of merrily beautiful flirtation,

The wheels of blazingly undaunted patriotism; fearlessly galloped on the roads of benevolently bountiful selflessness,

The wheels of effulgently triumphant scent; resplendently galloped on the roads of stupendously unbelievable freshness,

The wheels of tirelessly blessing proliferation; handsomely galloped on the roads of quintessentially glorious attraction,

The wheels of inevitably iridescent magnetism; synergistically galloped on the roads of boundlessly benevolent belonging,

The wheels of marvelously internal enrichment; majestically galloped on the roads of spell bindingly unflinching solidarity,

The wheels of royally sparkling brotherhood; indefatigably galloped on the roads of aristocratically benign oneness,

The wheels of impeccably miraculous divinity; unassailably galloped on the roads of irrefutably undefeated righteousness,

The wheels of impregnably passionate speed; gleefully galloped on the roads of pristinely unparalleled confidence,

The wheels of insatiably untamed empathy; celestially galloped on the roads of unequivocally unfettered bonding,

The wheels of everlastingly placating melody; regally galloped on the roads of synergistically serene tranquility,

The wheels of priceless quintessential peace; gorgeously galloped on the roads
of blessedly blissful simplicity,

The wheels of unshakably ubiquitous truth; vibrantly galloped on the roads
of Omnisciently mellifluous godliness,

The wheels of fascinatingly eclectic success; vivaciously galloped on the roads
of jubilantly boundless prosperity,

The wheels of poignantly gratifying enlightenment; incessantly galloped on the roads
of unendingly heavenly optimism,

The wheels of fathomlessly inexorable happiness; limitlessly galloped on the roads
of Omnipotently brilliant life,

And the wheels of irrevocably kingly faith; perpetually galloped on the roads
of immortally immaculate love.

5. WHY SHOULD I ? –PART 2

Just because its never ever been experimented before; no one's had the time to profusely surmise its unfathomable repertoire of; poignantly delectable intricacies,

Just because its never ever been fantasized before; people had disdainfully shrugged it like a chunk of infinitesimally threadbare shit; stupendously overawed by its unrelenting cascade of stupendous exhilaration,

Just because its never ever been executed before; the most invincible of warriors metamorphosed into grassless meadows; when it came to feeling its regally ebullient goodness,

Just because its never ever been worshipped before; the conventionally ludicrous society preferring to obnoxiously spit on its heavenly rhythm of solidarity; rather than wholeheartedly embrace it as the eternal elixir of their life,

Why should I also be a part of the same obsoletely dilapidated belief; for if a thing is harmonious; holistic; heartfelt; humanitarian and portraying the immortal splendor of love; I would irrefutably blend every bit of my mind; body and soul with it; irrespective of what the entire world outside; preposterously preached and said .

1.

Just because its never ever been saluted before; monotonously cowardly corporates; vengefully pulverizing it as an ignominiously abominable thorn in their way to spuriously sanctimonious success,

Just because its never ever been idolized before; the whirlwinds of bizarrely insane commercialism; giving it not the slimmest of chance to marvelously burgeon,

Just because its never ever been disseminated before; lecherously satanic ganglords assassinating it to inconspicuous mincemeat; even before it could waft a mercurial whisper,

Just because its never ever been practiced before; ruthlessly baseless maelstroms of spurious religion; caste; creed; tribe; egregiously overshadowing it wholesome entirety,

Why should I also be a part of the same indiscriminately meaningless wagewar; for if a thing is everlasting; enigmatic; euphoric; egalitarian and unfurling the sky of immortal love; I would irrefutably blend every bit of my mind; body and soul with it; irrespective of what the entire world outside; preposterously preached and said .

Thank You for previewing this eBook

You can read the full version of this eBook in different formats:

- HTML (Free /Available to everyone)
- PDF / TXT (Available to V.I.P. members. Free Standard members can access up to 5 PDF/TXT eBooks per month each month)
- Epub & Mobipocket (Exclusive to V.I.P. members)

To download this full book, simply select the format you desire below

