

## Longest Poem written by Nikhil Parekh - Only as Life

[ 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](https://amazon.com/author/nikhilparekh) . My style 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 in front of **GOD** . i am nothing in front 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](mailto:nikhilparekh99@gmail.com) or [indianpoetnikhilparekh@gmail.com](mailto: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](http://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](http://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](http://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](http://nikhilparekh.org) .

## About The Poetry Book

Longest Poem written by Parekh contains a Herculean, 7389 words, 46257 characters. Composed in his own inimitable style and with stupendous intensity all throughout, the poem is a royal treatise to the chapters of the English language and is the first of its kind evolved in pure poetic verse till the end, unlike many of its contemporaries. The verses within are humble salutations to the boundless chapters of life and love and are a reflection of the poet's brain, bizarrely stretched to the most unprecedented limits. Now available in the form of a book, this singular poem is one of the most outstanding example of thousands of similies encompassed under one roof and delivered to optimum effect. The poem continues to be unparalleled in its length and one of the most unfliningly distinctive of its kind in the universal english poetic fraternity.

This book aims at eventually arriving at the veritable meaning of the chapter called ' Life ' - interweaving through countless elements and analogies offered by the boundless creations of God - unfurling each instant around us.

## The Poem

Every star in the wonderfully resplendent cosmos; may or may not enthrallingly shine,  
And every thing on this Universe that flamboyantly shines; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a STAR.

Every flower sprouting from fathomless kilometers of land; may or may not diffuse rhapsodic fragrance,  
And every thing on this Universe that is seductively fragrant; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a FLOWER.

Every cloud in the voluptuously crimson sky; may or may not pelt tantalizing droplets of golden rain,  
And every thing on this Universe that is enigmatically misty; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a CLOUD.

Every tree on bountifully fertile soil; may or may not blossom into an astounding flurry of succulent fruit,  
And every thing on this Universe that spawns into countless of its kind; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a TREE.

Every battlefield on vindictively belligerent mud; may or may not metamorphose into the ultimate victory of mankind,

And every thing on this Universe that massacres and indiscriminately sucks blood;  
could not be irrefutably termed; only as a BATTLEFIELD.

Every clock that incessantly functions for centuries immemorial; may or may not  
transit you into incredulously ravishing waves of untamed nostalgia,  
And every thing on this Universe that monotonously ticks; could not be  
irrefutably termed; only as a CLOCK.

Every lion philandering rampantly through the profusely robust jungles; may or  
may not be a man-eater,  
And every thing on this Universe; that was vociferously ferocious; could not be  
irrefutably termed; only as LION.

Every hive sandwiched amidst the magnificently royal foliage; may or may not be  
boisterously buzzing,  
And every thing on this Universe; that was melodiously chattering and sweet;  
could not be irrefutably termed as; only a HIVE.

Every eye majestically embossed in the sockets of the charismatically alluring face;  
may or may not be emphatic,  
And every thing on this Universe with poignantly gushing tears; could not be  
irrefutably termed; only as an EYE.

Every salubrious coconut suspended from the branches; may or may not harbor  
ingratiatingly sweet water in its belly,  
And every thing on this Universe that was obdurately hard; could not be  
irrefutably termed; only as a COCONUT.

Every dungeon countless kilometers beneath soil; may or may not harbor an  
unfathomable conglomerate of snakes,  
And every thing on this Universe as dark as the ghastly night; could not be  
irrefutably termed; only as a DUNGEON.

Every stream voluptuously cascading through the mountains; may or may not be  
culminating into ecstatic froth,  
And every bit of water wandering freely on this Universe; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as a STREAM.

Every song captivantly floating through the surreally mesmerizing atmosphere;  
may or may not convey the message profoundly imbibed within,  
And every voice that emanated on this Universe; could not be irrefutably termed;  
only as a SONG.

Every thorn surreptitiously creeping from nimble covers of soil; may or may not  
acrimoniously infiltrate into innocuous skin,  
And every thing on this Universe that was piquantly sharp; could not be  
irrefutably termed; only as a THORN.

Every wind exuberantly blowing across the gorgeous valley; may or may not strike the rocks,  
And every draught of euphoric air on this Universe; could not be irrefutably termed; only as WIND.

Every chili tangily extruding from immaculate layers of soil; may or may not turbulently sting the tongue,  
And every thing on this Universe that was thunderously spicy; could not be irrefutably termed; only as CHILI.

Every spider fabulously slithering through its sticky web; may or may not inhabit the same for a fathomless lifetimes,  
And every thing on this Universe that was intractably sticky and entangled; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a SPIDER.

Every hill rising splendidly above mundane soil; may or may not have its summit kissing the absolute zenith of the rosy clouds,  
And every thing on this Universe that was the top most storied; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a HILL.

Every egg left completely solitary by itself; may or may not hatch into an immaculately divine fledgling,  
And every thing on this Universe that was oval and pearly white; could not be irrefutably termed; only as an EGG.

Every milestone enthusiastically stretching beyond realms of imagination; may or may not evoke inscrutable pleasure,  
And every thing on this Universe that was delightfully delirious; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a MILESTONE.

Every mark ardently embossed since birth on the body; may or may not prove to be astonishingly auspicious,  
And every thing on this Universe that was holy and holistic; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a MARK.

Every peacock dancing under zealously thundering rain; may or may not make you entirely oblivious to all other activities on earth,  
And every thing on this Universe that was iridescently feathered; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a PEACOCK.

Every shadow shimmering uncontrollably like a new born prince; may or may not cast a spell upon your drearily sagging countenance,  
And every thing on this Universe that was tranquilly enchanting; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a SHADOW.

Every wine bubbling furtively in marvelously crystal glass; may or may not  
intoxicate you beyond sagacious control; as you guzzled it down with wild frenzy,  
And every thing on this Universe that was viciously inebriating; could not be  
irrefutably termed; only as WINE.

Every snake charismatically slithering through the jungles; may or may not  
incarcerate you in an enclosure of unending mysticism,  
And every thing on this Universe that was ominously hissing; could not be  
irrefutably termed; only as a SNAKE.

Every nail agglutinated to the gigantic wall; may or may not disdainfully rust as  
time unfurls,  
And every thing on this Universe that was piquantly pointed; could not be  
irrefutably termed; only as a NAIL.

Every slave heinously lambasted by its dictatorial master; may or may not yield  
wholesomely to his commands,  
And every thing on this Universe that was painstakingly persevering under the  
Sun; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a SLAVE.

Every joke ridiculously bizarre and funny; may or may not invoke pools of  
unlimited laughter,  
And every thing on this Universe that made you smile; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as a JOKE.

Every destiny enigmatically encompassed within the palms; may or may not lead  
to the unequivocal gates of prosperity,  
And every thing on this Universe that vacillatingly truant; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as DESTINY.

Every hair that was unsurpassably old; may or may not be grizzly white in color,  
And everything on this Universe that was insipidly tender follicle; could not be  
irrefutably termed; only as a HAIR.

Every precariously poised knife; may or may not barbarically deprive a person of  
vibrant life,  
And everything on this Universe that was menacingly gleaming; could not be  
irrefutably termed; only as a KNIFE.

Every blade of alluringly enchanting grass; may or may not buckle capriciously  
under the violently overwhelming storm,  
And everything on this Universe that was spawning bountifully from soil; could  
not be irrefutably termed; only as GRASS.

Every garland blooming into a festoon of unparalleled chivalry; may or may not  
impart fathomless grandiloquence,

And every thing on this Universe that was profusely decorated; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a GARLAND.

Every crocodile hideously writhing in the marshes; may or may not pulverize its prey eloping rapidly through the dense bushes,  
And every thing on this Universe that was rustically serrated skinned; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a CROCODILE.

Every telephone celestially ringing; may or may not bring to you the message you forever desired,  
And every thing on this Universe that was vibrantly humming; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a TELEPHONE.

Every toy frolicking gregariously in the playful showroom; may or may not transit you back to realms of innocuous childhood,  
And every thing on this Universe that was innocently bouncing; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a CHILD.

Every bell gloriously ringing in the holy temple; may or may not bequeath upon you the entire richness of this globe,  
And every thing on this Universe that rapped with an enchanting sound; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a BELL.

Every roof compactly stitched with brazen straw and rubicund brick; may or may not sequester you perpetually from the satanically speeding storm,  
And every thing on this Universe that imparted transient shelter; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a ROOF.

Every dewdrop emphatically radiating as the first rays of dawn kissed blue sky; may or may not be pacify the scorching trauma in your throat,  
And every thing on this Universe that was fabulously slippery; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a DEW DROP.

Every rope fantastically knotted into boundless folds; may or may not catapult you to the ultimate summits of your life,  
And every thing on this Universe that was tenaciously curled; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a ROPE.

Every pilot exuberantly whistling past the scenery; may or may not crash against the sinister façade of acrid rocks,  
And every thing on this Universe that was flying like a rocket; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a PILOT.

Every crab cunningly crawling on the placidly nestling shores; may or may inject its vindictive sting into immaculate flesh,  
And every thing on this Universe that was surreptitiously sauntering; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a CRAB.

Every rivulet of crimson blood circulating through countless humans; may or may not be philanthropic,  
And every thing on this Universe that was ardently red; could not be irrefutably termed; only as BLOOD.

Every embellished king seated on the scintillating throne; may or may not be a dispenser of celestial justice,  
And every thing on this Universe which was unequivocally princely; could not be irrefutably termed; only as KING.

Every earthquake devastating to the most horrifically abominable core; may or may not swipe civilizations in its uncouthly treacherous swirl,  
And every thing on this Universe which was resonating cataclysmically; could not be irrefutably termed; only as an EARTHQUAKE.

Every ocean ebulliently undulating under milky beams of moonlight; may or may not drown ships in its savage bottom,  
And every thing on this Universe that was mischievously salty; could not be irrefutably termed; only as OCEAN.

Every opulently inspiring piano when delectably strung; may or may not strike an intimate chord with hearts obliviously strewn around,  
And every thing on this Universe that rhythmically rose and fell in a titillating cadence; could not be irrefutably termed; only as PIANO.

Every ingenious idea blossoming in the brain; may or may not lead to the pinnacle of astronomically irrevocable success,  
And every thing on this Universe that intransigently dreamt; could not be irrefutably termed; only as an IDEA.

Every philanthropist incorporating the mission to save humanity in his soul; may or may not reach the most despicably shivering quarters of this colossal planet,  
And every thing on this Universe that was supremely chivalrous; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a PHILANTHROPIST.

Every story deluged with overwhelming romance and enigma; may or may not evoke the intrinsic catharsis of the persona,  
And every thing on this Universe that was an incredulous adventure; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a STORY.

Every wink flirtatiously executed; may or may not lead lovers to the bridge of clandestine absconding,  
And every thing on this Universe which was even the slightest closure of the eye; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a WINK.



Every woman vividly enamoring; may or may not trigger inferno's of raw desire through lackadaisical ingredients of insipid blood,  
And every thing on this Universe that was unbelievably beautiful; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a WOMAN.

Every castle embedded with exotically evoking royalty; may or may not give you the ultimate gratification of your diminutive life,  
And every thing on this Universe that was aristocratically splendid; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a CASTLE.

Every chunk of wood floating nonchalantly through water; may or may not decay towards corridors of obsolete extinction,  
And every thing on this Universe that was opprobriously rotting; could not be irrefutably termed; only as WOOD.

Every cow reigning supremely in an entrenchment of divinity; may or may not alleviate the lives of neglected urchins,  
And every thing on this Universe that was gloriously shining milk; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a COW.

Every prejudice stinkingly pulverizing its enemies to infinitesimal ash; may or may not swipe civilization from its very roots,  
And every thing on this Universe that was turbulently angry; could not be irrefutably termed; only as PREJUDICE.

Every dog satanically galloping through the insidiously empty streets; may or may not find its robustly juicy bone,  
And every thing on this Universe that was diabolically barking; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a DOG.

Every terrorist pledging to finish blissful human race like a horde of inconsequential flies; may or may not manifest his cowardly mission into a veritable truth,  
And every thing on this Universe that was abhorrent malice; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a TERRORIST.

Every whisper magnetically caressing the placid winds; may or may not weave a tale of sensuously inexplicable compassion,  
And every thing on this Universe that was gently diffusing; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a WHISPER.

Every insect irascibly hovering around celestial beings; may or may not accomplish its task of fomenting irritation,  
And every thing on this Universe that pertinently pinches you; could not be irrefutably termed; only as an INSECT.

Every game evoking rhapsodic sensations of unprecedented exhilaration; may or may not linger in memory for eternal times,  
And every thing on this Universe that was joyously interacting; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a GAME.

Every cat fretting in frustrating starvation; may or may not get a chance to smack its spout with heavenly milk,  
And every thing on this Universe that was cleverly awaiting its chance; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a CAT.

Every beggar wailing on the tyrannical streets; may or may not appease his gluttony to the epitome of his appealing contentment,  
And every thing on this Universe that was spreading its palms; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a BEGGAR.

Every kite soaring handsomely in fathomless bits of sky; may or may not escalate above the euphoric clouds,  
And every thing on this Universe that was ecstatically flying; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a KITE.

Every bird flapping ravishingly through the boundless skies; may or may not be a harbinger of unparalleled peace and divinely brotherhood,  
And every thing on this Universe that was wholeheartedly free; could not be irrefutably termed; only as BIRD.

Every robot fantastically evolved for meticulous perfection; may or may not someday; substitute its counterparts of the human kind,  
And every thing on this Universe that was mechanically monotonous; could not be irrefutably termed; only as ROBOT.

Every color vivaciously trespassing dazzling space; may or may not seduce you into a cavern of everlasting yearning,  
And every thing on this Universe that was vividly contrasting; could not be irrefutably termed; only as COLOR.

Every Herculean muscle enveloping tenacious shoulders; may or may not surge forward to uplift despondently bereaved humanity,  
And every thing on this Universe that was formidably strong; could not be irrefutably termed; only as MUSCLE.

Every parrot squawking animatedly in its cage; may or may not replicate its master word for word; alike,  
And every thing on this Universe that was relentlessly chattering; could not be irrefutably termed; only as PARROT.

Every mother compassionately hugging her child all throughout the day; may or may not be able to instill in him the benign ideals of existence,

And every thing on this Universe that was protecting you from disaster; could not be irrefutably termed; only as MOTHER.

Every gigantically inflated balloon lingering in air; may or may not burst; when vigorously pecked by the woodpeckers,  
And every thing on this Universe that fulminated with a prolific bang; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a BALLOON.

Every cloth marvelously woven of exquisite Persian wool; may or may not sequester you from the hideously blowing winds of torrential winter,  
And every thing on this Universe which was worn all night and day; could not be irrefutably termed; only as CLOTH.

Every gladiator adorned patriotically; may or may not snatch triumph for his sacrosanct motherland,  
And every thing on this Universe that was blazingly brave; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a GLADIATOR.

Every picture woven with thrill and melodramatic excitement; may or may not penetrate emphatically through common masses,  
And every thing on this Universe that was stupendously entertaining; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a PICTURE.

Every pen inundated with gallons of overwhelmingly volatile ink; may or may not spin countless lines of fascinatingly sparkling calligraphy,  
And every thing on this Universe that was spotlessly written; could not be irrefutably termed; only as PEN.

Every fortress invincibly impregnated with a festoon of scarlet bricks; may or may not defend the most mightiest of attacks,  
And every thing on this Universe that was towering in unbelievable charisma; could not be irrefutably termed; only as FORTRESS.

Every spring magnificently coiled into intricately glistening folds; may or may not bounce back beyond the realms of infinite infinity,  
And every thing on this Universe that was insurmountably spongy; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a SPRING.

Every mirror embedded in oligarchic chicory rosewood; may or may not candidly reflect; the inner most voice entrapped intensely in the soul,  
And every thing on this Universe that explicitly divulges; could not be irrefutably termed; as only a MIRROR.

Every line drawn exotically on seductively simmering soil; may or may not reach its ultimate goal,  
And every thing that was pragmatically straight; could not be irrefutably termed; as only a LINE.

Every amicable lip blending uninhibitedly with all benevolent alike; may or may not blossom into an astoundingly tantalizing smile,  
And every thing on this Universe that was chortling into wildly desirous guffaws; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a LIP.

Every desert sizzling ruthlessly under the invidiously flaming Sun; may or may not witness the most inconspicuous trace of green in its entire life,  
And every thing on this Universe which was just specks of dust; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a DESERT.

Every loudspeaker blaring ferociously through the atmosphere; may or may not spread its voice to the most remotest corner of this Universe,  
And every thing on this Universe that was vociferously squealing; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a LOUDSPEAKER.

Every swimming pool shimmering under pearly moonlight; may or may not entice boisterously bubbling youth in its serenely glistening lap,  
And every thing on this Universe that was tepidly blue water; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a SWIMMING POOL.

Every skin glowing in perennial flavor of robust health; may or may not wrinkle profusely with inevitably advancing age,  
And every thing on this Universe that was blushing complexion; could not be irrefutably termed; only as SKIN.

Every curtain majestically sprawled across the window; may or may not sequester the mansion from each ray of incorrigibly filtering sunlight,  
And every thing on this Universe that was lanky bedspread of cotton wool; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a CURTAIN.

Every trophy irrevocably radiating in the sparkle of fascinating success; may or may not highlight the epitome of unparalleled success,  
And every thing on this Universe that was beautiful triumph; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a TROPHY.

Every afternoon blazing in scorchingly tenacious light; may or may not make you abhorrently perspire,  
And every thing on this Universe that was swelteringly hot; could not be irrefutably termed; only as AFTERNOON.

Every blink playfully swiping the territory of the dry eye; may or may not grant it with the blanket of poignant moisture it badly desired,  
And every thing on this Universe that was flickering violently; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a BLINK.

Every fossil mysteriously engraved in the chain of century old rocks; may or may not reveal the explicit portrait of its possessor,  
And every thing on this Universe that was overwhelmingly scribbled glass; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a FOSSIL.

Every splurge relentlessly lavishing in glorious ostentation; may or may not end in getting you all the virtues of life that you desired,  
And every thing on this Universe that was overtly spendthrift; could not be irrefutably termed; only as SPLURGE.

Every cross stringently inscribed on the walls; may or may not succeed in delivering in its message of restricting insidious activity,  
And every thing on this Universe that was strictly inclement; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a CROSS.

Every holiday enchantingly basking in the glory of opulent paradise; may or may not rejuvenate your traumatically brutalized senses,  
And every thing on this Universe that was even a trifle free; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a HOLIDAY.

Every headache pertinently pulsating in every cranny of the mind; may or may not devastate you entirely to collapse pathetically on cold ground,  
And every thing on this Universe that was irritatingly paining; could not be irrefutably termed; only as HEADACHE.

Every stomach ravenously thundering in pangs of uncontrollable hunger; may or may not consume the unfathomably colossal mountain of food,  
And every thing on this Universe that was provokingly hungry; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a STOMACH.

Every country unbelievably sprawling; may or may not harbor the vivaciously salty sea shores,  
And every thing on this Universe that was a prolific gathering of individuals; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a COUNTRY.

Every mushroom dingily leaping up from dilapidated soil; may or may not savor a place in the menu cards of each grandiloquently flourishing restaurant,  
And every thing on this Universe that was button shaped and fleshy; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a MUSHROOM.

Every thought enigmatically wandering through realms of the discovering mind; may or may not culminate into a celestially blooming fantasy,  
And every thing on this Universe that was intriguingly baffling; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a THOUGHT.

Every helmet adorned courageously on the head; may or may not succeed in protecting the skull; as the mountains crashed down viciously upon it,

And every thing on this Universe that was shielded the scalp; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a HELMET.

Every tear that emphatically descended down from the eye; may or may not reflect an island of shivering sadness,  
And every thing on this Universe that was effusively tangy; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a TEAR.

Every rabbit philandering through the verdant meadows; may or may not escape from the diabolical alligators in the slushy marshes,  
And every thing on this Universe that was inimitably docile; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a RABBIT.

Every minute that mechanically sped past the body of the clock; may or may not portray the rapidly unfurling essence of time,  
And every thing on this Universe that was spectacularly time; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a MINUTE.

Every word compassionately embossed in the gigantic dictionary; may or may not trigger chords of ever augmenting empathy,  
And every thing on this Universe that was scribbled by a pen; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a WORD.

Every boxer prancing perilously in the ring; may or may not inflict a total knockout of his unsuspecting opponent,  
And every thing on this Universe that was puffed glove; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a BOXER.

Every folly committed unwittingly by a human; may or may not lead to severely crippling disaster,  
And every thing on this Universe that was incongruously muddled; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a FOLLY.

Every finger ejecting in marvelous unison from the hands; may or may not be able to grip the indispensable threads of existence,  
And every thing on this Universe that was an amalgamation of lanky bones; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a FINGER.

Every team bonded in the spirit of unbelievable harmony; may or may not kiss the crescendo of victory as it unflinchingly progressed,  
And every thing on this Universe that was united together; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a TEAM.

Every pencil extravagantly lead tipped; may or may not sketch each intricately fabulous contour of the scarlet landscape,  
And every thing on this Universe that was with a tip; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a PENCIL.

Every slang spoken in passionately Oriental fashion; may or may not perpetuate thunderbolts of inevitable attraction,  
And every thing on this Universe that was supremely stylish; could not be irrefutably termed; only as SLANG.

Every night dissipating a spell of unmatched desire; may or may not incinerate seductive currents down your spine,  
And every thing on this Universe that was enthrallingly dark; could not be irrefutably termed; only as NIGHT.

Every spectacle embedded with meticulously perfect glass; may or may not bestow upon you the crystalline vision of your overpowering choice,  
And every thing on this Universe that was transparently scintillating; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a SPECTACLE.

Every dragon cataclysmically trespassing through the forest; may or may not succeed in charring the entire wilderness; into bedraggled fragments of chowder,  
And every thing on this Universe that was breathing fire from its mouth; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a DRAGON.

Every mouth lavishly set amidst the captivating contours of the face; may or may not utter the tunes of ultimate reality,  
And every thing on this Universe that was foolishly chattering; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a MOUTH.

Every Sun beam wonderfully sizzling upon mud; may or may not fumigate its deathly decay; with the austere ardor in its flaming demeanor,  
And every thing on this Universe that was golden rays; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a SUN.

Every noodle dangling pleasantly from the ceiling; may or may not be able to incarcerate profuse aliens; in its gregarious swishes,  
And every thing on this Universe that was voluptuously pudgy; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a NOODLE.

Every festival religiously followed by countless on the planet; may or may not bond all those murderously sucking blood; in bonds of eternal love,  
And every thing on this Universe that was holistically ritualistic; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a FESTIVAL.

Every cactus lingering pompously in the royally shimmering deserts; may or may not penetrate its hostile nettles into innocent beings caressing it,  
And every thing on this Universe that was growing from sand; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a CACTUS.

Every key articulately molded into an intriguing shape; may or may not pilfer through the code of the dogged lock,  
And every thing on this Universe that was intricately slender; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a LOCK.

Every paper when fanatically crushed by the fist; may or may not transform its fragile caricature into a flexible ball,  
And every thing on this Universe that was printed by your side; could not be irrefutably termed; only as PAPER.

Every worm worthlessly slithering through murderous darkness; may or may not radiate; emphatically brilliant rays of light,  
And every thing on this Universe that was diminutively curvaceous; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a WORM.

Every iceberg lecherously hood-winking under the nocturnal blanket of stars; may or may not emerge triumphant in decimating the colossal ship,  
And every thing on this Universe that was immutably solidified water; could not be irrefutably termed; only as an ICEBERG.

Every firecracker raring to thunderously burst; may or may not bedazzle every single arena of the cosmos with flaming light,  
And every thing on this Universe that was incoherently rambunctious; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a FIRECRACKER.

Every discotheque sleazily swarming with sanctimonious youngsters; may or may not ignite the night with cloudbursts of untamed desire,  
And every thing on this Universe that was bombastically cheap; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a DISCOTHEQUE.

Every panther rebelliously sprinting under pearly rays of Moon; may or may not capsize the incredulously succulent prey of its choice,  
And every thing on this Universe that was flamingly bellicose; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a PANTHER.

Every missile shooting violently through innocent carpets of air; may or may not strike its desirous range of fixed targets,  
And every thing on this Universe that was ricocheting like a lunatic boomerang; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a MISSILE.

Every automobile speeding like a celestial angel through the romantically panoramic landscapes; may or may not catapult you to the realms above eternally enchanting eternity,  
And every thing on this Universe that was racing beyond its limits; could not be irrefutably termed; only as an AUTOMOBILE.



Every blind man trespassing across the discordantly bustling street; may or may not transcend past it without a single scratch,  
And every thing on this Universe that was boundlessly dark; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a BLIND MAN.

Every butterfly fluttering gloriously in blistering sunshine; may or may not hoist the gaudy caterpillars of its inherent choice,  
And every thing on this Universe that was serenely flapping; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a BUTTERFLY.

Every damsel young and seductively charming; may or may not be able to entrap the perfect man of her choice,  
And every thing on this Universe that was pristinely bubbling; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a DAMSEL.

Every wall constructed of Herculean strength steel; may or may not stagger like a pack of mosquitoes as the uncouth disaster struck,  
And every thing on this Universe that was compactly solid; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a WALL.

Every spice wavering appetizingly in the atmosphere around; may or may not tingle the taste buds beyond unprecedented capacity,  
And every thing on this Universe that was deliciously poignant; could not be irrefutably termed; only as SPICE.

Every guarantee spoken intractably; may or may not manifest itself into a perennially secure reality,  
And every thing on this Universe that was an everlasting promise; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a PROMISE.

Every banana skin teasingly huddled on the floor; may or may not engender you to dramatically slip,  
And every thing on this Universe that made you trip; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a BANANA.

Every talent unbelievably lingering in a timid visage; may or may not flower into eclectically supernatural success,  
And every thing on this Universe that was inherently gifted; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a TALENT.

Every zip meticulously riveted to the garment; may or may not snugly hold it in position on the flabby waist,  
And every thing on this Universe that was a precise juggernaut of steely teeth; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a ZIP.

Every bubble rising euphorically in limp air; may or may not erupt into a fountain of ecstatic froth,

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