

**The Power of Black - Poems on Humanity , Social
Cause , Poverty , Women empowerment – volume 1**

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 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 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 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 e-book”
- (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 , have approximately 1.15 million words in them , contain about 2160 of his differently titled Poems and almost a 187000 lines - in their totality .

The Poet’s Poetry has had the patronization of several World Leaders including the Queen of England . Visit Nikhil Parekh at - <http://nikhilparekh.org> .

This Book which has 50 differently titled Poems , is actually volume 1 of the Book titled - 'The Power of Black – Poems on Humanity , Social Cause , Poverty , Women empowerment (400 pages) .

Prologue

The Book cardinally aims to end the negative perception and energies associated with the color black and the under-privileged sections of the society. Many a different times the utmost exhilaration spawns from a persons disability as his/her desire to achieve the impossible is several times heightened than the normal counterpart. The magical essence of Black has been epitomized to the hilt in every poetic stanza that follows-to lead to a trail of unassailable victory.

Dedicated To

This collection of poems is endlessly dedicated to the power of the color Black. Black which in common parlance is perceived to be negative and a disability to continue the chapters of life. But this very Black which has been described as the most powerful color for survival on earth. The most magical fragrance of every entities soul which continues to infatuate even beyond the dormitories of heaven and hell.

Acknowledgements

I nikhil parekh am truly grateful to every bit of Blackness enshrouding me, which has made me a magician to express the innermost realms of my soul into poetic verse on blank paper. Black is beautiful. Black triumphs till beyond eternity. Black is the most inscrutably tantalizing fabric of existence. God bless Black.

About The Poetry Book

The poet has genuinely believed that even the most inexplicable of sorrow can be projected as well as alleviated via the power of magical poetry. Wondrously implementing the same in this soothing compendium of poems-Parekh brings to the fore various evils lingering in the society and tries to cure them offering the balm of poetry. The poems contained within are starkly explicit and poignantly debate on various global social causes like female foeticide, blindness, smoking, molestation, adopting the girl child, hiv-aids discrimination.etc. In a battle of adroit analogies the poet emphatically portrays even the tiniest of social evil and urges mankind to rise above the same. Poetically he tries to unite hearts all across the Universe in the spirit of love, oneness and compassion to give birth to a renaissance against evil and unjustness. This victorious concoction of poems would appeal to all those who've so

selflessly fought for a social cause and to uproot evil forever from the fabric of society.

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1. BLACK FOR THE BLIND.

Black for the blind is the most unassailable form of survival; a color which epitomizes even the most infinitesimal aspect of their lives to the most handsomely unprecedented limits,

Black for the blind is the most bewitching form of beauty; a color which sensuously enshrouds even the most obfuscated of their nerves; with the most supremely tantalizing enigmas of life,

Black for the blind is the only Sun of insuperable optimism; a color which forever paints the canvas of their haplessly barren life; with perennially untamed forests of desire,

Black for the blind is the most blessing Universe of infinite infinity; a color which quintessentially constitutes every tangible and intangible moment of their inexplicably quavering lives,

Black for the blind is the most tastiest form of food and water; a color which equally crucifies and mitigates them in even the most drearily slaving sphere of their lives,

Black for the blind is the most ecstatically unfettered form of meditation; a color which forever liberates them of even the most ghastliest of their misery and unlimited pain,

Black for the blind is the only perception of unending pricelessness; a color which infallibly clings to even the most oblivious of their contours; irrespective of their caste; creed; religion and tribe,

Black for the blind is the most ultimate source of entertainment; a color which engenders them to wonderfully replenish every crevice of their misery with magically unparalleled exultation,

Black for the blind is the only word that culminates into the entire dictionary; a color which most Omnipotently defines even the most evanescent activity of their ardent lives,

Black for the blind is the most invincible scent of righteousness; a color which transcends the goriest trace of devil; with a passionate atmosphere of unconquerable ubiquitous oneness,

Black for the blind is a fearlessly everlasting celebration; a color which even the greatest of warriors trembled to tread into; whereas with them it remained as rejoicingly during life as after the final insinuations of breath,

Black for the blind is where the most royally blossoming prosperity begins and ends; a color into which the best of gold; silver and happiness metamorphoses into since the very first cry of euphoric life,

Black for the blind is the only Omnipresent God; an invincible form; a divinely color; an undefeated shape; an unshakable power; which perennially rules even the most cloistered ounce of this Universe at its peerless fingertips,

Black for the blind is most gloriously rejuvenating elixir; an inebriating color; which reaches the most tantalizingly seductive crescendo an infinite times; in just one singular lifetime,

Black for the blind is the most undyingly subliming warrior; a color which reigns perpetually supreme over every innuendo; of even the most dramatic victory and defeat,

Black for the blind is the most benign cradle of infancy; youth; adulthood and old age; a color which indelibly refuses to leave them for even an infidel moment in their entire lifetime,

Black for the blind is an inborn spirit of irrefutable worship; a color which requires not the slightest of hymns; prayers; or venerated water to timelessly consecrate it,

Black for the blind is the most Omniscient jewel of the eye; a color which indefatigably stretches beyond sleep and awakening; into a paradise of the unparalleled Creator Divine,

Black for the blind is the most blessed mantra of life; a color which was the sole reflection of their heart; soul and conscience; a color which wholesomely and indefinitely overpowers the color of their blood and breath too,

O! Yes; Black for the blind is the most unassailable soul mate of survival and beyond; a color to which they are immortally married right since the very first whisper of life; irrespective of whether the planet outside complied with or brutally denied

2. BLACK

Black. A Color which surreptitiously tingles even the most obliviously dormant crannies of your soul; to realms beyond the wisps of eternal eternity.

Black. A Color which triggers an unsurpassable inferno of hidden fires in your naked skin; indefatigably tantalizing your nimble shadow to forever blend with the celestially enamoring fabric of the night.

Black. A Color which inevitably magnetizes you towards even the most infinitesimal speck of your surrounding environment; irrespective of your indelibly vociferous denial to survive.

Black. A Color which engenders you to timelessly discover your ever-pervadingly unbridled creativity; as you ardently gyrate in the passionately undying fabric of the iridescent night.

Black. A Color which stupefies every conceivable patch of the whites of your eye; transfixes you into a state of timelessly eternal bliss; with nothing else but a cloud of everlasting sensuality as your sole savior.

Black. A Color which insatiably augments your desire to inexhaustibly proliferate; inundate every perceivable filament of earth divine with cloudbursts of your untamed virility; with none but amorphous darkness to discover.

Black. A Color which brings out the truest shades of your eclectically vibrant personality; at times unleashing the unfettered animal within you; as you ecstatically slaver and rollick on virgin mud; without a cloth to engulf your uncontrollably shivering skin.

Black. A Color which renders every pore of your impeccable flesh in unlimited bewilderment of the profound feel of boundless depth; transports you into an unending labyrinth of ebulliently perennial desire.

Black. A Color which forever rectifies even the most inconspicuous trace of inconsolably pulverizing misery; coalescing every form of torturous anguish in vicinity with a singleton shade of amazingly mollifying equanimity.

Black. A Color which indefatigably challenges the devil to appear again and again and again; only so that the spirit of triumphantly Omnipotent righteousness; overtopples it beyond dormitories of feasible recognition; everytime.

Black. A Color which forever annihilates even the most evanescent trace of your dolorously beleaguered shadow; encompassing every ingredient of your crimson

blood with the undaunted tenacity to holistically survive.

Black. A Color which makes you fearlessly entwine your fingers with the intrepidly unknown; igniting the bonfire of unstoppable adventure in every conceivable corridor of your innocuously pious soul.

Black. A Color which perpetuates even the most extinguishing part of you to fantasize beyond the definitions of the extraordinary; discover the completeness of existence as the flaming Sun sinks well behind the Omnipresent horizons.

Black. A Color which makes you wholesomely forget every tangible idiosyncrasy of caste; creed; tribe or color; as all appeared symbiotically alike under the most celestially ameliorating carpet of the moonless night.

Black. A Color which knew no blazing victory or ghastly defeat; as even the most ethereal trace of war ceased with the descent of the marvelously royal night.

Black. A Color which metamorphoses even the most monotonously robotic part of you into the most seductively mitigating of poet; as you inevitably started to churn fathomless lines of divinely poetry; with every whisper and kiss of the night.

Black. A Color which makes you synergistically neutral to life and death; misery and effulgent happiness; as all you could see; perceive; implement and imbibe; was just darkness; darkness and just timelessly emancipating darkness.

Black. A Color which foments you to exhale the most fervently fiery of your breath; in order to victoriously blaze a stream of optimistically mitigating light; through the tunnel of unendingly embracing darkness.

Black. A Color which facilitates spectacularly untamed lovemaking to the most unconquerable limits; as countless blessed seeds of fertility timelessly permeated the cradle of the atmosphere; with absolutely no hindrance to grow; at an hour always past passionate midnight.

3. A WALL OF BLACKNESS- OUR MOST SADISTIC SAVIOR.

It was a wall of hopelessly crippling and deplorable blackness; a wall whose treacherous realms seemed to stretch to even an infinite kilometers beyond the realms of hopeless infinite infinity,

It was a wall of treacherously terrorizing and parasitic blackness; a wall whose foundations were indelibly soaked in unsurpassable mortuaries of pristinely innocuous blood,

It was a wall of tyrannically hedonistic and bigotic blackness; a wall whose cadaverously invidious dimensions couldn't at all be measured; by any of the holistic living kind,

It was a wall of cynically mocking and crucifying blackness; a wall whose stench of disparagingly venomous lies; granted the most torturous of death; even at every exuberantly unfurling instant of life,

It was a wall of vindictively tawdry and sinful blackness; a wall which spelt devastatingly confounded misery; at every conceivable step that we alighted on the trajectory of spell binding earth,

It was a wall of traumatically inexplicable and prurient blackness; a wall which was infact the most veritably unfortunate staircase to the unstoppable massacring devil's graveyard,

It was a wall of ignominiously slandering and victimizing blackness; a wall which asphyxiated us more and more lecherously towards penalizing stagnation; even as we were in the most enchanting prime of life,

It was a wall of indescribably silent and neglecting blackness; a wall which disassociated us in criminal entirety; from every tangible and intangible aspect of the symbiotic earth outside,

It was a wall of despondently livid and incarcerating blackness; a wall which led only to the coffins of the cancerously jinxed past; irrespective of the boundlessly bestowing virility trapped in our stride,

It was a wall of ominously abhorrent and abusive blackness; a wall which sealed even the most inconspicuously optimistic aperture of our life; with whiplashes of irrevocably hapless denial,

It was a wall of insidiously jailing and punitive blackness; a wall which indiscriminately bludgeoned even the last ounce of strength from our holistically

effervescent veins,

It was a wall of despairingly delinquent and unsparing blackness; a wall which diabolically curtailed us from relishing even the most oblivious of pleasures on this fathomlessly enriching planet,

It was a wall of ghoulishly non-existent and ribald blackness; a wall which tirelessly pulverized us as a piece of excoriated shit; irrespective of our caste; creed; dignity; color or kind,

It was a wall of chauvinistically inflated and unending blackness; a wall which forever rendered us horribly maimed; and bereft of even the most infinitesimal enlightenment in the chapter of our truncated life,

It was a wall of doggedly dying and morbid blackness; a wall which cast its spell of intolerably strangulating evil upon every of our kind; irrespective of any ostensible reason or rhyme,

It was a wall of tirelessly frustrating and penalizing blackness; a wall which just couldn't be felled by even the most perpetual force of righteousness or united might,

It was a wall of maliciously demeaning and spurious blackness; a wall which made us feel like frigidly deteriorating matchsticks; on the firmament of this boundlessly benign Universe,

It was a wall of truculently fetid and never-ending blackness; a wall which fomented us to horrendously stumble and falter; even on the most infallibly unflinching footsteps of life,

It was a wall of brutally tormenting and devilish blackness; a wall which no fraternity of the living race on planet divine; could ever tolerate even for lightening fractions of time; and which we were gifted with for the remainder of our lives,

It was a wall of disgustingly ghastly and unforgiving blackness; a wall which made us at times lose our faith in the Omnipresent Almighty; wholesomely drowned and wavering in a sea of despairing darkness,

It was a wall of blackness which didn't spare us the slightest at even the most ultimate breath of our lives; it was a wall of blackness which was our irrefutably unconquerable destiny irrespective of what the lines on our palms otherwise said; it was such a wall of blackness which would perpetually stay with us as our most sadistic savior as we were born blind; and to break even an obfuscated portion of it we desperately needed eyesight; which we would never ever get in the destined tenure of our utterly devastated lifetime.

4. THE MAGIC OF BLACK

There were infinite who associated it with disdainfully grave infidelity; whilst there were also another infinite of a kind; who associated it with uninhibited sensuousness sprouting from each pore of the skin,

There were infinite who associated it with unrelentingly diabolical massacre; whilst there were also another infinite of a kind; who associated it with the quintessential humility in every living being,

There were infinite who associated it with surreptitiously macabre trepidation; whilst there were also another infinite of a kind; who associated it with the seeds of beautifully untamed virility,

There were infinite who associated it with gravely anomalous deliriousness; whilst there were also another infinite of a kind; who associated it with the invincible sacredness of the twinkling stars,

There were infinite who associated it with sleazily cacophonous drunkenness; whilst there were also another infinite of a kind; who associated it with the profoundly rejuvenating awakening of the soul,

There were infinite who associated it with vindictively stabbing pain; whilst there were also another infinite of a kind; who associated it with the mellifluously unconquerable sounds of the nightingale,

There were infinite who associated it with amorphously penalizing vacuum; whilst there were also another infinite of a kind; who associated it with the most unassailably brilliant fireballs of passion,

There were infinite who associated it with unstopably demonic disaster; whilst there were also another infinite of a kind; who associated it with the umbrella of all bountifully uncurbed freshness,

There were infinite who associated it with treacherously ribald ghoulishness; whilst there were also another infinite of a kind; who associated it with the unimpeachably consecrating spirit of the divine,

There were infinite who associated it with carnivorously jinxed emptiness; whilst there were also another infinite of a kind; who associated it with the ravishingly succulent gallery of unparalleled enchantment,

There were infinite who associated it with satanically lambasting imprisonment; whilst there were also another infinite of a kind; who associated it with the intrepidly whispering winds of adventure,

There were infinite who associated it with inexplicably asphyxiating danger; whilst there were also another infinite of a kind; who associated it with the triumph of rhapsodic exhilaration over sadistic monotony,

There were infinite who associated it with indefatigably cursed wailing; whilst there were also another infinite of a kind; who associated it with the ultimate panacea for triggering an inimitably priceless fantasy,

There were infinite who associated it with lecherously deteriorating nothingness; whilst there were also another infinite of a kind; who associated it with the insuperably glorious crown of mysticism,

There were infinite who associated it with devastatingly evaporating misfortune; whilst there were also another infinite of a kind; who associated it with the boundless ramifications of the royal destiny lines,

There were infinite who associated it with miserably pulverizing hatred; whilst there were also another infinite of a kind; who associated it with the kingly stupor of immortal poetry,

There were infinite who associated it with unfinished tyrannized bemoaning of the soul; whilst there were also infinite of a kind; who associated it with the absolute infallible epitome of creativity,

There were infinite who associated it with insidiously jeopardizing betrayal; whilst there were also infinite of a kind; who associated it with the latent reflection of compassionately truthful love,

There were infinite who associated it with venomously annihilating terrorism; whilst there were also infinite of a kind; who associated it with most blissfully nourishing cradle of perpetual silence,

Such. O! Yes Such. Was the magic of the amazingly multi-personality and ever-pervading color; Black

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