

**The Power of Black - Poems on Humanity , Social
Cause , Poverty , Women empowerment – volume 2**

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 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 .

This Book which has 72 differently titled Poems , is actually volume 2 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.

CONTENTS

1. GREATEST LOVE
2. FIVE STAR .
3. LETS MAKE IT EVEN BETTER
4. HOW STARVED WAS I ?
5. A JOB IS A JOB
6. ON-THE-SPOT DEATH-WITHOUT A HELMET .
7. THERE WAS NOTHING WRONG
8. UNITED WE STAND, DIVIDED WE FALL
9. IT WAS SOLELY BECAUSE OF THAT UNABASHED FLESH
10. EVERY BREATH THAT I INHALED
11. WHY COULDN'T YOU ?
12. SWEET SUCCESS
13. ITS BIZZARE BUT TRUE
14. AMALGAMATION
15. THOROUGHLY UNEMPLOYED
16. ALIVE
17. SIMPLY DENIED TO DIE
18. WE ARE TWO; OUR'S ARE ONLY TWO
19. INUNDATE
20. YOUNG AND INNOCENT AT HEART
21. I WOULD DIE; DIE; AND MOST CERTAINLY DIE
22. DON'T WORRY
23. BORN TO LOVE
24. BUT AT LEAST DON'T
25. IMMORTALLY YOURS
26. SITTING BESIDE THEM
27. ITS SIMPLY THE WAY YOU SEE IT
28. I LIVE TO SAVOR LOVE
29. MORE AND MORE CLOSER
30. IF INDEED THERE WAS ANY DEARTH
31. WHOLEHEARTEDLY
32. IF YOU REALLY WANTED
33. JUST A SINGLE BEAT -PART 2
34. FREE OF COST
35. COLORED
36. SLAVE
37. ON EVERY MORSEL OF FOOD
38. THE BEST THING
39. LOVE
40. PASSIONATE LOVE
41. THE BEST I COULD DO
42. EVERY HUMAN WAS BEAUTIFUL
43. INFINITE BIRTHS
44. BEAUTIFUL
45. WASN'T IT BETTER
46. TO ALL AFFLUENT EXISTING

47. INDIAN WIDOW
48. POLICE
49. WHAT IS LIFE WITHOUT LOVE ?
50. STOP FEELING SORRY
51. THIS VERY NAKEDNESS.
52. MINE NOT ME
53. WE'VE ALL BEEN SENT TO WIN.
54. DOES THAT STOP MY HEART FROM THROBBING?
55. CASTING AN IMMORTAL SPELL
56. I WILL NOT REST
57. BUT ONLY TO IRREFUTABLY ENSURE
58. LETS PRAY FOR LOVE
59. SO THAT I FORGET
60. NEVER IN MY ENTIRE LIFE
61. LOVE -PART 2
62. MORE IMMORTALLY GODLY THAN EVER BEFORE.
63. AN INFINITE TIMES BIGGER.
64. THIS VERY BLESSED INSTANT.
65. DESERVED TO BE KISSED
66. PERPETUAL PRIVILEGE
67. ME. JUST ME
68. NO MIND SHOULD NEVER EVER BE WASTED
69. NO PRE-REQUISITES
70. LOVE AFTER LOVE
71. A GENERATION WHICH NEVER LOSES. WE ARE
GENERATION Y
72. THE CRY OF THE HEART

1. GREATEST LOVE

The Greatest Happiness on this Universe was in; bringing unsurpassable Happiness to the lives of all those; unfortunately divested of mesmerizing fortunes; tragically lambasted by strokes of uncouth destiny from all sides,

The Greatest Victory on this Universe was in; bringing unassailable Victory to the lives of all those; miserably slithering without their loved ones; despicably sinking deeper and deeper into the graveyard at every step; for ostensibly no fault of theirs,

The Greatest Enlightenment on this Universe was in; bringing spell binding Enlightenment to the lives of all those; ignominiously oppressed and ostracized by every quarter of the acrimoniously tyrannical society; lugubriously swooning with every unfurling instant of time,

The Greatest Empathy on this Universe was in; bringing bountiful Empathy to the lives of all those; diabolically marauding the silken fabric of immaculate atmosphere; unrelentingly staring ahead with savagely untamed hatred in their eyes,

The Greatest Melody on this Universe was in; bringing enchanting Melody to the lives of all those; wailing a billion tears of monotony a minute; obnoxiously besieged in the marketplace of bizarrely horrendous manipulation and malice,

The Greatest Euphoria on this Universe was in; bringing unconquerable Euphoria to the lives of all those; preposterously decimated by even the most evanescent trace of passing breeze,

The Greatest Benevolence on this Universe was in; bringing altruistic Benevolence to the lives of all those; maniacally incarcerated in dungeons of insane bloodshed and criminal malevolence,

The Greatest Optimism on this Universe was in; bringing unprecedented Optimism to the lives of all those; disparagingly crippling towards the aisles of inexplicably gruesome nothingness,

The Greatest Strength on this Universe was in; bringing invincible Strength to the lives of all those; being brutally tortured every unfurling second of their lives; by the hands of the mercilessly whipping devil,

The Greatest Wealth on this Universe was in; bringing endless Wealth to the lives of all those innocent messengers of the Almighty Lord; derogatorily surviving in the horrifically stinking gutter lines,

The Greatest Compassion on this Universe was in; bringing eternal Compassion to the lives of all those; miserably orphaned since the very first cry of life; abominably kicked into the corridors of salaciously stagnating poverty,

The Greatest Sparkle on this Universe was in; bringing an unflinching Sparkle to the lives of all those; opprobriously underprivileged molecules of the Lord Divine; for whom life was nothing but a corpse of remorsefully penalizing darkness,

The Greatest Humanity on this Universe was in; bringing unshakable Humanity to the lives of all those; maliciously adulterated and bereft of the divine; satanically sucking blood from even the most astoundingly similar of their kind,

The Greatest Penance on this Universe was in; bringing everlasting Penance to the lives of all those; indiscriminately massacring the impeccably holistic; ruthlessly snatching an impoverished child from the lap of its sacrosanct other,

The Greatest Solidarity on this Universe was in; bringing perpetual solidarity to the lives of all those; heinously infiltrated in the webs of spuriously raunchy commercialism; surreptitiously waiting each moment to wring their comrades neck,

The Greatest Truth on this Universe was in; bringing irrefutable Truth to the lives of all those; sordidly fretting and fuming in the dungeons of dastardly depraving lies; ghastily castigating even the most majestic elements of God's creation; with the foul spit in their mouths,

The Greatest Fantasy on this Universe was in; bringing tantalizing Fantasy to the lives of all those; lividly cursing each resplendently Omnipotent aspect of their persona; abusing existence in terminologies more condemnable than what the devil could ever conceive,

The Greatest Purpose on this Universe was in; bringing gloriously symbiotic Purpose to the lives of all those; deliberately pulverizing each instant of their miraculously Omniscient life; with the swords of baselessly meaningless religion,

And the Greatest Love on this Universe was in; bringing immortal love to the lives of all those; frigidly wanting to embrace gory death; with a heart all right but sadly without the most diminutive of beats.

2. FIVE STAR .

On the surface it was merely a conglomerate of meticulously assembled stone and colossal pillars; extruding boundless feet from the trajectory of congenially moist soil,

But what made the castle stupendously FIVE STAR; was the majestic King; Queen and princess philandering inside; the ambience of unconquerable royalty that profusely perpetuated the air from all sides.

On the surface it was an insipid amalgamation of dry twig; streams; and fathomless kilometers of insatiably untamed wilderness,

But what made the forest irrefutably FIVE STAR; was the melodiously harmonious chirping of the spell binding nightingale; the poignantly enamoring trails of the regally mischievous lion and kin.

On the surface it was a macabre view of countless stray bones; agglutinated in articulate tandem and disdainfully abhorring every sensitive entity around,

But what made the brain Omnisciently FIVE STAR; was its unsurpassable entrenchment of compassionate fantasy; its unrelenting ability to conceive beyond the realms of the infinite infinity.

On the surface they were just overwhelmingly lanky poles of inconspicuously coagulated mud; pompously protruding towards the Mid-Day Sun,

But what made the mountains invincibly FIVE STAR; was their unflinchingly intrepid ability to confront the most acrimoniously mightiest of storm; uninhibitedly sequester one and all in swirl of gregarious belonging; handsomely alike.

On the surface it was just a flabbily gargantuan assemblage of foaming water; nervously rising and falling umpteenth number of times in a singleton minute; under the most evanescent rays of the Sun,

But what made the sea ravishingly FIVE STAR; was its miraculously rejuvenating froth; the fountains of voluptuously tangy salt that it vibrantly diffused; after clashing against the seductive rocks.

On the surface it was just a frigidly sticky and pugnaciously dribbling liquid; shabbily corrupting all thoroughly synchronized space around,

But what made the hive enchantingly FIVE STAR; was its beautifully holistic scores of rambunctious bees; symbiotically melanging with the spirit of effusive existence; to disseminate ubiquitous sweetness all around.

On the surface it was just a parsimoniously molded cauldron of wax; obnoxiously infiltrating the blissful atmosphere with its snobbishly inflated stench,

But what made the candle Omnipresently FIVE STAR; was its heavenly ability to illuminate even the most horrendously sinister darkness; impregnate a spell of optimistic enlightenment in the lives of those treacherously deprived....

On the surface it was just a ferocious looking fireball of blistering gases; gruesomely charring even the most Herculean entity who dared to trespass by

its belligerently flaming side,

But what made the Sun Omnipresently FIVE STAR; was its rays of perpetually triumphant happiness; its endless cradle of celestial light which unassailably embraced every organism; irrespective of caste; creed or spurious rites.

On the surface he was just a haphazard synchronization of flesh and bones; with everything being savagely engulfed by unruly hair; hair and capriciously mangled hair,

But what made Man unchallengably FIVE STAR; was the wave of Godly philanthropism in his commiserating eyes; the apostle of Universal benevolence wholeheartedly pouring from his amiable palms.

On the surface it was just a disconcerting mass of mucus and derogatory darkness; ghoulishly scaring the wits of anybody who witnessed it for the very first time,

But what made the nostril Omnipotently FIVE STAR; was its essence of timelessness; the tireless paradise of air that it synergistically inhaled and exhaled; to astoundingly procreate the chapters of sacred survival.

And on the surface it was just a morbidly bubbling river of blood and infinite nerves; thundering uncertainly into the aisles of nothingness; as each instant unveiled,

But what made the heart perpetually FIVE STAR; was its exotically fascinating string of humanitarian beats; immortalizing forever and ever; the spirit of God's most priceless gift called; EXISTENCE.

3. LETS MAKE IT EVEN BETTER

The Sun dazzles brilliantly in the azure sky; profoundly illuminating pallid patches of land on earth,
Lets make it even better by standing directly beneath in it; rejuvenating our dreary senses in its austerely stringent rays.

The swirling waves of gigantic ocean clash mercilessly with rocks; escalating to phenomenal heights of froth in inclement weather,
Lets make it even better by completely submerging our silhouette in it; relishing the tanginess of water on our bare skins.

The flakes of freezing snow merrily trickled from the sky; inundating barren territories of the mountain with thick sheets of white ice,
Lets make it even better by rolling voraciously in them; hurling them frivolously in pudgy chunks; at our beloved.

The fountain pen appeared to be enamoring; with an articulately chiseled nib protruding from its slim mouth,
Lets make it even better by writing infinite lines of calligraphy with it; sketch mystical shapes out of the same; on plain sheets of sprawling canvas.

The wind blew tenaciously all day; engendering indolent clusters of leaves riveted to the tree; to gustily blow,
Lets make it even better by confronting it head on; with the mesmerizing breeze clashing blatantly against the eye.

The tea looked stupendously ravishing in the pellucid kettle; with scented wisps of smoke profusely tantalizing the nimble hair in our nostrils,
Lets make it even better by gently sipping it; emitting incoherent noises while gulping it down our throat.

The aircraft appeared astoundingly exhilarating when sighted on the Black tarmac; with twin pairs of majestic wings projecting from its sides,
Lets make it even better by inhabiting the same; soaring high in the sky; abreast the satiny clouds.

The lips looked luscious and voluptuous; with an unprecedented pink circumventing them in entirety,
Lets make it even better by uninhibitedly exploring them; tasting the sweetness imbibed; violently with our tongue's.

The gloves lying on the mantel piece appeared pretty enthralling; with bulging red sponge visible from far distance,
Lets make it even better by wearing them on our palms; judiciously testing each other's fortitude; battling it out in the heart of the boxing ring.

The two lovers looked inevitably fascinating while embracing; unrelentingly staring into each others eyes in a backdrop of panoramic waterfall,
Lets make it even better by allowing them the freedom to love; ubiquitously

spreading the essence of the same; in every individual we encounter on planet earth.

4. HOW STARVED WAS I ?

When I witnessed the sparkingly bountiful waterfalls; majestically cascading down the rustically undulating hills,
I suddenly remembered how overwhelmingly thirsty was I ; with each frazzled nerve of my tyrannized body unfathomably yearning to be blissfully caressed.

When I witnessed the enigmatically inscrutable forests; with a spell bindingly panoramic myriad of tingling sounds and the princely lion diffusing into a royal parade of unparalleled superiority,
I suddenly how starved was I for adventure; as even the most infinitesimal bone of my body ardently desired to wholesomely blend with the insatiably untamed wilderness.

When I witnessed the mystically fabulous clouds in fathomless sky; the immaculate puffs of mesmerizing silk gliding past in unprecedented euphoria,
I suddenly remembered how uncontrollably starved was I for titillation; as each pore of my torturously lambasted skin; perennially craved to be caressed by the; unbelievably ravishing mist.

When I witnessed the mesmerizing blankets of eternally resplendent grass; the marvelously regale festoon of golden dewdrops sprouting in astounding harmony from the intricately poignant blades,
I suddenly remembered that how perennially starved was I for blissful sleep; as each traumatically monotonous contour of my countenance; inevitably slithered to blend with the celestial moistness.

When I witnessed torrentially unrelenting cloudbursts of seductive rain; the enthrallingly exuberant globules of fascinating liquid; pelting down in spell binding harmony upon truculently parched soil,
I suddenly remembered how starved was I for enchanting dance; as each restlessly impoverished contour of my body; commenced to vivaciously gyrate to the tunes of the ebulliently majestic atmosphere.

When I witnessed the blazingly Omnipotent fireball of magnificent Sun; the unassailably miraculous rays which metamorphosed even the most inconspicuous iota of sadness into a fountain of everlasting triumph,
I suddenly remembered how starved was I for ingratiating optimism; as every speck of my disastrously beleaguered eyes; ecstatically surged forward to relish and replenish the full fervor of; timeless life.

When I witnessed the indefatigably ardent fires in the heart of the wonderfully tantalizing night; with the cradle of sensuously tickling darkness casting its Omniscient spell upon one and all; handsomely alike,
I suddenly remembered how starved was I for exotic passion; as each ingredient of my maliciously besieged blood; gushed forward like an unstoppable hurricane to coalesce forever with the winds of enthralling seduction.

When I witnessed the Omnipresent whirlpool of wind exuberantly creeping towards my soul; an incomprehensibly romantic maelstrom of whispering

beauty overpowering my wavering reflection,
I suddenly remembered how starved was I for unconquerable breath; as even
the most capriciously fugitive space in my nostrils; intransigently sucked
in boundless skies of; gregarious air.

And when I witnessed the immortal beats of her beautifully pristine heart; the
irrefutable wave of jubilantly scintillating truth that disseminated on every step
that she timelessly transgressed,
I suddenly remembered how starved was I for unending love; as every element
of my mind; body and soul; eternally melanged with her Godly fragrance; as
every part of me and beyond eternally melanged with the essence of never-dying
humanity.

5. A JOB IS A JOB

Just as your job was to blasphemously abuse every religion that wasn't yours; my job was to unassailably unite the wretchedly dissipated planet once again into the religion of Omnipotent humanity,

Just as your job was to cold-bloodedly annihilate forest after jubilant forest for erecting sinister edifice; my job was to sow an infinite new seedlings of prosperity every unfurling instant of the day and shimmering night,

Just as your job was to sacrilegiously desecrate every Temple; Mosque; Church and Monastery as the greatest agnostic alive; my job was to inexhaustibly pray—humbly bending down to the fervently Omnipresent footsteps of the Almighty Creator,

Just as your job was to ruthlessly paralyze countless a girl child right itself in the invincibly sacrosanct womb; my job was to altruistically lend every ounce of my mind; body and shoulder to those aimlessly shivering orphans without a roof,

Just as your job was to shoot an infinite invidious bullets right into the innocuous skull; my job was to heal every conceivable wound on the trajectory of this fathomless earth; with the magical ointment of brotherhood that ran inherently in each of my ardent veins,

Just as your job was to shrewdly trade everything on this globe for fecklessly meaningless money; my job was to pen down an infinite lines of mesmerizing poetry and solely follow my heart—which made me the richest organism alive,

Just as your job was to indiscriminately make fun and endlessly slander every piece of weakness in this world; my job was to become the selflessly compassionate walking stick—of all those old; infirm; haplessly staggering and maimed,

Just as your job was to unthinkably molest and trade your very own mother for a few sleazy wads of currency; my job was to become that unflinchingly faithful son of every couple who was banefully childless,

Just as your job was to interminably inundate the reservoirs of ghastly hell with more and more innocent blood; my job was to spawn paradise at every conceivable quarter of mother earth out of thin air—solely on the foundations of unconquerable love,

Just as your job was to baselessly condemn and spit upon every tangible and intangible thing that you felt and sighted; my job was to appreciate and be in due servitude of God's unceasingly effulgent and tirelessly proliferating Universe,

Just as your job was to acrimoniously scrap even the last traces of your inimitably invaluable heritage and kin; my job was to bountifully procreate an innumerable of my own—contributing my own bit towards the chapters of eternal newness and creation,

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