

**The Womb – Poems on Mother , Father , Children ,
Parenthood – 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 .

About The Poetry Book

This Book which has 60 differently titled Poems , is actually volume 2 of the Book titled – The Womb (250 pages) . A flurry of poetic concoctions dedicated to the ever-pervading woman and mother. Profoundly saluting her love, compassion and resolute grit as she evolves a diminutive infant into a powerhouse of talent, into a complete individual. The poems in the collection are humble salutations to the essence of Parenthood, to the unbelievable depths of sacrifice that a mother resorts whilst bringing up her child right since its inception in the womb. Each poem reveres the 'godly womb' as the source of all creation that has ever been. This book in itself is the most befitting tribute to the agonizing odysseys of parents as they nourish their children-and children as they grow up as the most powerful angels of God to stupefy all humanity with their inherent charm. A quintessential read for every parent or parent to be, it brings out the charm of creation since the very first breath. The verses within bountifully poeticize every unbridled mischief of a child with its beloved parents.

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1. THE NOBLE CITIZENS OF TOMORROW

Watch them bounce in untamed exhilaration; boisterously clap their hands in unison as the sun shines high in the sky,

Watch them play gleefully in the mud; coating it uninhibitedly and with exuberant energy on their innocent faces,

Watch them splash in the sea; munching delicious cookies; embossing fabulous sandcastles in the foamy and shimmering sands,

Watch them pummel each other joyfully in the ribs; triumphantly march forward without a trace of manipulation or fear in their impeccable eyes,

Watch them sing songs in incoherent tandem; not bound by restraints of the monotonously conventional society,

Watch them fantasize to unprecedented limits; surreally swishing their chubby cheeks to a place where the most ingenious of scientists failed to reach even in mind-boggling inventions,

Watch them run behind their mothers back; emanate the most mesmerizing smile ever found on this colossal planet,

Watch them greedily gobble milk and food; make a sheer mess of their plates and clothes as they sat with overwhelming mischief besieging their facial contours for nocturnal supper,

Watch them clamber up their elders without the tiniest of embarrassment; pluck the beard of their fathers with insurmountable naughtiness,

Watch them go to school with their laces always upside down; crusts of innocuous dirt always dribbling down divinely from their nose,

Watch them immaculately emulate their siblings; run rampantly in the loose mud for their place at the winning point,

Watch them evolve incongruous words with their pens; fall asleep midway as if the load was the biggest to confront on this globe,

Watch them walk upside down with their tongues poking out in candid expression; the cotton encompassing their diminutive bodies fluttering violently with the winds,

Watch them incessantly cry in lap of their mother; make the amusingly astounding gestures with their nimble pink set of dainty jaws,

Watch them intriguingly stare at a flurry of objects in vicinity; trying their best to decipher the meaning of this alien world,

Watch them stumbling inadvertently as they walked; endeavoring to solidly consolidate their intricate footing on earth's ground,

Watch them smear ice-cream all over their robust complexioned minuscule bodies; unwitting perceiving it to be the bubbly family soap,

Watch them indefatigably decorate and feed their fairy dolls; entirely oblivious to the vagaries of this uncouthly parasitic township,

Watch them breathe and live with an ardor; that even the most mightiest of human beings floundered to achieve in infinite lives,

Watch them enjoy the privilege of being God's favorite molecules; easily superceding the most unfathomable of creations in this Universe,

And over and above all; watch these tiny angels grow in the future decades yet to unveil; harness handsomely and with irrefutable conviction into the noble citizens of tomorrow.

2. THE CHAPTER OF EXISTENCE

Just when I felt my eyes were closing; my lids incorrigibly wanting to shut down,
I saw the tiny buds of rose blossoming outside; the unsurpassable grandeur of
its petals engulfing the atmosphere in entirety.

Just when I felt my legs were going limp in exhaustion; the indefatigable stress of the
day inevitably pinning me down,
I saw the pouch bellied kangaroo leap across with gigantic strides; traverse the marshy
fields overlooking my window with uninhibited and gay abandon.

Just when I felt my tongue relinquishing taste; infinite buds on its surface had died a
gruesome death,
I saw the cow philandering in the leafy meadows; munching robust chunks of grass
with great relish.

Just when I felt my mouth aching; the chords in my throat abysmally parched and
dry,
I saw the orchestra singing loquaciously; madmen screeching at the top of their lungs;
attempting to bring the roof on earth.

Just when I felt my hands go pale; every iota of strength sapped wholesomely from
the conglomerate of my bones,
I saw uncouth barbarians bludgeoning their way through the forest; annihilating
gargantuan tree stalks; exerting monstrous power with their palms.

Just when I felt the skin encompassing my neck sagging profoundly; disdainful
wrinkles inhabiting virtually every part of my demeanor,
I saw a cluster of young maidens with sparkling skin; boisterously bouncing on the
silken couch.

Just when I felt the waves of sadness vacillate in my soul; bizarre grief stabbing me
like daggers of blistering coal,
I saw the clowns of in the circus mischievously smile; with their loud guffaws
thunderously piercing the atmosphere.

Just when I felt pulsating pain in my forehead; an avalanche of thorns curtailing it
from perceiving further,
I saw a medieval sage reciting hymns in blissful harmony; the unperturbed
expressions of his face; depicting that he was in a land of surreal fantasy.

Just when I felt that I was about to sleep; the clockwork machinery in my brain failing
to tick forward,

I saw a battalion of roosters flying high in the air; permeating the crispness in the ambience around with their cacophonous sounds.

And just when I felt I was about to die; relinquish the final draught of breath; to rest in my heavenly abode,

I saw a child being born; crying innocuously in the tender palms of its mother; trying to imbibe as much as it could with its large eyes dancing around the earth; to better understand the place it was now going to exist; diligently continuing the chapter of existence.

3. TRYING TO HIDE DEEPER

No astronomically colossal wave in the ocean should ever forget; that it was once upon a time a minuscule stream of frigid water,

No pompously extruding tree in the forests should ever forget; that I was once upon a time an inconspicuously trembling seed,

No flame escalating handsomely towards the sky should ever forget; that it was once upon a time a diminutive flicker emanating from the bedraggled candle wick,

No majestic eagle soaring high in the clouds should ever forget; that it was once upon a time an infinitesimal fledgling whimpering insatiably; at the disappearing of light,

No royally grandiloquent castle should ever forget; that it was once upon a time a profoundly disheveled brick; freshly baked under raw rays of sunlight,

No winner basking in the glory of incredulously earned victory should ever forget; that he was once upon a time shivering in nervous hysteria at the starting point,

No fathomless dungeon impregnated with biscuits of glittering gold should ever forget; that it was once upon a time a obsolete hole; losing its entity each time as the winds blown,

No impregably towering mountain should ever forget; that it was once upon a time a lump of transient mud; being trampled by every entity transgressing its way,

No boundlessly incomprehensible desert should ever forget; that it was once upon a time a granule of insipid dirt; hovering without a stature of its own; wholesomely solitary in the Universe,

No tumultuously mighty avalanche of ice should ever forget; that it was once upon a time a droplet of water almost freezing to death in the icy winds,

No blissfully blossoming fantasy should ever forget; that it was once upon a time a rustic idea; which kept dwindling infinite times even before it took ephemeral shape,

No profusely embellished skin should ever forget; that it was once upon a time; nakedly fragile; when just born,

No overwhelmingly eloquent tongue should ever forget; that it was once upon a time; babbling worse than a child; while in divinely deep sleep,

No insurmountably thundering echo should ever forget; that it was once upon a time;
a disastrously squeaky voice; nimbly caressing the rocks,

No unsurpassably successful businessman should ever forget; that he was once upon
a time; a wholesomely ignoramus novice; just starting to learn the tricks of the
manipulative trade,

No unbelievably scented lotus should ever forget; that it was once upon a time; a tiny
bud extruding from mammoth chunks of dirt all around,

No entity celestially married should ever forget; that it was once upon a time;
philandering like a mosquito to manifest its romance into reality,

No invincibly powerful organism on this earth should ever forget; that it was once
upon a time withheld by the Lord; in the realms of mesmerizing heaven,

And no Human; possessing even the most Herculean strength on this planet should
ever forget; that once upon a time he was an uninhibitedly crying child; trying to hide
deeper and deeper inside the chest of his sacrosanct mother.

4. ASTOUNDINGLY SENSITIVE – PART 2

If you taught it gruesomely ghastly crime; all it ever learnt was indeed crime; nothing else but treacherously lambasting and invidious crime,

If you taught it menacingly manipulative politics; all it ever learnt was indeed politics; nothing else but devastatingly ribald and worthless politics,

If you taught it lethally pulverizing power; all it ever learnt was indeed power; nothing else but disgustingly lecherous and unforgivable power,

If you taught it indiscriminately dividing bloodshed; all it ever learnt was indeed bloodshed; nothing else but the most insanely maniacal blotch on mankind called bloodshed,

If you taught it remorsefully insipid dilapidation; all it ever learnt was indeed dilapidation; nothing else but the realms of ghoulishly jejune and sordid dilapidation,

If you taught it malevolently criminal hatred; all it ever learnt was indeed hatred; nothing else but the lunatically frozen and lugubrious corpses of hatred,

If you taught it ghastily bombarding devastation; all it ever learnt was indeed devastation; nothing else but bizarrely ungainly and agonizing devastation,

If you taught it truculently devilish obsession; all it ever learnt was indeed obsession; nothing else but vindictively vociferous and meaningless obsession,

If you taught it morbidly sickening loneliness; all it ever learnt was indeed loneliness; nothing else but salaciously thrashing and rotting loneliness,

If you taught it lackadaisically wastrel sky staring; all it ever learnt was indeed sky staring; nothing else but wastefully nonchalant and decaying sky staring,

If you taught it sanctimoniously slaving sin; all it ever learnt was indeed sin; nothing else but the hell of disastrously charring and brutal sin,

If you taught it barbarically unending war; all it ever learnt was indeed war; nothing else but the vultures of dreadfully ostracizing and petty war,

If you taught it dolefully dissolute dastardliness; all it ever learnt was indeed dastardliness; nothing else but demonically cursed and dithering dastardliness,

If you taught it egregiously spurious lies; all it ever learnt was indeed lies; nothing else but viciously grotesque and dolorously dammed lies,

If you taught it miserably orphaned abuse; all it ever learnt was indeed abuse; nothing else but licentiously lascivious and discordantly distorted abuse,

If you taught it preposterously ridiculous imitation; all it ever learnt was indeed imitation; nothing else but sleazily threadbare and inconsequential imitation,

If you taught it bawdily disoriented religion; all it ever learnt was indeed religion; nothing else but cold-bloodedly diving and fanatically marauding religion,

If you taught it savagely disintegrating tyranny; all it ever learnt was indeed tyranny; nothing else but ruthlessly puerile and victimizingly venomous tyranny,

If you taught it satanically indescribable snatching; all it ever learnt was indeed snatching; nothing else but nondescriptly obsolete and flagrant snatching,

If you taught it unfathomably incarcerating greed; all it ever learnt was indeed greed; nothing else but sardonically opprobrious and disparaging greed,

If you taught it inexplicably debilitating disease; all it ever learnt was indeed disease; nothing else but heinously crippling and vengeful disease,

If you taught it traumatically dying ostentation; all it ever learnt was indeed ostentation; nothing else but salaciously notorious and livid ostentation,

If you taught it hideously crucifying torture; all it ever learnt was indeed torture; nothing else but doggedly excoriating and lascivious torture,

If you taught it severely macabre ghosts; all it ever learnt was indeed ghosts; nothing else but extinguishingly evanescent and morose ghosts,

If you taught it obnoxiously dolorous stench; all it ever learnt was indeed stench; nothing else but disdainfully impeding and thwarting stench,

If you taught it unthinkably imbroglio trash; all it ever learnt was indeed trash; nothing else but severely battering and despondent trash,

If you taught it unsurpassably irate hostility; all it ever learnt was indeed hostility; nothing else but corpulently debasing and reprimanding hostility,

If you taught it fecklessly inflated pride; all it ever learnt was indeed pride; nothing else but perilously sinister and ephemerally slithering pride,

If you taught it inconsolably terrorizing sorrow; all it ever learnt was indeed sorrow; nothing else but punitively fretting and abominable sorrow,

If you taught it pallidly insomniac degeneration; all it ever learnt was indeed degeneration; nothing else but indigenously corrupt and oblivious degeneration,

If you taught it absurdly demoralizing slang; all it ever learnt was indeed slang; nothing else but sloppily imprisoning and disappearing slang,

If you taught it horrendously stunting adultery; all it ever learnt was indeed adultery; nothing else but impudently stripping and poisonously orphaning adultery,

If you taught it impeachingly derogatory promiscuousness; all it ever learnt was indeed promiscuousness; nothing else but nefariously expurgating and maiming promiscuousness,

If you taught it abhorrently unending extinction; all it ever learnt was indeed extinction; nothing else but castigatingly devilish and slaughtering extinction,
While so astoundingly sensitive was the mind of the infant; that if you taught it immortally unassailable love; all it ever learnt was indeed love; celestially forgetting all of the above; harnessing every ingredient of its blood with nothing else but; the spirit of perpetually Godly and timeless love.

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