

You die; I die – Love Poems – Part 10

By

Nikhil Parekh

[Note - Currently I seek a traditional publisher for the publication of my above mentioned Book , in the Print form . Published here ; is this Poetry Collection of mine in its entirety , alongwith the differently titled Poems contained in the Book . As of the present moment ; 47 of my Books are available for purchase in the eBook format from Amazon.com Kindle Store United States at - amazon.com/author/nikhilparekh . My syle of Poetry / literature is unique and has never ever been written before or experimented on the mortal planet by any mortal , though my Poetry / literature is normal and natural . **GOD'S** grace on me . i am nothing infront of **GOD** . i am nothing infront of **GOD'S** holy messengers . So any victorious publisher who may want to publish my Poetry in Paperback without Financial Expenditure to me , can directly communicate with me at the address , nikhilparekh99@gmail.com or indianpoetnikhilparekh@gmail.com] . I am Nikhil Parekh , (born 27 August , 1977) , poet and author from Ahmedabad , India . I am also a 10 - Time National Record holder for my Poetry with the Limca Book of Records India , limcabookofrecords.in - which is India's Best Book of Records , Ranked 2nd in the World officially to Guinness Book of World Records . You can visit me at - nikhilparekh.org ; to browse my Poetry on **GOD** , Peace , Love , Anti Terrorism , Friendship , Life , Death , Environment, Wildlife , Mother , Father , Children , Parenthood , Humanity , Social Cause , Women empowerment , Poverty , Lovers , Brotherhood - at this website you can also browse my varied Books , my awards and my National records in Poetry .

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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 40 differently titled Poems is actually Part 10 of the Book titled – You die; I die – Love Poems (1600 pages) . Poems symbolizing the immortality of love and at times its fickleness. Parekh takes the reader through a paradise naturally embellished with the ingredients of eternal romance and its sporadic failures. As they say life and death are two sides of the coin, similarly with every true anecdote of love there also comes fretful divorce—a thing which has been most sensitively described throughout this great collection of poems for the heart. Written and dipped in each ingredient of his passionate blood, Parekh comes out with startling revelations about the truest of love stories and their failures. Each verse has been delicately intertwined with a boundless aspects of relationships, romance, cheating, betrayal and goes on to prove that Immortal Love towers over every shattered heart. A start to finish with some of the most heart-rendering love poems ever, this makes a great collection for ever true lover breathing and desiring to be loved on earth and beyond. This collection of poems aims at perpetually uniting every heart on this Universe in the spirit of Immortal love and friendship. Because these are the two quintessential ingredients to lead life till its last breath. Irrespective of whatever color, faith or religion, it is only the rainbow of love which can transform the ghastliest monsters and perpetrators of humanity into peaceful lovers. Therefore this book inexhaustibly endeavors to speak and preach the language of love even after its last embossed alphabet.

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1. AS IMPORTANT

For me to bond with her was as important; as was disseminating flamboyant light all day to the gruesomely staggering earth; for the Omnipotent Sun,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was tirelessly showering bountiful droplets of rain upon dreadfully parched soil; for the voluptuously crimson clouds,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was majestically oozing unfathomable tons of sparkling honey with the exuberant breeze; for the boisterously flirtatious honey bee,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was fulminating the inner most arenas of his heart and soul into an unsurpassable valley of vivacious graciousness; for the celestially wandering artist,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was replenishing itself with quintessentially ingratiating droplets of water; for the traumatically agonized and scorched throat,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was enchanting diffusing into an endless entrenchment of astoundingly spell binding rhyme; for the melodiously blessed nightingale,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was ubiquitously disseminating its scent of poignantly handsome friendship; for the vibrantly ravishing and eternally exotic rose,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was iridescently unfurling into a river of mystically milky pearls; for the gloriously regale and fascinating stars,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was ubiquitously propagating the message of unconquerably heavenly peace; for the harbingers of egalitarian humanity,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was exultatingly jubilant and cardinally crimson blood; for the intricately sensitive veins,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was intransigently fantasizing in the realms of fabulously blessed paradise; for the walls of infinite infinity,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was towering as the most unparalleled conqueror; for the irrevocably Herculean and invincibly supreme mountain tips,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was fabulously disintegrating into a countless billion pieces; for the tumultuously descending and poignantly pristine avalanche,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was sporting an immaculate blanket of heavenly mesmerizing fur; for the timelessly humble and innocent sheep,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was portraying an unequivocally candid reflection; for the flamingly eloquent and scintillating mirror,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was gargantuan lakes of virgin water; for the impeccably gliding and heavenly fish,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was romancing in inexorably wonderful titillation; for the charismatically incarcerating eyelashes,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was the art of culminating into rhythmically incanting sound; for the rosily forked and fantastically tangy tongue,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was the unfettered sailing on gigantically stormy ocean waters; for the harmoniously crafted and brimming to capacity; passenger ship,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was the art of indispensably ardent sustenance; for the miserably slaving beggar,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was unraveling into a tale of reinvigoratingly tangy froth after clashing against the shores; for the aristocratically undulating waves,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was tranquil waves of gregariously serene and rejuvenating shade; for the preposterously dreary and horrifically staggering traveler,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was boundless rivers of unblemished mother's milk; for the freshly born and divinely wailing infant,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was enthrallingly ecstatic rainbows to spawn up in the oligarchic cosmos; after it rained euphorically under the dazzlingly profound rays of the midday Sun,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was for the spirit to holistically liberate from the immaculate body; after veritably inevitable and absolute death,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was tears of happiness to flow after witnessing its departed ones; for the wonderfully princely and emphatically eclectic eye,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was bouncing in the aisles of uncontrollably uninhibited and untamed mischief; for the incessantly winking chimpanzee,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was wholesomely freeing every iota of his irrefutably sacrosanct motherland; for the patriotically unflinching and valiantly intrepid soldier,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was the chapter of timelessly magnificent proliferation and opalescently blossoming newness; for the Omnisciently Almighty Lord,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was the dance of perennial glory in torrentially seductive rain; for the majestic winged and blissful peacock,

For me to bond with her was as important; as was inhaling limitless gallons of effulgently Omnipotent air; for the miserably impoverished and diminutive nostril,

And for me to bond with her was as important; as was unleashing into a Universe of unassailably immortal love; for the passionately thundering and compassionately honest heart .

2. IT WAS ONLY WHEN

My eyes might have innocuously closed umpteenth number of times; in the tenure of my impoverished and short life,
But it was only when they felt your celestially compassionate palms on them; that they fell into a spell of invincibly everlasting sleep .

My lips might have wholesomely unfurled a boundless number of times; in the space of my disastrously stumbling and battered life,
But it was only when they felt your perennially unassailable kiss on their devastated contours; that they lit up into the most stupendously philanthropic smiles .

My armpits might have diffused into an infinite globules of sweat; in the course of my disdainfully pulverized and truculently bereaved life,
But it was only when they felt your impeccably enamoring visage by their side; that they blossomed into the truly persevering essence of vibrantly mesmerizing and enigmatic existence .

My brain might have rampantly fantasized a countless number of times; in the lugubrious wandering of my aimlessly loitering life,
But it was only when it conceived and felt your divinely energy to the fullest capacity; that it transcended beyond the realms of ecstatically replenishing paradise .

My legs might have transgressed an unfathomable number of steps; in the expedition of my indefatigably vacillating and frantic life,
But it was only when they felt your bountifully silken stride beside them; that they perpetually radiated the sparkle of irrefutably unconquerable triumph; for centuries immemorial .

My persona might have exuded into an incomprehensible number of goose-bumps; in the dilapidated entrenchment of my painstakingly obsessive and penalizing life,
But it was only when it felt your ingratiatingly compassionate warmth; that it uncontrollably erupted into tremors of insatiably unparalleled excitement .

My throat might have quavered an unsurpassable number of times; in the debilitating unraveling of my obnoxiously asphyxiated and lackadaisical life,
But it was only when it felt your unbelievably sacred breath; that it beautifully bloomed into the most majestically aristocratic of patriotic tunes .

My fists might have clenched a fathomless number of times; in the vicious maelstrom of my inexplicably mystical and insanely cold-blooded life,
But it was only when they felt your Omnipotent fingers intertwined in them; that they unflinchingly rose and altruistically sacrificed themselves; for the cause of humanitarian righteousness .

And my heart might have throbbed a limitless number of times; in the
inconspicuously insipid and baselessly worthless fragment of my life,
But it was only when your immortally blessing beats bonded with mine; that it not
only fell in unconquerable love with you; but with every element of enchanting
goodness and benign beauty; on the Almighty Creator's planet divine .

3. JUST A SINGLE

Ghosts haunted even the most infinitesimal pore of my countenance;
metamorphosing every bit of righteousness enshrouding my soul; into a carcass of
gruesomely unforgivable nothingness,

Wolves diabolically pounced upon me from every conceivable side; excoriating my
sensitive flesh apart into a billion pieces; before eventually devouring me for
nocturnal supper,

Eagles menacingly descended straight for the whites of my impeccable eye; gorily
blinding even the most inconspicuous trace of my vision; for every birth that I was
born once again,

Tigers indefatigably galloped after my penuriously diminutive form; sharing me as a
sumptuously single bone of their hearty morning breakfast,

Bulls brutally gored their horns into my intricate belly; hideously extricating even the
most mercurial iota of food that I had consumed since the very first cry of my birth;
squelching me into mists of meaningless dust,

Earthquakes disastrously shattered even the most capricious trace of my existence;
abhorrently annihilating my abode as well as the last bone down my; uncontrollably
trembling spine,

Dinosaurs ruthlessly massacred even the most fleeting shadows of my holistic
survival; treacherously tantalizing the base of their satanic palms; by indiscriminately
wringing and crunching my neck,

Cyclones mercilessly swept me like a piece of frigidly unconsumed cake; whirling me
to the highest point in the sky before horrifically smashing my nimble skull against
the lecherously jagged rocks,

Jackals dug their preposterously corrugated claws into my silken chin; making me
freeze like cubicles of insipid ice; even in the most brilliantly scintillating of
compassionate sunlight,

Leeches intransigently clung to even the most obfuscated chunks of my flesh;
parasitically suckling unfathomable oceans of macabre blood; even after I felt devoid
of the last bit of my veritable pulp,

Spiders indefatigably spun webs of ghoulish malice in the hollows of my mouth;
proliferating countless more of their kind in my immaculately melodious throat;
vengefully asphyxiating even the tiniest trace of my voice,

Scorpions merrily stabbed their cornucopia of venom on the periphery of my poignantly princely lips; infiltrating into my vacant nostrils in countless numbers; as the cry of torturously ultimate death,

Snakes viciously slithered on my bountiful scalp; unsparingly hissing the wails of salaciously derogatory hell; all over my limitlessly quavering body,

Psychopaths knived my robust Adams apple from time to time; releasing the unsurpassable reservoir of their insanely maniacal energy; upon the eclectically innocuous elements of my visage,

Politicians ignominiously manipulated with the fabric of my harmonious survival; venomously bombarding my unwitting island of celestial peace; with their dictatorially unruly power,

Cockroaches played insidiously sinister games of hide and seek with my reflection; surreptitiously crawling with countless more their kind into the cavities of my eardrum; rendering me a bizarre insomniac for the remainder of my life,

Dogs jumped hungrily upon even the most invisible of my meals; not only gobbling the same but savagely pulverizing the bones in my sagacious form; before sharing it with their compatriot pigs,

Disease despicably strangulated every step that I euphorically advanced; cancerously plaguing each blissful aspect of my existence with unsurpassably deathly pain and malicious remorse,

Betrayal was the only mate I encountered as each night unfurled into the Omnisciently golden day; with every entity on this planet kicking and lambasting me with whips of unrelenting disdain,

And just a single caress of her divinely palms; just a single beat of her immortally passionate heart; just a single stare of her heavenly eyes; just a single tune of truth that magically drifted from her throat; was enough to not only make me irrefutably conquer all of the above; but metamorphosed me into the most pricelessly gifted molecule on the soil of her love .

4. INFIDELITY GALORE

Infidelity was in every of her exotically fluttering eyelashes; as she unfurled the most titillating colors of vibrant life; each time that flirtatiously winked,

Infidelity was in every crease of her royally voluptuous lips; as she invitingly smiled towards the skies; seductively pursing molten rain water as resplendent nightfall came by,

Infidelity was in every follicle of her ravishingly tantalizing hair; as she exuberantly swished a trail of fantastically ingratiating mysticism; through even the most alien paths that she tread,

Infidelity was in every globule of her eternally golden sweat; as she magically metamorphosed even the most lackadaisically monotonous cranny of organisms into the winds of insatiable ecstasy; with the exhilarating moisture on her nubile skin,

Infidelity was in every blister of her iridescently twinkling feet; as they radiated with everlastingly unending rhapsody; under the blanket of the fabulously mesmerizing night,

Infidelity was in every ingredient of her poignantly scarlet blood; as she magnificently enticed every religion; caste; creed and tribe alike; into the swirl of her euphorically dancing and aristocratic life,

Infidelity was in every finger of her ravenously blissful palms; as she fomented untamed fires of ever-augmenting passion in even the most lugubrious of skins; with her beautifully bountiful caress,

Infidelity was in every pore of her exotically heavenly belly; as she triggered all insane morbidity around her to blossom into a paradise of spell binding loveliness; with just a nimble jerk of her hips,

Infidelity was in every reverberation of her gorgeous yawn; as she tossed and turned and relished like a pristinely embellished princess; in the aisles of everlasting laziness,

Infidelity was in every bud of her delectably raunchy tongue; as she fervently slurped the elixir of compassionate vivaciousness; profusely coalescing each of her senses with the realms of ebullient desire,

Infidelity was in every line of her orientally silken forehead; as she adorned it with differently unique shades of vermilion; at the crack of each dawn and timelessly exhilarating night,

Infidelity was in every bit of satin robe that exquisitely draped her body; spell bindingly revealing the fructifying treasuries of mother nature; a timeless river of intoxication to surge forward in enigmatic life,

Infidelity was in every contour of her ecstatically flirting shadow; teasing even the most torturously cold-blooded parasites; like a freshly embellished bride,

Infidelity was in every emollient nerve of her gregariously bustling countenance; inevitably eluding the mists of fragrant desire to voraciously kiss her; from head to triumphant toe,

Infidelity was in every arena of her fathomlessly tireless brain; as she unrelentingly fantasized about all panoramically endowing beauty on this planet; ardently embracing the arms of exotic vividness; for centuries unprecedented,

Infidelity was in every hollow of her exultatingly heaving bosom; as she culminated into an unsurpassable gorge of embarrassing goose-bumps; everytime the wind drifted its direction solely towards her,

Infidelity was in every tune that she stupendously emanated; as she unbelievably mesmerized even the most deadened molecule in the atmosphere; with her enthrallingly enlivening huskiness,

Infidelity was in every strand of hair on her serenely enamoring flesh; standing more taller than the rock of Gibraltar and in poignant alacrity; when she victoriously emerged from the vibrantly tangy sea,

But as a matter of fact; it was the same infidelity that had attracted me; that had sensuously enraptured me beyond the realms of pragmatic imagination; that had made me a slave of her timelessly enchanting redolence; that had made me romance with her magnetic sensuousness for an infinite more births yet to unveil; that had made me immortally love her more than I could have loved my life today .

5. IT DOES DEFINITELY MATTER

Doesn't matter if you didn't astoundingly conquer; catapult to the ultimate summits of victory since the very first cry of mesmerizing birth,

Doesn't matter if you didn't alleviate all miserably dithering and traumatized humanity; with your spell bindingly Omniscient touch,

Doesn't matter if you didn't remove even the most inconspicuous ingredient of dirt from the complexion of this enchanting planet; made it bereft of all manipulation in the tenure of your destined lifetime,

Doesn't matter if you didn't ubiquitously rule like an unassailable king; unfathomably transcending above the realms of eternally gratifying prosperity for centuries immemorial,

Doesn't matter if you didn't parade like the ultimate of gods every dawn; smilingly confronting even the most ghastliest of impediment that dared come your way,

Doesn't matter if you didn't sing as melodiously as the voluptuous crested nightingale; majestically pacifying even the most truculently lambasted destitute; with the Omnipotent ardor in your rejuvenating voice,

Doesn't matter if you didn't tower like an unsurpassably inimitable mountain; sequestering every innocent life alike; in the compassionate warmth of your magnanimously bestowing belly,

Doesn't matter if you didn't fulminate into sparkling freshness every unfurling minute of the night and day; pathetically dribbled into painstakingly obnoxious perspiration instead,

Doesn't matter if you didn't smell like the insurmountably unending garden of scarlet rose; becoming the eternally everlasting enchantment of every; bizarrely famished eye,

Doesn't matter if you didn't gyrate every bone of your countenance to the beats of vivaciously resplendent nature; chose to solitarily fret in the corridors of your disconcerting study room instead,

Doesn't matter if you didn't emulate every personality you met with incredulous dexterity; fomented hordes of orphaned children to break out into unstoppable laughter; with the unparalleled charisma in your personality,

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