You die; I die – Love Poems – Part 14

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 Goodwill Treaty.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 14 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, betraval 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. IF ONLY I COULD WIN EVERY HEART

I hadn't the most infinitesimal of desire to conquer the planet with the power of sacrilegious wealth; but if only I could win every symbiotically throbbing heart on this fathomless Universe with the balm of immortal love; then I'd consider each element of my signature to be perpetually blessed.

I hadn't the most ephemeral of desire to conquer the planet with the power of satanic wealth; but if only I could win every blissfully throbbing heart on this boundless Universe with the rainbow of immortal love; then I'd consider each of my footsteps; to be perpetually blessed.

I hadn't the most infidel of desire to conquer the planet with the power of diabolical wealth; but if only I could win every celestially throbbing heart on this gigantic Universe with the sky of immortal love; then I'd consider each word that I uttered; to be perpetually blessed.

I hadn't the most evanescent of desire to conquer the planet with the power of treacherous wealth; but if only I could win every bountifully throbbing heart on this colossal Universe with the meadow of immortal love; then I'd consider each blooddrop of mine; to be perpetually blessed.

I hadn't the most fugitive of desire to conquer the planet with the power of incarcerating wealth; but if only I could win every effulgently throbbing heart on this interminable Universe with the tree of immortal love; then I'd consider each smile that I diffused; to be perpetually blessed.

I hadn't the most insouciant of desire to conquer the planet with the power of marauding wealth; but if only I could win every harmoniously throbbing heart on this endless Universe with the rainshowers of immortal love; then I'd consider each globule of my sweat; to be perpetually blessed .

I hadn't the most obsolete of desire to conquer the planet with the power of indiscriminate wealth; but if only I could win every jubilantly throbbing heart on this unceasing Universe with the seeds of immortal love; then I'd consider each reflection of mine; to be perpetually blessed.

I hadn't the most disappearing of desire to conquer the planet with the power of cold-blooded wealth; but if only I could win every beautifully throbbing heart on this limitless Universe with the lanterns of immortal love; then I'd consider each voluntary and involuntary reflex of mine; to be perpetually blessed .

I hadn't the most absconding of desire to conquer the planet with the power of wanton wealth; but if only I could win every humanitarianly throbbing heart on this

unbelievable Universe with the flames of immortal love; then I'd consider each fantasy of mine; to be perpetually blessed.

I hadn't the most receding of desire to conquer the planet with the power of tawdry wealth; but if only I could win every victoriously throbbing heart on this unbridled Universe with the bonds of immortal love; then I'd consider each nimble bone of my mine; to be perpetually blessed.

I hadn't the most dormant of desire to conquer the planet with the power of non-existent wealth; but if only I could win every passionately throbbing heart on this unfettered Universe with the winds of immortal love; then I'd consider each pathway that I traversed; to be perpetually blessed.

I hadn't the most decrepit of desire to conquer the planet with the power of vindictive wealth; but if only I could win every poignantly throbbing heart on this synergistic Universe with the sea of immortal love; then I'd consider each sound that I heard; to be perpetually blessed.

I hadn't the most remotest of desire to conquer the planet with the power of devilish wealth; but if only I could win every wonderfully throbbing heart on this fathomless Universe with the atmosphere of immortal love; then I'd consider each patch of flesh; to be perpetually blessed .

I hadn't the most obfuscated of desire to conquer the planet with the power of remorseful wealth; but if only I could win every fantastically throbbing heart on this effervescent Universe with the mist of immortal love; then I'd consider each mission of mine; to be perpetually blessed.

I hadn't the most evaporating of desire to conquer the planet with the power of wretched wealth; but if only I could win every benevolently throbbing heart on this undefeated Universe with the wand of immortal love; then I'd consider each line of my destiny; to be perpetually blessed.

I hadn't the most mercurial of desire to conquer the planet with the power of sinful wealth; but if only I could win every compassionately amiable heart on this unassailable Universe with the syrup of immortal love; then I'd consider each pore of my skin; to be perpetually blessed.

I hadn't the most crumbling of desire to conquer the planet with the power of sadistic wealth; but if only I could win every bounteously untainted heart on this mesmerizing Universe with the epitomes of immortal love; then I'd consider each dormitory of my soul; to be perpetually blessed.

I hadn't the most extinguishing of desire to conquer the planet with the power of murderous wealth; but if only I could win every fantastically unhindered heart on this astounding Universe with the apogees of Immortal love; then I'd consider each of my breath; to be perpetually blessed .

And I hadn't the most teeniest of desire to conquer the planet with the power of bawdy wealth; but if only I could win every spell-bindingly liberated heart on this panoramic Universe with the paradise of immortal love; then I'd consider each beat of my impoverished chest; to be perpetually blessed.

2. GREEDY

When I stood on the summit of the fabulously fathomless valley; feasting on beams of majestically pearly moonlight; as it kissed the trees and the untamed wilderness, I was greedy for plunging into it head on; romancing with each leaf submerged in a blanket of dewdrops; and the enthralling breeze as my ultimate savior.

When I irrevocably stuck in the disdainfully claustrophobic traffic; the cacophonic horns and unruly smoke nearly asphyxiating me to veritable death, I was greedy for possessing ebullient wings to fly; soaring high in the clouds; in an entrenchment of poignant beauty and seductive enchantment.

When I was stranded on the sands of the sweltering desert; being tyrannically lambasted by whirlwinds of turbulent dust,

I was greedy for tantalizing globules of crystal water; frantically groping in the tumultuous maelstrom; as acrid whips of mud obfuscated my vision in entirety.

When I was engulfed by perpetual silence; the ghastly graveyards of solitude strangulating the very essence of exuberance from my soul, I was greedy for a stupendously melodious voice; miraculously pacifying my unfathomable terrain of wounded nerves; with sounds of bliss and untamed happiness.

When I sat on the doorstep of the appetizing kitchen; a boundless ocean of salubrious scent indefatigably titillating my famished nostrils, I was greedy for rhapsodic morsels of insatiably delicious food; transiting me perennially into a sky of heavenly slumber.

When I was on the gloriously scintillating sea shores; the incomprehensibly tangy waves teasing me every now and again with their unrelenting festoon of charismatic froth,

I was greedy for a heartily voracious swim; wading across the turbulently choppy froth; into a world of bountifully ravishing excitement .

When I was in the unfathomably dark dungeons; tornado's of alluring mysticism; tingling my impoverished countenance from all sides,

I was greedy for intransigent encounters with spell binding enigma; the hissing of the voluptuous reptiles; catapulting me into a land above exotic paradise.

When I was in the impeccable lap of my mother; her sacrosanct palms dawdling away all the tensions of my manipulatively monotonous life,

I was greedy to be an immaculate child once again; incessantly frolicking in her compassionate warmth; bonding with her celestial spirit for decades immemorial.

And when I was close to your chest; the tirelessly passionate beating of your heart; granting me the astronomical privilege to live for an infinite more lives, I was greedy for love; immortally blending my breath with your heart; mind; body and soul; to make me the richest entity living; and even after death perpetually alive.

3. YOUR IMMORTAL SLAVE

When my love was on your hair; it lingered in overwhelming fascination; of your majestic exuberance drifting royally with the compassionate winds,

When my love was on your forehead; it bonded with threads of your sacred imagery; the mesmerizing fantasies that revolved in your mind,

When my love was on your eyebrows; it moved subtly like a crown princess; everytime you raised them toquell; the innocent quandaries of your life,

When my love was on your eyelashes; it frolicked like a new born child; relinquishing all apprehensions of the uncouthly manipulative society,

When my love was on your eyes; it eyes; it witnessed the extraneous earth outside; as the most unsurpassably divine mission of existence,

When my love was on your nose; it coined new definitions of an optimistic tomorrow; feeling stronger than any entity alive; in the swirl of your impregnable breath,

When my love was on your cheeks; it mischievously philandered in the mountains of desire; profusely astounded by your seductive flurry of crimson blushes,

When my love was on your lips; it learnt the ultimate kiss of its life; exploring the rhapsodic periphery and the fabulous pink; to the most insatiable of its heart's content,

When my love was on your teeth; it felt more secure than the impregnable fortress; as you clenched them into your immaculate smile,

When my love was on your throat; it romanced in the tunes of stupendously melodious enchantment; wholesomely lost in the cadence of unfathomably unending ecstasy,

When my love was on your Adams apple; it rejoiced in boundless moments of ebullient survival; felt like a freshly born infant; bouncing incessantly in the lap of its mother,

When my love was on your shoulders; it admired your indefatigably perseverance to be the absolute best; uninhibitedly lending your shoulders to the service of all humanity,

When my love was on your hands; it intricately traced the enigmatic lines of destiny on your impeccable palms; bonding with their philanthropic spirit for centuries unprecedented,

When my love was on your soul; it felt the closest to God on this Universe; drowning in a world of benign beauty and mankind,

When my love was on your chest; it coalesced perpetually with your passionately thundering heart; utterly spell bound by the irrefutably righteous voice of your conscience,

When my love was on your belly; it titillated itself beyond the boundaries of untamed control; as you swished your ravenous visage; to ignite fireballs of yearning in the morbidly dwindling night,

When my love was on your legs; it relentlessly marched towards the kingdom of goodness; pulverizing all diabolical demons which came its way,

When my love was on your reflection; it perennially felt the richest possession alive; embracing all on this Universe; as a united breeze of blissful existence,

And when my love was on your feet; it became your immortal slave; not only for this birth; but for infinite more life's and death you were destined to breathe; you were definite to come.

4. YOU DON'T NEED TO TEACH

You don't need to teach the voluptuous blanket of clouds; to torrentially rain,

You don't need to teach the seductively alluring rose; to disseminate its scent ubiquitously across the fathomless Universe,

You don't need to teach the desert sands; to be blistering hot; indefatigably throughout their life,

You don't need to teach the oceans to handsomely swirl; undulate charismatically as each instant unfurled,

You don't need to teach the slithering bodied snake; to ominously inundate the atmosphere with its flurry of volatile hisses,

You don't need to teach the spider to spin its web; weave of silken sheath of astounding wonder; within lightening seconds of time,

You don't need to teach the Sun to poignantly blaze; deluge every cranny of this famished planet; with exuberant energy and Omnipotent shine,

You don't need to teach the frogs to croak; bounce in ebullient euphoria through mesmerizing puddles of rain,

You don't need to teach the resplendently alluring Moon; to blossom into pearly rays of enchantingly milky shine,

You don't need to teach the menacingly gleaming crocodiles; to pulverize their prey into countless pieces of delicious chowder,

You don't need to teach the bird to handsomely fly; soar like a majestic prince amidst the silken carpet of clouds; for times immemorial,

You don't need to teach the lids to flirtatiously wink; pop down in subtle insinuations to philander and romance,

You don't need to teach the winds to drift; casting their exotic spell and unprecedented melody; upon each organism that they encountered in their way,

You don't need to teach the conscience to be irrefutably righteous; stringently annihilate; even the most minuscule traces of the lecherously bad,

You don't need to teach the fish to magnificently swim; stay with astounding equanimity and stupendous poise; even in the heart of rampantly deep sea,

You don't need to teach seeds to sprout into gigantic trees; incredulously proliferate the gifts of nature; to perennially continue the chapter of tangible existence,

You don't need to teach avalanches of ice to tantalizingly melt; diffuse into a stream of ravishing water and supreme contentment,

You don't need to teach truth to emerge as the ultimate winner; uniting one and all alike on this planet; in the bond of philanthropic peace and love,

You don't need to teach a new born child to cry; enlighten every bit of gloomily dreary manipulation in the air; with its wonderfully rhapsodic voice,

And you don't need to teach the heart to immortally love; dedicate each of its beats to the entity it loved; in each birth that it got a chance to throb once again .

5. DON'T LOVE ME LIKE THAT

Don't keep glimpsing at me like that; flirtatiously winking your eyelashes; towards my impoverished countenance; every now and again,

Or else I would hug you insatiably till times beyond eternity; keeping you incarcerated in the realms of my passionately throbbing heart; forever and ever and ever.

Don't keep teasing me like that; tantalizing me like the twinkling stars; as you trespassed past my shivering skin; every now and again,

Or else I would whisk you beyond a land more mesmerizing than paradise; with each of your senses intermingled in mine; keeping you incarcerated in the realms of my passionately throbbing heart; forever and ever and ever.

Don't keep smiling at me like that; seducing me into your web of titillating fantasy; as you evaded me like the drifting clouds; every now and again,

Or else I would surrender all my worldly possession at your divinely feet; romance with you perennially in the fabulous clouds; keeping you incarcerated in the realms of my passionately throbbing heart; forever and ever and ever.

Don't keep enticing me like that; shimmering like the fading rays of the voluptuously magnificent Sun; on my eyeballs; every now and again,

Or else I would entangle you in my arms as fireballs of thunder descended from the sky; keeping you incarcerated in the realms of my passionately throbbing heart; forever and ever and ever .

Don't stare at me like that; poignantly casting a spell of unconquerable compassion; upon my dreary soul; every now and again,

Or else I would caress each cranny of your immaculately sparkling skin; drown myself in your enchanting visage; keeping you incarcerated in the realms of my passionately throbbing heart; forever and ever and ever.

Don't whisper to me like that; sporadically disappearing and then taking my breath away; with your ravishing belly; every now and again,

Or else I would drown myself for everlasting eternity in the melody of your enthralling sound; keeping you incarcerated in the realms of my passionately throbbing heart; forever and ever and ever.

Don't keep encircling me like that; stinging each of my dwindling nerves; beyond the summit of untamed mysticism; every now and again,

Or else I would blend with your rhapsodic shadow like an famished beggar; keeping you incarcerated in the realms of my passionately throbbing heart; forever and ever and ever .

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