You die; I die – Love Poems - Part 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 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 - <a href="http://www.amazon.com/dp/B003Y8XLKQ">http://www.amazon.com/dp/B003Y8XLKQ</a>".

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 50 differently titled Poems, is actually Part 2 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.

## **CONTENTS**

1. TRUE AND IMMORTAL LOVER.

2. OUR DIVINELY HONEYMOON.

3. WHEN WE FELL IN LOVE

4. ONLY IN MY MEMORIES.

5. AS YOU FELL INTO THE GORGE OF IMMORTAL LOVE 6. COMMIT THIS SIN. AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN.

7. IN RETURN.

8. TRUE HISTORY SHALL FOREVER BE CREATED

9. THE DRESS IN PURE AND POWERFUL BLACK

10. TOO ROMANTIC IS TOO GOOD

11. THE MOST IMMORTAL OF THEM ALL

12. SOMETIMES

13. I WAS SURE TO FALL IN LOVE

14. NEVER SAY DIE

15. JUST A MINUTE AGO

16. PLEASE COME SOON

17. MY HEART DICTATED ME

18. MORE THAN GOD COULD HAVE MISSED EARTH

19. BIND US TOGETHER

20. WHEN I LOST MY LOVE

21. WHEN IN LOVE

22. IN ORDER TO REPAIR

23. THE ARROW OF LOVE

24. GLASS OF LOVE

25. THE TENACITY OF MY LOVE

26. YOU LIVED IN MY HEART

27. ROPE OF LOVE

28. THE FIRST TIME

29. POLISH

30. IF I WERE TO CHOOSE

31. WHEN WE TALK ABOUT LOVE

32. THE ONLY PERSON

33. I WOULD STILL CONSIDER MYSELF THE RICHEST

34. WOULD YOU EVER BELIEVE

35. WHILE PASSING BY HER HOUSE

36. YOU CAN NEVER BREAK OUR PERPETUAL LOVE

37. NOSTALGIA

38. ONE MUST LEARN

39. YOU WERE MY HEART BEAT

40. TOOLS

# 41. THE ONLY BEAT I POSSESSED 42. INCOMPLETE 43. LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT 44. I LOVED YOU AND STILL HATED YOU 45. WHAT THE ENTIRE WEALTH COULDN'T PURCHASE 46. BROKEN HEARTS 47. I NEEDED TO DIE 48. ONE INSTANT 49. SHE WASN'T BOTHERED.

50. INSPIRED ME ALL THE MORE.

### 1. TRUE AND IMMORTAL LOVER.

You entered my disastrously impoverished veins; which were staggering on the brink of lame extinction; like the poignantly priceless and ultimate bloodstream; of my solitary existence,

You entered my gruesomely empty palms; which were quavering towards the realms of horrendous oblivion; like the invincibly unflinching and ultimate destiny; of my bedraggled existence,

You entered my haplessly diminishing eyes; which were painstakingly wailing towards the midnight of irrevocable blackness; like the victoriously undefeated and ultimate vision; of my floundering existence,

You entered my devastatingly collapsing shoulders; which were prejudiced by the castrated onslaught of the manipulative society; like the compassionately unshakable and ultimate fortitude; of my deteriorating existence,

You entered my pathetically distorted fingers; which were maimed by brutal plagiarism all around; like the triumphantly insuperable and ultimate artistry; of my invisible existence,

You entered my ghoulishly parched throat; which was dismally stuttering like a hoarsely dying frog; like the unconquerably blissful and ultimate voice; of my dwindling existence,

You entered my deliriously estranged brain; which was ruthlessly imprisoned by nothing else but a corpse of livid meaninglessness; like the beautifully silken and ultimate fantasy; of my preposterous existence,

You entered my inexplicably thwarted ears; which were fecklessly bombarded by solely the sounds of hopelessness; like the infallibly symbiotic and ultimate sounds; of my truncated existence,

You entered my drearily beleaguered feet; which were aimlessly squandering towards the mortuaries of asphyxiating hell; like the unassailably philanthropic and ultimate mission; of my evaporating existence,

You entered my penuriously trembling chest; which was barbarously orphaned by every speck of this commercially treacherous planet; like the inimitably bountiful and ultimate savior; of my incarcerated existence,

You entered my lackadaisically amorphous lips; which were divested of the tiniest affinity since decades immemorial; like the miraculously ameliorating and ultimate smile; of my waywardly existence,

You entered my severely lambasted cheeks; which were bludgeoned left; right and unsparing center by the infinite kicks of mundane society; like the wondrously enamoring and ultimate blush; of my victimized existence,

You entered my agonizingly holocaustic soul; which was cancerously enslaved by the non-existent spirit of the rampaging devil; like the ubiquitously bounteous and ultimate divinity; of my disappearing existence,

You entered my inexplicably emaciated skin; which was horrendously frozen to the last bone of the ludicrous spine; like the magically proliferating and ultimate virility; of my condensed existence,

You entered my lugubriously flailing chin; which was wantonly leaning infront of the coffins of utterly penalizing despondency; like the unshakably brilliant and ultimate hope; of my indecipherable existence,

You entered my nervously fluttering shadow; which was the most glaring exemplification of failure on this fathomless Universe; like the brilliantly unfettered and ultimate Sun; of my ragamuffin existence,

You entered my uncannily slavering tongue; which was being rapaciously coerced to slaver for all that is sinful on this parasitic globe; like the undauntedly celestial and ultimate conviction; of my minuscule existence,

You entered my maniacally gasping nostril; which inhaled nothing else but unbearably despicable corruption on this cold-blooded earth; like the perennially blossoming and ultimate freshness; of my gaunt existence,

You entered my traumatically directionless heart; which had become wholesomely oblivious to the palpitation of unceasing desire; like the resplendently Omnipotent and ultimate friendship; of my thinning existence,

And after entering each conceivable pore and cranny of my existence; made me yours and only yours forever; true and Immortal Lover.

### 2. OUR DIVINELY HONEYMOON.

Never before did our lips kiss each other with such unconquerable intensity; unstoppably exploring each other's profoundly exhilarating ravines of sweetness; as if there wasn't going to be another instant to live,

Never before did our eyes stare at each other with such unparalleled fervor; celestially deciphering a countless inscrutable enigmas in the ocean of innocuously fluttering white and mesmerizing black,

Never before did our fingers intertwine in each other with such unbreakable tenacity; uniting for a boundless more lifetimes yet to unveil; just in those fugitive instants of time,

Never before did our cheeks abrade against each other with such unlimited yearning; turn a shade more crimson than the sensuously setting Sun; to yearn even more than infinity for each other,

Never before did our napes feel each other with such unfathomable ardor; gloriously plunging into the deepest gorges of untamed exhilaration; to evolve a whole new civilization of companionship,

Never before did our navels intermingle in each other with such unmatched yearning; brilliantly transcending over every other conceivable definition of pleasure and pain; on this eternally blessed earth,

Never before did our spines lean against each other with such insuperable magic; letting every damned inhibition liberate forever and ever and ever into fathomless bits of reinvigorating blue sky,

Never before did our bloodstreams crave for each other with such undefeated vigor; wanting to unite as a singleton signature of unabashed humanitarian compassion; for times beyond an infinite lifetimes,

Never before did our eyelashes long for each other with such unshakable temerity; perennially wanting to keep only each other's reflection entrapped within the silken hair; so that even the most tantalizing of alien distraction crumbled to inane ash,

Never before did our chests caress each other with such triumphant fire; letting an ocean of overpoweringly undying ecstasy; blissfully mélange with every perceivable ingredient of existence,

Never before did our feet tickle each other with such infallible mischief; fomenting us to explode into uninterrupted skies of laughter; even in the most staring face of inexplicable misery and duress,

Never before did our elbows nudge each other with such wondrous enthrallment; adroitly executing every cognizable insinuation under the sky; to perpetually attract our spirits to become one,

Never before did our palms lock into each other with such unshakable camaraderie; allowing only the lines of our invincibly everlasting friendship; become the ultimate bifurcations of our destiny,

Never before did our tongues lap each other with such unending desire; savoring the inimitable melody of our distinct creations; to give fresh birth to even the most wildest dreams of our impoverished lives,

Never before did our Adams apple bump into each other with such insatiable madness; leading every moment of life as the very best of mates; standing unflinchingly and laughing against the most ferocious of holocausts,

Never before did our shoulders hug each other with such unbridled magnetism; assimilating every miraculously palpable warmth of destined life; in the invisible gap between our breathless bosoms,

Never before did our thighs crush each other with such untamed rampancy; exuding into an unsurpassable inferno of untapped virility; romancing till the last star twinkled in the wee hours of dawn,

Never before did our nostrils inhale each other with such victorious enthusiasm; wholesomely making the inherent scents of our personalities; the sole mantra and inspiration to fearlessly live and die,

Never before did our hearts palpitate for each other with such uncontrollable excitement; with each beat immortalizing the essence of our love towards the furthermost epitome of god's paradise,

As they did and perennially continued to do; on our very first and divinely honeymoon.

### 3. WHEN WE FELL IN LOVE

When we fell in love; all I could sight in her eyes was profoundly compassionate innocence; whilst at the same time all that sheraunchily saw in mine; was nothing else but the umpteenth reflections of palaces brilliantly lit in lamps of gold,

When we fell in love; all I could sight in her lips was wondrously unbridled passion; whilst at the same time all that she unthinkably saw in mine; was nothing else but the remnants of the unfathomably costly royal fruit sticking to its nimble contours,

When we fell in love; all I could sight in her palms was every infinitesimal line of my destiny; whilst at the same time all that she licentiously saw in mine; was nothing else but the royal triangles/squares/islands of infinite wealth; prosperity and fame,

When we fell in love; all I could sight in her feet was intrinsically poignant and intricate wrinkles of adventure; whilst at the same time all that she tawdrily saw in mine; was nothing else but the golden dust adhering to the soles; which I'd inadvertently carried from my treasuries of gold,

When we fell in love; all I could sight in her belly was the ultimate shivers of unparalleled seduction; whilst at the same time all that she flagrantly saw in mine; was nothing else but the aristocratic paste and beads of sandalwood that rose and fell with each of my breath,

When we fell in love; all I could sight in her voice was an unbelievably enamoring melody of friendliness; whilst at the same time all that she diabolically saw in mine; was nothing else but the boundless number of places I divulged; wherein I'd invested each penny of my wealth,

When we fell in love; all I could sight in her nape was invincibly ameliorating beads sensuality; whilst at the same time all that she carnivorously saw in mine; was nothing else but the unimaginable number of chains of pure diamond; emerald and shimmering silver,

When we fell in love; all I could sight in her hair was bountifully silken webs of insatiable magic; whilst at the same time all that she lividly saw in mine; was nothing else but the unconquerably diamond studded crown; fervently alluring every organism alike,

When we fell in love; all I could sight in her shoulders was innumerable vignettes of the different inscrutable shades of life; whilst at the same time all that she beguilingly saw in mine; was nothing else but the royal cloak of "His Majesty"; that people had learnt to spuriously bow to, When we fell in love; all I could sight in her ears was a gorge of infallibly priceless sensitivity; whilst at the same time all that she treacherously saw in mine; was nothing else but the countless earrings of princely pearl; that had been so fondly draped upon me by the civilizations under my rule,

When we fell in love; all I could sight in her brain was unceasingly intriguing whirlpools of voluptuous fantasy; whilst at the same time all that she salaciously saw in mine; was nothing else but the dynamic visions I harbored to forever survive as the richest man on earth divine,

When we fell in love; all I could sight in her flesh was the uncanny way in which it spell-bindingly retracted upon the nimblest of my caress; whilst at the same time all that she parasitically saw in mine; was nothing else but the world's costliest ornaments incorrigibly clinging and clanging all the time,

When we fell in love; all I could sight in her fingers was a sky of fathomlessly untainted artistry; whilst at the same time all that she deplorably saw in mine; was nothing else but my signature which adroitly flowed; upon each blank space of the bank and unlimited checkbook,

When we fell in love; all I could sight in her forehead was the symbiotic divinity of Omnipotent creation; whilst at the same time all that she wretchedly saw in mine; was nothing else but the birthmark of being the richest; as it was visible to all on the planet except my very own impoverished self,

When we fell in love; all I could sight in her underarms was an undefeated ocean of triumphant sweat; whilst at the same time all that she frigidly saw in mine; was nothing else but the fragrance emanating from the best of branded designer and kingly perfumes,

When we fell in love; all I could sight in her spine was perennially rekindling electricity; whilst at the same time all that she rapaciously saw in mine; was nothing else but the undyingly glittering and star studded throne; upon which it leaned for countless a lifetime,

When we fell in love; all I could sight in her blood was the fire of insuperably united existence; whilst at the same time all that she bizarrely saw in mine; was nothing else but blue blooded nobility; which inexhaustibly circulated through a network of aristocratic veins,

When we fell in love; all I could sight in her breath was an inferno of longing that existed even after death; whilst at the same time all that she pathetically saw in mine; was nothing else but the domineering status and authority; to which millions in my kingdom danced all night and day,

When we fell in love; all I could sight in her heart was the absolute pinnacle of Immortally celestial love; whilst at the same time all that she sadistically saw in mine; was nothing else but the unimaginable fortune I'd shower solely upon her; in my perpetual state of being an emotional fool .

### 4. ONLY IN MY MEMORIES.

She was a girl; who wouldn't ever dream of exploiting all those weaknesses of mine; that she'd inevitably come to know after clinging close to my compassionate chest all these years,

She was a girl; who knew exactly what to speak to me at the right moment; never even once thwarting my senses with inexplicably stabbing taunts and comments,

She was a girl; who wiped each of my tears with her everlasting kisses; standing unflinchingly beside me; in my times of disaster and duress; never making me feel that men hadn't the right to cry,

She was a girl; who adroitly knew how to mollify my ravenous palette; cooking every known delicacy under the Sun; to eventually share the same with me; befriending me forever in her silken lap,

She was a girl; who never even once criticized me for my bizarrely dwindling finances; stood abreast me like the rock of Gibraltar; when the entire world outside had pounced upon me like an insipid mouse,

She was a girl; who listened patiently for hours immemorial to even the most oblivious whisper of my heart; inexhaustibly appreciating me for what I originally was; and not for what the world had made of me in my moments of strife,

She was a girl; who idolized my feeling of self respect; never reaching out to even the closest of our kin for help; even though we continued to survive on fragments of rotten measly bread and in the gutter pipe,

She was a girl; who left all riches; relatives and everything else on this fathomless Universe; wanting nothing but to only bond with each beat of my fervently wailing heart,

She was a girl; who never minded my idiosyncratic shunting of the society and my preposterously eccentric lifestyle; truly commiserating as to what it was like being a fulltime artist and evolving fresh poetic rhyme,

She was a girl; who wholeheartedly joined me in my mission of reaching out to every fraternity of living kind; donating even the last ounce of our blood to the betterment of all those breathing under the sky,

She was a girl; who wasn't afraid in voicing her opinion if I was unwittingly drifting towards malice; enlightening every subjugated aspect of my existence; with the triumphantly optimistic cadence of her voice,

She was a girl; who ardently worshipped me as I did to her; immediately after our prayers first to the Omnipotent Almighty Lord; and to our respective parents who bestowed us with the first scream of life,

She was a girl; who would never dream of telling me a lie; never betray me even though I was severely maimed and blind; even as the closest of my blood relation left me for exploring more exciting new vistas of life,

She was a girl; who could amazingly comprehend the tiniest of my desires; by glimpsing just for a fraction of a second; into the twinkling whites of my roving eye,

She was a girl; who instead of ridiculing me everytime I floundered in life; gave me the invincible Herculean temerity; the inspiration to forever massacre the devil with the undying flame of truth in my soul,

She was a girl; who never retaliated even once at the angriest of my outburst; understanding my sporadic frustration; and covering my lips with a billion kisses to metamorphose my fierceness into a cloud of symbiotic love,

She was a girl; who gracefully acknowledged my deep and insuperable love for my mother; perfectly knowing that her place was always reigning supreme in each of my immortally volatile heartbeats,

She was a girl; who inseparably bonded each breath of hers with mine; whilst it was victoriously living; and even when it started to uncannily stutter to enter into the graveyards of death,

She was a girl; who shared my passion of giving birth to as many offsprings as we could; contributing our very best in the newness and ecstatically uninhibited proliferation of the gigantic Universe,

She was a girl; who couldn't exist even a minute without my heartbeat close to hers; who most certainly died alive even if I unknowinglydrifted my mischievous stare towards another of her kind,

She was a girl; who could recognize me wholesomely blindfolded; amongst zillions of other men strolling silently around; just by my fleeting stride; just by the aroma of the most diminutive droplet of sweat on my arms,

Unfortunately she was a girl; and would always remain a girl who existed only in my memories-as my ideal life-partner; in today's sacrilegiously robotic and commercially discriminating world outside.

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