

## **You die; I die – Love Poems - Part 3**

**By**

**Nikhil Parekh**

[ Note - Currently I seek a traditional publisher for the publication of my Book as above described , 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](https://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](mailto:nikhilparekh99@gmail.com) or [indianpoetnikhilparekh@gmail.com](mailto: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](http://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](http://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](http://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](http://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](http://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](http://nikhilparekh.org) .

**About The Poetry Book** - This Book which has 50 differently titled Poems , is actually Part 3 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. HOLY MARRIAGE

Every thunderstorm in the sky; was accompanied by pelting rain,

Every festival celebrated on earth; was accompanied with loads of vibrant color,

Every bird flapping its wings in the atmosphere; was accompanied by revitalizing draughts of free air,

Every wave clashing against the rocks; was accompanied by gallons of silken froth,

Every irritation in the intricate eye; was accompanied by a disdainful redness enveloping its crystalline white,

Every tiger transgressing through jungle territory; was accompanied by his thunderous growl,

Every entity walking through the land in light; was accompanied by its lanky shadow,

Every delicious meal devoured with relish; was accompanied by a discordant burp,

Every midnight after a hectic days work; was accompanied by an everlasting yawn,

Every slab of ice placed on a granary of sand; was accompanied by sweating of water,

Every watch adorned smartly on the wrists; was accompanied by the ticking of its slender needles,

Every jewel embellished on the ring; was accompanied by magnificent shine,

Every camel gallivanting languidly through the deserts; was accompanied by its obnoxious yet delectable hunch,

Every stream placidly situated amidst the mountains; was accompanied by a few ripples,

Every car sky rocketing into daylight; was accompanied by the whirring noise of its tiers,

Every spurt of wholehearted laughter; was accompanied by gregarious smiles,

Every altercation; hurling of contemptuous abuse; was accompanied by hostile

war,

Every spell of rain in blistering sunlight; was accompanied by the opalescent rainbow,

Every flame of blazing fire; was accompanied by inconspicuous wisps of frigid smoke,

Every mother inhabiting the surface of this globe; was accompanied by her darling children,

Every god residing in Heaven; was accompanied by omnipotent power,

And every anecdote of true love; unprecedented desire for each other; was accompanied by "HOLY MARRIAGE".

## 2. I WANTED TO LOVE

I wanted to sleep in a land where there sprang the first rose; the tranquility in the atmosphere pacifying my agitated senses,

I wanted to dream in a land where there lingered the first cloud; celestial fairies were bouncing delectably around,

I wanted to eat food in a land where there hung the first fruit; the reinvigorating aroma of fresh grass fomenting pangs of raw hunger in my stomach,

I wanted to yawn in a land where there twinkled the first star; its placid shimmer; drowning me into waves of enchantment and siesta,

I wanted to trespass through a land where there was embedded the first layer of soil; virgin twigs and a conglomerate of fluffy leaves fervently awaiting to be trampled by my feet,

I wanted to breathe air in a land where there floated the first draught of breeze; the unadulterated wind besieging me with overwhelming rhapsody; every unfurling second,

I wanted to view scenic nature in a land where there flew the first flamingo; mammoth eggs of the ostrich about to hatch; mold and harness themselves into magnificent fledglings,

I wanted to play in a land where there hung the fist chimpanzee; clusters of innocuous rabbits merrily traversed in perfect harmony and unison,

I wanted to scratch my skin blood red in a land where there hovered the first mosquito; petulant lizards and robust worms wandering about in gay abandon,

I wanted to swim in a land where there swelled the first sea; its silken and tangy froth; profoundly rejuvenating my dreary soul,

I wanted to chew inebriating leaves in a land where there sprouted the petal of tobacco; languish in the meadows with the aftermath; placing me into a blissfully sedative fantasy,

I wanted to sketch mesmerizing lines in a land where there stood the first mountain; its towering summit blending with sky; impregnating an insatiable itching in my fingers to draw,

I wanted to dance in a land where there was gyrating the first dolphin; the mysticism in its eyes propelling me to add strides to my pace; move incessantly to the beats of hissing snakes,

I wanted to study in a land where there meditated the first saint; the omnipotent power of his ideals metamorphosing me into the strongest entity,

I wanted to smile in a land where there laughed the first clown; the comic distortions of his face inevitably triggering uncontrollable guffaws from my persona,

I wanted to fight in a land where there marched the first soldier; the true spirit of freedom in his eyes; and the armor in his hands; annihilating the most minuscule trace of fear from my cowardly visage,

I wanted to sing in a land where there appeared the first shadow; the enigma in its obscure silhouette; engendering me to convert my subdued whispers into melodious tunes,

I wanted to work in a land where there existed the first mother; the tenacity of her blessings igniting the real stalwart hidden inside me,

And "I WANTED TO LOVE" in a land where there lived the first girl; the very first woman who wholesomely loved me; blended her heart; soul and desire with mine.

### 3. THE MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT

The most embarrassing moment for a barber was when he inadvertently annihilated all traces of the bushy moustache; alongwith scrupulously trimming scalp hair,

The most embarrassing moment for a pilot was when he dozed off for split seconds; only to witness his spacecraft nose-diving towards gruesome blackness,

The most embarrassing moment for a doctor was when he unwittingly dispensed the wrong medicine; treated the patient for a running nose; although he was suffering from stomach infection,

The most embarrassing moment for a teacher was when she was caught red handed; for giving full marks to a student who had jotted a romantic picture story instead of solving mind boggling sums of arithmetic,

The most embarrassing moment for a businessman was when he signed a blank check; presuming it to contain a parsimonious amount of money,

The most embarrassing moment for a tailor was when he stitched cloth upside down; evolved a night pant out of the fabric which was supposedly meant for an office shirt,

The most embarrassing moment for an acrobat was when he toppled head on from the slender string; collapsed on the obdurate ground like a school kid having just started to learn rope walking,

The most embarrassing moment for a tea taster was when he certified inebriating whisky as royal tea; having a mesmerizing aroma and a delectably crackling flavor,

The most embarrassing moment for a baby sitter was when she dropped the infant on the ground; envisaging it to be a piece of chocolate wrapped in soft candy paper,

The most embarrassing moment for a jeweler was when he added scintillating pearls to his tea; perceiving them to be crystals of sweet sugar,

The most embarrassing moment for an electrician was when he insipidly handed live current wires in the hands of his customer; instead of giving them the compactly molded switch,

The most embarrassing moment for a zookeeper was when he opened the cage of the ferocious lion; expecting innocuous birds to fly out in tandem,

The most embarrassing moment for a model was when she traversed on the ramp; with disdainful blotches of sewage adhering stringently to her face,

The most embarrassing moment for an artist was when he painted the sun effeminate blue and the landscape blood red; lost in passionate fantasy while incoherently swishing his brush,

The most embarrassing moment for a singer was when she sang in a tune befitting a crow; the aftermath of a sore throat; drawing squeals of condemnation from the packed audience,

The most embarrassing moment for a car rallyist; was when his vehicle intractably refrained to budge an inch further; no matter how hard he tried to compress the accelerator at the start of race,

The most embarrassing moment for a cobbler was when he stitched the lace along with the threadbare holes in the shoe; profoundly engrossed in viewing the swanky cars passing by,

The most embarrassing moment for a photographer was when he snapped the clergymen encircling the ministers; instead of capturing the domineering demeanor of the president,

The most embarrassing moment for a writer was when the ink in his pen exhausted; as he started to emboss the very first page of his book,

And the most embarrassing moment for a person in love was when an alien girl pecked him frantically on his cheek; boldly embraced him in front of his cherished and angry beloved .

#### 4. THINKING OF TOMORROW

I didn't eat food today; as I wanted to wholesomely famish myself; to devour the appetizing chunks of pudding; Tomorrow,

I didn't sleep blissfully today; as I was overwhelmingly excited to run; Tomorrow,

I didn't play mischievously today; as I wanted to reserve every iota of my energy to passionately leap; Tomorrow,

I didn't drink water today; as I wanted to gulp gallons of voluptuous wine; Tomorrow,

I didn't bathe today; as I wanted to drown my persona in flamboyant waves of the salty ocean; Tomorrow,

I didn't see any object today; as I wanted to view the mesmerizing beauty of dawn; Tomorrow,

I didn't move my legs today; as I wanted to dance unrelentingly all night; Tomorrow, I didn't revolve my fingers today; as I wanted to sketch intricate landscapes with their towering summits in the clouds; Tomorrow,

I didn't study one bit today; as I wanted to read through volumes of mystical tales; Tomorrow,

I didn't go out today; as I wanted to uninhibitedly explore through the wilderness; Tomorrow,

I didn't see the time today; as I wanted to scrupulously count every unleashing minute tomorrow,

I didn't smell the air today; as I wanted to inundate my nostrils with the enchanting perfume of lotus; Tomorrow,

I didn't speak today; as I wanted to scream hysterically for hours on the trot; Tomorrow,

I didn't reside in the house today; as I wanted to live the entire evening in the magnificent castle; Tomorrow,

I didn't sweat today; as I wanted to bask under sizzling rays of the sun; let moisture dribble profusely from all pores of my body; Tomorrow,

I didn't sneeze today; as I wanted to thunderously blow my nostrils; emptying them in entirety; Tomorrow,

I didn't smile today; as I wanted to sway in sheer rhapsody and jubilation; tomorrow,  
I didn't cry today; as I wanted to pour out rivers of heart breaking emotion;  
Tomorrow,

And I didn't love today; fervently anticipating to be incarcerated in the immortal embrace of my dream girl; thinking of tomorrow .

## 5. TO WIN HER HEART

When I tried to reach her climbing perseveringly on the ladder; poking my head out embarrassingly; after reaching the 9th floor,  
She gave me an obnoxious stare; thrust the broomstick on my face; sending me hurtling down on the ground; petrified to the last bone of my spine.

When I tried to reach her in my private helicopter; hovering it at inches from her bedroom window,  
She scornfully hurled disdainful pints of vanity powder at me; thoroughly blinding me; the aftermath of which caused me to crash land in the wilderness.

When I tried to reach her masquerading my voice like a female; attempting to fool her on the telephone,  
She instantaneously deciphered my tone; barked a volley of malicious expletives at me; before ruthlessly banging down the receiver.

When I tried to reach her in my swanky car; pretentiously blowing its bombastic horn outside her door,  
She mercilessly emptied the garbage can on my bonnet; left me in open mouthed consternation; with flies and cockroaches from the sewage crawling all over my body.

When I tried to reach her; sending her flowery letters; embossed with romantic lines which I had copied from the Shakespeare,  
She had a hearty laugh after browsing through the same; snapped it into infinite fragments; throwing it into the remotest corner of her dustbin.

When I tried to reach her via the internet; sending her a greeting card; studded with outlines of shimmering silver,  
She transferred the same into the trash can simply viewing my name; let alone reading the first alphabet of the electronic message.

When I tried to reach her on a horse; gallivanting effeminately in the vicinity of her residence,  
She whispered to her friends to shoo me away; which they executed with supreme efficiency; pelting me with their shoes; and whatever rotten piece of junk that came across their hands.

When I tried to reach her through a diamond set; transferring the same into her jurisdiction along with a scintillating necklace of white pearls,  
She envisaged me to be a rich man's son; distributed the beads amongst the beggars howling on the streets; after scrupulously entangling them from the strings.

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