

# **You die; I die – Love Poems – Part 5**

**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 5 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. JUST MARRYING HER

Just touching her skin; doesn't mean that you were brutally forcing her,

Just winking at her doesn't mean; that you were perpetually proposing her,

Just playing with her voluptuous hair; doesn't mean that you compassionately cared about her,

Just staring into her rubicund eyes; doesn't mean that you understood every iota of her pain,

Just sitting beside her enchanting grace; doesn't mean that you audaciously shouldered all her miseries in life,

Just tightly clasping her dainty palms; doesn't mean that you understood what she actually desired from life,

Just mischievously pinching her skin; doesn't mean that you were making her feel like an immaculate child,

Just taking her out in your swanky car; doesn't mean that you were pacifying every need of her existence,

Just inscribing her name with a knife on your chest; doesn't mean you were more passionate about her; than the angels in the sky,

Just uttering her name umpteenth number of times in a minute; doesn't mean that you made her every dream manifest into a reality,

Just traversing behind her like a shadow; doesn't mean that you could read what was incessantly going on in her heavenly mind,

Just philandering with her on the romantic mountains; doesn't mean that you were the greatest lover born on this earth,

Just gifting her with some conventionally sleek contraptions; doesn't mean that you had veritably stolen her heart forever,

Just pacing around her seductive countenance; engulfed by a river of nervous sweat; doesn't mean that you could wholesomely commiserate with her proliferating sorrow,

Just wishing her the earliest on her birthday; doesn't mean that you topped her list of boundless admirers,

Just wholesomely applauding her melodiously captivating voice; doesn't mean that you comprehended the agony besieging her soul,

Just frequenting her dwelling insurmountable number of times in the day; doesn't mean that you were the closest to her; till the time she breathed,

Just emulating her every impeccable action; doesn't mean that you were her greatest connoisseur,

And just marrying her in the most grandiloquent fashion on this earth; doesn't mean that you really loved her; had made her yours for times even beyond; what you could contemplate .

## 2. FOR ME TO BREATHE

For me to smile; it was indispensable that her laughter punctuated profoundly beyond; the realms of fathomless sky,

For me to transiently think; it was indispensable that she unrelentingly fantasized; transgressed through the corridors of profusely enigmatic enchantment,

For me to read; it was indispensable that she had mastered all the scriptures on this boundless planet; already written the wordings of handsome tomorrow,

For me to chew; it was indispensable that she had tasted the most voluptuously exotic fruits that were laden on the trees; filling her majestic belly; bountifully beyond the realms of unprecedented contentment,

For me to win; it was indispensable that she was the invincible emperor; incarcerating every living being in the swirl of her celestially captivating countenance,

For me to whisper; it was indispensable that she sang the most stupendously ingratiating rhymes of the forest; mesmerized infinite entities on earth with her rhapsodically mesmerizing voice,

For me to flirt; it was indispensable that she loved till times beyond this globe existed; languished in the aisles of insatiable desire with her soul mate,

For me to walk; it was indispensable that she had exuberantly explored every cranny of astronomically gigantic cosmos; tread her dainty foot on the most tantalizing blankets of vibrant yearning,

For me to clap; it was indispensable that she euphorically thumped the air infinite number of times; incessantly bounced on the drums of palpable life for centuries immemorial,

For me to admire; it was indispensable that she had captured all incredulously fabulous beauty on land in her impeccable eyes; nostalgically reminisced those moments when she took her first cry as a child,

For me to enjoy; it was indispensable that she relentlessly floated on cloudbursts of mystically surreal imagination; far away from the vagaries of this uncouthly monotonous society,

For me to run; it was indispensable that she fell like streaks of royally white lightening from the sky; instilling a wave of insurmountable passion in every entity lifelessly withering away towards the grave,

For me to feel good; it was indispensable that she relished every unfurling minute of spell binding existence; lived the day to countless hours even beyond the inevitable sunset,

For me to be innocent; it was indispensable that she perennially remained that immaculate angel; ebulliently playing in her mothers lap,

For me to wish; it was indispensable that she acquired all richness that lay embedded in the colossal atmosphere; metamorphosed her every evanescent perception into reality,

For me to adore; it was indispensable that she was the nearest to the Almighty Creator; thoroughly astounded by his unsurpassably vast chapters of creation,

For me to rest; it was indispensable that she possessed the magical prowess of sleeping even when entrenched by heinous viciousness; perpetually remained in a heavenly slumber; which none around could ever break,

For me to foresee; it was indispensable that she was the ultimate master of her own destiny; lead each instant of her life; to the most unprecedented of her hearts content,

And for me to breathe; it was indispensable that she lived for unfathomable more lives even if I failed to take birth again; benevolently consolidated my attempts of making this earth a better place to live in; even after I lay stone lipped in my grave .

### 3. LOVE, LOVE AND ONLY LOVE

When I was trespassing through the profusely verdant lawns; I waited for the rain to pelt down in tumultuous fury; drench every agonized pore of my skin with mesmerizing globules of water,

When I was wandering through the dungeons; I waited for the serpent to crawl up my nape; mystically whisper its tales of ingratiating enchantment into the chords of my sensitive eardrum,

When I was loitering through the aisles of the grandiloquent hotel; I waited for my fellow compatriot waiter to serve me dinner; and invite me wholeheartedly inside,

When I was lying on the temple doorstep; I waited for the sacrosanct bells to ring; God's approbations to the new expeditions of my unveiling life,

When I was digging sandcastles on the shores; I waited for the tangy waves to engulf me in entirety; catapult and wholesomely encapsulate in the realms of exuberant fantasy,

When I was contemplating on the 100th floor of the colossal edifice; I waited for the conglomerate of voluptuously seductive clouds to majestically sweep past my rubicund cheeks,

When I was pathetically strangled in the monotonous office; I waited for those moments when I would race out like a volcano; thump my fists in unprecedented exhilaration towards blissful carpets of breeze,

When I was tossing in inexplicable nervousness on my king poster bed; I waited for my revered mother to give me a peck on my cheek; make me feel like the most invincible entity on this Universe,

When I was incarcerated by the winds of thunderously snoring sleep; I waited for unfathomably gorgeous dreams to perpetuate into my mind; transport me into a land of insatiable ecstasy,

When I was haplessly brooding over my brutal destiny on the cold ground; I waited for my mischievous sister to pummel me in the ribs; make me shrug all responsibility to be a new born child once again,

When I was on the astronomically mammoth summit of the mountain; I waited for the first rays of the Omnipotent Sun to kiss me; completely annihilate even the most minuscule trace of devil lingering in my countenance,

When I was in the heart of the jungle; I waited for the royally undaunted lion to arrive; instill in me loads of incomprehensible conviction; with just his single solitary roar,

When I was overwhelmingly tense and frazzled beyond capacity under the mind-boggling work load; I waited for a magnanimous yawn; releasing me uninhibitedly from corridors of desperation,

When I was seated abreast the golden mellow of the ornate candle; I waited for infinite lines of romantic poetry to flow in torrential downpours from my fingers; encompassing all the fragrant beauty whispering on this planet,

When I was staring unrelentingly towards the cosmos; I waited for the resplendent moon to arrive; illuminate the profound darkness of my soul with its festoon of immaculately shimmering rays,

When I was relentlessly marching on my path to save dwindling humanity; I waited for blessings to shower from the sky; to metamorphose my humble mission into a perpetual reality,

When I was dozing under the gigantic tree; I waited for the coconut to trip down; pacifying the traumatized valleys in my throat with its stupendously rejuvenating water,

When I robustly inhaling and alive; I waited for the divine light to prudently guide me; engender me to sacrifice my life for irrefutable justice to every living kind,

When I was traversing past the morbid graveyard; I waited for breath to relinquish me in entirety; bond me forever with my mates sleeping blissfully beneath the soil,

And when I was in front of my immortal beloved; I waited for her to say I LOVE YOU, making me entirely oblivious to the most treacherous of pain on my body; making me speak, worship; and die for ; LOVE, LOVE AND ONLY LOVE .

#### 4. ONE HEART

Bestow me with infinite hands to conquer; invincibly incarcerate every area on the trajectory of this earth in my vice like grip,

Bestow me with infinite eyes to sight; admire every single bit of enchanting charisma embodied in this colossal planet,

Bestow me with infinite legs to walk; reach even the most far off places in this world; explore and ebulliently wander to the most unprecedented limits of my minds content,

Bestow me with infinite fingers to write; so that I could emboss the most boundless scriptures that people couldn't conceive; even in the most rampantly frenzied of their nocturnal dreams,

Bestow me with infinite brains to fantasize; fomenting me to perceive what lay camouflaged within the exotic conglomerate of voluptuously silken clouds,

Bestow me with infinite tongues to talk; so that I could converse in an unsurpassable myriad of eclectic languages at once; with just a inconspicuously tiny stroke of my mouth,

Bestow me with stomach's to eat; so that I could unrelentingly keep on devouring appetizing food; strewn in bountiful abundance and on every lane I tread,

Bestow me with infinite bones to fight; valiantly stand beneath the ferociously blazing Sun; annihilate treacherous evil all across the world into threadbare ash,

Bestow me with infinite lips to smile; congenially spread the message of philanthropic humanity; to far and distant across the mighty Universe,

Bestow me with infinite droplets of sweat to romance; so that I could bask in the untamed glory of ecstatically exuberant and handsomely escalating passion,

Bestow me with infinite eyelashes to flirt; engendering me to inevitably wink at the most beautiful damsels; gallivanting with gay abandon on varied parts of this earth,

Bestow me with infinite noses to smell; propelling me to submerge myself into incredulous exoticism; sniffing even the most diminutive of fragrance emanating in bliss from the beneath soil,

Bestow me with infinite ears to hear; deciphering the melody in countless voices at a time; with an abruptly nonchalant nod of my head,

Bestow me with infinite necks to dance; gyrate under milky rays of the moon; for centuries immemorial without the slightest of fatigue or exasperated respite,

Bestow me with infinite teeth to chew; masticate succulent berries laden on each area of the gigantic mountain with overwhelmingly astounding joy and blissful relish,

Bestow me with infinite shadows to mystique; drown myself into an unfathomable island of enigma and tantalizing mystery,

Bestow me with infinite nails to scratch; defend myself and my fellow beings against the most diabolical power that trespassed on the surface of this fathomless Universe,

Bestow me with infinite breaths to survive; exist beyond the most deplorable gloom that had precariously engulfed this colossal planet,

But make sure you bestow me with only One Heart to live O! Omnipotent Creator; and over and above all do make sure that you gave it only to the ultimate girl of my dreams; the entity whom I would love forever and immortally know as my beautiful beloved .



## 5. COUNTLESS LIVES

It takes countless droplets of liquid to fill the empty bucket; grant its disdainfully dilapidated persona the stature of heavenly water,

It takes countless beams of sunlight to stringently fumigate the entire planet; deluge a myriad of shattered lives with rays of optimistic hope and blissful happiness,

It takes countless streams of crimson blood; to make the body celestially function; surge forward with unsurpassably arduous vigor in life,

It takes countless pinches of golden sands; to evolve the awe-inspiring and colossally magnificent royal desert,

It takes a countless battalion of voluptuously swirling waves; to evolve the boundlessly majestic and saline ocean,

It takes countless alphabets to write a book; mystically portray the spirit of adventure lingering perpetually for fathomless times to unveil,

It takes countless steps of overwhelming tenacity; to reach the astronomically towering pinnacle of gigantic mountain,

It takes countless roots embedded formidably under loose soil; to form an incomprehensibly tall and brazenly Oligarchic tree,

It takes countless blades of seductively green grass; to evolve a fathomlessly mesmerizing and divinely meadow,

It takes countless number of blood stained tears; to achieve what you really want in currently treacherous existence,

It takes countless petals of poignantly scented flower; to evolve a harmoniously synchronized and grandiloquent garland,

It takes a countless artillery of articulate bones; to dexterously manipulate the intricate movements of robustly transgressing human body,

It takes countless seconds of the rhythmically ticking clock; before the austere blazing fireball of Sun; actually unfurls into the heart of the stupendously enchanting night,

It takes countless births before we actually dream of taking birth as insurmountably blessed man; having the privilege of being crowned the most superior in the

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