

You die; I die – Love Poems – Part 8

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 . 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 .

Copyright © by Nikhil Parekh

All rights reserved. No Part of this book publications may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, Electronic, Mechanical, Photocopying, Recording, Print or otherwise, without prior permission of Copyright owner and Author, Nikhil Parekh.

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 50 differently titled Poems is actually Part 8 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.

CONTENTS

1. ONCE AGAIN
2. ALIVE AS A GHOST
3. DEFINITELY NOT ONE OF THOSE
4. THE ONLY PANACEA
5. THOSE WHO BREATHED IT
6. PLACE ME IN HER IMMORTAL FEET
7. JUST KEEP LOVING ME
8. THE ONLY MISSION
9. OR ELSE BECOME
10. DESTINED TO LOVE
11. THERE WAS NO HEART BORN
12. PREGNANT
13. RENUNCIATION
14. PERPETUAL WERE THE MOMENTS
15. I WASN'T PREPARED
16. OPENLY
17. LOVE IS BLIND
18. EVEN AFTER THIS EARTH; WAS NO LONGER MINE
19. IMMORTAL ELECTRICITY
20. LOVE ME
21. ALL THAT WAS NEEDED
22. TRAMPLED BY HER LOVE
23. THAT WOMAN
24. THE MOST FERVENT SLAVE
25. PLEASE NEVER FREE ME
26. DON'T BREAK MY HEART
27. EXCEPT THE DIVINE
28. ONLY IN YOUR PRICELESS HEART
29. YOUR KISS
30. BUT ALL THAT HARDLY MATTERED
31. CHASE
32. TOMORROW'S OF LOVE
33. GIVE ALL MY LIFE TO HER
34. SUCH WAS THE POWER OF IMMORTAL LOVE
35. THE WAVES OF IMMORTAL LOVE
36. ONLY FOR YOUR IMMORTAL BEATS
37. WHY DID YOU COME INTO MY LIFE ?
38. WHY SHOULD I ?
39. SHARE WITH ME
40. MAXIMUM COMFORT
41. MY LOVE STILL LAY IN YOUR HEART

42. YOUR HEART SAID IT ALL
43. WHO WAS SHE ?
44. IMMORTAL WIFE
45. PARADISE
46. BREAKING THE STUMPS
47. LOVE IS MAGIC
48. NOBODY'S EVER STOPPED YOU
49. JUST FORGET IT BUDDY
50. BUT WHAT TO DO WITH THIS HEART

1. ONCE AGAIN

After witnessing your ravishingly enamoring eyes; I felt as if as bountiful feathers of beauty had descended upon this impoverished planet; once again; after centuries immemorial,

After witnessing your fabulously congenial lips; I felt as if the drearily dilapidated winds had suddenly commenced to vivaciously sing; once again; after centuries immemorial,

After witnessing your tantalizingly delectable belly; I felt as if stars in the sky had profoundly enlightened every cranny of this ludicrously gloomy planet; once again; after centuries immemorial,

After witnessing your immaculately golden cheeks; I felt as if the withering summits had ebulliently escalated well above the corridors of azure sky; once again; after centuries immemorial,

After witnessing your voluptuously bushy eyebrows; I felt as if the monotonously bedraggled Universe had embraced the aisles of uninhibited freedom; once again; after centuries immemorial,

After witnessing your ingratiatingly mesmerizing voice; I felt as if the blanket of manipulatively bizarre apprehensions had metamorphosed into an enchanting paradise; once again; after centuries immemorial,

After witnessing your immaculately compassionate palms; I felt as if streams of tingling melody cascaded through the agonizingly scorching sands; once again; after centuries immemorial,

After witnessing your stupendously brazen hair; I felt as if the unfathomable battalion of sullen peacocks; danced the best dance of their lives; once again; after centuries immemorial,

After witnessing your profusely inscrutable shadow; I felt as if each ray of the majestic Sun scintillated in magnificent brilliance; once again; after centuries immemorial,

After witnessing your marvelously ecstatic earlobes; I felt as if milky moonlight seductively chased all beauty on this fathomless earth; once again; after centuries immemorial,

After witnessing your gloriously gyrating belly; I felt as if angels had plummeted down from the cosmos to frolic; once again; after centuries immemorial,

After witnessing your unbelievably inebriating redolence; I felt as if the lackadaisical evening blazed through the corridors of untamed exhilaration; once again; after centuries immemorial,

After witnessing your intriguingly sprouting nostrils; I felt as if every treacherously tyrannized stone on this earth had metamorphosed into celestial life; once again; after centuries immemorial,

After witnessing your incredulously glistening fingers; I felt as if a carpet of astounding enthrallment had settled miraculously on every dwelling besieged with inexplicable pain; once again; after centuries immemorial,

After witnessing your supremely divinely sound; I felt as if all those tottering pathetically towards the tunnels of abominable extinction had got a reason to live; once again; after centuries immemorial,

After witnessing your majestically poignant feet; I felt as if a fantastically euphoric garden of roses had spawned on every desolately capricious path; once again; after centuries immemorial,

After witnessing your astonishingly sparkling perspiration; I felt as if the clouds of prosperity had caressed the globe's feet; once again; after centuries immemorial,

After witnessing your passionately diffusing breath; I felt as if the perpetual essence of peace and unity had ubiquitously disseminated to every quarter of the staggering planet; once again; after centuries immemorial,

And after witnessing your immortally beating heart; I felt as if every invidiously sinister anecdote of uncouth betrayal had transformed into the chapter of eternal love; love and only love; once again; after centuries immemorial .

2. ALIVE AS A GHOST

Even though I was in the heart of a crucial business meeting; I still couldn't fantasize about anything else; except her immaculately ravishing eyes; the glow that immortalized their stupendous glory; beyond the corridors of eternity,

Even though I was in the center of the acrimonious battlefield; with arrows and bullets venomously ricocheting from all sides; I still couldn't fantasize about anything else; except her voluptuously smiling lips,

Even though I was eating my meal after a thousand days; desperately trying to rejuvenate my drearily dried intestines; I still couldn't fantasize about anything else; except her celestially tinkling and inscrutable feet,

Even though I was trespassing over a dungeon of hideously lethal reptiles; I still couldn't fantasize about anything else; except the compassionate warmth which diffused poignantly from her philanthropic palms,

Even though I was being brutally thrashed with barbaric glass; each pore of my skin bleeding towards submission; I still couldn't fantasize about anything else; except her tantalizingly slender neck; which made me insatiably wild,

Even though I was thrown uncouthly from the aircraft; without a parachute strapped on my back; I still couldn't fantasize about anything else; except her charismatically alluring eyelashes,

Even though I was given poison to drink; with each iota of the diabolical liquid treacherously forced into my tiny throat; I still couldn't fantasize about anything else; except the insurmountable titillation of her majestic belly,

Even though I was scorching miserably; orphaned till times beyond infinity in the midst of the heinously sweltering desert; I still couldn't fantasize about anything else; except her mystically enchanting and incredulously enthralling shadow,

Even though I had a few seconds left before being pulverized by the satanic dinosaur; as his preposterously pernicious form closed upon my chest; I still couldn't fantasize about anything else; except her voluptuously rubicund cheeks,

Even though I was tossed like a matchstick in the sky; after a deadly juggernaut of trucks collided head on with my ribs; I still couldn't fantasize about anything else; except her magnanimously benevolent stride,

Even though I was indiscriminately tyrannized as a slave; lecherously forced to lick the saliva of my master as he vomited pools of it with every sneeze; I still couldn't fantasize about anything else; except her ingratiatingly melodious voice,

Even though I was ripped apart into a countless halves by the savagely speeding tornado; I still couldn't fantasize about anything else; except her tumultuously rhapsodic freedom; the supreme enchantment in her eyes,

Even though I was whipped with waves of despicable desolation; with all the richness of this planet kicking me like a piece of adulterated shit; I still couldn't fantasize about anything else; except her vivaciously bouncing hair,

Even though I was gruesomely burnt alive; with the conventionally murderous society hurling every ounce of petrol in their dwellings upon my impoverished form; I still couldn't fantasize about anything else except her unbelievably rosy and delectable tongue; the gorgeous cadence that wafted from her voice,

Even though I was sinking to the bottom of the gargantuan ocean; with a fleet of rebellious shark darting at whisker lengths from my body; I still couldn't fantasize about anything else; except her seductively charming adams apple,

Even though I was being absorbed by the island of flagrantly devastating hell; I still couldn't fantasize about anything else; except her exquisitely embellished and artistic fingers,

Even though I was being ruthlessly asphyxiated with threadbare rope; a horde of criminals trying their best to slit every portion of my throat; I still couldn't fantasize about anything else; except her astoundingly dangling and surreally fantastic earlobes,

Even though I was staggering on each path of life; licking dust even before I could alight a single foot of mine; I still couldn't fantasize about anything else; except the tumultuously fiery breath that cascaded beautifully from your nostrils,

And even though I had died centuries ago; without a single trace of me or my rudiments now to be found on this boundlessly majestic Universe; I still couldn't fantasize about anything else except her passionately immortal heartbeats; her immortal love that had kept me ebullient and alive; even as an insipid ghost .

3. DEFINITELY NOT ONE OF THOSE

I might be just a minuscule speck of dust loitering aimlessly under the fathomless belt of sky; shivering inexplicably every now and again,
But I was definitely not one of those; who got devoured pathetically with the tiniest draught of electric wind .

I might be just a grizzly haired rat; poking my nose pertinently at every smudge of cheese; playing hide and seek with my scornful master; every now and again,
But I was definitely not one of those; who got ruthlessly got trapped within the diabolical mousetrap; surreptitiously laid at every corner to besiege me .

I might be just a cube of insipidly frigid ice; cold-bloodedly reacting to all the tumultuous heat enshrouding me; every now and again,
But I was definitely not one of those; who melted into horrendously tame submission; as the Sun shone a trifle more than its usual self .

I might be just an obdurately infinitesimal stone; uncouthly bereft of the slightest of emotion; gruesomely stumbling in life; every now and again,
But I was definitely not one of those; who got satanically kicked beyond the realms of obsolete oblivion; even before the infant could raise its nimble foot .

I might be just a diminutively stray droplet of water; reflecting the profound staleness in the lecherously corrupt atmosphere; every now and again,
But I was definitely not one of those; who got evaporated into baseless wisps of ridiculous nothingness; as the season of sweltering summer; overtook the cold winds in the sky .

I might be just a rotten fruit; swishing capriciously with the viciously swirling breeze; every now and again,
But I was definitely not one of those; who got devilishly pulverized; even as the giant transgressed boundless kilometers away from my body .

I might be just an insurmountably torn cloth; dissipating into a countless fragments as people walked; every now and again,
But I was definitely not one of those; who got ripped apart into tyrannical extinction; as the menacing pigs rampaged to appease their murderous gluttony .

I might be just a tiny alphabet inscribed gently on shimmering sands; disgruntling my shape horrifically as the waves struck the shores; every now and again,
But I was definitely not one of those; who blew past the corridors of deplorably stinking hell; each time the dictator exhaled his light breath .

And I might be just a profoundly devastated beat; vacillating between the tenterhooks of life and death; every now and again,
But I was definitely not one of those; who got swiped in entirely from the trajectory of this planet; witnessing the girl of my dreams slip from my heart; to bond with the boy whom I considered an irascible pest .

4. THE ONLY PANACEA

There was medicine available to kill the hideously parasitic rats; savagely corrupting the robust pile of salubriously sparkling apples,
But the only panacea to wholesomely decimate treacherous terrorism from its very non-existent roots; was immortally united harmony .

There was medicine available to kill the ominously slithering reptile; trying to invidiously infiltrate its lethal fangs into delectable curtains of impeccable flesh,
But the only panacea to wholesomely massacre the web of ghastly lies from every quarter of this planet; was unflinchingly irrefutable truth .

There was medicine available to kill the flurry of obnoxious termites; disdainfully crawling upon immaculately shimmering wood,
But the only panacea to wholesomely annihilate malicious prejudice from insidiously dilapidated hearts; was the ocean of perennially uninhibited sharing .

There was medicine available to kill the mountain of devastating ants; capitalizing on every opportunity to pertinently suck and feast on gloriously radiant blood,
But the only panacea to wholesomely assassinate monotonous manipulation from the lecherous society; was the unfathomable fortress of compassionate belonging .

There was medicine available to kill dogs on the road; diffusing the deadly germs of rabies in every innocent pedestrian wandering around,
But the only panacea to wholesomely scrap barbaric bloodshed and indiscriminate racialism; was the irrefutably everlasting religion of humanity .

There was medicine available to kill miserably pathetic dysentery; metamorphose overwhelmingly drained bodies into one with sparkling charm and astounding charisma,
But the only panacea available to wholesomely slaughter senselessly orphaned greed; was the ointment of perpetually wholehearted and unequivocal acceptance .

There was medicine available to kill the savagely diabolical vultures; perniciously trying to pluck out immaculately glistening eyes,
But the only panacea available to wholesomely destroy traitors from the complexion of soil; was the intrepidly flamboyant spirit of eternal bravery .

There was medicine available to kill the abominably repelling cockroaches; loitering in countless numbers beside the sullen lavatory seat,
But the only panacea to wholesomely swipe ungainly death forever from this colossal Universe; was vivaciously Omnipotent and sacred life .

And there was medicine available to kill the irascibly hovering mosquito; infuriatingly
disrupting celestially delightful snores of; ravishing nocturnal sleep,
But the only panacea to wholesomely finish horrifically crippling betrayal from
poisoned souls; was the cloudburst of impregnably IMMORTAL LOVE .

5. THOSE WHO BREATHED IT

Those who followed it; became the most blessedly bountiful entities on this fathomless planet; blending with the invincible fortress of perpetual harmony,

Those who dreamt about it; became the most fabulously surreal winds on this wonderful planet; celestially leading each moment of their compassionate lives,

Those who craved for it; became the most aspiring organisms on this mesmerizing planet; relentlessly marching forward to achieve above their defined targets in life,

Those who respected it; became the most learned idols on this boundless planet; stupendously imbibing and executing the symbiotic laws of existence,

Those who embraced it; became the most impregnably powerful lands on this astronomically extraordinary planet; defending the most treacherously mightiest battles with the tenacity in their souls,

Those who admired it; became the most ardently fabulous artists on this unfathomably wonderful planet; capturing the incomprehensible beauty lingering around; on their immaculately Omnipotent canvas,

Those who stared at it; became the most passionate philosophers on this magnificently enchanting planet; absorbing even the most infinitesimal iota of happiness lingering uninhibitedly in free space,

Those who chased it; became the most exhilaratingly adventurous fountains on this charismatically magnetic planet; plunging into a valley of mysticism as each second wholesomely unveiled itself,

Those who prayed for it; became the most Omnipotently proliferating organisms on this enigmatic planet; unitedly surging forward in the religion of humanity,

Those who worshipped it; became the most majestic endowments on this royally blooming planet; manifesting each of their benevolent dreams into a perpetual reality,

Those who saluted it; became the most bestowed organism on this insatiably gorgeous planet; transforming each instant of monotonously threadbare life into a sky diffusing resplendently opulently light,

Those who caressed it; became the most sensually romantic whirlpools on this grandiloquently princely planet; unconquerably sizzling to infernos of untamed desire; as the night unleashed into dazzling day,

Thank You for previewing this eBook

You can read the full version of this eBook in different formats:

- HTML (Free /Available to everyone)
- PDF / TXT (Available to V.I.P. members. Free Standard members can access up to 5 PDF/TXT eBooks per month each month)
- Epub & Mobipocket (Exclusive to V.I.P. members)

To download this full book, simply select the format you desire below

