

# **You die; I die – Love Poems – Part 9**

**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](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 .

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](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 40 differently titled Poems is actually Part 9 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. DON'T MESS WITH LOVE
2. RATHER THAN BETRAY
3. WHEN WE HAD FIRST FALLEN IN LOVE
4. TODAY'S THE DAY
5. ALL I ENDED UP DOING
6. BEWARE
7. IF YOUR LOVE WAS TRUE
8. THE SIGNATURE OF LOVE
9. EVERYWHERE
10. AM I UNFORGIVINGLY UNJUST ?
11. IF YOU DARE TO DREAM
12. THE LANGUAGE OF MY HEART
13. DOESN'T STOP YOU
14. NO TRAINING
15. ITS ALL THERE IN YOUR HEART
16. LETS LOVE EACH OTHER
17. HER SLAVE, HER ADMIRER, HER LOVER
18. BORN ONLY TO
19. WITHOUT MY BELOVED
20. THERE WAS NO GREATER SLAVE
21. IMPRESSED
22. CAPS
23. 2 HEARTS
24. WHEN WE FELL IN LOVE – PART 2
25. WHEN I REMEMBER YOU
26. THIRSTY
27. FOREVER AND PRICELESSLY ONE
28. I'LL KEEP TRYING HARD
29. IMPREGNABLY MARRIED
30. PLEASE SAY SOMETHING ATLEAST
31. CRUELLY STARVED
32. ONLY THOSE
33. AT HER OMNIPRESENT FEET
34. IF YOU THOUGHT
35. WHAT USE ?
36. YOU SIMPLY COULDN'T HIDE
37. EXPRESSING LOVE
38. GODDAMNED ARE THOSE
39. ONE DAY
40. EVERY HEART

## 1. DON'T MESS WITH LOVE

Don't mess with lies; it would hedonistically massacre you with its fangs of vindictively flagrant prejudice,

Don't mess with the scorpion; it would so ballistically permeate its venomously curled tail into your nimble flesh; that you'd never be able to raise your hindside,

Don't mess with the Sun; it would burn you to infinitesimal moles of inane ash; which wouldn't be accepted even by the land of disastrously disappearing oblivion,

Don't mess with the Shark; it would pulverize every element of your countenance to such a pulverized chowder; that wouldn't be visible with even the most contemporarily high powered telescope,

Don't mess with the avalanche; it would treacherously bury you an infinite feet beneath your corpse; a place so scurrilously asphyxiating beneath the earth; where even darkness dreaded to dare,

Don't mess with obsession; it would maniacally frazzle every sensuously sensitive vein of your persona; reduce you to such a bundle of delirious meaninglessness that even the coffins of hell would blatantly refuse,

Don't mess with the ghost; it would wretchedly jinx you beyond the comprehensions of infinite infinity; torturing you to such an extent; that you vomited raw blood everytime you witnessed the contours of your face,

Don't mess with the storm; it would inexhaustibly lambaste you against cold-blooded stone; till the time your bones felt that wholesomely gruesome extinction was a better alternative instead,

Don't mess with the knife; it would slice you into so many unsparing countless bits; that even the most hideously barbaric vultures would find it bizarrely gory to digest,

Don't mess with the lion; it wouldn't given you even the most evanescent chance to fulfill your last wish; before it gobbled you like a robust mosquito for its afternoon lunch,

Don't mess with corruption; it would make every step of your blissfully resplendent existence; more egregiously strangulating than the werewolves of ghoulishly satanic hell,



Don't mess with the vampish seductress; she would firstly tantalize you to realms beyond supremely ecstatic paradise; only to mercilessly excoriate apart every bit of your skin; for stitching her compassionate night-coat,

Don't mess with the gallows; they would surreptitiously creep upon you in your celestially contented slumber; to make it nefariously and irretrievably permanent,

Don't mess with the bat; it would so barbarously pluck the whites and blacks of your beautiful eyes; that your face would dissolve into laconically inconspicuous space for times immemorial,

Don't mess with the mirage; it would satiate the chords of your agonizingly charred throat till beyond eternal eternity; before eventually making you lick granules of dry sand with acidulous thorns embedded inside; instead,

Don't mess with lightning; it would numb the quintessential nexus of your existence to such a threshold; that even the most cannibalistic swords massacring your head would seem to you as a flutter of a seductive eyelash,

Don't mess with symbiotism; it would sodomize the chapters of your harmonious survival in such a way; that traumatic incarceration would become your sole mantra to whimperingly exist,

Don't mess with blood; it would abandon you forever in the gutterpipe of ostracizing deceit; beheading you as a lecherously parasitic alien; although you were its cardinally very own,

And don't mess with love; it would grant you such a diabolical death for betraying and tampering with its insuperably Omnipotent spirit; that life in any form; shape or fraternity; would never ever in even the most obsolete of birth; accept you once again

.

## 2. RATHER THAN BETRAY

It was countless times better to relentlessly stagger in the sweltering heat outside; with the ferociously hedonistic rays of the afternoon Sun making me slaver like a dog on flaming soil,

Rather than betray the irrefutably truthful voice of my conscience; and lie like an unemployed laggard in the caverns of blackened nothingness .

It was countless times better to unflinchingly walk on a platform of acrimoniously pernicious thorns; surrender the nimble soles of my feet to uncouthly uncontrollable bleeding,

Rather than betray the majestically truthful voice of my conscience; and surreptitiously steal onto the sheets of unfathomable luxury; with a nefariously wicked glint in my eye .

It was countless times better to shiver bare-chested in the ruthlessly annihilating blizzard outside; letting each bone of my body nervously reverberate till times beyond infinite infinity,

Rather than betray the priceless truthful voice of my conscience; and indiscriminately force my cumbersome form into someone else's emolliently hard-earned dwelling .

It was countless times better to be unsparingly excoriated by the demonic sword of the turgidly truculent society; abnegating even the most infinitesimal trace of worldly pleasure forever and ever and ever,

Rather than betray the peerlessly truthful voice of my conscience; and nod my head like a disgracefully dastardly rat to the gutterpipe of flagrant lies .

It was countless times better to scorch to an indescribably ghastly death; letting the chords of my throat scurrilously burn in unbearably agonizing turmoil,

Rather than betray the symbiotically truthful voice of my conscience; and lackadaisically lap at the pool of venomously malicious water in the treacherously profane enemy camp .

It was a countless times better to lasciviously sell each part of my worthless body; let hideously untamed vultures of cowardly malice rip apart my flesh to their vapid heart's delight,

Rather than betray the bountifully truthful voice of my conscience; and trade my sacrosanct mother for ensuring few breaths of my worthlessly decrepit existence .

It was a countless times better to be buried under fathomless masses of cold-bloodedly slandering rock; find my veritable corpse an infinite feet beneath mud even as I exhaled air in the pristine prime of my life,

Rather than betray the regally truthful voice of my conscience; and order my impeccable child to carry the load of the corrupt planet; so that I could snore and pugnaciously survive .

It was a countless times better to deliriously loiter on the streets without a cloth to engulf my rickety form; become the endlessly laughing stock of every single cranny of this limitless globe,

Rather than betray the triumphantly truthful voice of my conscience; and wear the skin of my father like a cannibalistically satanic parasite all my life.

It was a countless times better to metamorphose wholesomely into blind; entirely shut the fangs of my existence to even the most ethereally flickering beam of light, Rather than betray the eternally truthful voice of my conscience; and keep staring into fecklessly wastrel corpses of nothingness; inspite of being blessed with two brilliantly bright eyes .

It was a countless times better to rot in the mortuaries of unceasingly squelching hell; let the most unsurpassably excruciating torture in the devil's land deteriorate me into a scarecrow of insipid meaninglessness,

Rather than betray the beautifully truthful voice of my conscience; and break the heart of my immortal beloved; for sensuously alien flesh and vituperatively tantalizing raunchiness .

### 3. WHEN WE HAD FIRST FALLEN IN LOVE

It was irrevocably impossible for me to capture time; as it indefatigably tick-tocked and unstoppably unfurled into profound virility,  
But the pricelessly mesmerizing moments when we had first met; would forever remain in my invincible grip; for not only this birth but an infinite more births even after I veritably died .

It was unsurpassably impossible for me to capture time; as it relentlessly tick-tocked and tirelessly unfurled into magical newness,  
But the divinely immaculate moments when we had first flirted around pristinely enchanting foliage; would forever remain in my unassailable grip; for not only this birth but an infinite more births even after I veritably died .

It was irretrievably impossible for me to capture time; as it intransigently tick tocked and inexhaustibly unfurled into resplendent freshness,  
But the tantalizingly blissful moments when we had first stared into each other's eyes; would forever remain in my insuperable grip; for not only this birth but an infinite more births even after I veritably died .

It was imperceptibly impossible for me to capture time; as it intractably tick-tocked and continuously unfurled into inexplicable uncanniness,  
But the wonderfully magnetic moments when we had first inhaled the fragrance of our passionate sweat; would forever remain in my undaunted grip; for not only this birth but an infinite more births even after I veritably died .

It was immutably impossible for me to capture time; as it stubbornly tick-tocked and limitlessly unfurled into brilliantly blessing day and voluptuously star-studded night,  
But the majestically vivacious moments when we had first danced in the untamed rain; would forever remain in my intrepid grip; for not only this birth but an infinite more births even after I veritably died .

It was unbelievably impossible for me to capture time; as it punctiliously tick-tocked and beautifully unfurled into a cistern of unparalleled charisma,  
But the stupendously exultating moments when we had first hidden ourselves into clandestine darkness far away from the boundaries of this tyrannically turgid society; would forever remain in my unshakable grip; for not only this birth but an infinite more births even after I veritably died.

It was unfathomably impossible for me to capture time; as it infallibly tick-tocked and unceasingly unfurled into a cloud of inimitably silken enchantment,  
But the triumphantly unfettered moments when we had first uninhibitedly announced our relationship to the outside planet; would forever remain in my unbreakable grip; for not only this birth but an infinite more births even after I veritably died .

It was insurmountably impossible for me to capture time; as it immeasurably tick-tocked and unendingly unfurled into infernos of boundlessly unhindered compassion, But the surreally sensuous moments when we had first invincibly embraced each other; would forever remain in my peerless grip; for not only this birth but an infinite more births even after I veritably died .

It was unprecedentedly impossible for me to capture time; as it timelessly tick-tocked and endlessly unfurled into the true spirit of magnificently effulgent existence, But the impregnably heavenly moments when we had first interlocked our ardent breaths with each other; would forever remain in my unconquerable grip; for not only this birth but an infinite more births even after I veritably died .

And it was unthinkable impossible for me to capture time; as it intractably tick-tocked and perennially unfurled into the benign goodness of the Omnipotent Lord's divine, But the immortally untainted moments when we had first fallen into the skies of Omnipresent love; would forever remain in my unalterable grip; for not only this birth but an infinite more births even after I veritably died .

#### 4. TODAY'S THE DAY

Today' the day when I'd felt the most exuberant; galloping unfettered to the ultimate epitomes of success in my diminutively beleaguered life,

Today's the day when I'd felt the most uninhibitedly liberated; floating on the surreally tantalizing belly of cloud nine; for times immemorial,

Today's the day when I'd felt the most impregably sacred; commensurately coalescing each fragment of my visage and soul with the spirit of the Omnipotent divine,

Today's the day when I'd felt the most unceasingly fearless; unflinchingly ready to face the mightiest of vindictively satanic maelstroms bare-chested,

Today's the day when I'd felt the most vivaciously resplendent; unrelentingly dancing in the heavens of eternal seduction; without the tiniest trace of treacherous manipulative malice,

Today's the day when I'd felt the most brilliantly eclectic; when everything that I even nimbly caressed; metamorphosing into triumphantly celestial gold,

Today's the day when I'd felt the most unconquerably towering; inimitably looming above every other organism on the trajectory of this fathomlessly unending Universe,

Today's the day when I'd felt the most magnanimously benign; altruistically donating even the last iota of my opulence to whomsoever who inhabited my doorstep; without the slightest of whine,

Today's the day when I'd felt the most exotically sensuous; with every follicle of my skin bathing in currents of unlimited rhapsody; even as the Sun overhead unsparingly blazed to its unprecedented capacity,

Today's the day when I'd felt the most devoutly resolved; coining a whole new chapter of my impoverished existence; for an infinite more births of mine,

Today's the day when I'd felt the most unequivocally egalitarian; ubiquitously embracing every caste; creed; color and race; for them being a symbiotically quintessential element of living kind,

Today's the day when I'd felt the most tirelessly victorious; even though I'd preposterously staggered in virtually every other aspect of my life,

Today's the day when I'd felt the most magically sensitive; dissipating into a billion bits of untamed beauty; at even the most evanescent trickle of dawn light,

Today's the day when I'd felt the most blessedly harmonious; existing in perfect synergy with my wonderful environment; wholesomely irrespective of my form or finance,

Today's the day when I'd felt the most supremely passionate; igniting unassailably glorious and golden fires even in frigidly blackened streams of stagnating water,

Today's the day when I'd felt the most mellifluously romantic; timelessly humming the tunes of eternally fructifying friendship; even as hedonistically pugnacious battlefields had enshrouded every cranny of mother earth,

Today's the day when I'd felt the most enchantingly placated; as if every speck of my blood and bone could holistically exist without a morsel of food; for centuries unfathomable,

Today's the day when I'd felt the most impeccably pristine; like a new-born child having just evolved out of the womb of my godly mother; and ready to explore the Creator's unhindered Universe afresh; and full of insuperable virility,

Today's the day when I'd felt the most vividly nubile; fervently awaiting like the freshly embellished bride; to be kissed and discovered till even beyond where the horizons stretched,

Today's the day when I'd felt the most optimally useful; expending every iota of energy entrapped in my demeanor to the service of horrendously besmirched humanity,

Today's the day when I'd felt the most jubilantly charismatic; radiating an unshakable magnetic aura; which drew even the most diminutive bit of peerless righteousness towards my swirl,

Today's the day when I'd felt the most marvelously humane; gorgeously collapsing to the desires of my mind; body and soul; into an inexhaustible ocean of unbreakable camaraderie,

Today's the day when I'd felt the most astoundingly procreating; proliferating into an unbelievable shades of panoramically unrestricted mischief; spawning varied civilizations of colorful unity; with my very own blood,

And I still profoundly remember that Today's the day when we'd first met several years ago; Today's the day when each beat of our hearts made and meant for each

other had immortally bonded together; Today's the day when we'd stared into each other's eyes as if there was no other earth; paradise and hell that had ever existed; O! Yes; Today's the day when we'd first fallen in perpetual love .



## 5. ALL I ENDED UP DOING

I went to the tree to get blessed with scrumptiously robust fruit; but after witnessing it already threadbarely barren to the ghastliest of limits; all I ended up doing was giving it the last iota of meal entrapped within the intestines of my stomach,

I went to the clouds to get blessed with resplendently tantalizing rain; but after witnessing them turn a listlessly lackadaisical blue; all I ended up doing was giving them every droplet of compassionate moisture circulating within the whites of my eyes,

I went to mountain to get blessed with indomitably Herculean strength; but after witnessing its peaks crumbling under the impact of nuclear war; all I ended up doing was giving it every ounce of enthusiasm fulminating in my nimble bones,

I went to the shadow to get blessed with profoundly enamoring mysticism; but after witnessing it torturously slaving without the tiniest of respite; all I ended up doing was giving it every whisper of enthrallment embedded in the pores of my humble persona,

I went to the beehive to get blessed with insatiably unparalleled boisterousness; but after witnessing it metamorphosed into a grotesquely remorseful corpse; all I ended up doing was giving it every grain of unfettered tanginess in my voice,

I went to the Sun to get blessed with brilliantly insuperable enlightenment; but after witnessing it perfidiously invaded by monstrously demeaning spacecrafts; all I ended up doing was giving it every trace of optimism majestically circulating in each of my senses,

I went to the meadow to get blessed with uninhibitedly untainted frolic; but after witnessing it rotting in a jungle of concretely heartless commercialism; all I ended up doing was giving it every memory of my impeccably pristine childhood,

I went to the rainbow to get blessed with vibrantly mesmerizing color; but after witnessing it reduced to an amorphous graveyard as the clouds encircled in; all I ended up doing was giving it every ingredient of happiness effervescently brimming in my veins,

I went to the gorge to get blessed with perpetually blissful silence; but after witnessing it indiscriminately marauded by trumpets of savagely belligerent war; all I ended up doing was giving it every reflection of bliss from the innermost realms of my soul,

## 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

