

# **Longest Poem -Only as Life**

By  
Nikhil Parekh

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## **About the Author**

Nikhil Parekh from Ahmedabad, India- is a Love Poet and World Record Holder for Poetry with the Limca Book of Records India (Only 2<sup>nd</sup> in Official World Rankings to the Guinness Book of World Records) . His complete poems, poetry books, awards and works can be browsed online at:  
[www.nikhilparekh.org](http://www.nikhilparekh.org) or [www.nikhilparekh.com](http://www.nikhilparekh.com)

## **About the Poetry Book**

Longest Poem written by Parekh contains a Herculean, 7389 words, 46257 characters. Composed in his own inimitable style and with stupendous intensity all throughout, the poem is a royal treatise to the chapters of the English language and is the first of its kind evolved in pure poetic verse till the end, unlike many of its contemporaries. The verses within are humble salutations to the boundless chapters of life and love and are a reflection of the poet's brain, bizarrely stretched to the most unprecedented limits. Now available in the form of a book, this singular poem is one of the most outstanding example of thousands of similies encompassed under one roof and delivered to optimum effect. The poem continues to be unparalleled in its length and one of the most unflaingly distinctive of its kind in the universal english poetic fraternity.

This book aims at eventually arriving at the veritable meaning of the chapter called 'Life'--interweaving through countless elements and analogies offered by the boundless creations of God-unfurling each instant around us.

# The Poem

Every star in the wonderfully resplendent cosmos;  
may  
or may not enthrallingly shine,  
And every thing on this Universe that flamboyantly  
shines; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
STAR..

Every flower sprouting from fathomless kilometers of  
land; may or may not diffuse rhapsodic fragrance,  
And every thing on this Universe that is seductively  
fragrant; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
FLOWER...

Every cloud in the voluptuously crimson sky; may or  
may not pelt tantalizing droplets of golden rain,  
And every thing on this Universe that is enigmatically  
misty; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
CLOUD...

Every tree on bountifully fertile soil; may or may not  
blossom into an astounding flurry of succulent fruit,  
And every thing on this Universe that spawns into

countless of its kind; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as a TREE...

Every battlefield on vindictively belligerent mud; may  
or may not metamorphose into the ultimate victory of  
mankind,

And every thing on this Universe that massacres and  
indiscriminately sucks blood; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as a BATTLEFIELD...

Every clock that incessantly functions for centuries  
immemorial; may or may not transit you into  
incredulously ravishing waves of untamed nostalgia,  
And every thing on this Universe that monotonously  
ticks; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
CLOCK...

Every lion philandering rampantly through the  
profusely robust jungles; may or may not be a  
man-eater,

And every thing on this Universe; that was  
vociferously ferocious; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as LION...

Every hive sandwiched amidst the magnificently royal  
foliage; may or may not be boisterously buzzing,  
And every thing on this Universe; that was  
melodiously  
chattering and sweet; could not be irrefutably termed  
as; only a HIVE...

Every eye majestically embossed in the sockets of  
the  
charismatically alluring face; may or may not be  
emphatic,  
And every thing on this Universe with poignantly  
gushing tears; could not be irrefutably termed; only  
as an EYE...

Every salubrious coconut suspended from the  
branches;  
may or may not harbor ingratiatingly sweet water in  
its belly,  
And every thing on this Universe that was obdurately  
hard; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
COCONUT..

Every dungeon countless kilometers beneath soil;  
may  
or may not harbor an unfathomable conglomerate of  
snakes,  
And every thing on this Universe as dark as the  
ghastly night; could not be irrefutably termed; only  
as a DUNGEON...

Every stream voluptuously cascading through the  
mountains; may or may not be culminating into  
ecstatic  
froth,  
And every bit of water wandering freely on this  
Universe; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
STREAM...

Every song captivatingly floating through the  
surreally mesmerizing atmosphere; may or may not  
convey the message profoundly imbibed within,  
And every voice that emanated on this Universe;  
could

not be irrefutably termed; only as a SONG...

Every thorn surreptitiously creeping from nimble  
covers of soil; may or may not acrimoniously  
infiltrate into innocuous skin,  
And every thing on this Universe that was piquantly  
sharp; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
THORN...

Every wind exuberantly blowing across the gorgeous  
valley; may or may not strike the rocks,  
And every draught of euphoric air on this Universe;  
could not be irrefutably termed; only as WIND...

Every chili tangily extruding from immaculate layers  
of soil; may or may not turbulently sting the tongue,  
And every thing on this Universe that was  
thunderously  
spicy; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
CHILI...

Every spider fabulously slithering through its sticky

web; may or may not inhabit the same for a  
fathomless  
lifetimes,  
And every thing on this Universe that was intractably  
sticky and entangled; could not be irrefutably termed;  
only as a SPIDER...

Every hill rising splendidly above mundane soil; may  
or may not have its summit kissing the absolute  
zenith  
of the rosy clouds,  
And every thing on this Universe that was the top  
most  
storied; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
HILL...

Every egg left completely solitary by itself; may or  
may not hatch into an immaculately divine fledgling,  
And every thing on this Universe that was oval and  
pearly white; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
an EGG...

Every milestone enthusiastically stretching beyond  
realms of imagination; may or may not evoke  
inscrutable pleasure,  
And every thing on this Universe that was delightfully  
delirious; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
MILESTONE...

Every mark ardently embossed since birth on the  
body;  
may or may not prove to be astonishingly auspicious,  
And every thing on this Universe that was holy and  
holistic; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
MARK....

Every peacock dancing under zealously thundering  
rain;  
may or may not make you entirely oblivious to all  
other activities on earth,  
And every thing on this Universe that was iridescently  
feathered; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
PEACOCK...

Every shadow shimmering uncontrollably like a new  
born  
prince; may or may not cast a spell upon your drearily  
sagging countenance,  
And every thing on this Universe that was tranquilly  
enchanted; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
SHADOW...

Every wine bubbling furtively in marvelously crystal  
glass; may or may not intoxicate you beyond  
sagacious  
control; as you guzzled it down with wild frenzy,  
And every thing on this Universe that was viciously  
inebriating; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
WINE...

Every snake charismatically slithering through the  
jungles; may or may not incarcerate you in an  
enclosure of unending mysticism,  
And every thing on this Universe that was ominously  
hissing; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
SNAKE...

Every nail agglutinated to the gigantic wall; may or  
may not disdainfully rust as time unfurls,  
And every thing on this Universe that was piquantly  
pointed; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
NAIL...

Every slave heinously lambasted by its dictatorial  
master; may or may not yield wholesomely to his  
commands,

And every thing on this Universe that was  
painstakingly persevering under the Sun; could not  
be  
irrefutably termed; only as a SLAVE...

Every joke ridiculously bizarre and funny; may or may  
not invoke pools of unlimited laughter,  
And every thing on this Universe that made you  
smile;  
could not be irrefutably termed; only as a JOKE....

Every destiny enigmatically encompassed within the  
palms; may or may not lead to the unequivocal gates  
of

prosperity,  
And every thing on this Universe that vacillatingly  
truant; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
DESTINY...

Every hair that was unsurpassably old; may or may  
not  
be grizzly white in color,  
And everything on this Universe that was insipidly  
tender follicle; could not be irrefutably termed; only  
as a HAIR...

Every precariously poised knife; may or may not  
barbarically deprive a person of vibrant life,  
And everything on this Universe that was menacingly  
gleaming; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
KNIFE....

Every blade of alluringly enchanting grass; may or  
may  
not buckle capriciously under the violently  
overwhelming storm,  
And everything on this Universe that was spawning

bountifully from soil; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as GRASS....

Every garland blooming into a festoon of unparalleled  
chivalry; may or may not impart fathomless  
grandiloquence,

And every thing on this Universe that was profusely  
decorated; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
GARLAND...

Every crocodile hideously writhing in the marshes;  
may  
or may not pulverize its prey eloping rapidly through  
the dense bushes,

And every thing on this Universe that was rustically  
serrated skinned; could not be irrefutably termed;  
only as a CROCODILE...

Every telephone celestially ringing; may or may not  
bring to you the message you forever desired,  
And every thing on this Universe that was vibrantly  
humming; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
TELEPHONE...

Every toy frolicking gregariously in the playful  
showroom; may or may not transit you back to realms  
of  
innocuous childhood,  
And every thing on this Universe that was innocently  
bouncing; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
CHILD...

Every bell gloriously ringing in the holy temple; may  
or may not bequeath upon you the entire richness of  
this globe,  
And every thing on this Universe that rapped with an  
enchanted sound; could not be irrefutably termed;  
only as a BELL...

Every roof compactly stitched with brazen straw and  
rubicund brick; may or may not sequester you  
perpetually from the satanically speeding storm,  
And every thing on this Universe that imparted  
transient shelter; could not be irrefutably termed;  
only as a ROOF....

Every dewdrop emphatically radiating as the first rays  
of dawn kissed blue sky; may or may not be pacify  
the  
scorching trauma in your throat,  
And every thing on this Universe that was fabulously  
slippery; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
DEW DROP...

Every rope fantastically knotted into boundless folds;  
may or may not catapult you to the ultimate summits  
of  
your life,  
And every thing on this Universe that was tenaciously  
curled; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
ROPE....

Every pilot exuberantly whistling past the scenery;  
may or may not crash against the sinister façade of  
acrid rocks,  
And every thing on this Universe that was flying like  
a rocket; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
PILOT....

Every crab cunningly crawling on the placidly nestling  
shores; may or may inject its vindictive sting into  
immaculate flesh,

And every thing on this Universe that was  
surreptitiously sauntering; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as a CRAB...

Every rivulet of crimson blood circulating through  
countless humans; may or may not be philanthropic,  
And every thing on this Universe that was ardently  
red; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
BLOOD...

Every embellished king seated on the scintillating  
throne; may or may not be a dispenser of celestial  
justice,

And every thing on this Universe which was  
unequivocally princely; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as KING...

Every earthquake devastating to the most horrifically

abominable core; may or may not swipe civilizations  
in  
its uncouthly treacherous swirl,  
And every thing on this Universe which was  
resonating  
cataclysmically; could not be irrefutably termed; only  
as an EARTHQUAKE...

Every ocean ebulliently undulating under milky  
beams  
of moonlight; may or may not drown ships in its  
savage  
bottom,  
And every thing on this Universe that was  
mischievously salty; could not be irrefutably termed;  
only as OCEAN...

Every opulently inspiring piano when delectably  
strung; may or may not strike an intimate chord with  
hearts obliviously strewn around,  
And every thing on this Universe that rhythmically  
rose and fell in a titillating cadence; could not be  
irrefutably termed; only as PIANO...

Every ingenious idea blossoming in the brain; may or  
may not lead to the pinnacle of astronomically  
irrevocable success,  
And every thing on this Universe that intransigently  
dreamt; could not be irrefutably termed; only as an  
IDEA...

Every philanthropist incorporating the mission to save  
humanity in his soul; may or may not reach the most  
despicably shivering quarters of this colossal planet,  
And every thing on this Universe that was supremely  
chivalrous; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
PHILANTHROPIST...

Every story deluged with overwhelming romance and  
enigma; may or may not evoke the intrinsic catharsis  
of the persona,  
And every thing on this Universe that was an  
incredulous adventure; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as a STORY....

Every wink flirtatiously executed; may or may not  
lead

lovers to the bridge of clandestine absconding,  
And every thing on this Universe which was even the  
slightest closure of the eye; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as a WINK...

Every woman vividly enamoring; may or may not  
trigger

inferno's of raw desire through lackadaisical  
ingredients of insipid blood,  
And every thing on this Universe that was  
unbelievably  
beautiful; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
WOMAN...

Every castle embedded with exotically evoking  
royalty;  
may or may not give you the ultimate gratification of  
your diminutive life,

And every thing on this Universe that was  
aristocratically splendid; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as a CASTLE...

Every chunk of wood floating nonchalantly through  
water; may or may not decay towards corridors of  
obsolete extinction,

And every thing on this Universe that was  
opprobriously rotting; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as WOOD...

Every cow reigning supremely in an entrenchment of  
divinity; may or may not alleviate the lives of  
neglected urchins,

And every thing on this Universe that was gloriously  
shining milk; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
a COW...

Every prejudice stinkingly pulverizing its enemies to  
infinitesimal ash; may or may not swipe civilization  
from its very roots,

And every thing on this Universe that was turbulently  
angry; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
PREJUDICE...

Every dog satanically galloping through the

insidiously empty streets; may or may not find its  
robustly juicy bone,  
And every thing on this Universe that was diabolically  
barking; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
DOG...

Every terrorist pledging to finish blissful human race  
like a horde of inconsequential flies; may or may not  
manifest his cowardly mission into a veritable truth,  
And every thing on this Universe that was abhorrent  
malice; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
TERRORIST....

Every whisper magnetically caressing the placid  
winds;  
may or may not weave a tale of sensuously  
inexplicable  
compassion,  
And every thing on this Universe that was gently  
diffusing; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
WHISPER...

Every insect irascibly hovering around celestial

beings; may or may not accomplish its task of  
fomenting irritation,

And every thing on this Universe that pertinently  
pinches you; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
an INSECT....

Every game evoking rhapsodic sensations of  
unprecedented exhilaration; may or may not linger in  
memory for eternal times,

And every thing on this Universe that was joyously  
interacting; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
a GAME...

Every cat fretting in frustrating starvation; may or  
may not get a chance to smack its spout with  
heavenly

milk,

And every thing on this Universe that was cleverly  
awaiting its chance; could not be irrefutably termed;  
only as a CAT....

Every beggar wailing on the tyrannical streets; may  
or

may not appease his gluttony to the epitome of his  
appeasing contentment,  
And every thing on this Universe that was spreading  
its palms; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
BEGGAR....

Every kite soaring handsomely in fathomless bits of  
sky; may or may not escalate above the euphoric  
clouds,  
And every thing on this Universe that was ecstatically  
flying; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
KITE...

Every bird flapping ravishingly through the boundless  
skies; may or may not be a harbinger of unparalleled  
peace and divinely brotherhood,  
And every thing on this Universe that was  
wholeheartedly free; could not be irrefutably termed;  
only as BIRD...

Every robot fantastically evolved for meticulous  
perfection; may or may not someday; substitute its  
counterparts of the human kind,

And every thing on this Universe that was  
mechanically  
monotonous; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
ROBOT...

Every color vivaciously trespassing dazzling space;  
may or may not seduce you into a cavern of  
everlasting  
yearning,

And every thing on this Universe that was vividly  
contrasting; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
COLOR...

Every Herculean muscle enveloping tenacious  
shoulders;  
may or may not surge forward to uplift despondently  
bereaved humanity,

And every thing on this Universe that was formidably  
strong; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
MUSCLE..

Every parrot squawking animatedly in its cage; may  
or

may not replicate its master word for word; alike,  
And every thing on this Universe that was relentlessly  
chattering; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
PARROT...

Every mother compassionately hugging her child all  
throughout the day; may or may not be able to instill  
in him the benign ideals of existence,  
And every thing on this Universe that was protecting  
you from disaster; could not be irrefutably termed;  
only as MOTHER...

Every gigantically inflated balloon lingering in air;  
may or may not burst; when vigorously pecked by the  
woodpeckers,  
And every thing on this Universe that fulminated with  
a prolific bang; could not be irrefutably termed; only  
as a BALLOON...

Every cloth marvelously woven of exquisite Persian  
wool; may or may not sequester you from the  
hideously  
blowing winds of torrential winter,

And every thing on this Universe which was worn all  
night and day; could not be irrefutably termed; only  
as CLOTH...

Every gladiator adorned patriotically; may or may not  
snatch triumph for his sacrosanct motherland,  
And every thing on this Universe that was blazingly  
brave; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
GLADIATOR...

Every picture woven with thrill and melodramatic  
excitement; may or may not penetrate emphatically  
through common masses,  
And every thing on this Universe that was  
stupendously  
entertaining; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
a PICTURE...

Every pen inundated with gallons of overwhelmingly  
volatile ink; may or may not spin countless lines of  
fascinatingly sparkling calligraphy,  
And every thing on this Universe that was spotlessly  
written; could not be irrefutably termed; only as

PEN..

Every fortress invincibly impregnated with a festoon  
of scarlet bricks; may or may not defend the most  
mightiest of attacks,

And every thing on this Universe that was towering in  
unbelievable charisma; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as FORTRESS....

Every spring magnificently coiled into intricately  
glistening folds; may or may not bounce back beyond  
the realms of infinite infinity,

And every thing on this Universe that was  
insurmountably spongy; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as a SPRING...

Every mirror embedded in oligarchic chicory  
rosewood;  
may or may not candidly reflect; the inner most voice  
entrapped intensely in the soul,

And every thing on this Universe that explicitly  
divulges; could not be irrefutably termed; as only a  
MIRROR...

Every line drawn exotically on seductively simmering  
soil; may or may not reach its ultimate goal,  
And every thing that was pragmatically straight; could  
not be irrefutably termed; as only a LINE....

Every amicable lip blending uninhibitedly with all  
benevolent alike; may or may not blossom into an  
astoundingly tantalizing smile,  
And every thing on this Universe that was chortling  
into wildly desirous guffaws; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as a LIP...

Every desert sizzling ruthlessly under the invidiously  
flaming Sun; may or may not witness the most  
inconspicuous trace of green in its entire life,  
And every thing on this Universe which was just  
specks of dust; could not be irrefutably termed; only  
as a DESERT....

Every loudspeaker blaring ferociously through the  
atmosphere; may or may not spread its voice to the

most remotest corner of this Universe,  
And every thing on this Universe that was  
vociferously  
squealing; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
LOUDSPEAKER...

Every swimming pool shimmering under pearly  
moonlight;  
may or may not entice boisterously bubbling youth in  
its serenely glistening lap,  
And every thing on this Universe that was tepidly blue  
water; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
SWIMMING POOL....

Every skin glowing in perennial flavor of robust  
health; may or may not wrinkle profusely with  
inevitably advancing age,  
And every thing on this Universe that was blushing  
complexion; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
SKIN...

Every curtain majestically sprawled across the  
window;

may or may not sequester the mansion from each ray  
of

incorrigibly filtering sunlight,

And every thing on this Universe that was lanky  
bedspread of cotton wool; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as a CURTAIN....

Every trophy irrevocably radiating in the sparkle of  
fascinating success; may or may not highlight the  
epitome of unparalleled success,

And every thing on this Universe that was beautiful  
triumph; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
TROPHY...

Every afternoon blazing in scorchingly tenacious  
light; may or may not make you abhorrently perspire,

And every thing on this Universe that was  
swelteringly

hot; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
AFTERNOON....

Every blink playfully swiping the territory of the dry  
eye; may or may not grant it with the blanket of

poignant moisture it badly desired,  
And every thing on this Universe that was flickering  
violently; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
BLINK....

Every fossil mysteriously engraved in the chain of  
century old rocks; may or may not reveal the explicit  
portrait of its possessor,

And every thing on this Universe that was  
overwhelmingly scribbled glass; could not be  
irrefutably termed; only as a FOSSIL...

Every splurge relentlessly lavishing in glorious  
ostentation; may or may not end in getting you all the  
virtues of life that you desired,

And every thing on this Universe that was overtly  
spendthrift; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
SPLURGE...

Every cross stringently inscribed on the walls; may or  
may not succeed in delivering in its message of  
restricting insidious activity,

And every thing on this Universe that was strictly

inclement; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
CROSS...

Every holiday enchantingly basking in the glory of  
opulent paradise; may or may not rejuvenate your  
traumatically brutalized senses,  
And every thing on this Universe that was even a  
trifle free; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
a HOLIDAY...

Every headache pertinently pulsating in every cranny  
of the mind; may or may not devastate you entirely to  
collapse pathetically on cold ground,  
And every thing on this Universe that was irritatingly  
paining; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
HEADACHE...

Every stomach ravenously thundering in pangs of  
uncontrollable hunger; may or may not consume the  
unfathomably colossal mountain of food,  
And every thing on this Universe that was provokingly  
hungry; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
STOMACH...

Every country unbelievably sprawling; may or may  
not  
harbor the vivaciously salty sea shores,  
And every thing on this Universe that was a prolific  
gathering of individuals; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as a COUNTRY...

Every mushroom dingily leaping up from dilapidated  
soil; may or may not savor a place in the menu cards  
of each grandiloquently flourishing restaurant,  
And every thing on this Universe that was button  
shaped and fleshy; could not be irrefutably termed;  
only as a MUSHROOM....

Every thought enigmatically wandering through  
realms  
of the discovering mind; may or may not culminate  
into  
a celestially blooming fantasy,  
And every thing on this Universe that was intriguingly  
baffling; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
THOUGHT...

Every helmet adorned courageously on the head;  
may or  
may not succeed in protecting the skull; as the  
mountains crashed down viciously upon it,  
And every thing on this Universe that was shielded  
the  
scalp; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
HELMET....

Every tear that emphatically descended down from  
the  
eye; may or may not reflect an island of shivering  
sadness,  
And every thing on this Universe that was effusively  
tangy; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
TEAR...

Every rabbit philandering through the verdant  
meadows;  
may or may not escape from the diabolical alligators  
in the slushy marshes,

And every thing on this Universe that was inimitably  
docile; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
RABBIT....

Every minute that mechanically sped past the body of  
the clock; may or may not portray the rapidly  
unfurling essence of time,

And every thing on this Universe that was  
spectacularly time; could not be irrefutably termed;  
only as a MINUTE...

Every word compassionately embossed in the  
gigantic  
dictionary; may or may not trigger chords of ever  
augmenting empathy,  
And every thing on this Universe that was scribbled  
by  
a pen; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
WORD....

Every boxer prancing perilously in the ring; may or  
may not inflict a total knockout of his unsuspecting  
opponent,

And every thing on this Universe that was puffed  
glove; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
BOXER...

Every folly committed unwittingly by a human; may or  
may not lead to severely crippling disaster,  
And every thing on this Universe that was  
incongruously muddled; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as a FOLLY....

Every finger ejecting in marvelous unison from the  
hands; may or may not be able to grip the  
indispensable threads of existence,  
And every thing on this Universe that was an  
amalgamation of lanky bones; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as a FINGER....

Every team bonded in the spirit of unbelievable  
harmony; may or may not kiss the crescendo of  
victory  
as it unflinchingly progressed,  
And every thing on this Universe that was united  
together; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a

TEAM....

Every pencil extravagantly lead tipped; may or may  
not

sketch each intricately fabulous contour of the  
scarlet landscape,

And every thing on this Universe that was with a tip;  
could not be irrefutably termed; only as a PENCIL...

Every slang spoken in passionately Oriental fashion;  
may or may not perpetuate thunderbolts of inevitable  
attraction,

And every thing on this Universe that was supremely  
stylish; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
SLANG...

Every night dissipating a spell of unmatched desire;  
may or may not incinerate seductive currents down  
your  
spine,

And every thing on this Universe that was  
enthralingly dark; could not be irrefutably termed;

only as NIGHT....

Every spectacle embedded with meticulously perfect  
glass; may or may not bestow upon you the  
crystalline  
vision of your overpowering choice,  
And every thing on this Universe that was  
transparently scintillating; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as a SPECTACLE....

Every dragon cataclysmically trespassing through the  
forest; may or may not succeed in charring the entire  
wilderness; into bedraggled fragments of chowder,  
And every thing on this Universe that was breathing  
fire from its mouth; could not be irrefutably termed;  
only as a DRAGON....

Every mouth lavishly set amidst the captivating  
contours of the face; may or may not utter the tunes  
of ultimate reality,  
And every thing on this Universe that was foolishly  
chattering; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
MOUTH...

Every Sun beam wonderfully sizzling upon mud; may

or

may not fumigate its deathly decay; with the austere  
ardor in its flaming demeanor,

And every thing on this Universe that was golden  
rays;

could not be irrefutably termed; only as a SUN...

Every noodle dangling pleasantly from the ceiling;

may

or may not be able to incarcerate profuse aliens; in  
its gregarious swishes,

And every thing on this Universe that was  
voluptuously

pudgy; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
NOODLE...

Every festival religiously followed by countless on

the planet; may or may not bond all those  
murderously

sucking blood; in bonds of eternal love,

And every thing on this Universe that was holistically

ritualistic; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
a FESTIVAL...

Every cactus lingering pompously in the royally  
shimmering deserts; may or may not penetrate its  
hostile nettles into innocent beings caressing it,  
And every thing on this Universe that was growing  
from  
sand; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
CACTUS....

Every key articulately molded into an intriguing  
shape; may or may not pilfer through the code of the  
dogged lock,  
And every thing on this Universe that was intricately  
slender; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
LOCK...

Every paper when fanatically crushed by the fist; may  
or may not transform its fragile caricature into a  
flexible ball,  
And every thing on this Universe that was printed by

your side; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
PAPER...

Every worm worthlessly slithering through murderous  
darkness; may or may not radiate; emphatically  
brilliant rays of light,  
And every thing on this Universe that was  
diminutively  
curvaceous; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
WORM...

Every iceberg lecherously hood-winking under the  
nocturnal blanket of stars; may or may not emerge  
triumphant in decimating the colossal ship,  
And every thing on this Universe that was immutably  
solidified water; could not be irrefutably termed;  
only as an ICEBERG...

Every firecracker raring to thunderously burst; may or  
may not bedazzle every single arena of the cosmos  
with  
flaming light,

And every thing on this Universe that was  
incoherently  
rambunctious; could not be irrefutably termed; only  
as  
a FIRECRACKER...

Every discotheque sleazily swarming with  
sanctimonious  
youngsters; may or may not ignite the night with  
cloudbursts of untamed desire,  
And every thing on this Universe that was  
bombastically cheap; could not be irrefutably termed;  
only as a DISCOTHEQUE...

Every panther rebelliously sprinting under pearly rays  
of Moon; may or may not capsizes the incredulously  
succulent prey of its choice,  
And every thing on this Universe that was flamingly  
bellicose; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
PANTHER...

Every missile shooting violently through innocent  
carpets of air; may or may not strike its desirous

range of fixed targets,  
And every thing on this Universe that was ricocheting  
like a lunatic boomerang; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as a MISSILE...

Every automobile speeding like a celestial angel  
through the romantically panoramic landscapes; may

or

may not catapult you to the realms above eternally  
enchancing eternity,

And every thing on this Universe that was racing  
beyond its limits; could not be irrefutably termed;  
only as an AUTOMOBILE...

Every blind man trespassing across the discordantly  
bustling street; may or may not transcend past it  
without a single scratch,

And every thing on this Universe that was  
boundlessly  
dark; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
BLIND  
MAN...

Every butterfly fluttering gloriously in blistering  
sunshine; may or may not hoist the gaudy caterpillars  
of its inherent choice,  
And every thing on this Universe that was serenely  
flapping; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
BUTTERFLY...

Every damsel young and seductively charming; may  
or  
may not be able to entrap the perfect man of her  
choice,  
And every thing on this Universe that was pristinely  
bubbling; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
DAMSEL....

Every wall constructed of Herculean strength steel;  
may or may not stagger like a pack of mosquitoes as  
the uncouth disaster struck,  
And every thing on this Universe that was compactly  
solid; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
WALL...

Every spice wavering appetizingly in the atmosphere

around; may or may not tingle the taste buds beyond  
unprecedented capacity,  
And every thing on this Universe that was deliciously  
poignant; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
SPICE...

Every guarantee spoken intractably; may or may not  
manifest itself into a perennially secure reality,  
And every thing on this Universe that was an  
everlasting promise; could not be irrefutably termed;  
only as a PROMISE...

Every banana skin teasingly huddled on the floor;  
may  
or may not engender you to dramatically slip,  
And every thing on this Universe that made you trip;  
could not be irrefutably termed; only as a BANANA...

Every talent unbelievably lingering in a timid visage;  
may or may not flower into eclectically supernatural  
success,  
And every thing on this Universe that was inherently  
gifted; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a

## TALENT....

Every zip meticulously riveted to the garment; may or  
may not snugly hold it in position on the flabby  
waist,

And every thing on this Universe that was a precise  
juggernaut of steely teeth; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as a ZIP....

Every bubble rising euphorically in limp air; may or  
may not erupt into a fountain of ecstatic froth,  
And every thing on this Universe that was perfectly  
soapy; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
BUBBLE...

Every boomerang carved melodiously out of roasted  
wood; may or may not hurl back towards infinity; after  
releasing its loop,  
And every thing on this Universe speedily retreating  
back; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
BOOMERANG...

Every root deeply embedded in corridors of chocolate

brown soil; may or may not withstand the onslaught  
of  
the mercilessly whipping storm,  
And every thing on this Universe that was coated with  
grizzly mud; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
a ROOT....

Every screw fantastically engineered to  
unprecedented  
degrees of perfection; may or may not be able to hold  
the tumbledown scaffolding,  
And every thing on this Universe that was enveloped  
with revolving threads; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as a SCREW....

Every crayon superbly blossoming into a myriad of  
gorgeously garish color; may or may not be able to  
sketch playfully upon the barren demeanor of  
boundlessly barren canvas,  
And every thing on this Universe that was invariably  
wax like; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
CRAYON....

Every teacher sagaciously imparting the  
indispensable  
values of life; may or may not form a perpetual  
rapport with his students,  
And every thing on this Universe that was  
distinguishably bespectacled; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as a TEACHER...

Every circus flooded with an incredulous township of  
acrobatics; may or may not bring laughter to the  
faces  
of those horrifically deprived,  
And every thing on this Universe that was musically  
entertaining; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
a CIRCUS...

Every prison savagely torturing the blood stained  
criminal for his plethora of misdeeds; may or may not  
be able to keep him for countless more of his  
lifetimes,  
And every thing on this Universe that was morbidly  
dark; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a

## PRISON...

Every traveler nomadically wandering since the time  
he  
was born; may or may not be able to tread foot on  
each  
cranny of this fathomlessly intriguing planet,  
And every thing on this Universe that was walking  
barefoot; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
TRAVELER...

Every barber resting like a king in his gloriously  
plush saloon; may or may not scrap the last bit of  
dirt from his clients hair,  
And every thing on this Universe that was  
clip-clopping scissors; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as a BARBER...

Every government romping to power after the  
manipulative elections; may or may not succeed in  
wholesomely protecting the sacred solidarity of its  
people,  
And every thing on this Universe that was the nerve

center of power; could not be irrefutably termed; only  
as GOVERNMENT....

Every scientist incessantly engulfed in chambers of  
bubbling test tubes and space crafts; may or may not  
discover the gene that could assassinate devil  
forever,

And every thing on this Universe that was clad in  
apron and gloves; could not be irrefutably termed;  
only as a SCIENTIST...

Every train whistling royally through the wilderness  
of the jungles; may or may not impart inexorable  
exhilaration to its passengers seated despondently  
inside,

And every thing on this Universe that was shrieking  
and on rails; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
a TRAIN...

Every mask fabulously woven in different dimensions;  
may or may not completely conceal the true identity  
of  
its dastardly beholder,

And every thing on this Universe that was clandestine  
cloistering; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
a MASK...

Every arrow chiseled more lethally sharp than the  
knife; may or may not puncture its obsessively  
focussed target,

And every thing on this Universe that was dedicatedly  
mission oriented; could not be irrefutably termed;  
only as an ARROW...

Every article laden with eloquently vibrant imagery;  
may or may not reflect the supremely volatile spirit  
of harmonious survival,

And every thing on this Universe that was a jugglery  
of rhapsodic words; could not be irrefutably termed;  
only as an ARTICLE..

Every maze severely entangled in complications and  
enigmatic riddles; may or may not lead  
wholeheartedly

to a victorious outlet,

And every thing on this Universe that was profoundly

criss-crossed; could not be irrefutably termed; only  
as a MAZE...

Every couple bonded in threads of holy matrimony;  
may  
or may not immortalize the never dying spirit of love;  
for decades immemorial,

And every thing on this Universe that was intimate  
togetherness; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
a COUPLE...

Every pig disdainfully snoring in the aisles of  
lackadaisical laziness; may or may not lavish gulping  
down the pile of ragged rubbish,

And every thing on this Universe that was fetidly  
dirty; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
PIG...

Every crown zealously jeweled at all quarters; may or  
may not fit the scalp of the timidly feverish prince,  
And every thing on this Universe that was  
stupendously  
majestic; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a

## CROWN...

Every scar pruriently creeping up on innocent skin;  
may or may not reveal the invidiously hostile disaster  
that had devilishly engendered it,  
And every thing on this Universe that was distortedly  
ugly; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
SCAR...

Every adage perennially existing since this earth was  
created; may or may not change the tottering  
complexion of every impoverished life,  
And every thing on this Universe that was an  
impactful  
philosophy; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
PHILOSOPHY...

Every garage splendidly harboring a battalion of  
trendy cars; may or may not incorporate stealthy  
cobwebs in its Aztec interiors,  
And every thing on this Universe that was collapsible  
shutters; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
GARAGE...

Every battery prolifically charged all throughout the night; may or may not diffuse into light which killed even the most tiniest iota of disgusting darkness,  
And every thing on this Universe that was animatedly charged up; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
BATTERY....

Every fork bifurcated into countless blades; may or may not be able to hoist the crooked piece of sturgeon; sizzling tantalizingly in the chicory plate,  
And every thing on this Universe that was bent needles; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
FORK....

Every bull doggedly adorned in robes of satanic red; may or may not succeed in uncouthly goring its unsuspecting opponent,  
And every thing on this Universe that was intransigently stubborn; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a BULL....

Every coin iridescently clattering in the insatiable  
aura of its opulence; may or may not bring  
astonishingly good luck to its cherished beholder,  
And every thing on this Universe that was  
marvelously  
glimmering; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
COIN...

Every geyser mechanically controlled with an  
unbelievable flurry of contemporary contraptions;  
may  
or may not generate water warm enough to withstand  
the  
chilling cold,  
And every thing on this Universe that was  
compassionately warm; could not be irrefutably  
termed;  
only as a GEYSER...

Every drink glowing a fiery crimson; may or may not  
inebriate its consumer beyond the realms of  
pragmatic  
control,

And every thing on this Universe that was ardently  
beautiful elixir; could not be irrefutably termed;  
only as a DRINK....

Every cheek radiantly basking in robustly spell  
binding health; may or may not blush to a profuse  
crimson; when thoroughly embarrassed,  
And every thing on this Universe that was  
emphatically  
changing color; could not be irrefutably termed; only  
as a CHEEK....

Every ear dangling in razor sharp precision from the  
head; may or may not be able to catch the most  
inconspicuously minuscule sound loitering around,  
And every thing on this Universe that was somberly  
flapping; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
EAR...

Every hero galloping in incredible cynosure and  
popularity; may or may not rap the chord of humanity  
in impoverished hearts alike,

And every thing on this Universe that was  
resplendently starry; could not be irrefutably termed;  
only as a STAR...

Every string resiliently suspended in open space;  
may  
or may not balance the weight of the monster trying  
nonchalantly to tread on its slim periphery,  
And every thing on this Universe that was wearily  
extruding from lackadaisical rags of barbarically  
ripped garment; could not be irrefutably termed; only  
as a STRING....

Every organism evolved by Omnisciently Almighty  
lord;  
may or may not become a harbinger of humanity in  
the  
tenure of its life,  
And every thing on this Universe that the eye  
witnessed; could not be irrefutably termed; only as an  
ORGANISM...

Every moustache sprouting into a splendidly  
masculine  
bush; may or may not be able to captivate the heart  
of  
the seductively wandering lady,  
And every thing on this Universe that was a coalition  
of hair; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
MOUSTACHE...

Every personality having a distinctive aura of its  
own; may or may not achieve the wings of heaven;  
after  
it emancipated breath and died,  
And every thing on this Universe that was  
charismatically graceful; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as a PERSONALITY...

Every denim jaded stupendously to a stonewash  
finish;  
may or may not appease the dynamically plodding  
youth,  
And every thing on this Universe that was

substantially faded; could not be irrefutably termed;  
only as DENIM....

Every scale astutely incorporating all nuances of  
measurement; may or may not be able to measure

the

absolute pinnacles of the sky,

And every thing on this Universe that was fervently  
calibrated; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a

SCALE...

Every obsession fanatically inhabiting each ingredient  
of the blood; may or may not thrive amidst the hostile

pack of wolves,

And every thing on this Universe that was insanely  
lunatic; could not be irrefutably termed; only as an

OBSSESSION....

Every smell nostalgically hovering in free space; may  
or may not incinerate adorably fond memories of

existence,

And every thing on this Universe that inadvertently  
reached the nostrils; could not be irrefutably termed;

only as SMELL....

Every longing as ardent as the roar of a lion; may or  
may not imprison the organism of its choice,  
And every thing on this Universe that you immortally  
dreamt of; could not be irrefutably termed; only as  
LONGING...

Every treasury unimaginably glittering beyond infinite  
infinity; may or may not be able to purchase the  
happiness it so desired in life,  
And every thing on this Universe that was  
scintillatingly gorgeous luxury; could not be  
irrefutably termed; only as a TREASURY....

Every cockroach loitering aimlessly around the  
lavatory seat; may or may not choose to frighten  
innocent beings,  
And every thing on this Universe that was pathetically  
filthy; could not irrefutably be termed; only as a  
COCKROACH...

Every aircraft possessing an Oligarchic pair of wings;

may or may not transport its passengers safely; in  
face of torrentially death storms,  
And every thing on this Universe that was frenziedly  
flying; could not be irrefutably termed; only as an  
AIRCRAFT...

Every athlete fervently dashing towards the finishing  
line; may or may not wholeheartedly embrace the  
finishing line,  
And every thing on this Universe that was  
unflinchingly running; could not be irrefutably  
termed; only as an ATHLETE...

Every season Omnisciently descending upon  
harmonious  
civilization; may or may not heal the wounds of  
uncouthly tyrannizing destiny,  
And every thing on this Universe that most  
synergistically metamorphosed its complexion; could  
not irrefutably be termed; only as SEASON...

Every prodigy catapulting to the summit of

unconquerable success; may or may not be a  
benevolent  
human being,  
And every thing on this Universe that was  
astoundingly  
proliferating; could not be irrefutably termed; only  
as a PRODIGY...

Every novel propelled with an armory of fascinating  
tales; may or may not hold the attention of its reader  
till the very last page,  
And every thing on this Universe that was vibrantly  
worded; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
NOVEL....

Every angel that descended from the Omnipotent  
heavens; may or may not grant you; your unrelenting  
repertoire of boundless wishes,  
And every thing on this Universe with silken grace  
and  
charm; could not be irrefutably termed; only as an  
ANGEL...

Every heart that throbbed an infinite times in  
passionate chests all across the planet; may or may  
not find the most supreme love of its life,  
And every thing on this Universe that fervently beats;  
could not be irrefutably termed; only as a HEART...

Every soul that wanders frantically across the  
inexplicably mysterious realms of this gigantic  
planet; may or may not find the peace which it  
ardently desired,  
And every thing on this Universe that is holistically  
immortal; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
SOUL...

Every corpse morbidly rotting towards extinction; may  
or may not contain the impoverished caricature of  
those dead,  
And every thing on this Universe which  
impoverishedly  
clatters; could not be irrefutably termed; only as a  
CORPSE...

Every conscience which formed the nerve center of a

persons existence; may or may not be perpetually  
righteous,

And every thing on this Universe that is honest and  
the inner most; could not be irrefutably termed; only  
as CONSCIENCE..

Every life that transgresses through sweltering  
cocoon of shimmering sand; may or may not be  
blissfully happy,

And every thing on this Universe that is blooming with  
unprecedented joy; could not be irrefutably termed;  
only as LIFE...





**The End**