

We examine the people in the whole life. We remain in the search of friends, but we find enemies on every step. Friends are to be searched. Enemies are provided. Then, the same question hits the mind that who the enemy is at last. Every man has hundreds to thousands of people in his life. Life is to be spent with all of them. We can not live alone. Family, relatives, neighbours, villagers, and many other people become the part of our life. It is the life process. Many of people can not be understood, but we can not be aside from them. Sometimes, due to compulsion ~~or~~ optimistic, relations are to be fulfilled.