All our lives we analyze people. We look for Friends, but come across enemies at every step. The enemies are readily available. Again the same question rises in mind that who is the enemy. In every human's lift, there are poethora of people. With all of them, one has to live. We cannot live alone. Family members, relatives, neighbours, residents and companions and many other people keep on becoming a part of our life. It is a matter of a lifetime. Several people do not come in our understanding, even then we cannot leave them. Sometimes, merely force or wisdom push us to keep up with a relation. nice effort!

check this comment for the solved translation from month