**TAREA 1**

Dear Lt. Jones:

As the result of the information given to me by your Military Advisor here in Kampala, I put in contact with you with the fair goal of providing to you an overall situational awareness of the facilities that you are going to meet here, such as in the labor aspect that in the welfare one.

So far, you would probably guess, that I am the one who will hand you over the responsibility of Somali Army training.

Somali training camp facilities are located in the southeastern part of Murchison Bay, close to the Lakeside Adventure Park and limited by the Namuzikiza outskirts. They were built three years ago with the last state-of-the-art indigenous building materials you can assume. It consists of up to nine well-aligned wooden barracks, properly facing to the south. In there, the Academics part of the training is developed. Also, there are several kinds of courses to carry out the military physical training part. Scarcely half a mile to the east, the most famous oak forest you can imagine rises between a tiny range of hills and the shoreline. In general, it can be stated that facilities entirely fulfill the training needs.

Welfare facilities are other issue. Normally, British personnel are accommodated in Speeke Resort Marina (South of Kampala), but you can also choose Andrew´s farm, where the majority of EU Staff is lodged. This latter doesn´t have the regular accommodations you can find in a regular city as Kampala, I mean restaurants, shops, night-clubs, but I assure you that here you will be able to share a sane international atmosphere with the rest of the Staff.

I hope these pieces of information have been totally useful for you. If you need further information, please, do not hesitate to let me know.

Best regards.

LtC. Martinez

**TAREA 2**

Dear Colonel Brown:

A *bunch* of happy memories come up to me, when a few days ago, a German Captain Schowalde mentioned how hard was to work at the Intel Cell, there, in Strasburg. We argued for a while about the work atmosphere present there, but it was pretty difficult to convince each other. Actually, we did not get it at all. There was only one particular thing we totally agreed, and was the huge capability of leadership you had and have.

It was in May, 2008, when this Captain was sent to augment the Intel Cell for the *Unified Skill Exercise*. He spent a lot of time there, up to eight months, as he worked as communication technician. He had to set up the new communication prototype to link it with the new EU satellite. When exercise ended up, he had to remove every device he previously installed.

Physically, he is the typical tall but outstanding slimmed-boned athlete. Hopefully, not everything seems to be perfect in his appearance: he shows a *deforested* and a gliding blonde-bold head as well as a pair of tiny circled glasses. His temper also makes him different from the rest, as he is clearly inward-looking, appearing sometimes as a rude guy.

According to his words, you might remember him, as both of you experienced a hard discussion because of everything seemed not to work, as it was expected at the beginning of the exercise. You stressed him up to the limit, even getting to make him be upset, but he got over when first connections started to work

Skipping that undesirable event, he had to overtake a huge amount of bad moments, at that time. That’s why he doesn´t have good memories from his standing there.

Now, it is apparently different, as we are sharing a good time here in Kampala (Uganda). He seems to have adapted quite well to the mission here, moreover he shows opened to the rest of the Staff.

Whatever it was, I would like to send you good vibrations from this corner of the world.

With fondest regards.

Lt. Martinez.

**TAREA 3**

Hello Danny:

What´s going on?. It was a long, long time ago that we do not exchange words and anecdotes from each other.

As you might know, I’m still here at the *heavenly* international resort of Kampala. I let you know in case you cheer up to spend wonderful times with a buddy like me. Seriously speaking, you are wasting a real outstanding experience. I promise this place will totally fulfill your professional and personal expectations.

One week ago, Mr Fulgencio Pacheco, the Spanish Ambassador here in Uganda, was kindly invited to share a day with the Spanish-led troops. It is well-known by the whole contingent that he really loves everything that smells military.

As in any regular military parade, he, the higher authority, was martially inspecting the formation accompanying by the Chief of Staff (COS) when, reaching the national flag, he turned left and lead his head in. So far, everything is right, but when the flag was also leading in, the spearhead tore his suite. He was also wounded in his head. He suddenly glanced to the COS and stated: “please! Sir, … be gentle and provide me a sword to defend myself and feel safer”. The people able to hear him guffawed for a long time.

Prior to his way back, he searched for the flag standard bearer and embraced him, sharing afterwards a good time together.

I hope you can appreciate the good atmosphere we are living and cheer you to join us.

Next time, it will be your turn.

May the force be with you!.

Pepelu