**TAREA 1**

Kampala, September, 28th of 2011.

Dear Lt. Jones,

Since I’ve been informed that you will hand me over from my current position, I write this letter to give you some real-life updates, but also training conditions you will find in here.

Regarding the facilities, EU Staff are accommodated in the former Kampala Police HQ, a nice barracks formed by three buildings, International Quarters, Offices and resting area.

Your room, # 121, is shared with another three more Officers.

About the training Camp, just telling you that it’s far from here, so a shuttle bus brings us there and back twice a day. The work is quite tough but we count on the enthusiasm of Somalia’s Authorities.

For further information, don’t hesitate to contact me.

Kind regards.

Lt. Martínez

**TAREA 2**

Kampala, September, 28th of 2011.

Dear Sir,

I have taken the liberty of sending you this letter since I was under your command in Strasburg Headquarters from 2004 to 2007.

Following your way of being in touch with former Units partners you led, let me speak about my new partner in here in Kampala.

His name is Smith and he is a British Army Captain.

Talking about our past, shortly we match your name Sir. The reason is just both were under you leadership, since Cpt. Smith was working with you in NATO HQ (Brussels) during the years 2009 and 2010.

Nice memories spring to our minds in where we all three shared unforgettable experiences.

I encourage Smith to write to you the sooner the better too.

Hopefully, we can get together soon.

Very respectfully.

Lt. Martínez.

**TAREA 3**

Kampala, September, 28th of 2011.

Dear comrade,

As it’s been a long time I write in English, I decided to send you this letter about latest news from Uganda.

Last Friday, the Spanish Ambassador visited our Compound.

Such an event brought some stress to our Commander, so that he ordered to have many rehearsals for everything to become perfect, but…I had the feeling that although everything were meticulously prepared, something eventually would fail; and it was.

The Ceremony run perfectly, all troops formed, anthems, honoring, etc.

After the Ambassador’s speech, it was our Commander’s turn; he begun to speak but suddenly, he lost his voice. An embarrassing silence, filled the air, but since the Visitor demonstrated being a very humorous Gentleman, tap our Leader’s back and said:

“I’m really hungry, why don’t go all to the toast and I promise to read your speech this evening?”.

Everyone smiled and we all enjoyed the rest of the day.

I look forward to your reply, in English too.

Cheers.

Lt. Martínez.