**TAREA 1**

20th September, 2011

To: [Jones4Lt@irl.army](mailto:Jones4Lt@irl.army)

Hi John,

How are you doing these days? No news since long! I was anxious about you. I know you would be so busy with your preparedness these days you won´t be getting time to write an email. Hereby attached I send you your vacancy job description and a EUTM Kampala Camp map.

Have you heard anything about it? Last Sunday, 4th September, 192 Somali NCO´s finished their military training in Bihanda. You’ll be in charge of every certificate handover ceremony every four months. The parade takes place in front of the Golf Course Hotel -EUTM Kampala HQ - . It will be your “home” for the next six months. Kampala Camp makes an immediate impression by being placed in one of the greenest areas of the city, Central Kampala (Kololo, Yusuf Lule Road). It is surrounded by the nineteenth century Wamala Garden, the glamorous Simba Casino and the recently built and really useful Easy Coach Station. There’s a cosy restaurant on the Terrace Tower GCH from where you´ll be immediately struck by the most picturesque medieval cityscape view. It’s not the most remarkable restaurant but you can taste local food in a very friendly atmosphere.

You will have to go to Bihanda Multinational Brigade -BMNB Camp- as well every six days in order to check Somali Army applicants’ security clearances. “Bihanda Resort” is in the middle of an old, medium-sized, warm and colourful village. You´ll find a quite large swimming-pool inside Bihanda Camp, a Musical Coffee run by a welcoming Greek NCO and a recently opened bookshop -just three months ago-. By the way, Kasimirus prepares a fantastic milk-shake! There’s a tasteful local market on Friday midday in Bidonville Bihanda. Don´t miss it!

Let me know if you’re planning to come sooner or if you need anything from here.

Keeping in touch

Lt. Martínez.

**TAREA 2**

Col. Raúl Suebo

234, Ebro Garden Avenue

Zaragoza

23rd September, 2011

Dear Sir,

I met Captain Smith, Robert Louis Smith, a Canadian Officer in his fifties, during a Security Conference in EUTM Kampala HQ last month. He is a curled black hair, plump big boned man, good-natured and with a shrill infectious belly laugh. At first sight he is an overweight, ordinary-looking man, on the wrong side of fifty. Nevertheless, I have never met such an extraordinary and cheerful man.

The Canadian officer, a quite extraordinary chess player, sips daily dozens of soft drink cans to calm his never ending thirst. What a magnificent and ravenous eater as well! Captain Smith is really fond of French cuisine. He worked fifteen years ago in Aubert de Vincelles Public Information Office (Eurocorps, Strasbourg, France). As soon as he began to tell me his outstanding experience as a young Canadian LNO in Strasbourg I did remember you were assigned to Eurocorps P.I.O. as well in that period of time. Afterwards he confirmed being part of your Press team.

My working days seldom start with a bright sense of humour. I confess I reacted adversely. It was really early in the morning and Captain Smith laughed at me naively. Definitely that day it was not my day. As a consequence I punched softly his chin. Undoubtedly it was a mistake. I am embarrassed of myself sir thinking of the scenario to which I reacted so badly.

You must know this good-natured and gentle elderly man better than me, sir. May you, please, sir, give me a piece of advice? I consider he is a brilliant, well-behaved and an open wide minded man but now I don’t know how to apologize.

I’m looking forward to hearing from you sir.

Yours, faithfully,

Lt. Martínez.

**TAREA 3**

Corporal 1st Class Francisco Tomecillo

22, Saint Ildefonso Road

Granada

27th September, 2011

Dear Paco

How are things with you? What are you doing these days? How are your English studies coming along? Don´t give up my boy! Here things are quite difficult. Camp life in Kampala HQ is quite different to previous Camps (Butmir, ISAF HQ, and Istok) with far more dangerous responsibilities, but I’m confident because of multinational colleagues support.

Last Saturday the Spanish ambassador assigned to Uganda came to visit EUTM Camp. To begin with he visited Spanish soldiers injured in a car accident last week. After being in EUTM Hospital the Spanish Ambassador paid tribute to the European flag and finally made a brief speech about draught, infrastructures and EU funds invested in Uganda. In the end he took a helicopter to arrive on time to Bihanda Training Camp where Somali General Manwala was waiting for him.

But guess what! You’ll never guess who the Spanish Ambassador was. He was Mr. Posadas, Ángel Posadas. Don´t you remember him? We worked as his bodyguards in Kabul in 2004. At the very beginning he didn´t realize who I was but I mentioned the afghan archaeologist to whom we met in Kabul, Safar Bamyian –the AFA highest representative-. He was excavating a Greek temple in Kabul outskirts aided by UNHR funds when we met him in November 2004. Quite extraordinary! Don’t you think so? Before leaving to Bihanda he gave me his phone number. Beyond the coincidence, isn´t it?

Your friend