**TAREA 1:**

Dear Janes, my replacement,

I´m Lt. Martinez from the 2 º Battalion Somali Training Barracks and I’d like to give you some details about where you´ll be in the next six months.

Firstly, one cannot help but be struck by the natural beauty of the wide-rainforest where the Barracks is established.

Secondly, accommodation and facilities; you should share the bathroom, which is a toilet-container, but you’re lucky, you will find it just in front of your room. And the Mess is a little walk far away.

Finally, your single-room is plenty of stuff like microwave, mini-fridge, Satellite TV. Set, DVD set and the most important, internet access.

I hope you have made a small idea of the place.

Yours sincerely

Lt. Martinez

**TAREA 2:**

DEAR SIR,

I have wrote you because yesterday I met my new mate in the branch, Capitan Smith, who was working with you, in the Strasburg Headquarter, long time ago.

Maybe you remember him, he is a tall well-build man with big blue eyes, but, what most characterizes him is his bald head.

He works, as always, with an enthusiasm that spreads to all his team, seems a young officer just out of academy.

We were talking about our experiences in Strasburg and your name run out, so, he wrote me down your address to get in contact with you, sir, and I would like just to tell that I am working in Madrid in the NATO South Headquarter to your disposal when you need me at any time.

Yours sincerely

**Lt. Martinez**

**TAREA 3:**

Hello Antonio,

You couldn't imagine what happened, one week ago, when the Spanish Ambassador came to Sarajevo Camp to celebrate the National Day.

Colonel Roman invited him for a lunch and before they had an informal chat.

Later on, we met him in the Conferences room when, suddenly, the Colonel took his guitar and a huge paper-board with lyrics, like an impromptu Karaoke; so we had been singing all the afternoon; and don´t miss it!, most of them were melancholic songs, What embarrassing!.

I think the Ambassador was so surprising like us. I´d never believed that one day wearing Uniform I would be singing Melancholic songs, in front of an Ambassador.

**Take care, your friend Lt. Martinez**