**TAREA 1**

Dear Lt. Jones,

As you know, i´m commissioned in Kampala (Uganda) so as to instruct Somolian Army. You will arrive in a few days and I would like to send you and email, and try to describe this place so that you don´t scream when you reach to here.

Firstly, I want to explain to you, in this base there are one part for resting people, the housing, other zone is office buildings and the other one is the training camp.

The housing is quite new and here are individual rooms for each member of your party. Officer’s rooms location are on the second floor and you have a lift opposite your room in case you need it. Rooms are equipped with bathroom inside, tv, internet, conditioning air…all of the luxuries of the modern life. Rest of the rooms are similar with an unique difference, they don´t have your morning sights to the bay.

The main road goes from the housing till the training camp, and it finishes there so that you don´t have to think about how you go or how much time you go to employ…is very very near, I’m talking to you about 5 or 6 minutes. It´s a very common training camp, with an emergency post and all the material are there. The mayor of camp show you all this.

I’m glad to be here, but I want to return home. I hope this letters help you to know a little bit more about this place and if you need anything, please manage to make me know it.

Best Regards

LT.Martínez

**TAREA 2**

Dear Commander,

It´s a long time from our last conversation, but I need you give me a hand with a very good friend of mine.

Do you remember Cpt. Smith? He was posted in Strasbourg with us and he was in charge of economic issues and furthermore he was the troops adaptation training instructor when you are commanding the Base…

Cpt Smith is almost a brother of mine and he is a very good person in addition to his high level of qualification professionally. Actually, He has a very complicated familiar situation because his father died, he´s a single father and his mother is very ancient. All of it get to at the point he was to take care his mother and his two sons and that is very difficult in his actual situation.

By other hand, yesterday was advertised a new post in Belgium Head Quarter , his birth town and where his mother is living and he is very interested in to take that post.

I think is a personal favor and I don’t know if you could do anything, but according to our relationship, I know that you will do all you will be able to do.

Please, give regards to your family and I wish you a Merry Christmas.

Very truly yours,

LT Martínez.

**TAREA 3**

Dear Marions,

How are you? And your family? Have you finish to swimming pool built? I write you because I have to tell you a very funny thing happening yesterday during a visit of the Spain Embosser, here in the Camp New Montan.

I was commanding the company formation, and we were in close order marching towards the Embosser platform. Until now, all was running ok. Twenty meters previous to platform, I ordered right sight, we kept on marching…and just, when we pass at the level of the platform, Mr Camps the Embassor, you don´t me ask why or why not, tried to salute the company and at this moment he fell down to the right like a heavy stone. It seems as if he had an iron arm. When that happened I didn´t know how to act and, finally, I went on marching until the final point. What could I have done?

You have lost a funny big day…to see this man falling down …that has no price…

Well, I hope you come back as soon as possible because here, there are lots of thing to do. Enjoy yourself and with your family and see you next month.

Sincerely yours,

Lt Martínez