

Top Secret - Burn before reading

0900 heures. 6 Fevrier 2001  
GHQ pour le Grande Armee de la France,  
Commandee par General Louis Haute cuisine

Messeiurs,

I must share with you a mission of the greatest sensitivity.

Let me start with the grande goal for which we fight. Our goal is noble and right. From our base in Quebec, our goal is to retake all of North America pour La France. We will then liberate the world from the tyranny of English. The final triumph is forcing the nette to accept accent marks and replace .com with .comme

We are strong and ready. We have a powerful ally in the disciplined nation of Haiti. We have sympathizers in fine dining establishments from coast to coast.

The campaign starts with a deep commando thrust. This mission is to reconnoiter and claim the secret limestone cave for La France. When France finally retakes the continent, the General Staff will need this cave to cellar our personal production from the region we will christen Neauvou Burgundy (what the Anglophones currently call the Napa Valley).

The objective is deep in enemy held territory, about 3000 kilometers deep.

Only a fool or worse would attempt so risky an attack for so insignificant an objective. Sadly all the fools in our ranks are already committed, giving me no choice but you. I have read your unfitness reports from General Helms. It is sad reading indeed. You are the most ragtag, insubordinate cast of scumsuckers in this war. It is clear why he volunteered your unit (so to speak) to my command.

I am authorized to make the following offer, against all my better judgment. If you successfully complete your mission, General Foch will pardon you for all your past convictions and other sins against society. If you do not succeed, your sins will die with you.

Merci pour volunteering. Vive la France!!

## Mission Summary

It's a mechanized air-land amphibious assault lasting 70 hours culminating in a tough overland hike up to the soon to be christened *cave des petomanes*. The trailhead can only be reached by boat, meaning privacy and freedom from enemy agents.

Your base camp is on the scenic isthmus at the *Baie des Petomanes*. You'll have the bay and isthmus to yourselves.

Generous R&R is available. You'll be cleverly disguised as a group of fun-loving Americans.

Several branches of the French military are lending transport assistance. No mules will be needed for conveyance or available for your pleasure. The French Airforce will airlift you from the Bay Area to the closest strip. A French Naval flotilla will escort you to base camp. As a result, you will get more time in camp with much less travel time away from your wives and sweethearts.

Per your usual request, fine cuisine and vintages will be served. And despite requests from several of you, there will be no *jeunes filles* to distract your unit from its mission.

I've asked Private Cook to detail the mission in a secure communication.

Vive La France!!