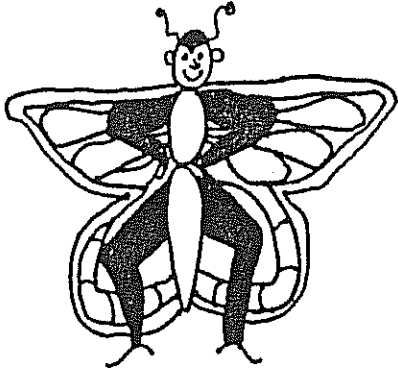


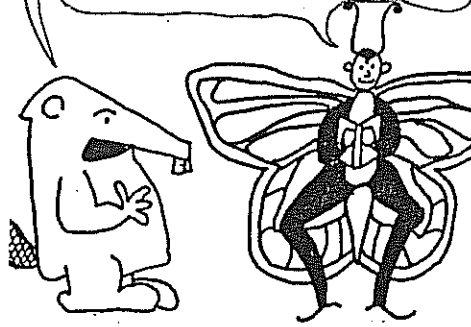
MIKE THE MONARCH

You can count on our monitors!



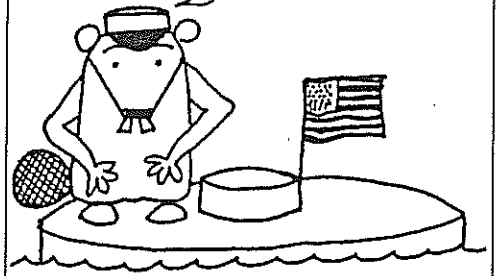
Hey Mike! What are you reading?

I'm learning how to be a monitor!



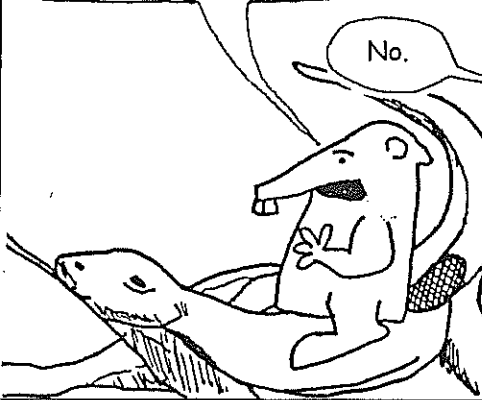
You mean a Civil War ironclad?

No.



You mean a monitor lizard?

No.



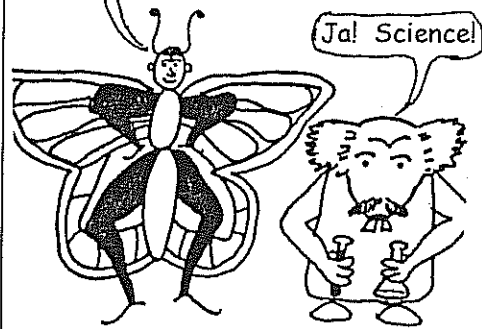
Seriously, Bob; you remember how the forest looked when we cleared the buckthorn and garlic mustard?

Right--native flowers, trees, and grasses everywhere!

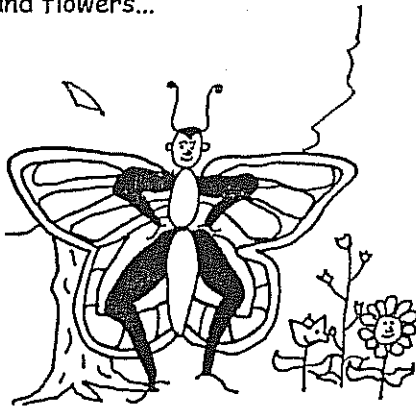


Well, we have to keep careful track of our efforts--to support the science of habitat restoration!

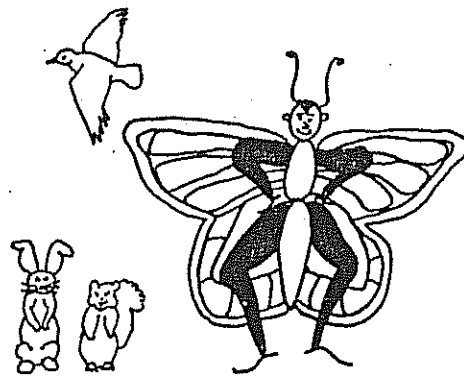
Ja! Science!



We measure and count native trees and flowers...



...birds and mammals...



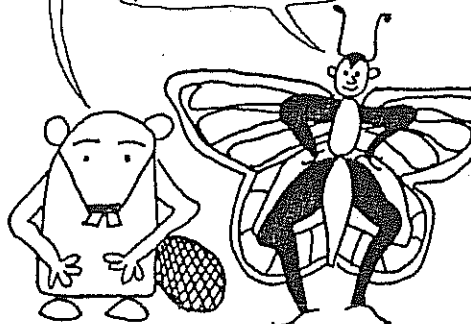
...even butterflies!



There's one!

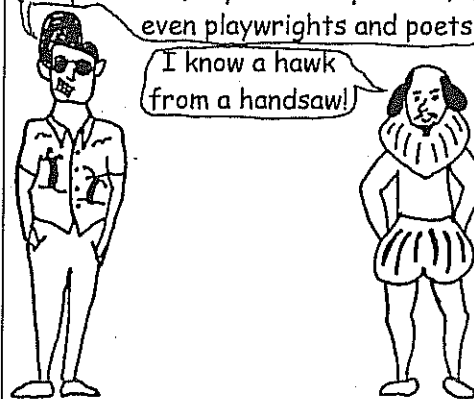
Do you need to be an expert?

Not at all! if you can count, you can monitor!



Any dude can be a monitor--pilots and plumbers, cops and carpenters, even playwrights and poets!

I know a hawk from a handsaw!



Great! I'm going to sign up today!

Just call me *Mike the Monitor!*

