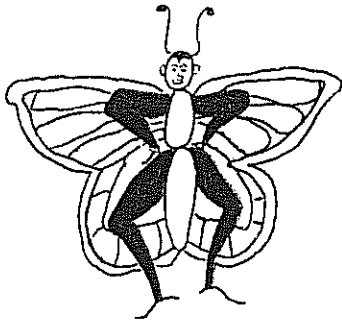
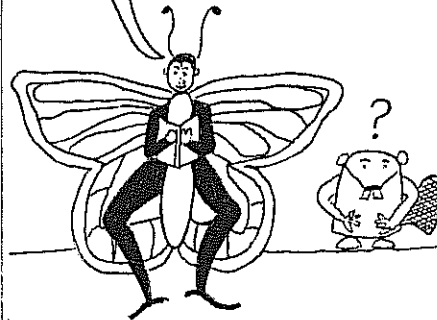


**MIKE THE MONARCH and
EL GRAN VIAJE***



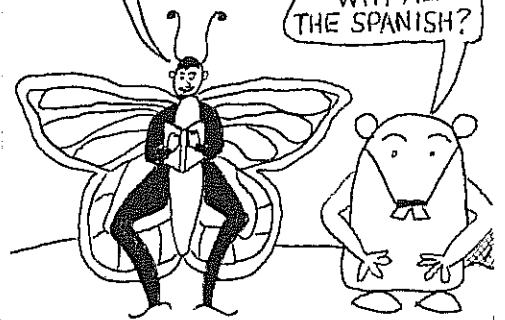
*El Gran Viaje = The Big Trip

ESTAR O NO ESTAR...
ASÍ ES LA PREGUNTA



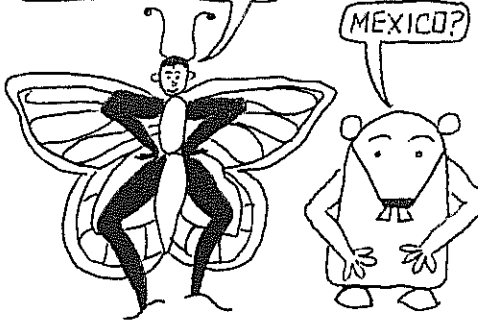
ESTE DÍA SE LLAMA
LA FIESTA CRISPIANA

HEY MIKE,
WHY ALL
THE SPANISH?

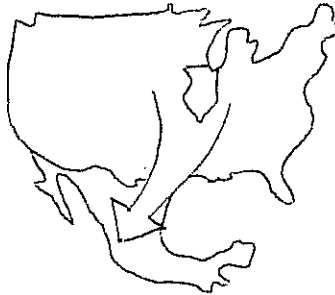


I'M GETTING READY FOR
MY BIG MIGRATION
TO MEXICO, BOB

MEXICO?



SURE! EVERY YEAR WE
MONARCHS MIGRATE SOUTH-
SOME OF US ALL THE WAY
TO MEXICO



WOW! HOW DO YOU
FIND YOUR WAY?

IT'S A
SECRET!



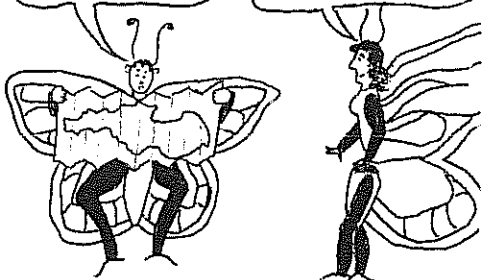
SCIENTISTS DON'T KNOW IF WE
STEER BY THE SUN, USE EARTH'S
MAGNETIC FIELD, OR WHAT...

TO FUEL UP FOR THE TRIP,
MONARCHS NEED NECTAR FROM
LOTS OF NATIVE PRAIRIE FLOWERS

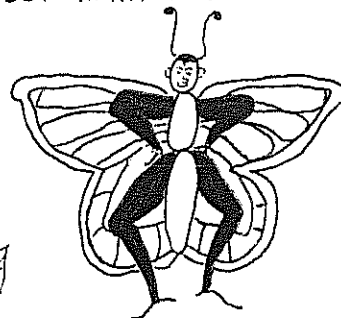
THAT'S WHY MY VOLUNTEERS
CUT HARMFUL SHRUBS, LIKE
BUCKTHORN, AND PULL
INVASIVE WEEDS

I KNOW IT'S ON
THIS MAP
SOMEWHERE...

WHY DON'T YOU JUST
ASK FOR DIRECTIONS?



GOT MILKWEED?



WE USE CONTROLLED FIRE TO
GET RID OF ALIEN INVADERS

COME ON! HELP OUT!
BUTTERFLIES NEED A HOME!

TIME FOR EL GRAN VIAJE



FIRE EXPERT
TARA DEL FUEGO



HOORAY FOR VOLUNTEERS!



BYE, MIKE-I MEAN,
¡ADIOS, MIGUEL!

¡HASTA LA VISTA,
BOBBY!

