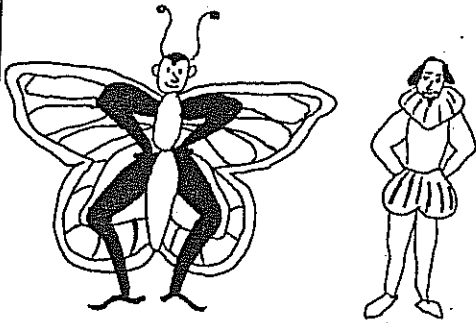


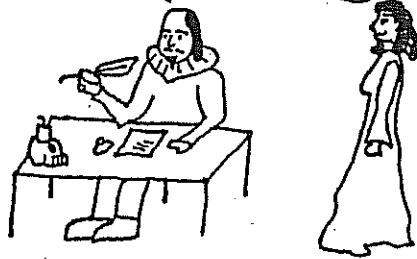
# MIKE THE MONARCH

An art which does mend nature



O that this too too solid writer's block would melt!

Did someone call for a muse of fire?

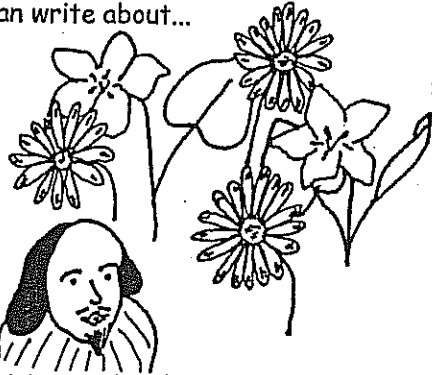


Yipes! Who are you? I mean--Zounds! Who art thou?

Tara Del Fuego, fire expert, conservationist. Will, you need to let Restoration be your Inspiration!

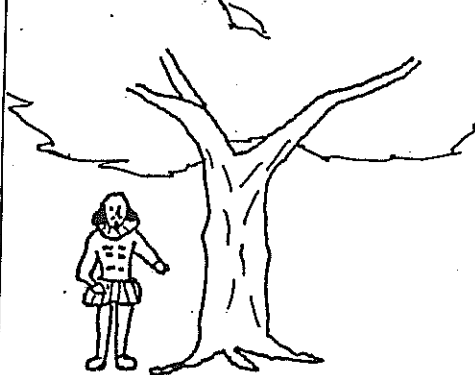


Think of all the natural beauty you can write about...



Daisies pied and violets blue--I'll put those in Love's Labour's Lost!

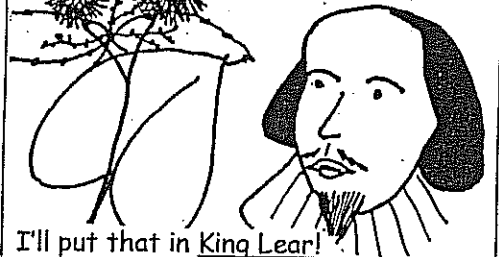
Lots of beautiful trees, too...



An old oak moss'd with age--that will work in As You Like It!

But our native beauty faces threats from alien invaders.

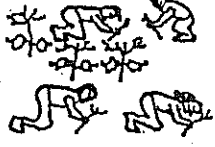
Crown'd with burdock, nettles, and all the idle weeds that grow...



I'll put that in King Lear!

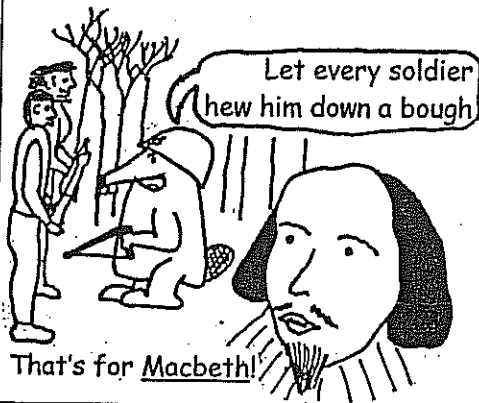
Our volunteers are taking arms against a sea of troubles...

I will go root away the noisome weeds which suck the soil's fertility from wholesome flowers



That'll fit in Richard III!

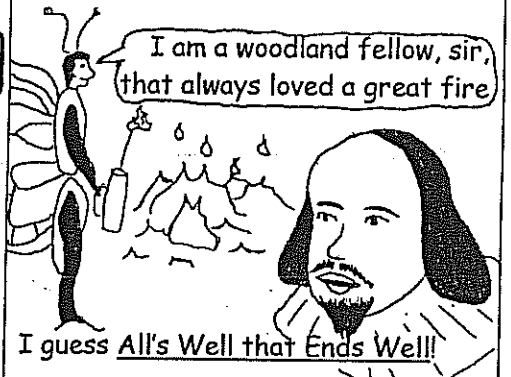
We cut down non-native shrubs...



Let every soldier hew him down a bough

That's for Macbeth!

And we've returned fire to the woods and prairies.



I am a woodland fellow, sir, that always loved a great fire

I guess All's Well that Ends Well!

Thanks, Tara, you've really helped. Can I invite you to my birthday party?

The third week of April? We already celebrate it.



In faith! You do?

Sure! But we call it Shakespeare's B-Earth Day!



Friends! Romans! Countrymen! Lend me a few hours and help celebrate my b-Earth Day at a restoration work day!



Verily!