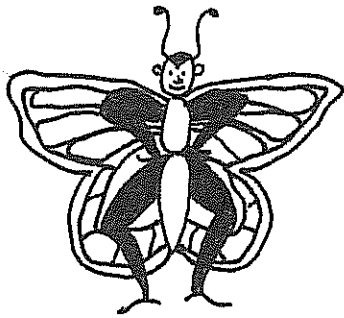
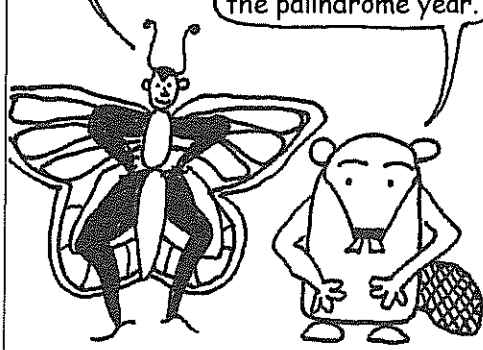


Mike The Monarch
Ere We Were Here, We Were

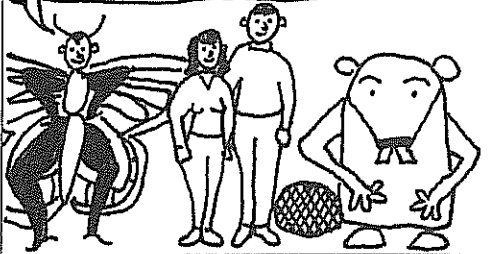


What's wrong, Bob?

I miss 2002,
 the palindrome year.



Don't worry, there are lots of palindromes in nature. My two volunteers, Ebenezer and Reva, will tell you about them. Here, I'll introduce you.
 ---Reva, Eb, Bob Beaver.



What do you say if garlic mustard is too hard to pull out of the ground?

Drat! Sumo mustard!



What if a rodent appears during a prescribed burn?

Tara sees a rat!



This little insect is dancing around my head!

Tango gnat!



Why is that owl so quiet?

Too hot to hoot!



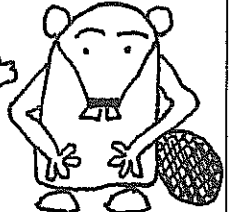
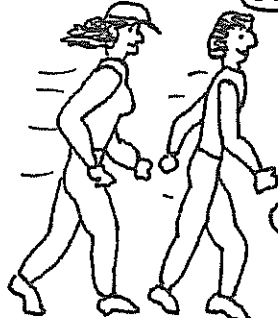
Don't wake up those water birds!

Snore, herons!



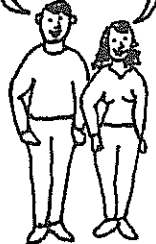
These volunteers are full of energy!

So many dynamos!



Always accept gifts from large canines.

Flower? Us? Sure, wolf!



The emperor has many plates, but no souvenir cookware from 1970's rock bands.

Napoleon sees no ELO pan.



Enough! Snap my tympanis, I've heard enough palindromes to last until 2112!

He's drownin' in words, eh?

