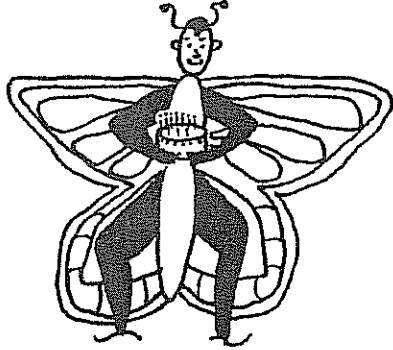
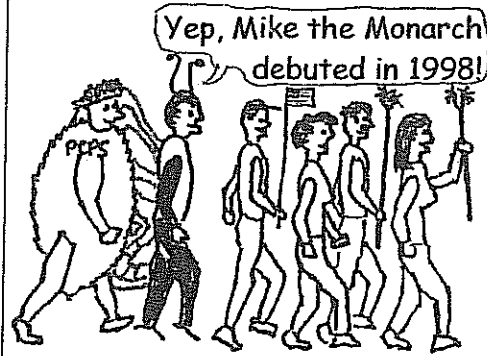


Mike The Monarch

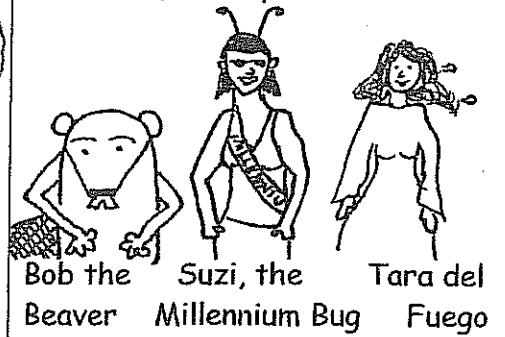
Ten Years of Mike



Has it really been ten years?



Since then we've met his best friends,



Bob the Beaver Suzi, the Millennium Bug Tara del Fuego

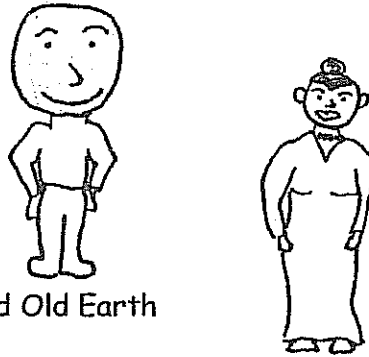
His worst enemies,



Baron Buckthorn

Big Al and the Garlic Mustard Gang

Some natural wonders,



Good Old Earth

Mom Nature

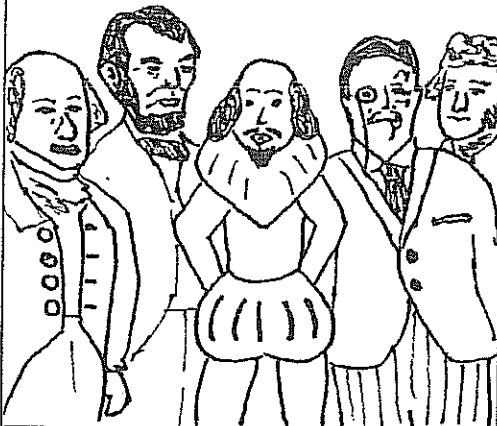
Some high-quality volunteers,



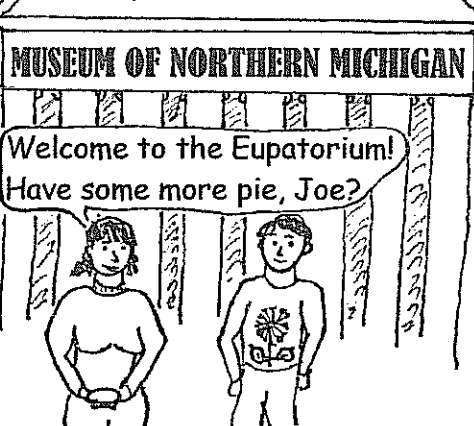
Jake Pulaski

Violet Revolution

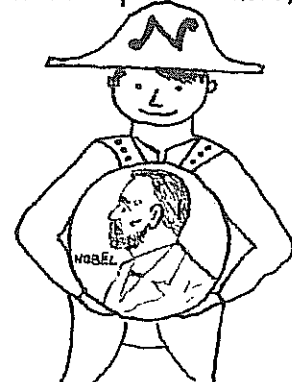
And playwrights and presidents.



Terrible puns,



Contorted palindromes,



hZ BonapartZ, hZ trap a Nobel!

And obscure references.

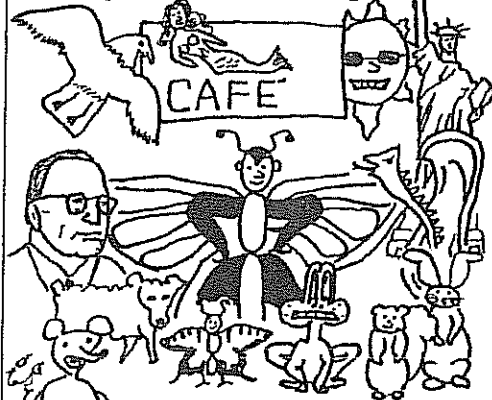
Give me four gold and I'll come to a workday.



Would you do it for two gold?

(Only 2 people in the world know this one)

But after ten years, Mike's message has never changed:



HOORAY FOR VOLUNTEERS!

