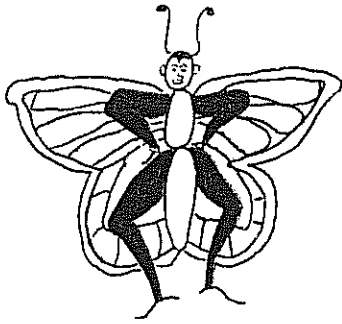
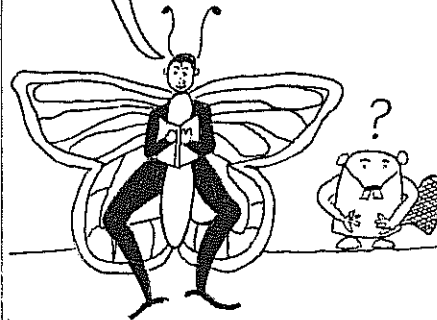


**MIKE THE MONARCH and  
EL GRAN VIAJE\***



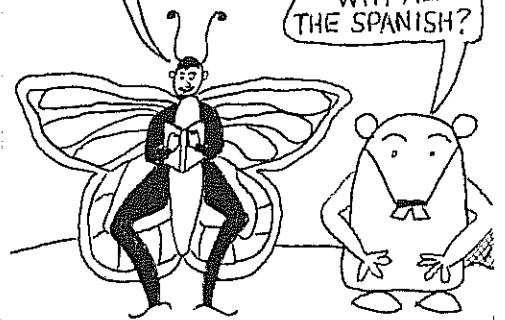
\*El Gran Viaje = The Big Trip

ESTAR O NO ESTAR...  
ASÍ ES LA PREGUNTA



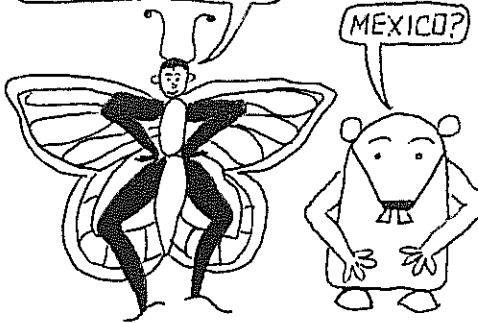
ESTE DÍA SE LLAMA  
LA FIESTA CRISPIANA

HEY MIKE,  
WHY ALL  
THE SPANISH?

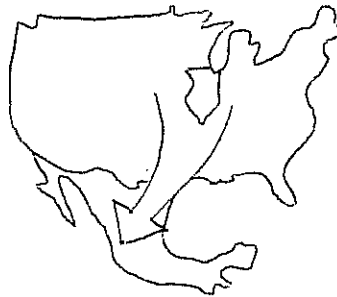


I'M GETTING READY FOR  
MY BIG MIGRATION  
TO MEXICO, BOB

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!



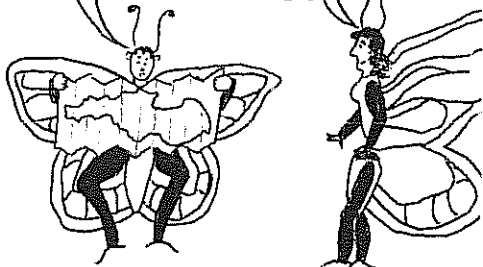
SCIENTISTS DON'T KNOW IF WE  
STEER BY THE SUN, USE EARTH'S  
MAGNETIC FIELD, OR WHAT...

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

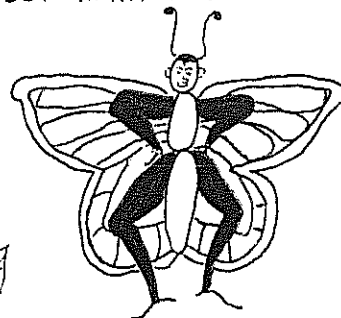
THAT'S WHY MY VOLUNTEERS  
CUT HARMFUL SHRUBS, LIKE  
BUCKTHORN, AND PULL  
INVASIVE WEEDS

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!

