

North Herts Birders - 18th - 21st February 2013

# Wallcreeper & Lammergeier Trip to Pre-Pyrenees, Aragon region of Spain

# February 18th - 21st 2013

## By Steve Lane and Ray Hooper

During the Scotland trip to Ullapool in 2012 we talked about a trip abroad for the following year and after further discussions the plan was to look into a trip to Spain primarily for Wallcreeper and Lammergeier. I found a company called Birding in Spain that did 4 day/3 night trips at a reasonable. So Ray, Dave, Colin, Clive, Tony, Trevor and Steve all signed up.

Flights with *Easyjet* from Luton to Barcelona cost £119.76, including luggage and seat booking.

### Our itinerary:-

**Day 1.** Laguna de Candasnos for Red-crested Pochard, Penduline Tit, Zitting Cisticola and various duck species, then on to Monegros drylands for Sandgrouse and farmland species.

**Day 2.** Riglos for Wallcreeper, Alpine Accentor and a supporting cast of Blue Rock Thrush, Rock Bunting and Crag Martins. Then up into the Pyrenees, close to the French border, to the ski resorts at Candanchu and Astun for Snowfinch, Alpine Chough and Alpine Accentor. Back down from the high Pyrenees to San Juan de la Pena, a mountain with good views of the Pyrenees, a known site for Black Woodpecker, Vultures and forest birds.

**Day 3.** Vadiello, El Morrano, Montearagon and Loarre Castle. A day for Wallcreeper, Citril Finch, Black Wheatear, Rock Sparrow, Rock Bunting and Vultures.

**Day 4.** Loarre Castle, journey back towards Barcelona stopping at a site near Lleida for Bonelli's Eagle and another for Golden Eagle, before finishing at Llobregat Delta for wetland birds, then on to the airport.

Our base for the 3 nights is *Hospederia* de *Loarre*, a small 3 star family run hotel situated in the village square of Loarre, it is mentioned in the Michelin Guide. Breakfast and 3 course evening meal with wine and water our meal plan, it also had a well stocked bar, until we got there!

Tour cost including accommodation was 445 euros pp

+ flights mentioned above.



### Day 1.

The day started early with pick-up times around 5am all met on time and both cars arrived at the Airparks in Slip End at the same time. At the airport there was no queue at the bag drop and security only took around 10 minutes, so we had time for usual Full English. With seat booking now on Easyjet there was no mad rush for the plane and it left and arrived on time, a good start to a long day.

Bags collected in record time, we met Steve West our guide in arrivals. A short walk to the car park to find our Mercedes Vito Traveliner. We were on our way. Travelling along the motorways heading west out of Barcelona towards our first stop Laguna de Candasnos at Candasnos. Before arriving we stop for lunch at a small restaurant on the outskirts of Lleida which has a small colony Monk Parakeets living next door. This was added to the list along with Great White and Cattle Egrets, Spoonbill, Cormorant, Common and Spotless Starlings seen enroute. Then on to the Lagoon, once off the motorway and into more rural landscape we started to add more birds, Red Kites, Buzzard and Larks.



Arriving at the almost circular lagoon, which has a hide and display board, there were many birds on and around the water, there is a good sized reedbed on the walk to the hide. The hide is on a slightly raised area nicely overlooking the lagoon. First birds of interest were Zitting Cisticola, then a calling Cetti's Warbler, a very brief fly-by Bearded Tit and before this could be relocated a very obliging Penduline Tit appeared, then another and another. One fed in the reeds about 8 metres in front of us for a while giving very good views.

Out on the water there were a lot of duck and coot, Red-crested Pochard, and all of the usual wintering ducks you can find in the UK. On the opposite bank a large brown raptor in a tree only a few feet above the water caught our attention. Its tail was fanned showing darker stripes and it was busy preening its wings and posing like a drying Cormorant, showing a mottled pattern on its back and finally a white supercilium, juvenile Goshawk! It's not often you get to see Goshawk perched up in the UK so this was a treat and just got better as it was soon being mobbed by a Marsh Harrier. Having exhausted all species on the lagoon our attention then turned to a large flock of finches flying between the arable fields behind the hide and the bushes next to the reed bed. We noted, mostly Chaffinch, but with a number of Brambling, some in near summer plumage showing black heads as they worked along the furrows with Tree Sparrow and Greenfinch amongst them.



Back in the van we headed for our next area, the Candasnos/Ontinena drylands. An area of unimproved dry farmland, dotted with blossoming Almond groves and semi-derelict golden stone barns. Driving the farm tracks we noted flocks of Calandra Larks in flight showing the distinct

black underwing with white trailing edge. Serin, Linnet, Goldfinch, Thekla and Crested Lark added to the growing list. Each barn had a pair of Red-billed Chough, which seemed a little strange as this habitat is very different from the usual cliff tops we see them on in the UK.

Scanning the fields we finally found one of our target birds, a flock of 14 of the stunningly plumaged Pin-tailed Sandgrouse. The birds were very wary so we remained in the van for a few minutes to let them get accustomed to our presence. Quietly getting out we all had good



scope views at a distance of around 70 metres. Now we needed to find the Black-bellied Sandgrouse, back in the van and back on the road we had a distant fly-by of 2 Pin-tailed and 3 Black-bellied. Off road again to an area noted for Lesser Short-toed Lark, which duly appeared, along with more Chough and an Iberian Grey Shrike flew

across the track in front of the van as we went to the next Sandgrouse site. Much better views of Black-bellied mostly in flight and at times close to the van from the raised trackway, a large flock of Calandra Larks added to the scene. Other birds of interest were Corn Bunting, a few Black Redstarts and Stonechats showed well in this dryland habitat.

Finally after a long day, with some excellent birding we headed off to Loarre and our hotel. Rooms sorted, showers taken and in the tradition of the NHB we headed to the bar before dinner to sample some of the local beers. Dinner consisted of a set 3 courses, with water and wine. The wine, a very drinkable 2011 Temprinello-Cabernet, but I had too much and have forgotten the name! We had 3 bottles with dinner and more in the bar, so I'm told.

## Day 2.

The sun does not rise until 7.50ish in February, so no pre-breakfast birding and the alarms set for a comfortable 7am. Breakfast at 8am was the usual continental, cold meats, cheese, pate and various breads and cakes, with cereal, fruit and yoghurt also available. With pockets stuffed with rolls and fruit we headed for the van at 8.30am and off for our first look for Wallcreeper at a village

famous for the species called Riglos. Just after leaving Loarre we had our first Rock Sparrows, along with more Corning Bunting and Fieldfare. We stopped on the road into Riglos to admire the picture postcard scenic village. The village is built beneath some large reddish mountains, with the white houses and green fields and shrubs around made quite a picture. Parking just outside the village, which non-residence must do, we walk to the base of the cliffs, viewing Red Kites and Griffon Vultures as we went.



iglos

Searching the cracks and crevices up and down the sides of the sandstone rock face in search for the elusive Wallcreeper, we also had Blue Rock Thrush, a very confiding Alpine Accentor, Peregrine Falcon and a few glimpses of Sardinian Warbler flitting amongst the scrub. Then suddenly Ray called out Wallcreeper as it flew past him and disappeared from view around a column never to be found again. We tried for 30 minutes or so to re-find the bird, but could not. So trudging back through the village adding Chiffchaff and a singing Serin to the list, as we got back to the van. A Red Kite lazily glided over clutching a small bird in it's talons feeding on the wing.

The drive up to Candanchu and Astun, close to the French border took a while, we kept our eyes skywards searching for

Lammergeier, but, only fleeting glimpses which most of us missed. Arriving at Astun, a small ski resort with many skiers enjoying the winter sun and good snow, which was about as deep as the height of the van, we drove along the cleared road and into the car park. Immediately a pair of Alpine Chough were flying above us, they were also sitting on the fences around the car park coming down to skiers left over lunches. We walk around the lodges and restaurants searching for our main target, the Snowfinch, but to no avail. Onto Candanchu, a short drive past the border post we had even more Alpine Chough and in the car park a very confiding Alpine Accentor. Again we walk out onto the snow and search around the scattered bars and restaurants. There were a lot more skiers than Astun, from small children on the nursery slope, to experienced ones all over the mountain. It was to busy for Snowfinch, so back to the van empty handed, our only real dip of the trip! On the way out of the village, the 'Ooo what's that' drew our attention to a slope with grassy areas in the snow and 2 small herds of Chamois, totalling 21 animals feeding on the grass. We watched them for 5 minutes hoping there may be Snowfinch in the area,



Steve's coat is working well, you can hardly see him

but no such luck.

Heading down the mountain still scanning the skies and just as we entered a small village, Ray said he thought he had a Lammergeier, but we could not stop on the road. Around the next bend we stopped in a small car park and hoped it would re-appear around the mountain. It did, and we all managed our first good views of the Lammergeier. It was quite high, but we could clearly see it was an adult and close by were

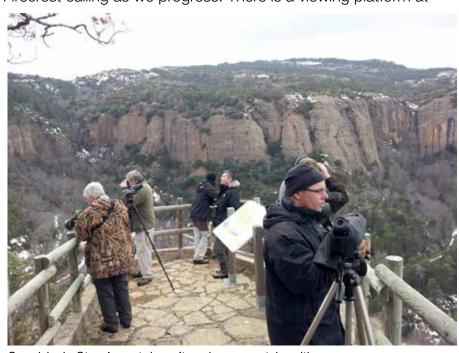
some Griffon Vultures, so we had a good comparison between the 2 species. The Lammergeier's distinct cross shape, long pointed wings and wedged tail made it easy to distinguish from the broader fingered wings and short fan tailed Griffons.

Further on we turn our attention to smaller birds, searching around some of the smaller rural villages we added Dipper, Wren, Hawfinch, Bullfinch, Woodlark and Green Woodpecker amongst others.

Our next mountain stop was San Juan de la Pena for Lammergeier and Black Woodpecker. The old monastery has now become a large 5 star hotel surround by pine forest with a large wet grass area in the middle. Walking across the grass towards a small area of scrub, a few Mistle Thrush flew up, along with Chaffinch. A male and female Crossbill appear giving good views at the top of the scrub. Onward past the disturbed ground from the previous nights Wild Boar foraging and into the forest with Coal Tit and Firecrest calling as we progress. There is a viewing platform at

the bottom of some steep icy steps overlooking the valley below, the view is quite breath taking. Griffons flew beneath us and then another Lammergeier along the ridge to our left showed well. A small party of Long-tailed Tits arrived close by and checking through the flock we found 2 Firecrests.

We walked back to the track and up onto the higher ridge to see if we could get better views of the Lammergeiers and a chance of Black



Surprisingly, Steve's coat doesn't work up mountains either

Woodpecker. The tree lined track had patches of snow and ice as we climbed higher. We could hear Black Woodpecker calling and drumming ahead of us, Griffon Vultures glided past 10 metres over our heads, and then our best view of Lammergeier as it glided past just above the trees, a full adult showing clear facial features; beard, red eye ring and whitish eye, stunning!

Back to the search for the Black Woodpecker, tape played and answered, but still no view of the bird through the hedge, it could only have been a few meters away, frustrating as some of the group needed this. We went up onto the clearing on the ridge for a few minutes, a couple of Griffons past within feet of us, you could hear their quills rattling in the wind as they glided past. The view was superb, it felt like you were on top of the world, it would have been nice to stay longer but the afternoon light was starting to go, so back down to the Black Woodpecker for another go. More tape playing and replying, now from 2 birds, Steve West and Ray burrowed into the thick hedge to see if they could locate the birds for us to get a view, but this was not to be. Walking back to the van Steve West and Tony leading the way, they manage a quick flight view of Black Woodpecker as it disappeared into the forest from the clearing near the hotel, we could not relocate the bird and beer o'clock was approaching fast, so back to the hotel for showers and a quick beer before dinner. Another excellent meal, good banter and company, then in the old tradition of the NHB we retired to the bar! Enough said.

#### Day 3

Main targets today Wallcreeper and Citril Finch. For the next few hours we toured various Mountains and Dams looking for these species. Vadiello was a dam and mountain site, we walked the tunnelled roads to different viewing areas and the platform above the dam, noted White Wagtail and Crag Martin was a tick for some. Moving further up the gorge, we parked next to a lake which was so calm it mirrored perfectly the mountain, blue sky and bridge above it. Now we are quite an irreverent bunch and such a moment could not be passed without comment to a previous trip in Scotland where Colin uttered his immortal words. This was indeed, the jigsaw moment!

Having exhausted all options and scanned every cliff face without a trace off Wallcreeper we move on. This time another dam and mountain site at El Morrano, smaller and less mountainous than the first site produced Yellow-legged Gull, Cormorant, Firecrest, Hen Harrier and more Crag Martins. Steve West phones a couple of friends who told him they had 2 Wallcreepers the previous day on a wall the opposite side of Vadiello dam, an area that technically was not open to us but things are getting desperate now, so he who dares wins as Del boy would say. It's the first time I've been offroad rallying in a minibus. A couple of locals in a pick-up coming the other way didn't seem to impressed and we ignored the sign that said no entry, it was after all in Spainish! A quick walk down to the dam, from the parking area, along the said wall produced a pair of Alpine Accentors and some strange rosette shaped wall plants, but no Wallcreepers. Back in the van we retraced our route, but with slightly less urgency until we reached the road and onto a site

Steve had not been to for a couple of years at Montearagon.

We should pause here for a moment as what happened next will again be immortalised in NHB history and no doubt brought up at every opportunity. Having been shaken about in our offroad pursuit near the dam we reached the main highway, a pristine black asphalt oasis stretching into the distance like a snake. It was here that Clive let his guard down and said aloud "That's a lovely bit of tarmac." There was a slight pause, then we let rip. Suffice to say that as well a bird list we have now created a road surface list on Clive "Macadam's" behalf.

Having arrived at Montearagon we had a much longer walk along a good slightly undulating mountain path, we set off and the further we went the more spread the group became although Tony endeavoured to keep his usual place on point behind our guide. A few butterflies showed and distracted the lepidopterists amongst us spreading the group further still. We reached a fork in the track and followed it left towards the great stone cliff. When I arrived only Dave was missing, the others had already found Peregrine, Crag Martin and numerous Griffon Vultures perched on ledges. Ray, then got onto a Wallcreeper, again! It was on a large boulder half way up the



rock face near a large cavern. Although distant, it could be seen well in the binoculars and better in the few scopes we had. Record shots taken, more scope views as it fluttered moth like up and down the rock face, flashing its colourful wings. Colin and I noticed Dave was still missing!

I walked back to look for him, I had to walk back to the fork in the track and found him sitting on a bench, he was fine, but had stop for a call of nature and lost the group. We quickly retraced my steps and Dave got on the Wallcreeper, success at last as that was everyone. Shortly after Steve West called singing Citril Finch, we soon had up to 3 birds calling, eventually we got on to one. This small beautiful bright green and grey finch sat in a tree just below the cliff face for a minute or so, enough time for us all to get on it and be happy with the ID. We searched the area and had further views of the Wallcreeper, I had a brief view of a Smooth Snake and we added a few more butterflies to our list, Large Tortoiseshell and Wall Brown amongst them. The walk back was more relaxed and Ray and I kept an eye on Dave, just in case. As we rounded the final bend we looked back to the rock face and decided it would be fitting to rename the Wallcreeper cavern as Ray's Cavernous Hole!

On route back to Loarre (new road surface tick for Clive) we stopped at a ruined hilltop monastery, scanned the quary like depression beneath it looking for Black Wheatear. There were only Dartford Warbler and Blue Rock Thrush so we moved higher and scanned a different slope.

A Black Wheatear was soon found followed swiftly by a second. A quick stop at Loarre Castle produced Rock Sparrows on the castles main tower, but we could not find Rock Bunting. Clive and Ray found the back door into the castle, so had a look around this mainly intact 12th century fortress. We returned to the hotel for the usual shower, change, beer, dinner and again in true NHB tradition we ended in the bar for out final night.



Castle Loarre

#### Day 4,

With pockets stuffed full of breakfast left over's, we made several attempts to pack the van, but each time the problem was Colin's wardrobe of a suite case, eventually all packed with scopes on top ready for today's targets Bonelli's and Golden Eagles. First, a return trip to the magnificent Loarre Castle for another look for the elusive Rock Bunting. Once around the visitor centre and picnic area only produced Chaffinch. Back in the van we slowly drove out of the car park, windows down listening. Our guide came up trumps again and soon heard the call and turned the up a rough track (new surface tick again) in pursuit. We found the stripy faced Bunting on the top of a bush about 30 metres away, slowly and quietly we got out of the van and all managed a view of the rusty-brown body and grey throat and head with black face and crown stripes, an unmistakable Rock Bunting. Good start!

Back out on the road, taking a drive back to Barcelona via a few more birding spots, Trevor mentioned how dirty the windows had become and that a decent tour guide would have cleaned them each morning before we set off. Steve West said if you want your window cleaned do it yourself and could Trev do his while he was doing his, the good natured banter carried on until the van pulled up in a petrol station for Steve to fill it up for our return journey. Trev took a bit of stick

and was soon cleaning the windows with a bucket and squeegee, followed by Clive with what looked like 4 squares of toilet roll drying them, with shouts of 'you've missed a bit' and 'no we don't want any roses, P'off' the job was soon completed, well done lads.

The drive east did not produce anything new for the list, plenty of Red Kites, White Stork, Buzzards and Corn Buntings. Trev mentioned his personal tally of Magpies had nearly reach 15 million and we still hadn't seen a Jay. Arriving at the Bonelli's site we noticed a large pale raptor

perch on top of the mountain, an overly eager shout of Bonellis Eagle was dashed when it turned out to be a Peregrine. Soon after however a real Bonelli's flew past and around behind the mountain out of sight giving us our first views. We walked down the road into the gorge to see if there was an eagle in its usual spot but no eagle. Returning to the van we drove up a steep track to a higher viewpoint to watch the area. A Jay, finally, then our best views of Sardinian Warbler, both male and female. The male Bonelli's Eagle then flew past giving good views as it flew into



the gorge, then turned and appeared to land on its favoured perch. Back in the van we quickly returned to our first spot and walked into the gorge, we still did not get it perched up, but it soon flew over our heads and over the mountain out of sight. One eagle down and off to find the next.

En-route we had a quick stop for an Iberian Grey Shrike sat on a bush close to the road, another for a small flock of Serin, with Corn Bunting, Rock Sparrow and some Thrushes.

Our final stop before reaching Barcelona was at a stone built tower situated on a hill close to the road affording good views over the farms below. Steve West soon picked up an immature Golden Eagle, but although most of us got on it, not everybody did (Ray was still trying to get his lunch out of his flight bag but it was submerged beneath Colins body bag). Next was an adult Goshawk which had a quick spiralling tussle with a Buzzard, exciting stuff. Several more Buzzards and Red Kites came and went, but unfortunately the Golden Eagle did not return. Colin and Tony chased a Swallowtail around a bush and in and out of a ditch for a while which was mildly amusing, we also had good views of Bath White and a Black Redstart before returning to the van.

As we got closer to Barcelona more and more White Storks were seen along with some interesting nest sites. Tony counted 17 nests on one electricity pylon, each having 1 or 2 storks on. A tower crane on an unfinished building project had 6 nests on, which amused me to think that if Storks nest on Cranes, do Cranes nest on Storks, yes I know I'm a bit simple!

Soon the rural landscape turned to a concrete one as we entered Barcelona heading straight to the Llobregat Delta wetland reserve and our final birding site before being dropped off at the airport. Cetti's singing and Chiffchaff hunting insects had us birding the minute we stepped out of the van. Lots of Crag Martins hawking over the lakes were joined by 2 Barn Swallows. As we walked towards the first hide, a flock of waders swirled over head, Lapwing, Golden Plover, Godwits and 2 smaller species soon landed behind the fence out of sight. In the hide our attention was first grabbed by a small flock of Greater Flamingos, then Great White and Little Egrets came in view. Back onto the waders, we confirmed the Godwits as Black-tailed, the smaller species as Green and Wood Sandpipers, Dunlin and Spotted Redshank. Ducks in many shapes and sizes all



familiar to us added to our list, including Pintail and Wigeon. A Purple Swamphen gave brief views in the rushes, another bolder individual came out a showed well for a few seconds and a couple of Water Pipit were also added. Marsh Harrier kept moving the flocks around. The 2 Green and 2 Wood Sandpipers came to feed together in front of the hide giving excellent views and a good comparison between the species. On our way to the next hide good views of Penduline Tit were had by most and several Chiffchaff held our attention for a while. A single Greylag Goose the only new bird in the second hide, so off for some seawatching.

The short walk to the beach produced Sandwich Terns and Lesser Black-backed Gull before Colin spotted a dolphin, and another. We were all soon watching a small pod of Bottle-nosed Dolphins feeding, with Gannet and Yellow-legged Gull in attendance. Clive called from further up the breakwater,' I think I've got a whale', his scope must be very powerful (or dirty)! The reserve gates close at 5pm so it was time to leave, stopping briefly by the gate to listen for any Warblers, we only had Monk Parakeet, so we decided more or less to finish were we started 3 days ago.

Steve dropped us off at the airport, we all told him what a great time we had had and he said how much he had enjoyed it to. He had already planted a few seeds with us for further trips with him to Spain. Time to repack bags, in Colin's case a wardrobe, with tripods and scopes put into hand luggage, we had soon checked-in and past security. Sandwiches and drinks purchased it was time for the final list, which after some discussion total 127 species. Only Tony didn't get a new bird tick, everybody agreed what a good trip it had been and expressed a wish to do it again soon.

We had one surprise to come, sitting on the plane listening to the usual Brace Brace Brace routine, it was announced we had a lady pilot flying us home tonight, we mused, who would park it at Luton for her, would she go the pretty way etc. She did go all the way around the perimeter of the airport to find the end of the runway, which made us chuckle, was she lost already? Arriving back at Luton on time was good, the bags being out before us was better, the weather outside was not! It was about 14°c in Barcelona and -2°c with a -3°c wind chill in Luton's car park while we waited for the Airparks bus.

#### That's all folks.....



Happy days.... Merry nights





Clive studying his 1st edition of the Ladybird book of Road Surfaces

Ray day-dreaming of glistening torsos

Trev dreaming of Arsenal winning another trophy. . . . Dream on!



Here we have Raymond modeling the Rough Man Look, black jacket with fo-fur trim, baggy slacks and big muddy boots



The hunt for the Snowfinch.

Dave leading the way,
showing good form . . .

Or have his knees
gone again



Dave, eager as ever, ready for the next bird



# Wine

Internet search at home finds it was

Coto de Hayas 2011 TEMPRANILLO CABERNET,
cannot find on sale the in uk.



## Beer

**Ambar Negra** — Brewed by La Zaragozana. Abv 4.8%

Black beer - Caramel flavour, smooth firm body and finish with a hint of malt and cane sugar. Our favourite.

**A.K. Damm** – Brew by Damm, Barcelona. Abv 4.8%

Alsation style beer. Nice golden colour, soft, smooth full of character with a hint of honey on the finish. Good

**Estrella Damm**— Brew by Damm, Barcelona. Abv 4.6%

Prem quality lager, creamy hop-flavoured froth and refreshing taste.

**San Miguel** – Brew by San Miguel. Abv 5.0%

Spainish beer with crisp flavour and pleasant after taste.

**Amber Green –** CAUTION – abv 0.0%

Don't Drink! The wrath of Bacchus will descend upon you, your willy will shrivel even more and full off!! You have been warned!

- 1 Little Grebe Tachybaptus ruficollis
- **Northern Gannet** Morus bassanus
- **Great Cormorant** Phalacrocorax carbo
- **Cattle Egrets** Bubulcus ibis
- **Little Egret** Egretta garzetta
- **Great White Egret** Ardea alba
- **Grey Heron** Ardea cinerea
- 8 White Stork Ciconia ciconia
- **Greater Flamingo** Phoenicopterus ruber
- **Spoonbill** Platalea leucorodia
- **Greylag Goose** Anser anser
- **Common Shelduck** Tadorna tadorna
- **Eurasian Wigeon** Anas penelope
- **Gadwall** Anas strepera
- **Common Teal** Anas crecca
- **Mallard** Anas platyrhynchos
- **Northern Pintail** Anas acuta
- 18 Northern Shoveler Anas clypeata
- **Red-crested Pochard** Netta rufina
- **Common Pochard** Aythya ferina
- **Red Kite** Milyus milyus
- 22 Lammergeier Gypaetus barbatus
- 23 Eurasian Griffon Vulture Gyps fulvus
- 24 Eurasian Marsh Harrier Circus aeruginosus
- **Hen Harrier** Circus cyaneus
- 26 Northern Goshawk Accipiter gentilis
- **Eurasian Sparrowhawk** Accipiter nisus
- 28 Common Buzzard Buteo buteo
- **Golden Eagle** Aquila chrysaetos
- **Bonelli's Eagle** Hieraaetus fasciatus
- **Eurasian Kestrel** Falco tinnunculus
- **Peregrine Falcon** Falco peregrinus
- **Red-legged Partridge** Alectoris rufa
- **Common Moorhen** Gallinula chloropus
- **Purple Gallinule** Porphyrio porphyrio
- 36 Eurasian Coot Fulica atra
- 37 Golden Plover Pluvialis apricaria
- **Northern Lapwing** Vanellus vanellus

- **Dunlin** Calidris alpina
- **Common Snipe** Gallinago gallinago
- 41 Black-tailed Godwit Limosa limosa
- **Spotted Redshank** Tringa erythropus
- **Green Sandpiper** Tringa ochropus
- 44 Wood Sandpiper Tringa glareola
- 45 Black-headed Gull Larus ridibundus
- **Yellow-legged Gull** Larus michahellis
- 47 Lesser Black-backed Gull Larus fuscus
- **Sandwich Tern** Sterna sandvicensis
- **Pin-tailed Sandgrouse** Pterocles alchata
- 50 Black-bellied Sandgrouse Pterocles orientalis
- **Rock Dove** Columba livia
- **Stock Dove** Columba oenas
- 53 Wood Pigeon Columba palumbus
- 54 Eurasian Collared Dove Streptopelia decaocto
- 55 Monk Parakeet Myopsitta monachus
- 56 Great Spotted Woodpecker Dendrocopos major
- 57 Black Woodpecker Dryocopus martius
- **Green Woodpecker** Picus viridis
- **Calandra Lark** Melanocorypha calandra
- 60 Lesser Short-toed Lark Calandrella rufescens
- 61 Crested Lark Galerida cristata
- 62 Thekla Lark Galerida theklae
- 63 Wood Lark Lullula arborea
- **Skylark** Alauda arvensis
- **Eurasian Craq Martin** Ptyonoprogne rupestris
- 66 Barn Swallow Hirundo rustica
- **Meadow Pipit** Anthus pratensis
- 68 Water Pipit Anthus spinoletta
- 69 White Wagtail Motacilla alba
- 70 White-throated Dipper Cinclus cinclus
- **Winter Wren** Troglodytes troglodytes
- **Dunnock** Prunella modularis
- 73 Alpine Accentor Prunella collaris
- **Robin** Erithacus rubecula
- 75 Black Redstart Phoenicurus ochruros
- **Stonechat** Saxicola torquata

- 77 Black Wheatear Oenanthe leucura
- 78 Blue Rock Thrush Monticola solitarius
- 79 Fieldfare Turdus pilaris
- 80 Blackbird Turdus merula
- 81 Song Thrush Turdus philomelos
- 82 Mistle Thrush Turdus viscivorus
- 83 **Cetti's Warbler** Cettia cetti
- 84 **Zitting Cisticola** Cisticola juncidis
- 85 **Dartford Warbler** Sylvia undata
- 86 Sardinian Warbler Sylvia melanocephala
- 87 **Blackcap** Sylvia atricapilla
- 88 Common Chiffchaff Phylloscopus collybita
- 89 Firecrest Regulus ignicapillus
- 90 Long-tailed Tit Aegithalos caudatus
- 91 Crested Tit Parus cristatus
- 92 Coal Tit Parus ater
- 93 Blue Tit Parus caeruleus
- 94 **Great Tit** Parus major
- 95 Eurasian Penduline Tit Remiz pendulinus
- 96 Wood Nuthatch Sitta europaea
- 97 Wallcreeper Tichodroma muraria
- 98 Short-toed Treecreeper Certhia brachydactyla
- 99 Bearded Tit Panurus biarmicus
- 100 Southern (Iberian) Grey Shrike Lanius meridionalis
- 101 **Eurasian Jay** Garrulus glandarius
- 102 Black-billed Magpie Pica pica
- 103 **Red-billed Chough** Pyrrhocorax pyrrhocorax
- 104 Alpine Chough Pyrrhocorax graculus
- 105 Eurasian Jackdaw Corvus monedula
- 106 Carrion Crow Corvus corone
- 107 **Raven** Corvus corax
- 108 **Common Starling** Sturnus vulgaris
- 109 Spotless Starling Sturnus unicolor
- 110 House Sparrow Passer domesticus
- 111 **Tree Sparrow** Passer montanus
- 112 **Rock Sparrow** Petronia petronia
- 113 Chaffinch Fringilla coelebs
- 114 **Brambling** Fringilla montfringilla

- 115 **Serin** Serinus serinus
- 116 Citril Finch Serinus citrinella
- 117 **Greenfinch** Carduelis chloris
- 118 Hawfinch Coccothraustes coccothraustes
- 119 **Goldfinch** Carduelis carduelis
- 120 Linnet Carduelis cannabina
- 121 Common Crossbill Loxia curvirostra
- 122 **Bullfinch** Pyrrhula pyrrhula
- 123 Yellowhammer Emberiza citrinella
- 124 **Cirl Bunting** Emberiza cirlus
- 125 Rock Bunting Emberiza cia
- 126 **Reed Bunting** Emberiza schoeniclus
- 127 **Corn Bunting** Miliaria calandra



# **Mammals**

Pyrenean Chamois Rupicapra pyrenaica
 European Rabbit Oryctolagus cuniculus
 Red Squirrel Sciurus vulgaris
 Common Bottlenose Dolphin Tursiops tuncatus

## **Plant**

Corona del Rey (King's Crown) Saxifraga Longiflia

## **Butterflies**

Bath White Pontia daplidice

Large Tortoiseshell Nymphalis polychloros

Wall Brown Lasiommata megera

Swallowtail Papilio machaon

# **Repiles**

Smooth Snake Coronella austriaca Lizard sps x 2

## **Introduced**

Red-eared Terrapin Psendemys scripta Llobregat Delta Wetland Reserve.

## **Road Surfaces**

Tarmac Gravel Track Concrete Hardcore















