

# Extremadura

## Holiday Highlights

5-12 April 2008

Leaders: Darren Rees and Mark Denman

Guests: Helen & Bernie Bedford, Philippa & Tony Reid, Diane & Brian Spinks, Hazel & Tom Pickering, Ann & Barrie Gardiner, Dawn Chambers and Pauline Pothecary.

**Day 1** Our flight from Gatwick is on time and we land in a sunny Madrid in the early-afternoon. We meet up with Mark who has been here for a week already and tries not to let on about all the goodies in store! After picking up the vehicles we take to the autovia for the three hour drive south and west. The journey is broken with a brief comfort stop mid-way, where we get to sample our first Spanish bocadillos. We also sample some motorway birding Extremaduran style with birds soaring along the way including Black Kite, Red Kite, Marsh Harrier and lots of Griffons and White Storks. Finally we arrive at the delightful Vina Los Torres and meet our friendly hosts Juan Pedro and Belen (and Hoopoe and Azure-winged Magpies!). We all ease into an Extremaduran frame of mind and are confident that the week ahead is going to be very comfortable and bird-filled.

**Day 2** The pre-breakfast stroll around the local lanes, at 8.00am, reveals some of the birds that we'll see most days, including Serin, Corn Bunting, Spotless Starling, Barn and Red-rumped Swallow. The track winds its way through the olive groves towards a couple of fields that are covered in small yellow flowers. On the fence are our first handsome Woodchat Shrikes and we enjoy views of Sardinian Warbler, Stonechat and brief glimpses of Thekla Lark. Our first Southern Grey Shrike is on another fence line ... and all this before breakfast!

We leave the hotel at 10.00am and drive towards Trujillo, noting the many Corn Buntings that are regularly dotted along the wires and that are destined to be a constant feature of the holiday. We push north of Trujillo, stopping near Deleitosa, to look at the first group of raptors that are starting to lift into the morning sky. Huge Griffon Vultures are finding the day's first thermals and soaring around the low hills. A few darker birds are gliding on heavy, flat or slightly drooped wings – these are Black Vultures, globally endangered but firmly established here in Extremadura. Mark finds a fantastic Black-eared Wheatear sitting on a post, but it disappears all too quickly. Other birds include Southern Grey Shrike, Thekla and Woodlark in full song, and a very close Black Kite. Not bad for our first impromptu stop.

Further along the ridge of hills are lots of Ravens and more vultures including smaller black and white birds – Egyptian Vultures. We can't resist getting out of the vehicles for a better look. Joining in the soaring birds are two Black Storks and a Red Kite. Overhead are a group of Bee-eaters and we can't believe our luck when they land on the nearby wires – fantastic views of these rainbow coloured birds. Lots of vultures are on the ground too and we can compare the dark coloured Blacks with the tan coloured Griffons.

After mid-morning coffee we drive to Cabanos Del Castillo, a little village that nestles at the base of two rocky peaks. There is a short walk to the shoulder between the two cliffs where we have our lunch of assorted bocadillos. We see Griffon, Alpine Swift, Blue Rock Thrush, Black Redstart, Red-rumped Swallow, Crag Martin, Subalpine Warbler, Linnet, Blackcap, Rock Bunting, Black Stork, Short-toed Eagle and a superb Booted Eagle that displays over the valley. Star birds are a pair of Black Wheatears that are close to the car park. Close to the village is another viewpoint where we can scan a series of rocky ridges and surrounding cork oaks. Nuthatches are really vocal with one bird calling from a dead tree. We also get fantastic views of a Woodlark with its scaly young amongst the lavender.

The return route takes us through Aldeacentenera and across the open plains of Belen, and there are birds everywhere we scan. Black Kites and Red Kites are on the ground or in low trees offering comparisons between the two species. Around some of the pools and on low rocks are Meadow Pipits, Crested Lark, Northern Wheatear, and Hoopoes, whilst all around are Calandra Larks singing like Skylarks with extra buzzes and trills. The song is delivered from the air and we all comment on how large they look as they display flight – the dark wings are edged with white, and at times they fly with a slow rowing action. Further on we stop where some dead trees are covered with egrets and storks. Barrie finds a Little Egret with the many Cattle Egrets and we add Cormorant to the list, but we are looking for much bigger birds. Considerably bigger... At a rise in the road we scan the expanse before us and find a group of Great Bustard in the distance and two males are displaying, making themselves look like giant white pom-poms!

When we drive closer for a better look we find two wonderful Montagu's Harrier males so there will be no free holidays this year. At one time one bird flies right over one of the bustards – a fantastic image to round off the day. We drive back to the hotel for dinner, reflecting on a full day of so many new birds and thinking of what is to come.

**Day 3** After breakfast at 8.00am we head for Trujillo, stopping first at the bullring where we can check the Lesser Kestrels that are nesting in the red roof tiles. They land often but are quick to disappear underneath the tiles, though we all manage to check the plumage differences that mark them from Common Kestrels – we can

even make out the claw colour! Close by at a water treatment facility are Coots, Little Grebes, Black-winged Stilts and Little Ringed Plovers. West of Trujillo we pass through distinctive Holm Oak dehesa, a habitat that covers great swathes of Extremadura. We take the minor road to Santa Marta de Magasca and drive slowly along, pausing at one corner where the dehesa gives way to scrubby fields and rolling open country. The air is thick with the song of Calandra and Crested Lark, and we spot lots of Spanish Sparrows on the wire fence. It's always been a good area for birds of the open country and we are not disappointed. The first scan reveals some Little Bustards on the ground with one male throwing back his head to let out a raspberry! More bustards are flying around and we can even hear their whirring wings, and on the skyline is a huge Great Bustard, our first of many for the day. Pauline and Brian find our first Great Spotted Cuckoos - a pair is sitting on rocks in front. Elsewhere there are Red and Black Kites, Griffons, Southern Grey Shrike and we get a flyby from a small group of Pin-tailed Sandgrouse. 'Happening Corner' is happening!

After coffee with the Woodchat and Southern Grey Shrikes, we decide to drive along a nearby rough track, hoping to check more fields beyond. To one side is a series of fallow and green cereal fields, to the other are some large stony fields. In amongst the green are some Great Bustards - our closest views. Over the field beats a male Montagu's Harrier and a Fan-tailed Warbler displays, whilst beyond are several bustards and two males are displaying. We move closer and get wonderful views of males strutting their stuff and turning themselves inside out for the ladies. We also see Northern Wheatear, Black and Griffon Vultures on a carcass, our first Red-legged Partridges, and Mark finds a male Merlin.

The next site we visit is the narrow ravine at the Rio Magasca, a good place for lunch, with some shelter from the cool wind. The sun even comes out and we enjoy our bocadillos along with Crag Martins, Striped-necked Terrapins and a chorus of frogs. A male Cirl Bunting sings from a bare perch and Mark finds a superb Kingfisher sitting on the rocks. Other birds include Serin, Long-tailed Tit and Woodchat Shrike.

Leaving the sheltered valley we reach the impressive open steppe land further north, with stony fields that are carpeted with small white and yellow flowers. At one corner, where some green cereal fields break up the vista, we stop to watch an aerial display from masterful Montagu's Harriers. Several males are sky-dancing and sparring overhead, and a couple of females are perched on rocks - a real highlight of the trip.

We travel towards the village of Monroy pausing to scan the ravine at the Rio Almonte, noting Common Sandpiper and another Black Wheatear.

North of Monroy we stop at a stand of umbrella pines set amongst a mixture of farmland and dehesa. The pine trees hold a small colony of White Storks

and many are bill-clapping to each other. We walk down the path to explore the mixed habitat here, knowing that Black-shouldered Kites frequent the area, and Mark picks out one bird flying across the trees and bushes. Getting closer we notice a second bird in the air and we can watch its buoyant display flight as it passes back and forth. We watch for a while before the two come together and perch alongside each other in a dead tree – what a lovely pair!

The route back takes us close to Torrejon where we can't resist checking out a known Spanish Imperial Eagle nest site. On a distant pylon two large nests mark the traditional eyrie of one of the rarest eagles in the world. 'There's one' says Tony. Wow! That was quick. Too quick for most of us - but clearly the nest is being used this year. We wait a while, and then Barrie announces 'Is that one on the next pylon?' It sure is! An adult Spanish Imperial Eagle in full breeding plumage with shining white epaulettes – what an end to the day!

And so back to the hotel that is just under an hour's drive away, through dehesa and Spanish rain (?). It's been another great day in the field.

**Day 4** After breakfast at 8.00am we head to Monfrague National Park that lies north of Trujillo, and soon we can see the rocky ridge that marks the southern boundary of the reserve. The National Park here is an area of deep gorges, forest scrub and wooded slopes that provide ideal territory for a large number of birds of prey, and indeed it has the highest density of breeding raptors in Europe. The rivers Tietar and Tajo carve through a series of wooded ridges and at three or four points have produced breathtaking cliff formations. As we approach Pena Falcon Rock, which marks the southern entrance to the park, we cannot help but notice the squadrons of Griffon Vultures in the air.

We park and set up telescopes and watch the scores of birds that wheel around the rock, noting many sitting on the skyline like groups of elderly men. Some birds can be seen on nesting ledges and several of these are with fluffy young. Small birds are singing with Blue Rock Thrush males claiming their territories from the rocky perches, as too are Black Redstarts. The small birds like Rock Bunting and Subalpine Warbler are a wonderful addition, but it is the large birds of prey that really catch the eye. Amongst the milling Griffons are lots of Black Kite, Raven, Kestrel, Egyptian and Black Vultures, and a wonderful Spanish Imperial Eagle. Barrie's mind is not on birds and he finds a star addition to any Extremadura trip – two Otters are frolicking in the water below the rock face. Wow!

After nearly an hour, we walk the short distance to view the rock at a different angle. From here we can see a Black Stork on its shady nest, tucked into the rocky crevices. Two more descend from the skies, legs a-dangling and there is much bill clapping and bowing as they are greeted at the nest. Their plumage looks fantastic in the light – the neck shows purple, green, and bronze – anything but black!

A couple of Chough bound over and there is a Blue Rock Thrush and Rock Bunting below, both looking wonderful from our vantage point. There are also two large eagles above. They have pale bodies and dark under-wings marking them as Bonelli's Eagles – fantastic!

Finally we move to the nearby river and our lunch spot amongst the trees. There are kites overhead, and we get views of the Booted Eagle high above with Griffons. Masses of House and Crag Martins are filling the air above with demonic Alpine Swifts speeding through. We also get glimpses of a Nightingale that is singing in the bushes. A short walk along the bridge gives us a view across to a tree with a Black Vulture nest atop its canopy – the adult head is just about visible.

After lunch we drive over the Rio Tajo to the next viewpoint which has a couple of roofed picnic areas where we can shelter from the drizzle. It soon dries up and we see: on the ledge behind, Griffon Vultures; on a hut roof top is a Thekla Lark singing; and we are entertained by three Short-toed Eagles with one perched on a pylon.

It's only a short drive to the unofficial centre of Monfrague National Park at Villa Real, where there are coffee, loos, and an exhibition centre. Afterwards we drive further into the park but now the drizzle has turned to steady rain. We drive the short distance to the viewpoint at Trajadilla, positioned opposite another large cliff face, where there are Griffons nesting, but with no cover we take a quick look then decide to move on.

So onto our last viewpoint for the day – the cliff face at Portilla Del Tietar. Here another steep rock-face provides another ideal site for a group of Griffons and it has been home for a pair of Eagle Owls for a number of years. We head for the cover of the hide that looks across the cliff-face, but from this angle the owl chicks at the nest, that Mark saw only a week ago, are not visible. We walk a short distance along the road to where we look between the boulders at the base of a flowering yellow broom bush, and can see two barred fluffy bundles of eagle owl chicks – brilliant! Sadly, the rain gets heavier and light deteriorates so it's back to the hide. We have no luck with spotting the adult owls, but Bernie finds two more otters – that's four in a day!

And so we drive back to Vina Las Torres in the rain. Let's hope for clearer weather tomorrow...

**Day 5** There is still some rain in the air after breakfast, so we choose to head south to explore the region around the village of Vegas Altas. The rain soon stops and we drive around the village noting Tree Sparrows and Lesser Kestrels close to the road then take off down some gravel tracks to explore the series of fields. After a first scan we can see a field with bustards in the distance so we move

closer to get a better look. Several Great Bustards are on show and a few little Bustards are flying around. There are some distant Collared Pratincoles flying high but they soon disappear. Then Hazel spots a group of birds flying rapidly over the skyline. They have pointed wings and big black bellies – Black-bellied Sandgrouse! We follow them as they swing around and land in a scrubby field, then drive nearer and manage to get views of them on the deck before some low flying jets spook them. Ann spots a Marsh Harrier as it quarters the field and it flies across in front before landing on the ground. Next, in a drainage ditch, are Red Avadavats and a Fan-tailed Warbler bounces overhead. As we approach our coffee stop two Quail are close to the road and we manage wonderful views of this difficult-to-see bird. With our coffee and cakes we enjoy more Little Bustards and an obliging Fan-tailed Warbler. We can also see pratincoles ahead so move closer to a stony ploughed field where several pairs are on the ground at really close distances – a real highlight of the trip and contenders for bird of the week.

We take lunch at the Rio Gargaligas where we look over the river and associated reeds and bushes. Reed Warbler and Nightingales are in full song, we see Common and Green Sandpipers, plus have a brief visit from a Snipe, but star bird is a Spotted Crake that delights us with wonderful views as we try and eat our bocadillos.

After lunch we drive further south to the large expanse of rolling plains that is La Serena. This is a traditional stronghold for bustards, sandgrouse and birds of the relic steppe land of central Spain. Close to a pool that holds Mallard and Yellow-legged Gull we find another group of Collared Pratincoles. Exploring the landscape further, we take off down a track to the left and scan the huge panorama of fields. Marsh and Montagu's Harriers beat lazily over the ground, Calandra and Short-toed Larks sing overhead, Little Bustards fly across and we locate two Little Owls on the piles of rocks.

The return route takes us back over the Embalse Zujar where we see Cormorant, Lesser Black-backed, Black-headed and Yellow-legged Gulls, Little Egret, and Cattle Egret – we also have a party of Bee-eaters surrounding the vehicles as we leave. Our final stop is at Zorita where there is a good-sized group of Great Bustards, and some Black-bellied Sandgrouse on the deck. A fantastic dark morph Montagu's Harrier flies lazily across the landscape and Tony finds us two Stone Curlews in the rough vegetation close to the road. It's a fitting end to another great day.

**Day 6** We have an optional early morning excursion planned, hoping to find Pin-tailed Sandgrouse as we've had only brief flight views to date. We meet up at 7.15am and hear a Scops Owl calling as it still isn't light. The overcast skies are threatening rain but when we arrive at 'Happening Corner', west of Trujillo, it's still dry. We scan across the fields and there are already birds on the move – Cattle Egrets are leaving their roost sites and flying over in groups, and there are some

Little Bustards walking about with some males displaying. Calandra and Crested Larks are calling but we decide to move on to the stony fields nearby in search of our target species...

We park at the highest point in the road and set up scopes to scan the area. Mark spots a group of birds on the far rise and calls 'Pin-tailed Sandgrouse'. Through the scopes we get wonderful views of more than a dozen birds hunched up and facing the wind. We can see males and females with their rich banded and spotted plumage sitting in the short flowers – what a sight! There is much discussion over the qualities of views particularly relating to who has the best optics – the kowatastic image wins universal approval! Further along a rough track we scan more fields, and some have several Great Bustard present. One male is displaying for a seemingly uninterested mate and a male Montagu's Harrier flies in front – essence of Extremadura I'd say!

At our last scanning point we see some Black-bellied Sandgrouse flying around but they fail to land and disappear from sight. And so back for breakfast at 10.00am.

Afterwards we drive through dehesa to the Rio Tozo, surrounded by swathes of yellow and white from a multitude of delicate flowers. A walk along the river is a delight, picking through the birds and the flowers of the dehesa and we get close views of Rock Sparrows calling from rocks! At the furthest point the view opens out to look over a secluded lake, busy with birdlife. Lots of wildfowl include Gadwall, Mallard, Shoveler, Teal and a fantastic drake Garganey. Other wildfowl include white domestic geese with goslings, and there are lots of Great-crested Grebes with several pairs courting and head shaking. Waders include Black-winged Stilts, Greenshank, Green Sandpiper, and four exotic Spoonbills. All the while we can hear the Woodlarks singing from the holm oaks. We leave and head for the vans but we are caught in a downpour that looks like sticking around ... it narrows the choice of lunch-spot somewhat, and we go back to the hotel to dry.

Afterwards we drive through the village of Madronera to an elevated area with tall bushes and scrub. We've christened this 'Sylvia Ridge' as it can be very productive for Sylvia Warblers. Sadly the rain starts again and we only get glimpses of Southern Grey Shrike, Corn Bunting, Thekla Lark and Dartford Warbler before we decide to drive back again to the hotel.

Late afternoon is spent in Trujillo where we can explore the streets, Castillo and Plaza Major of this charming medieval town, and watch Lesser Kestrels, Pallid Swifts and White Storks going about their business. The cafes at the Plaza Major seem reluctant to set the chairs and tables out – its too chilly for the Spaniards but charming enough for the hardy Brits! We end the day at a charming restaurant and sample all the local produce that the eager waiter wants to offer us. Deliciouso!

**Day 7** Early morning we try to coax a Scops Owl from its perch, but although it moves closer to us, it sticks to a dense cluster of trees and we fail to see it. After breakfast we climb aboard the vans for a last big day, hoping that the poor weather will finally break. We drive to the Embalse de Arrocampo at Almaraz for some wetland birding and when we arrive the rain stops. Parking on the causeway at the edge of the water, we have views all round. There are Coots, Great Crested Grebes and Cormorants in the water, and in the short reeds we get views of the strange Purple Swamp Hens that have recently colonised the area. We can pick up the distinctive trilling from Savi's Warblers and manage to get good views of birds atop the reeds. Similarly a Great Reed Warbler and Sedge warbler shows well from the tall stems. The low cloud has brought the Sand Martins, Crag Martins and Common Swifts down low over the reeds and they give us a consummate display of their aerial skills. Other birds include Kingfisher, Marsh Harrier and Purple Heron and a fine Squacco Heron that is hunting along the reed fringe. Pauline's determination yields two Little Bitterns, and Tony turns up a small group of Bearded Tits that are flying around. All this and the weather is improving!

We journey to the northern entrance to Monfrague National Park, close to the Portilla Del Tietar, where we stop short of the cliff and scope the wooded slope where we suspect Spanish Imperial Eagles nest. It's the perfect place to relax and eat our lunch, but before we can unwrap our bocadillos a large dark eagle soars above – it has the characteristic white leading edge as it circles in the blue. An adult Spanish Imperial Eagle holding territory and checking us out – wonderful! Within seconds a pale Booted Eagle glides over, then two Short-toed Eagles soar into view and start hovering and hunting over the hillside. Three eagle species in as many minutes! We start to eat, then Hazel splutters 'What's this?' and points to a huge bird flying only feet above the water in front. The Imperial Eagle has come by for a closer inspection and starts banking and soaring right in front of us – unbelievable!

Back at the cliff-face we start scanning for Eagle Owl, hoping to find a resting adult. Even the chicks at the nest are reluctant to show themselves, but there is so much else on show it doesn't seem to matter much. Black Stork soaring, Griffons coming and going, grunting and hissing, and Egyptian Vultures, well, - er, mating!

At La Bascula and Trajadilla there are Black Vultures sitting on tree-tops, more Short-toed Eagles, Black Kites nest building, and Griffons doing Griffony things. Everything is just as it should be, so best check out the ice creams at Villa Real.

At Puente Del Cardenal we scan the skies knowing Bonelli's Eagles are in the area and within five minutes or so one shows up and is mobbed by Black Kites. Tony

finds another eagle in the distance showing dark wings and a long tail – could it be eagle species number five? Golden Eagle? It quickly disappears over the ridge and we shall never know...

We end the birding at Monfrague at Pena Falcon rock that is again busy with birds. We can't believe our eyes as we get out of the vans as there is a big eagle soaring close below the parking bay – across the cliff-face glides an adult Bonelli's Eagle giving unrivalled views. It drifts away and is joined by a second, and then they both climb higher to soar with the huge number of Griffons that are gathering at the end of the day. As if this wasn't enough another Imperial Eagle starts soaring over the pinnacle with yet more vultures – what a finale!

All the talk at dinner is of the wonderful birding we've enjoyed in the past week coupled with the warm hospitality from Belen and Juan Pedro. A week to remember – now what about the votes for bird of the week...

**Day 8** We have our last breakfast and say our goodbyes to Vina Las Torres, leaving for a lunchtime flight home so it's time to transfer to Madrid. The drive to the airport is largely uneventful along the autovia and we eventually arrive on time at 9.30am. It has been another great Extremadura trip with many highlights for us to recall:

The 'Bird of the Week' goes to the confiding and exquisite Collared Pratincoles, with Black-shouldered Kites runner-up, and Montagu's Harriers a close third.

'Place of the Trip' is Pena Falcon at Monfrague National Park – we really didn't want to leave did we?

Everyone has their own 'Magic Moment', from Black Storks greeting each other on the nest, to otters frolicking in the water. From Pin-tailed Sandgrouse hunkered down amongst the steppe flowers (Kowatastic) to Azure-winged Magpies from the bathroom window! What a selection of images to conjure with!

Our thanks to all.

**BIRD**

Little Grebe  
 Great Crested Grebe  
 Cormorant  
 Little Bittern  
 Cattle Egret  
 Little Egret  
 Great Egret  
 Grey Heron  
 Purple Heron  
 Squacco Heron  
 Spoonbill  
 Black Stork  
 White Stork  
 Gadwall  
 Teal  
 Mallard  
 Shoveler  
 Garganey  
 Black-shouldered Kite  
 Black Kite  
 Red Kite  
 Egyptian Vulture  
 Griffon Vulture  
 Black Vulture  
 Marsh Harrier  
 Montagu's Harrier  
 Sparrowhawk  
 Common Buzzard  
 Spanish Imperial Eagle  
 Booted Eagle  
 Bonelli's Eagle  
 Short-toed Eagle  
 Lesser Kestrel  
 Common Kestrel  
 Peregrine  
 Merlin  
 Red-legged Partridge  
 Moorhen  
 Purple Swamp Hen  
 Spotted Crake  
 Coot  
 Little Bustard  
 Great Bustard  
 Black-winged Stilt  
 Stone Curlew  
 Little Ringed Plover  
 Snipe  
 Greenshank  
 Green Sandpiper  
 Black-headed Gull  
 Lesser Black-backed Gull  
 Yellow-legged Gull  
 Pin-tailed Sandgrouse  
 Black-bellied Sandgrouse  
 Feral Rock Dove  
 Woodpigeon

Collared Dove  
 Great Spotted Cuckoo  
 Cuckoo  
 Scops Owl (*heard*)  
 Barn Owl (*heard*)  
 Eagle Owl  
 Little Owl  
 Common Swift  
 Alpine Swift  
 Common Kingfisher  
 Hoopoe  
 Calandra Lark  
 Crested Lark  
 Thekla Lark  
 Woodlark  
 Short-toed Lark  
 Crag Martin  
 Swallow  
 Red-rumped Swallow  
 House Martin  
 Meadow Pipit  
 Grey Wagtail  
 White Wagtail  
 Wren  
 Black Redstart  
 Stonechat  
 Northern Wheatear  
 Black Wheatear  
 Black-eared Wheatear  
 Blue Rock Thrush  
 Blackbird  
 Song Thrush  
 Mistle Thrush  
 Cetti's Warbler  
 Fan-tailed Warbler  
 Savi's Warbler  
 Reed Warbler  
 Great Reed Warbler  
 Dartford Warbler  
 Subalpine Warbler  
 Sardinian Warbler  
 Blackcap  
 Long-tailed Tit  
 Blue Tit  
 Great Tit  
 Bearded Tit  
 Nuthatch  
 Short-toed Treecreeper  
 Southern Grey Shrike  
 Woodchat Shrike  
 Jay  
 Azure-winged Magpie  
 Magpie  
 Chough  
 Jackdaw  
 Raven  
 Spotless Starling

House Sparrow  
 Spanish Sparrow  
 Tree Sparrow  
 Rock Sparrow  
 Chaffinch  
 Serin  
 Greenfinch  
 Goldfinch  
 Siskin  
 Linnet  
 Hawfinch (*heard*)  
 Cirl Bunting  
 Rock Bunting  
 Corn Bunting

**Total Species: 127****MAMMALS**

Rabbit  
 Brown Hare  
 Red Deer  
 Otter

**BUTTERFLIES**

Common Swallowtail  
 Spanish Swallowtail  
 Spanish Festoon  
 Brimstone  
 Clouded Yellow  
 Large White  
 Small White  
 Western Dappled White  
 Small Copper  
 Holly Blue  
 Adonis Blue  
 Lang's Short-tailed Blue  
 Painted Lady  
 Red Admiral  
 Speckled Wood  
 Wall Brown  
 Small Heath

(Peacock Moth)  
 (Burnet Companion)