

Holiday Highlights
Extremadura
6 – 13 April 2013

Leaders: Mark Denman and Simon Eaves.

Guests: Helena Jefferson, Anne McGregor, Mavis, John & Elaine Middleton, Alan Willison, Steve & Belinda Batt and Marion & Stephen Noy

Day 1: We all meet up at Gatwick and the check-in is quiet so we are soon on our way to Spain. The flight is good and we land in Madrid where it is cool but sunny. We have a reasonable distance to drive ahead of us but even before we leave the city a lucky few see some of the Monk Parakeets that have made this urban environment their home.

The miles fly by with a few Black Kites along the way over the roadside. Just beyond half way we are about to stop for a break and we see the distinctive silhouette of a Black-shouldered Kite perched on some power lines, it's right by the fuel station where we are about to stop which is very handy. We jump out and Mark hastily unpacks his scope while we locate the kite in our binoculars. It's a good view in the telescope of a bird that can be quite tricky to see so we are all really pleased to see one. There are lots of other birds to see here in what seems to be a rather random area of countryside, a pair of White Storks are nesting on a telephone tower and Crested Larks are running around the car park. The air is full of the sound of Corn Buntings and in the distance we see our first Griffon Vultures. Anne spots a flock of Great Bustards flying over the fields which look huge as they flap slowly off into the distance. Mark finds our first Booted Eagle circling over the fields and more Black Kites drift by, it's an exciting start to our holiday and a taste of what's to come.

We drive on seeing more White Storks in the fields along the way and countless Magpies along the roadside fences plus Corn Buntings almost everywhere! Before long we are arriving at our hotel where Belen and Juan Pedro make us all very welcome. It's too late in the day for birding so we do the next best thing and enjoy our first meal which as always here is amazing. It's great to be back and for those who are here for the first time there is much anticipation as Mark lets us know what is in store for the next few days.

Day 2: An Azure-winged Magpie calls from outside the window while we are enjoying breakfast and a couple of us catch a glimpse of its azure tail as it flies from the balcony. They are often around the hotel so before we head off for the day we all meet up outside for a bit of local birding. Several more Azure-winged Magpies are flying around, Hoopoes and Cuckoos are calling in the distance, Red-rumped Swallows glide by and Serins call from the treetops what a wonderful

start to the day. Juan Pedro hears a Great Spotted Cuckoo and we soon find it sitting in a tree and we get some nice views in the scope.

The morning is chilly but the sun is up so we are heading a little way east to a ridge where we should see some raptors as the warmth of the day produces some thermals. Along the way we see Iberian Grey Shrike and many Corn Buntings. We pull off the road and looking up to a long ridge a Black Vulture is soaring low overhead as we jump out it looks massive as it circles around. It is still quite cool so the raptors are slow to take to the air so we turn our attention to other birds. A Thekla Lark and a Woodlark are singing from the power lines and a Sardinian Warbler is calling in the scrub. Anne spots a couple of distant Black Storks and Marion finds a Black-eared Wheatear on the lower slopes of the ridge which can be a tricky species to find on this holiday so we are all pleased to get a look at this smart little bird. A flock of Cormorants in the distance are a bit unexpected as we scan for birds of prey again but a Booted Eagle that Simon picks out is more what we were hoping for. It's still cool and apart from a few Griffon Vultures the raptors appear to be still grounded this morning.

A very close Short-toed Eagle is perched on a power pole beside the road as we drive on however it's too close and doesn't stay as we slow to stop alongside it. A small gorge with a river running through it and some towering cliffs of rock behind us is a great spot for morning coffee and there are lots of birds around. A Grey Wagtail calls from the river below and our first Blue Rock Thrush flits around the cliff top. Craig Martins sail on the updrafts and some Ravens cruise overhead. Over a distant hill we pick out a Peregrine and a couple of Black Storks, we hope for better views of these later in the holiday as they are quite far away. A Short-toed Eagle flies over high but its distinctive shape is clear even at altitude.

We drive on a short distance to a little hill top village on the ridge and follow the winding streets on foot up to a view point under the old castle. Red-rumped Swallows and Crag Martins swoop around the cliffs above us as we walk. The view opens up to a stunning vista overlooking the valley. A pair of Red-billed Chough are calling from the cliff top and we can occasionally see them as they look over the edge. We glimpse a Subalpine Warbler in the bushes below and a Black Redstart gives us the run around as we try and get it in the scopes. Another Blue Rock Thrush shows well, if briefly, on the cliff and most of us get a nice view in the telescopes before we walk back down.

We drive out of the village and to a small clearing by the roadside overlooking a rocky outcrop on the ridge which is a nesting place of Bonelli's Eagle. No sooner than we have taken the first bite of our sandwiches Simon picks out two Bonelli's Eagles over the ridge. They tussle with some passing Griffon

Vultures for a while then disappear again. Amazing! In the surrounding trees we can hear Nuthatches calling and we get some superb views of both Sardinian and Subalpine Warblers.

After lunch we drive a little closer to the ridge hoping that the Bonelli's Eagles will re-appear. Now they have our full attention and to our delight one of them does. It spirals high over the cliffs and out over the valley, it isn't close but they have such a distinctive shape that it's easy to pick out among the Griffons. We double back a short way from here and take a side road and as we do Simon spots a Hoopoe on the ground close to the road. As we look we realise that the field is covered in birds there are mostly Chaffinches but a few Rock Sparrows as well. Mark reverses his van so everyone can see the Sparrows as they can be tricky to find sometimes.

We spot many Woodchat Shrikes along the roadside as we drive on stopping to look at some of the closer ones. The Holm Oak trees open out to plains and as we turn off the main road and onto a dirt track there are several vultures on the ground and in the air. There are both Griffon and Black Vultures on the ground here mostly because of the spoil heap outside the sausage factory! We get some great close up views of their squabbling antics through the telescopes. A Zitting Cisticola is very close to the vans and its song fills the air with the accompaniment of many Corn Buntings.

We drive on along the bumpy road which is still under some construction after the huge amount of rain they have had here in Extremadura in March. We see Crested Larks and our first Calandra Larks from the van as we drive. Mark spots a Little Grebe on a small pond and Simon finds a Little Ringed Plover. We stop at a junction and jump out for a scan. Anne finds a Red Fox running across the fields in the distance but all else is a bit quiet here so as time is pressing on we head back to the hotel.

Day 3: The weather is not so nice this morning with cloudy skies and brisk winds, this morning could be a bit tricky. A place we call "warbler corner" is our first stop of the day but it is not really "warbler weather"! A Thekla Lark is perched on the fence near where we park and it shows well allowing us to compare it with the Crested Larks we were watching yesterday. A Great Spotted Cuckoo also shows well as we set off on a short walk in search of some warblers. The cold and wind combination means we only get fleeting glimpses of Dartford Warblers and no sign nor sound of the Spectacled Warblers we were hoping for here. A Sardinian Warbler calls from deep in the scrub and some Thekla Larks break into song. Spring is late this year and the weather is poor so warbler corner is not living up to its name today.

We drive on from here to the Monfrague National Park and at the dramatic entrance to the area a huge rocky cliff gorge that plunges down to a reservoir below is our first stop. From the fenced viewpoint halfway up one side of the gorge we have an amazing view across, up and down on passing birds. There are countless Griffon Vultures and Black Kites along with Black Vulture, Peregrine and nesting Black Storks. Mark amazingly picks out an Osprey gliding through the vulture crowded skies. On the cliffs we find Rock Buntings which show exceptionally well especially for Helena as one sits next to her on the handrail. Blue Rock Thrushes pop in and out of view and a Short-toed Treecreeper creeps up the rock face in front of us. It's an amazing place and as the air temperature rises a little and skies brighten a bit the day is taking a turn for the better.

We drive on a short way to a picnic site near a bridge that crosses one of the reservoirs. The bridge is lined all the way underneath with House Martin nests and after a coffee we go up onto the bridge to enjoy the spectacle of hundreds of martins swarming over the water. There are one or two Crag Martins here as well and some high Alpine Swifts. We move on to the little village at the heart of Monfrague where we enjoy our picnic lunch while watching Hawfinches in the trees. We also add Siskin and White Wagtail to the trip list while we are here.

A couple of miles down the road we stop at another viewpoint where we find two Egyptian Vultures perched on a cliff top and it's a great view of them in the telescopes. There are even more Hawfinches here as well then even more as we drive on, in the trees along the roadside. It's great to see so many of what is a scarce bird back home.

A mile or so further along the road we park up and walk a short way to another viewpoint overlooking an outcrop of rocks. It's quiet at first maybe a mid-afternoon lull in activity as just a few Griffon Vultures glide above the ridge. We see a couple more Egyptian Vultures and some Black Kites but all of a sudden everything sparks off. There's a call of "eagle" and a Spanish Imperial Eagle glides in from a height towards the cliff. The eagle takes an immediate dislike to all the Griffon Vultures that are in the air and we watch in amazement as it locks talons with one and they tumble out of the sky! The Imperial Eagle gains height again and swoops on another Griffon forcing it down by almost landing on its back and pulling on its wings, it's a jaw dropping sight and we can't believe what we are watching. A second Spanish Imperial Eagle glides in towards the cliff, it is carrying prey and we try to make out what it has caught. Initially we think it's a snake but as we get a better view there appears to be a long banded tail and we can make out the legs of a mammal there is only one thing this could be.... a Genet! We are watching the rarest eagle in the world carrying one of the scarcest mammals in Spain! Incredible!! The eagles land briefly on the cliff then take to the air again before disappearing behind the ridge presumably into a nest which is just out

of sight. It begins to sink in as we pinch ourselves what we have just witnessed this must surely be something of a once in a lifetime event. Wow!

We smile all the way back to the village and just beyond to our next stop. A tame Red Fox is crossing the road ahead of us and is obviously used to humans as it just sits at the side of the road while we get some great photos. We walk down a track away from the main road to the shores of one of the reservoirs to overlook some hills where a pair of Bonelli's Eagles have a territory. Scanning the skies Steve is the first to spot them as they appear over the horizon. At first they are a little distant and they drop back below the horizon but we keep an eye out and they are soon back up and we watch as they gradually come closer until the pair are right above us. It's a great view even just in binoculars.

We are eating out this evening so that we can return to a site where we have a chance of seeing Eagle Owl at dusk. So after a nice meal in the little village as the light is beginning to fade we return to the area where we witnessed the eagle spectacular! In previous years the Eagle Owls have nested on a ledge on this cliff which you could see into even during the day but a pair of Griffon Vultures are now on this ledge and the owls have moved. We are not sure we will even hear anything as a result of this change but as darkness falls the distinctive low booming call of an Eagle Owl rings out from the cliffs. The atmosphere is amazing as we scan for any movement among the boulders as the light fades. Simon and Mark get an owl in their scopes but the light is going fast and it is tricky and frustrating to try and see it. Then it flies up towards the ridge and there perfectly silhouetted against the brightest part of the sky is the Eagle Owl ear tufts and all, it looks amazing in the telescopes what an incredible end to the day.

Day 4: The weather is still cool but this could be an advantage today as we are heading out onto the plains where heat haze can be a problem sometimes but with woolly hats needed this morning I don't think heat haze is going to be a problem!

It's not far to our first stop on the edge of the plains at a place we call "happening corner" a bend in the road where there's always something to see. Sure enough before long we are looking at our first Little Bustards in the scopes along with Great Spotted Cuckoo, Crested Larks and Iberian Grey Shrikes. We move on a couple of fields to one with very short vegetation as this is the type of field that sandgrouse like and sure enough Mark finds us a big flock of Pin-tailed Sandgrouse busy feeding on the short meadow turf. It's a good view of these intensely well marked birds in the telescopes as they can be tricky to see well.

We drive on a little and take a side track across the undulating fields and there is a tell tale big white blob in a field which is certainly no sheep. We all jump out and enjoy our first displaying Great Bustard. It's a male doing its best to turn itself

inside out showing all its white feathers in display to some females in the same field who in fairness look much less impressed than we do. Marion finds us a Stone Curlew here which shows nicely along with a second one before we move on a little.

Further down the same track we meet a couple of birders who put us onto some distant Black-bellied Sandgrouse, another of our target birds for today. They are pretty far off but with the scopes we can see their distinctive black bellies. Mark takes a look behind us in another field and calls us over. He has found some more displaying Great Bustards and this time there are two males competing for the attention of some females and they are really in their full pompom display.

A coffee in a little local village bar is a nice break before we head off again into the countryside. We take a walk along the side of a little river with lunches in hand and get some nice flight views of a Golden Eagle which Elaine particularly enjoys having never seen one in flight before, they are not common here so we are all pleased to see one. Lunch is pleasant sat beside the river watching Short-toed Eagles and both colour morphs of Booted Eagle drift overhead.

We drive on a couple of miles to what at first sight looks just like many of the other hundreds of fields but this one is special. As we pull up there are several Montagu's Harriers drifting over it. We jump out and for the next half an hour or so just watch these amazing raptors fly effortlessly over the rolling countryside. Mark finds us another Little Bustard which is closer than our previous sightings and we start to enjoy the sun on our faces as it breaks through the clouds.

It's quite warm now as the sun is shining and we have dropped down into a little sheltered river gorge which has been a sight for Black Wheatear in the past so we stop for a little while. There are a few butterflies on the wing and Mark spots a False Baton Blue. A Crag Martin alights on a roadside cliff just meters from us and offers amazing views. Sadly no sign of any Wheatears though.

We move on driving to another site where there is a colony of White Storks in some pine trees and we get the chance to take a few photos. We start a little walk here but the sky is ominously black in the distance so we don't get far before the rain starts so we turn tail and head for the vans. It rains most of the journey back to Trujillo but amazingly stops as we arrive at the Bullring which supports a colony of Lesser Kestrels. Being in the town the kestrels appear unconcerned by humans so we get some incredible views of this colony nesting raptor. We get some close views of some Spotless Starlings here as well. A brief look at a local pond adds Coot to the list before we head back to the hotel after another amazing day.

Day 5: The weather is starting cold and damp again today but is forecast to improve later. We are driving south today starting on a little side road that crosses an area of plain that can be good for bustards and sandgrouse. Pulling off the road we jump out for a scan. Mark finds some distant Black-bellied Sandgrouse so we decide to walk along the road to get a little closer. As we get closer we see a flock of Great Bustards take to the air and fly low over the fields. The views of the sandgrouse from here are better too. There is a Stone Curlew in the same field as the sandgrouse and we get some great views of an all black melanistic Montagu's Harrier which is pretty rare.

We are moving on keeping an eye open as we drive for Rollers as they should be just arriving back now for the summer and sure enough Marks brake lights blink ahead of us as a Roller shaped silhouette appears on the power lines beside the road. A well placed field track entrance has just enough space to get us off the road and we all leap out to enjoy this impossibly colourful bird in the telescopes. It shows well flying back and forth from the power line to catch insects in flight.

A nice coffee sets us up for some more birding, this time around the flooded rice fields near a place called Vegas. We spot a big flock of Cattle Egrets and a couple of Little Egrets amongst them plus we get a nice fly by sighting of a Gull-billed Tern as we near our stop. Some of us get a brief view of a Red Avadavat in the roadside vegetation as we turn off the road onto the dirt tracks that run around the rice fields. As we jump out of the vans we are greeted to the sound of Collared Pratincoles which are hawking low over the flooded land, the light on them is amazing as they swoop through at speed. We move the vans a little closer to some Great Bustards and quietly get out to enjoy the closest views yet of several birds striding across the meadow.

We drive on and come across some more pratincoles which are on the ground it's quite unusual to get such close views of them on the ground so we sneak out of the vans and set up the scopes. They look great with not a feather out of place and they don't seem to mind us being there so we spend a little time watching them. In the far distance there is a pool covered in birds mostly Black-winged Stilts but with careful scanning we can pick out Avocet and Greenshanks too.

We move on to have lunch by a small reed fringed river however with all the rain the area has had over the last month the river is high and much of the riverside vegetation has been flattened. It's normally a good spot for Avadavat but not today. We do get some nice views of Cetti's Warblers here though and a Nightingale bursts into song before we leave.

Driving on from here quite a way we visit a huge area of Spanish steppe, the vista is amazing, endless meadows stretch out into the distance and with the recent rains the wildflowers look amazing in such profusion. We hear a Quail calling

in the distance and spook a Little Bustard into flight close to the road. As we enjoy a cuppa we watch some distant vultures circle on the thermals as the sun beats down. It's a stunning place to be. We double back along the dirt road where we stopped for coffee and the folk in Mark's van spot a Little Owl which we all see before it disappears back behind a pile of rocks. A Tawny Pipit flits briefly ahead of Mark's van as we move on. Some more Collared Pratincoles by the main road show well as does a Black-winged Stilt which is feeding on a tiny pool beside the road.

We return to the area close to where we saw the Roller this morning because there are several Roller nest boxes here and it's the most likely place to find another one. We see a really nice Iberian Grey Shrike and spot several Jackdaws near the roller boxes but no "blue birds" appear.

As we rejoin the main road Anne spots a Purple Heron in the flooded corner of a field right next to the road and right out in the open, very unlike Purple Herons as they usually spend all their time hidden in reedbeds! We jump out and scope the now two Purple Herons and enjoy an extraordinary view of these normally secretive herons.

Time is pressing on but we don't get far along the road when some Bee-eaters swoop in front of us! A dab of brakes and a swift turn onto a convenient dirt track and we are out of the vans in a flash, having only heard Bee-eaters so far and as it seems that they are later than normal this year we must make the most of these ones. We walk a little closer and watch them as they fly back and forth hunting bees from the wires then on a lower fence line where their amazing colours glow in the afternoon light. Another distraction comes in the form of a brown morph female Cuckoo, it's the rare colour morph and hardly any of us have ever seen one like this before so we don't know which way to look! What a great way to end the day.

Day 6: After a short drive we set off on a walk alongside a little river. Steve and Marion spot a Kingfisher dash low upstream and Simon sees it perched briefly but it doesn't hang around. A Woodlark is in full song nearby but as he is in the trees we can't see it. The walk takes us through some wet meadows to a big lake which we approach slowly as there are many birds on it. A Great Egret is stalking in the shallows and there are several ducks here too so we add Shoveler, Teal, Pochard and some Great Crested Grebes all new to the holiday list. Some White Storks are collecting nesting material and we spot some Greenshanks and Black-winged Stilts in the weedy shallows of the lake.

Back at the vans we grab a coffee and watch the raptors start to appear as the day warms up. Booted Eagles and vultures get up then a harrier sweeps into view it's a strange habitat for a Monty's and then a better view and Mark calls "Hen

Harrier”, they’re common here in the winter most should have left by now so it’s a nice surprise.

We drive back to “warbler corner” for another attempt to find some species we have struggled with so far but the weather has taken a bit of a turn again so it’s not looking great. We have lunch in the van to escape the chilly wind then brave a walk with not too much optimism of seeing much but try we shall. Steve spots a Hare as we set off and the ever cheerful Corn Buntings seem to sing whatever the weather. We glimpse a Dartford Warbler and see a Blackcap and Chaffinches in a bit of sheltered woodland. On the walk back a Dartford Warbler eventually plays ball and sits atop a dead twig right out in the open before diving back into cover, short but very sweet!

We return early to the hotel this afternoon so everyone can rest or explore individually the area around the hotel. Mark and Simon are keen to take a walk down the road by the hotel and about half the group join us. As we stroll we get some nice views of Woodchat Shrikes, Azure-winged Magpies and some Spanish Sparrows. It’s a brief spell of good weather as the heavens start to open when we get back to the hotel.

We are eating out in the village of Trujillo this evening and the rain is still pouring down as we get to the town square so we opt for a coffee under some shelter rather than exploring the old town and castle. The weather forecast is for the rain to clear at seven o’clock and as the town clock strikes seven the clouds roll back and the sun comes out! It couldn’t have been predicted better. After just watching some soaked storks the sunshine brings everything out again, the White Storks start flying back and forth with nesting material and the Lesser Kestrels appear over the roof tops. Pallid Swifts arrive all of a sudden, first one then two then a sky full! With an hour to dinner we take a walk up to the old castle walls where the view is stunning and we have a birds-eye view of the stork nests. With the sunlight we can more easily sort out the Pallid Swifts from the few Common Swifts that have also appeared over the town.

We all meet up at 8:00pm to enjoy a nice meal in a restaurant before heading back to the hotel.

Day 7: The day dawns with blue skies and calm winds and a trio of Hoopoes in flight which is a nice start to the day before we even get into the vans. A reed fringed reservoir with a causeway crossing it offers great views in all directions of a new kind of habitat that we haven’t seen yet this holiday and straight away we start to hear and see new species. There’s a Savi’s Warbler reeling from the reedbed and we soon find it singing from the reed tops. A Penduline Tit calls and then appears in a tree very close to us. Mark moves a couple of metres to get a better

view of the bird and finds a nest which it is building so we all get amazing views of this smart little bird as it continues to construct it's unique hanging nest.

On the far side of the pool there are lots of egrets and herons among the commoner Grey Herons and Little Egrets we can make out some Night Herons. Mark catches sight of a Purple Gallinule but it disappears into the reeds before we all see it. Fortunately Elaine spots another one on the far side of the lake but in the telescopes we can still make out the shape and colourful red beak on this strange looking water-bird. Gull-billed Terns fly by and a Purple Heron stands almost motionless in the open close by, two Great Egrets flap overhead and the sound of Cetti's, Savi's Reed and Sedge Warblers fill the air, it's a great place to spend some time. After a coffee we view the area on the opposite side of the road and get some really good views of some Squacco Herons creeping along the waterline on the edge of the reeds. More Purple Herons fly over and a couple of Bee-eaters cruise high overhead before it's time to move on.

We drive from here heading back towards the national park of Monfrague. The roads wind through some nice open woodland with sunny meadows below and just before the park we pull over to stop for lunch beside the river. Griffon Vultures spiral above the trees and the song of Nightingales fills the air as we lunch. We all see a Spanish Festoon butterfly but only on the wing as they don't often seem to land.

Driving on through the park we reach an area of pine woodland where there is a little car park and picnic area which is a reliable site for Azure-winged Magpies as they come down to scavenge picnic scraps from people. We've saved a little bread from lunch and dinner last night and before long the magpies arrive. It's great to see them up close and for more than just a few seconds as they are often fleeting views of this seemingly restless bird. We also take a walk here back up the road as it's a regular haunt of Crested Tits. There is plenty of bird song but the only Crested Tit we hear sounds about half a mile away so we decide to move on.

It's definitely warmed up enough for an ice-cream so that is our next target and they show well in the hand before being consumed! The Serins and Swallows watch over us as we relax for a while and enjoy a little break.

We return to the view point which overlooks the entrance to the park with its steep cliffs and dramatic views it is a great place to end our last day. The sun is warm, the vultures are cruising round and Belinda sees a male Blue Rock Thrush after missing the ones before, what a stunning bird. The Black Storks swapping over at a nest, a Black Redstart shows really well below us on the rocks and a Short-toed Treecreeper creeps up the rock face.

Our last half hour and we stand together scanning the high raptors. A pair of Spanish Imperial Eagles appear high above us, flying close together riding the thermals and then a pair of Bonelli's Eagles does the same soaring overhead while Griffon Vultures and Black Kites cruise by at an almost touchable level, what a stunning way to end the day!

After another lovely dinner we discuss our highlights of the trip, it's a nice way to review all the things we've done over the last seven days. Alan's bird of the trip was the Roller and we all agree it was a stunner and we certainly had some luck seeing it which made it even more special. Steve chooses the Black-winged Stilt and we can see why as a new comer to birding it's an extraordinary bird and the one he describes, we did see very well. Collared Pratincole and Spanish Imperial Eagle take most of the other votes for the species of the trip with incredible views and amazing behaviour they were exceptional sightings of both. Mavis and John both agree that the vast plains of La Serena were the place of the trip with stunning vistas over a unique habitat. It was a stunning place to see and as a result many of us agree. Magic moments have a Spanish Imperial Eagle theme and the sight of the Eagle Owl is up there too. Displaying Great Bustards were Belinda's highlight and Anne enjoyed the birding around Tujillo in the evening sun before dinner. It's a great mixture of choices and shows just how rich in birdlife the area is and just how much of it we have been lucky enough to have seen.

Day 8: It's quite an early start but not too early for a little breakfast before we set off for the airport. As the dawn breaks we see our last Black Kites of the trip along the roadside and it's a fitting last species in a place where it is almost impossible to look in the sky at any moment of the day and not see a raptor! We say goodbye to Mark at the airport as he is lucky enough to be staying on for a second week and leave on the flight for home with many unforgettable memories of a very special place.

Bird of the Trip: Collared Pratincole and Spanish Imperial Eagle.

Place of the Trip: La Serena plains

Magic Moments: Spanish Imperial Eagle tumbling with Griffon Vultures and the Eagle Owl at dusk.

BIRDS

Little Grebe
Great Crested Grebe
Cormorant
Night Heron
Squacco Heron
Cattle Egret
Little Egret
Great Egret
Grey Heron
Purple Heron
Black Stork
White Stork
Egyptian Goose
Gadwall
Mallard
Shoveler
Teal
Avocet
Black-shouldered Kite
Black Kite
Red Kite
Egyptian Vulture
Griffon Vulture
Black Vulture
Marsh Harrier
Montagu's Harrier
Hen Harrier
Common Buzzard
Short-toed Eagle
Spanish Imperial Eagle
Golden Eagle
Booted Eagle
Bonelli's Eagle
Osprey
Lesser Kestrel
Common Kestrel
Peregrine
Red-legged Partridge
Quail
Moorhen
Purple Gallinule/Swamp Hen
Coot
Little Bustard
Great Bustard
Black-winged Stilt
Stone Curlew
Collared Pratincole
Little Ringed Plover
Lapwing
Snipe
Greenshank
Green Sandpiper
Black-headed Gull
Yellow Legged Gull
Gull-billed Tern
Black-bellied Sandgrouse
Pin-tailed Sandgrouse
Woodpigeon
Collared Dove
Great Spotted Cuckoo
Cuckoo
Scops Owl
Eagle Owl
Little Owl
Common Swift
Pallid Swift
Alpine Swift
Common Kingfisher
European Bee-eater
Roller
Hoopoe
Great Spotted Woodpecker
Calandra Lark
Short-toed Lark
Crested Lark
Thekla Lark
Woodlark
Sand Martin
Crag Martin
Swallow
Red-rumped Swallow
House Martin
Tawny Pipit
Meadow Pipit (h)
'Spanish' Yellow Wagtail
Grey Wagtail
White Wagtail
Wren
Robin
Nightingale
Black Redstart
Stonechat
Northern Wheatear
Black-eared Wheatear
Blue Rock Thrush
Blackbird
Song Thrush
Mistle Thrush
Cetti's Warbler
Fan-tailed Warbler
Savi's Warbler
Reed Warbler
Sedge Warbler (h)
Garden Warbler
Dartford Warbler
Spectacled Warbler
Subalpine Warbler
Sardinian Warbler
Blackcap
Chiffchaff
Willow Warbler
Long-tailed Tit
Crested Tit (h)
Blue Tit
Great Tit
Penduline Tit
Nuthatch (h)
Short-toed Treecreeper
Iberian Grey Shrike
Woodchat Shrike
Jay
Azure-winged Magpie
Magpie
Chough
Jackdaw
Raven
Monk Parakeet
Spotless Starling
House Sparrow
Tree Sparrow
Spanish Sparrow
Rock Sparrow
Red Avadavat
Chaffinch
Serin
Siskin
Greenfinch
Goldfinch
Linnet
Hawfinch
Cirl Bunting (h)
Rock Bunting
Corn Bunting

MAMMALS

Rabbit

Brown Hare

Red Deer

Red Fox

Pipistrelle Bat

Greater Horseshoe Bat

REPTILES & AMPHIBIANS

Stripe-necked Terrapin

Iberian Marsh Frog

Natterjack Toad

Marbled Newt

Iberian Wall Lizard

Spanish Psammodromas