

Guyana: Unspoiled Wilderness | Feb. 6-18, 2025 | Trip Report by Laura Koehne



With NJ host Laura Koehne, local guide Garey Sway, and participants: John, Pierre, Danalee, Paula, and Ron



Thu., Feb. 6: Welcome to Georgetown, Guyana!

Most of our group arrived today and we checked in to Cara Lodge and all got a good night's sleep in anticipation of our early morning to officially kick off our tour.

Fri., Feb. 7: Mahaica River | Birding Around Georgetown

We were greeted early this morning in the lobby by Garey, our wonderful local guide, and Melvin, our driver, for the first day of our trip. After a quick cup of coffee, we headed eastward to the Mahaica river. We arrived just after dawn and hopped into a small boat captained by another local, Naresh. The bird sightings started immediately: lapwings, herons, and kingfishers abounded. However, the most plentiful, and certainly most memorable, bird of our river cruise was the fascinating Hoatzin. This large, prehistoric-looking bird was spotted all along the Mahaica in the branches of the *Montrichardia arborescens*, locally known as the moco moco. It



wasn't long before we spotted some Guyanan Red Howler Monkeys lazing in the treetops. We also spotted Green-tailed Jacamar, Little Cuckoo, Spotted Tody-Flycatcher, and Black-crested Antshrike.

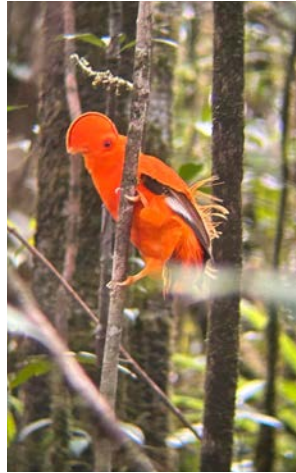
Continuing downstream, we stopped to observe a stunning Black-collared Hawk perched in a tree along the riverside, pecking away at a freshly caught fish. We then heard a loud, unfamiliar sound coming from further up the river. We were surprised when Garey informed us that this was the sound of the Giant River Otters. Excitement spread through the group, as we had all talked that morning about how these otters were one of our most hoped for species of the tour, especially for Pierre who is fond of observing the North American River Otters that visit his pier back home. We sped up and soon, two of the large mustelids soon emerged from the moco moco and swam across to our side of the river. We watched as they slipped through the water, periodically disappearing below the surface as they hunted for fish. We then headed back to Naresh's riverside home for breakfast. His wife, Seema, had prepared an Indo-Guyanese feast of roti, both meat and vegetarian curries, and fresh fruit. As we ate, we watched a Long-winged Harrier swoop back and forth over the wetlands.

On our way back towards Georgetown, we did some roadside birding, which included a flock of stunning Scarlet Ibises. We made a stop at the seawall and spotted two Rufous Crab Hawks perched in some trees overlooking the shore. This striking bird's range is limited to the coastline of eastern South America. The hawks shared the trees with several Yellow-headed Caracaras, and below them across the salt flats, were large numbers of shore birds. Pierre and Danalee were particularly intrigued by the Four-eyed Fish that scuttled about with their eyes poking out of the water. Then it was back to the beautiful Cara Lodge for lunch.

After a bit of time to relax and let the afternoon heat fade, we drove over to the Botanical Gardens for some more birding. This is not your typical manicured botanical garden. It was quite wild and overgrown, which made for excellent bird habitat. Highlights included numerous parrots, such as Yellow-crowned Amazon, Orange-winged Amazon, Brown-throated Parakeet, a Toco Toucan, and the Blood-colored Woodpecker, a Guiana Shield endemic. Finally, it was back to the hotel for dinner and a well-earned early night.

Sat., Feb. 8: Kaieteur Falls | Surama Eco-Lodge

We had a slow morning and checked out of the Cara Lodge around 9am. We stopped at the seawall to get one last chance for coastal birds and spotted Pied Water-Tyrant, Yellow-hooded Blackbird, Whimbrel, and more. We then loaded back into the van and headed to a small local airport, Ogle International, where we waited for



weather conditions at Kaieteur Falls to be clear enough for our landing. Excitement built as we anticipated our flight to the world's largest single-drop waterfall. But it wasn't just the falls we were hoping to see - Kaieteur National Park is also one of the best places to see the Guianan Cock-of-the-rock.

At last, we were alerted that the weather had cleared and we loaded into our small plane. As we left Georgetown behind, we were surrounded by an uninterrupted sea of green. Over 80% of Guyana is covered by primary forest. Our eyes were glued to the windows and then, suddenly, there it was: Kaieteur Falls. The pilot circled overhead so both sides of the plane were able to take in the view.

After landing on the park's small airstrip, we began our walk to the falls. It wasn't long before we saw a flash of bright orange zip through the trees. The Cock-of-the-rock! As we approached the lek, we could see five vibrant males moving through the trees, hoping for a female to arrive so they could show off their best moves to win a mate. We could have watched these birds all day, but we had more excitement ahead. A few more minutes up the trail, we started to hear the roar of the falls. We had the place all to ourselves and were able to walk along the edge just taking in this incredible force of nature. Continuing again down the trail, we wandered through the giant tank bromeliads, home to the Golden Rocket Frog. This tiny, yellow frog is endemic to Kaieteur National Park and lives its entire life cycle in small pools of water that collect in the bromeliads. We were able to get a great up-close look at one of these fascinating little amphibians.

Back at the airstrip, we again took to the skies and soon landed in Surama, home to our local guide, Garey. We met Rensford, our driver for the rest of the tour, and shortly arrived at Surama Eco-Lodge. The lodge is owned and operated by the Macushi villagers. After a delicious late lunch, we spent some time getting acquainted with the grounds surrounding the lodge, with Garey pointing out various animal tracks along the way.

Sun., Feb. 9: Birding Around Surama Village

We sat down to an early breakfast and then spent some time birding from the open-air dining area as we waited for rain showers to subside. We watched a couple of Savanna Hawks on some nearby fence posts and were able to observe a group of White-throated Toucans through a scope.



We headed out across the savanna and into the forest. We walked the trails and spotted numerous species including Red-necked Woodpecker, Guianan Trogon, and the vibrant Pompadour and Spangled Cotingas. We also heard the aptly named Screaming Piha for the first time, which became a constant refrain in the forests of Guyana.

After walking for several hours, we arrived back at the lodge and were all very grateful for the delicious lunch prepared and served by Jackie, Angi, and the rest of the wonderful staff at Surama. This was also the first time we spotted our friend, the Pink-toed Tarantula. This large arachnid sat very still at the base of a column in the dining area and hung around for the remainder of our stay at Surama. We were all pretty beat after our long morning walk and enjoyed a couple of hours of rest time.

We reconvened in the late afternoon and headed out in search of our next target: the Great Potoo. Rensford drove us to another forested area of the village where we soon found what we were looking for. Garey trained his scope on what looked like a snagged tree branch, but it was, in fact, the Great Potoo. We observed it for several minutes as it stayed perfectly still, apart from the occasional opening of its eyelids to peek out at this group of humans staring up at it.

We had another nice birding spot in some nearby marshy grassland where we had a great close-up look at a Glittering-throated Emerald, as well as some sightings of a White-naped Xenoparsis, a member of the Tityra family, with a relatively large range through South America, though found in just a small part of Guyana.

As darkness fell, Garey climbed onto the roof of our van armed with a spotlight and we began our search for night birds. Luck did not seem to be on our side until finally, we heard Garey bang on the roof for us to stop. We unloaded and saw the eyes of a Common Potoo shining in the beam of his light. We watched in silence as we could just make out the bird's silhouette and listened to it and another potoo calling back and forth. Suddenly, the second potoo flew right over us into the trees on the other side of the road. An exciting end to a very full day.



Mon., Feb. 10: Surama Village | Burro-Burro River

After another fabulous breakfast, we headed out on the same trail we walked the day before. This time, we were moving at a brisker pace, as we had an exciting adventure ahead of us. We still did lots of birding along the way, with some exciting finds including the Ferruginous-backed Antbird, Guianan Warbling-Antbird, a noisy group of Gray-winged Trumpeters, a striking White Hawk, and a group of Weeper Capuchins.

We spotted a small snake on the path that caused Garey to immediately jump back and make sure we all did the same. It turned out to be a Fer-de-lance, often cited as the most venomous snake in South America. The encounter certainly got our heart rates up! But we all enjoyed getting to spend some time observing this amazing animal, although Danalee, who is not so fond of snakes, observed from a very respectable distance. Garey then used a long stick to remove the snake from the path so that no unlucky fisherman from the village would tread on it.

The trail ended at the Burro-Burro River where we all loaded into a large canoe-like boat. Almost immediately, Paula observed a very striking Spectacled Caiman floating on top of some debris. This was followed by near constant bird sightings as we made our way down the river: Capped, Cocoli, and Rufescent Tiger-Herons, Red-and-green and Scarlet Macaws, and a pair of Double-toothed Kites soaring above us. Then, there were the Kingfishers - it was as if they were escorting us down the river. We would spot one sitting on a branch along the bank and, just as we got close, it would fly further downstream and wait for us to catch up again before continuing on to repeat the whole process. Our escort included Ringed, Amazon, Green, and Green-and-rufous Kingfishers.

The sun was intense, but it was incredibly pleasant with a consistent breeze that swayed the hanging Oropendola nests in the trees overhead. Time flew by and an hour and a half later we arrived at our destination: an active Harpy Eagle's nest. We set up the scopes a respectful distance away on the other side of the river, and then we watched. The juvenile was around 6 months old; close to being able to fledge but still being fed regularly by its parents. At this point, they may only visit the nest once every couple of days. We watched this awkward adolescent stumble around its massive nest, almost venturing out onto the surrounding branches, but not quite brave enough yet. We got to spend over an hour with this magnificent bird before returning to our boat for the trip back.



Our expert Macushi boatman (who also happened to be Garey’s dad!) guided us back up the river as we dodged downed trees and snaked through dense vegetation. We were thrilled to spot a massive, pre-historic-looking Mata-mata turtle as it swam past our boat. Then we began the long walk back to the lodge for another delicious, late lunch (as had become our habit) and a well-deserved rest.

Later in the evening, most of the group opted to hang back at the lodge, while John, Garey, and Laura headed out for a bit more birding and were happy to find both Great Horned and Tropical Screech Owls.

Tue., Feb. 11: Surama Village | Atta Rainforest Lodge | Iwokrama Rainforest

We started our day with coffee and fruit, followed by a walk on the now familiar trails around the lodge. Garey was able to call in an Ash-throated Crake in the savanna, and in the forest, we picked up Golden-headed and White-crowned Manakins, Wedge-billed Woodcreepers, a Yellow-crowned Tyrannulet, and a Common Scale-backed Antbird. It was then time to bid farewell to Surama as we would be making our way to Atta Rainforest Lodge. After packing our bags and saying our goodbyes to the incredible staff, we made a quick stop at the village school. We dropped off some donated school supplies and books to the kindergarten class. Two of the young girls in the class had recently returned from Georgetown where they had competed in a national oratory competition, and they treated us to a recitation of a poem about their teacher. Quite adorable!

After continuing our drive, we stopped to take a short hike up to another Guianan Cock-of-the-rock lek. While we waited for them to appear, we observed a beautiful Amazonian Motmot. We eventually saw five male Cock-of-the-rock, and one female. As we hid out from some rain under a large rock overhang, we saw a Cock-of-the-rock nest. These birds construct a nest of mud and plant matter, which they attach to a rock face with saliva. On our walk back to the van, Garey pointed out the different plants along the way, explaining their many uses by the indigenous peoples.

We arrived at Atta Rainforest Lodge and were greeted by Carlon, who would be an additional guide during our time here in the Iwokrama Forest. After lunch, we went out to do some road birding. This dirt road is the main “highway” through Guyana, and entirely unpaved once you leave the coastal region around Georgetown. However, this will soon change as the government is preparing to begin the paving process, which seemed to have mixed reactions from locals.



We walked the road, enjoying the plethora of bird species along the way. Highlights included a Green Honeycreeper, a number of parrots including a Blue-cheeked Amazon, and a delightful Swallow-tailed Kite soaring overhead. We also spotted a tiny American Pygmy Gecko in the road, which we picked up and gave an escort to safety. As darkness fell, another group of birders arrived, and together we listened to the hooting of the Black-banded Owl. We had a nice clear view of one of these beautiful striped owls with their bright yellow-orange bill. Then dinner, bird list, and bed!

Wed., Feb. 12: Atta Rainforest Lodge | Canopy Walkway

It was a rainy morning and we took our time with breakfast and birding around the lodge. Carlon had a scope aimed at a Two-toed Sloth high up in a tree and soon we also spotted Black-necked Aracari, Channel-billed Toucan, and a Marail Guan. Right at 7:30, the semi-tame Black Curassow arrived to eat some breakfast scraps. It wandered about the dining area as we ate while we admired the shiny black curls atop its head.

We headed out from the lodge on a trail into the mighty Iwokrama Forest. The rain continued to drizzle, but we certainly didn't mind as it was a welcome relief from the heat. We soon encountered a large section of trail covered in Army Ants. It was fascinating to watch their trails weave around as they overtook everything in their path. And we spotted several spiders and various insects that hadn't gotten away in time. We made a quick dash through and made sure to stomp our feet when we got to the other side to ensure we hadn't picked up any unwelcome hangers-on. Carlon then spotted another sloth, this time a Three-toed, and much closer. Just a bit further and we arrived at the stairs up to the canopy walkway. After walking up the many, many, (many) steps, we took turns walking across the swinging walkway to the platform, enjoying the experience of being up among the trees. Afterwards, we made our way back to the lodge, marveling at the incredible ancient forest as we went, and saw both Amazonian Barred and Black-banded Woodcreepers.

We enjoyed some more birding from the lodge as well as comparing notes of our birding experiences thus far with a family of birders from Singapore. We had an afternoon break (nap time for many of us) and then headed back out to the main road. A rainbow arched across the sky as we walked along a swampy area where we observed White-throated and Channel-billed Toucans, Lineated Woodpeckers, Black Caracara, and much more. Our most exciting birds of the evening were a pair of Blue-and-yellow Macaws, which Carlon said they had never



seen in the area before. We headed back towards the lodge and again, the White-winged Potoo was heard but not seen. Then it was another spectacular dinner, and off to bed!

Thu., Feb. 13: Iwokrama Forest | Savanna | Rock View Lodge

We started our day with another visit from the resident Black Curassow who arrived with a friend this time. We then headed back into the forest to have another go at the canopy walkway. It was still misty, but not raining this time, and we managed to see a number of birds including Green Aracari, Guianan Toucanet, and a Purple Honeycreeper. On our walk back to the lodge, we watched as two Red-and-black Grosbeaks darted back and forth across the trail. At first all we could see were flashes of red, but eventually one of them slowed down enough that we were able to get some great views. Back at the lodge, we spotted a Red-rumped Agouti at the edge of the forest, the first of many mammals seen this day. We then had one final view of a sloth before we packed our bags and said goodbye to Atta.

We stayed in the area and had our most exciting day of road birding yet. Not long after getting started, Laura spotted a large animal way down the road. Garey put his binoculars up and exclaimed “JAGUAR!!” Our mouths fell open in disbelief, and we quickly stumbled to get the scope set up. We had time for everyone to get a look through the scope as the large cat moved along the road towards us before disappearing into the forest. While we knew the forests of Guyana were home to these powerful predators (the third largest of all the big cats), none of us dreamed we would actually be lucky enough to see one. High fives all around!

We then walked a bit into the trees to search for some of the “white sand specialists”. These are species that prefer the white sand patches of forest that dot the region. As we made our way in, we heard something moving through the trees up ahead and got a quick look at two Tayras that seemed to be on urgent business as they quickly moved past us. We were able to get nice looks at Bronzy Jacamar, Green-backed Trogon, Golden-winged Parakeet, and Black Manakin. A bit further down the road, we had a bird bonanza as numerous species flew in and out of the trees along the roadside including Squirrel Cuckoo, Spotted Tanager, Golden-collared Woodpecker, and Pompadour Cotingas. A real highlight was the Cream-colored Woodpecker with its yellow plumage and bill. We were able to observe it for several minutes as it moved between the tree branches.



Back on the road, we watched as the rainforest transitioned rather abruptly to open savanna. The drier air was a welcome relief after several days in the dense humidity of the Iwokrama. We made one more stop at a roadside pond where we spotted a stunning Sunbittern before arriving at our next accommodation, Rock View Lodge.

After lunch and some rest time, we drove out into the savanna for some late afternoon birding where we saw numerous species including Buff-necked Ibis, a juvenile White-tailed Hawk, and Southern White-fringed Antwren. Particularly memorable was a Crane Hawk with its vibrant pinkish-orange legs perched in a tree right next to our path. As we walked back to the van, several Wood Storks and a Jabiru flew overhead across the soft evening sky.

Fri., Feb. 14: Rupununi River | Savanna Birding

We had an early rise with a quick breakfast before driving out to the nearby Rupununi River. We hopped in a boat and quickly started racking up species, including two of our targets for the day: a Crestless Curassow moving through the trees along the bank and a Pied Plover sporting its little bandit mask. We enjoyed spotting Spectacled and Black Caiman as we sped through the water and we even had another Giant River Otter sighting! We then pulled up to a small beach and started on a trail through the trees, eventually emerging at a large pond of Victoria Amazonica, a species of giant water lily. We watched as Wattled Jacanas danced across the lily pads, picking at insects and small fish as they went. On our walk back, we had a nice clear view of a Spotted Puffbird sitting on a branch out in the open, right at eye level. We made our way back to the lodge for a delicious curry lunch and a rest. Colin, the owner of the lodge, hosts an informal “tea time” in the late afternoon, so we indulged before heading out for our evening birding. While we sipped, we observed a Burnished-buff Tanager, a favorite of John and Laura.

We had a nice, laid-back evening of birding from the road spotting a plethora of birds, including Variable Chachalaca, Gray-cowled Wood-rail, Dusky Parrot, Black-chinned Antbird, Green-backed Trogon, and several species of hummingbirds. We then turned our attention to nighthawks. John had his heart set on a Nacunda Nighthawk, but they remained elusive, although Garey and Paula did get a quick glimpse of one. As the sky darkened, we were able to observe both Least and Lesser Nighthawks, as well as White-winged Swallows swooping through the air.



We returned to the lodge and enjoyed an especially rambunctious review of our daily bird list as we were joined by a group of British birders, and we all enjoyed a drink as we went through our lists together, with some friendly competition along the way. After dinner and enjoying the company of some of the resident kittens, we called it an early night in anticipation of the next day's adventures.

Sat., Feb. 15: In Search of the Sun Parakeet | Minari Ranch

It was a very early start today with coffee and tea at 4:30. We didn't waste any time hitting the road as we had a long drive ahead of us. Once the sky had lightened and we entered an area of wide-open savanna, we stopped the van so Garey could climb up on top for a very special job: Giant Anteater lookout. We all kept our eyes peeled, spotting lots of Jabiru and Wood Storks along the way. It wasn't long before we heard Garey's knock on top of the van, and there it was - a Giant Anteater walking through the grasslands just off to our right. We all hopped out to spend some time watching this incredible creature - a major highlight of the tour for all of us.

We took a break at a lake after another hour of driving to stretch our legs, do a bit of birding, and eat our picnic breakfast. Anticipation was building as we approached our destination, Karasabai, to see the incredibly beautiful, but increasingly rare, Sun Parakeets.

We arrived around 8:30 in the green, mountainous region and picked up Ali, who is a sort of ranger that helps patrol the area and keep an eye on the Sun Parakeets. This is a species that has been targeted by the pet trade and there are more of these parakeets living in people's homes than in the wild. We began our search and, before too long, we spotted a few parakeets in the distance. While we waited for them to move closer, we also observed a group of Capuchin Monkeys moving through the trees. Suddenly, the three parakeets took off in a shock of orange, yellow and green, flying back in the direction from which we had just come. The chase was on! We drove back that way, keeping our eyes peeled, and soon spotted the birds. Their comical behavior was great fun to watch. Hanging upside down, hopping along the branches, and constantly preening each other. Once we'd had our fill, we headed back toward Karasabai Village where some local women had prepared us a lovely lunch.

We continued toward our next lodge, making a few birding stops along the way to break up the drive. A stop at a large pond proved especially productive. We spied many bird species including White-faced Whistling-Ducks,



Pinnated Bittern, and Crested Doradito, as well as caimans and capybaras that quickly disappeared into the vegetation.

At last, we arrived at Minari Ranch, just a few miles from the border with Brazil. We were greeted by the owner, Lissa, and her many animals including dogs, horses, chickens, and a large pig named David. We settled into our rooms and enjoyed a rest before heading out to the airstrip at dusk in search of night birds. At dinner, Lissa told us about the history of the ranch that has been in her family for generations.

Sun., Feb. 16: Minari Ranch | Birding the Savanna | Gallery Forest

As always, breakfast included fresh fruit juice, all from trees on Lissa's property. Our group then split into two as we loaded into 4x4 vehicles to head out into the savanna. We bumped along, sometimes on existing tracks, sometimes forging a new path, and feeling very adventurous all along. We made a couple of birding stops along the way, with our most exciting stop being for Burrowing Owls!

We were joined by a local guide, Jeremy, who helped us find our main targets for the day: the Rio Branco Antbird and the Hoary-throated Spinetail; both critically endangered and with extremely limited ranges. The only place in Guyana to find these birds is in gallery forest habitat along the Takutu River, just over the border from Brazil. Jeremy led us through the dense tangle of vine-covered trees as we searched. We had well-earned sightings of both birds, as well as Rufous-tailed Jacamar, Chivi Vireo, Blue-tailed Emerald, and White-chinned Sapphire.

As we made our way back to the ranch, we made stops at several wetland areas, spotting Buff-necked Ibis, Roseate Spoonbill, Yellowish Pipit, Grassland Yellow-finch, Plumbeous Seedeater, Vermillion Flycatcher, and many more. One larger pond was especially active and we were excited to find an Azure Gallinule hiding among the vegetation.

After lunch and a siesta, we headed into the town of Lethem to a small section of riparian forest. Almost immediately, Garey spotted a White-barred Piculet, and our luck continued from there. A mixed flock started to appear in the tree right in front of us, with a new bird species seemingly being called out every few seconds. We had Chestnut-vented Conebill, Olive-gray Saltator, Mouse-colored Tyrannulet, Ochre-lored Flatbill, Brown-



crested Flycatcher, Burnished-buff Tanager, and more. As the sun began to set, we stopped in an area of open savanna on the way back to the ranch. We walked amongst the giant termite mounds, admiring our final sunset in Guyana, enjoying the breeze, and feeling incredibly grateful to be visitors in such a special place.

Mon., Feb. 17: Minari Ranch | Lunch in Brazil | Georgetown

We enjoyed our final breakfast at the long wooden table in Minari's dining room, then drove out to a nearby lake where we logged 40 species in eBird. Some highlights included Pantanal Snipe, Yellow-billed Tern, White-faced and Black-bellied Whistling-Ducks and Striated Heron. We enjoyed watching a Collared Plover with five recently fledged young that would alternate between excitedly running about the grass and hiding under their parent for protection. We also saw a lot of capybaras, including a few babies. It all made for quite the picturesque scene: capybaras surrounded by purple water hyacinth and White-faced Whistling-Ducks, with a Ringed Kingfisher perched overhead.

We returned to the ranch for some birding around Lissa's property, including an excellent look at the resident Ferruginous Pygmy-Owl. In her many fruit trees, we saw shockingly vibrant Orange-backed Troupials, Yellow Orioles, Brown-throated Parakeets, and Red-shouldered Macaws.

We had a special destination for our final lunch of the tour: Brazil! We also had a special guest, as we were joined by Lissa. We had all grown fond of our gracious, animal-loving host, and were glad to be able to share a final meal. We loaded into the van and just 30 minutes later we were seated at a lovely lunch buffet across the border in Brazil. Because the towns of Lethem, Guyana and Bonfim, Brazil sit just across the river from one another and are quite remote from any other towns, there is usually no showing of passports required. You simply drive on through! The only noticeable difference is the switch from driving on the left side of the road in Guyana, to the right in Brazil. We enjoyed sampling the many fresh juices, with the cashew fruit juice being a surprising favorite. We walked along the waterfront area where families were picnicking before returning to Minari to grab our bags, say our goodbyes, and head to the airport in Lethem.

We were sad to say our final goodbyes to Garey and Rensford, but endlessly grateful for all they had shown us of their beautiful home over the past ten days. We soon took to the skies one final time as we flew back to Georgetown, admiring that endless verdant green along the way. It was strange to find ourselves back in this



bustling city. We couldn't help feeling changed, and not just because of the bug bites and sunburns. We had seen what is possible when communities commit to protecting their wild spaces, and how indigenous-led conservation is truly the way forward. We had seen breathtaking wildlife, unbelievable landscapes, and perhaps most memorably, had met some of the incredible people working to make sure these spaces are here for future generations to enjoy, just as we had.

Tues., Feb. 18: Departures

With the sounds of the rainforest still ringing in our ears, we departed Guyana after an unforgettable journey through one of South America's last great wild places—celebrating a remarkable total of 302 bird species and 14 mammals along the way.

Photos: Group (Laura Koehne - LK), Giant Anteater (Mason Flint - MF), Hoatzin (MF), Guianan Cock-of-the-rock (MF), Hoatzin (Pierre Henkart - PH), Kaieteur Falls (LK), Red-shouldered Macaw (LK), Red Howler Monkey (PH), Guianan Cock-of-the-rock (LK), Capped Heron (PH), Toco Toucan (LK), Group Birding (PH), Black Curassow (PH), Group Birding (LK), Guianan Toucanet (MF), Giant River Otter (Wes Larson), Giant Anteater (PH), White-tailed Hawk (PH), Sun Parakeets (PH), Jabiru (PH), Burrowing Owl (PH), Rufous-tailed Jacamar (PH), Roseate Spoonbill & Jabiru (PH)