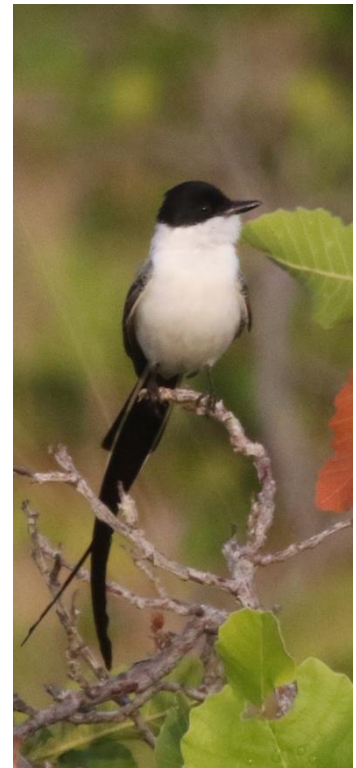


# Guyana Unspoiled Wilderness | Trip Report

March 1-13, 2019 | Written by Bob Behrstock



**Guides: Gary Sway and Bob Behrstock, with participants: Mark, Carole, Monique, Jane, Sue T., Sue W., Rich, Susan, Ann, Jim & Karen**



## **Friday, March 1 | Optional Afternoon field trip/Cara House & first dinner**

Most participants elected to arrive in Georgetown a day early. Today there was an optional afternoon city tour, and a birding visit to the Georgetown Botanical Garden. Because of an accident involving the tour vehicle, the afternoon's tour began an hour late, but all were happy to get out. The walk through the gardens served as a nice introduction to local birds with several dozen species seen. Additionally, West Indian Manatees (at least their heads) were viewed as they munched floating vegetation at a pond within the gardens. After participants returned to the Cara House, we met in the lobby, had a bit of a pre-tour meeting, and dinner in the outside dining area.

## **Saturday, March 2 | Mahaica River/Georgetown Botanical Gardens**

The warm morning (indeed, they were all warm mornings followed by hot afternoons) dictated an early start, so we joined our local guide Gary in the Cara Lodge's lobby at 5 a.m. There, the hotel had provided us each with a small box breakfast.

At first, the drive eastward took us along the coast where, even in town, numerous Snail Kites and Neotropic Cormorants sat on utility wires over the roadside ditches choked with lotus (*Nelumbo nucifera*). As we left Georgetown, various herons and egrets hunted in the roadside puddles and empty lots. The drive to the Mahaica River landing took an hour and a quarter. Once out of the vans, some people were ferried by boat to a house with washrooms. Later, this house would be our breakfast spot. While they were gone, the rest of us birded the roadside and boat channel, seeing our first Hoatzins (the National Bird of Guyana), a variety of seedeaters, Carib Grackles, and five Amazon Kingfishers that were involved in a prolonged aerial chase.

After being divided into two boats, we cruised the placid river for about two and one quarter hours. Birds were plentiful; the species we saw included more Hoatzins, a couple skulky Silvered Antbirds, Spotted Tody-Flycatcher, Green-rumped Parrotlet, Green-tailed Jacamar, Black-capped Donacobius, several kinds of flycatchers, and a pair of Blood-colored Woodpeckers--a coastal specialty. We also encountered two parties of Guianan Red Howler Monkeys sitting up over the water.

After the boat trip, we were provided with a generous breakfast of coffee, fresh fruits, a vegetarian curry, stewed chicken, and freshly fried stuffed puris. Breakfast also included fly-by Great Black Hawk, Long-winged Harrier, the now-familiar Amazon Kingfishers, and several other birds. Back in the boats, we were shuttled to the vans for a short drive to the Mahaica River bridge. There, we saw the hoped-for Rufous Crab-Hawks, another coastal specialty, and a rather distant Black Hawk-Eagle.

Driving back to Georgetown, we stopped at the Ogle Beach mudflats for close looks at eye-popping Scarlet Ibis, Whimbrels, Yellow-crowned Night-Herons, a Black Skimmer, Brown Pelicans, Tricolored Herons, and hundreds of Little Blue Herons and Snowy Egrets.

Back at Cara Lodge, we had a nice lunch then repacked our larger luggage pieces which were trucked (not flown) that afternoon to Surama Village, tomorrow's destination. At 3 p.m., we were picked up for the short drive to the Georgetown Botanical Gardens. It was the weekend and the gardens were crowded but we still saw about 42 species of birds, as well as West Indian Manatees and some capuchin monkeys. Birds there included Red-



shouldered Macaws, White-bellied Piculet, Rusty-margined Flycatchers, Peregrine Falcon, Gray-lined Hawk, Festive Parrots, Southern Lapwing, and Wattled Jacanas. Back at Cara Lodge, we had a tasty dinner. The first day had been, by all accounts, a productive one.

## Sunday, March 3 | Kaieteur Falls / Surama Village



The morning's civilized 8 a.m. departure gave us time for a regular breakfast at the Cara Lodge's restaurant. We then drove to the nearby Ogle Airport for our charter flight. Here we were delayed for about an hour and a half while several people decided what to do about the excess weight of our hand baggage. Eventually, nearly all of it was flown to the town of Lethem and then trucked to Surama Village, catching up with us at dinnertime. There was a bit of a kerfuffle causing much angst as participants were separated from some personal items but, in the end, it all worked out OK. Next year, better guidelines! While waiting, we saw a caiman, plus White-headed Marsh Tyrant, an Osprey, Red-breasted Blackbirds, and a few other species on the edge of the runway.

Our hour-long flight took us over virtually unbroken forest, a sight most of the participants had never witnessed. Arriving at Kaieteur National Park the pilot circled Kaieteur Falls twice so that people on both sides of the plane could see the world's highest volume single drop waterfall.

We landed on the short airstrip (hence the concern for the overweight luggage) in a light rain that quickly ended. With Gary and one of the park's guides, we walked to three overlooks where we could view the falls. The first overlook involved a bit of ducking and weaving over boulders and roots, under branches, and through slits between rock walls. At each viewpoint, there is simply a sheer drop off with no ropes, barriers, or guard rails; so, the experience is both natural, and, for those afraid of heights, rather unnerving.

Along the walk, we photographed some of the park's interesting vegetation including carnivorous sundews, blooming orchids, and perhaps the falls' best known plant, the other worldly, terrestrial giant tank bromeliad (*Brocchinia micrantha*) that can grow to a height of upwards of 20 feet. Within the water-filled leaf bases of the bromeliad leaves, we saw another of the park's famous denizens, the tiny, endemic Golden Rocket Frog (*Anomaloglossus beebei*). Birds were rather sparse but what we saw was of value, and included four pin-tailed Paradise Jacamars, a couple of poorly-lit Cliff Flycatchers, and two electric-orange male Guianan Cock-of-the-Rock, to my mind one of South America's finest birds.

After about three hours at the park, which included drinks and a snack, we re-boarded our charter flight. The half hour journey again took us over unbroken forest with views of the Pacaraima Mountains to one side, and upwards of a dozen forested ridges receding into the distance on the other. Landing at Surama Village, we were greeted by Ron, our ground agent, and our four drivers: Trevor, Rensford, Ricardo, and Devon, who would remain with us for the rest of the tour.



Arriving at the lodge, we lunched on curried beef, fried fish, and a variety of vegetable dishes. Although we'd been warned about sketchy water and questionable vegetables, we had no trouble with the food here, eating and drinking virtually everything during the generous meals at the seven places we stayed. Indeed, throughout the tour, the food, water quality, lack of mosquitos and rain, and the availability of U.S. style electrical plugs all came as a pleasant surprise. After lunch, we settled into our rather simple lodging that included an active Yellow-billed Cacique colony just outside the rooms. A late afternoon walk along the entrance road, gave us looks at some of the common edge birds including Gray Seedeater, Piratic Flycatcher, Fork-tailed Palm-Swift, Giant Cowbird, and Pearl Kite. After the hearty lunch, we opted for a light dinner and were pleased to see our hand luggage arrive as we finished eating.

### **Monday, March 5 | Surama Village/Main Highway/Harpy Eagle nest walk/Savannah birding /Owling**

After a 5:30 a.m. breakfast, we left at 6:00 a.m. for a short drive to the country's main highway, a dusty gravel road passing here through tall forest. As soon as we stepped out of our four vehicles, we had looks at a variety of forest and edge birds including Rufous-throated Sapphire, Racket-tailed Coquette, Black Curassow, Red-rumped Cacique, Swallow-tailed and Plumbeous kites, Green Aracari, and Pied Puffbird. However, roadside birding was not in our future, as we made a short drive and entered the forest for what would eventually be a (mercifully flat) walk of some four miles to a Harpy Eagle nest that was under construction. Along the way, we saw very few birds but had looks at Rufous-bellied Antwren, Green-backed Trogon, and Green Oropendola.

Despite waiting some time at the nest, we had no views of South America's most spectacular bird of prey. The best bird, a Long-tailed Potoo, was photographed by Carole as she and one of the drivers made an earlier return to the cars. Back at Surama we had lunch. As the last few of us left the dining area, we were delighted to see a pair of displaying, low-flying Black Hawk-Eagles just outside the building.

After a bit of a break and catching up on the bird list, we went into the field to a patch of seasonally flooded forest (now mostly dry), that hosted a photogenic, roosting Great Potoo. A spot with a stand of Moriche Palms,



yielded a singing male Chestnut-bellied Seed-Finch and a few swallow species but little else. Moving on, we walked a couple hundred feet down a savannah track through scattered sandpaper trees (*Curatella americana*) where we saw one of the country's least-known residents, a pair of tiny White-naped Xenopsaris sitting together in the top of bush as the late afternoon sky began to acquire an orange tint. From there, we moved to a forest road and had a late afternoon drink of punch – fortified with rum for those who wanted it. There, we heard Tawny-bellied Screech-Owl and Crested Owl but saw neither. Back at the lodge, we had dinner.

## **Tuesday, March 6 | Buro Buro River Harpy Eagle trip/A little savannah birding**

As we had missed Harpy Eagle yesterday, our guides arranged for us to have a boat trip to another Harpy territory where we had a good chance of seeing a very large immature bird and a slight chance of viewing an adult. We began with a 6 a.m. breakfast, and then walked/drove about two miles to the banks of the Buro Buro River. We boarded a couple of boats and proceeded downstream for just over two hours. The low water levels made the trip even more adventurous, as we bumped over and ducked under many downed trees, one of which needed to be trimmed with a chain saw so that we could pass.

A short walk took us to the area where the Harpy pair had nested. Within a few minutes, Gary located the huge chick perched in the canopy, now 8-9 months old and larger than most of the New World's birds of prey. Other than lacking the adult's black breast band, it served well as most people's introduction to a wild Harpy Eagle. After long looks and many photos, we returned to the boats. The ride back didn't seem quite as exciting, as the boatmen seemed to anticipate some of the earlier hazards. Of course, we were on a tropical river, so we saw a number of birds including White-banded Swallows, Short-tailed and Band-rumped swifts, five of the six New World kingfishers, Blue-throated Piping Guan, Green Ibis, and Cocoi Heron.

Back at the lodge, we had a very late lunch. From 5-6:30 p.m., we took a walk through the savannah to the forest edge. Although we saw a few birds, not much was moving; however, on the walk back we had good looks at White-tailed Nightjars roosting on the sandy track.

## **Wednesday, March 7 | Capuchinbird walk/Surama Village School/Transfer to Atta Lodge/Rufous Potoo walk/Owling**



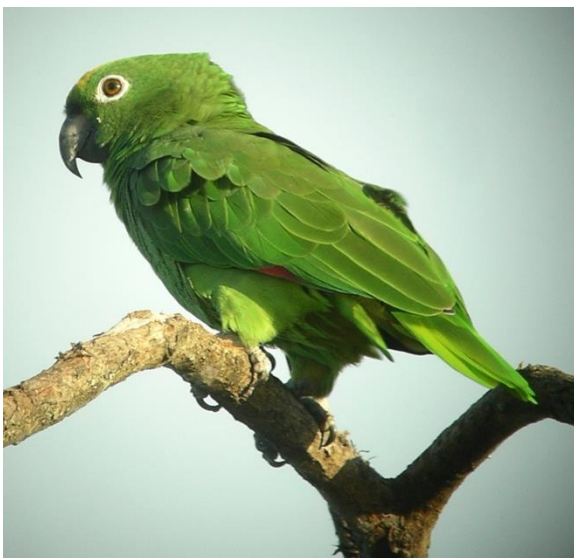


After an early coffee, we were leaving the lodge on foot by 6:15 a.m. We walked across a stretch of savannah to the not too distant woods, where the target was Capuchinbird, a large, orangey-brown, bald-headed cotinga with an even larger voice. After a bit of back and forth on the trails, everyone had reasonable looks and got to hear the bird's outboard motor-like song. The walk also produced Black-faced Hawk, Laughing Falcon, Black-tailed Trogon, and a few other species.



We were picked up by the drivers and ferried back for breakfast, packed up, and left Surama. A quick drive got us to Surama Village where we visited the school. It was a rather charming experience, as the teachers introduced themselves, the students sang for us in both English and Macushi, members of the student body received gifts brought by some participants, and finally, we split up to chat with the students. Afterwards, we drove an hour to Atta Rainforest Lodge, and had lunch.

Post lunch, we had a one- and one-half hour break during which many of us birded the lodge clearing. There, we saw a nesting pair of Pink-throated Becards, several Purple-throated Fruit-Crows, and the poorly-known Dusky Purpletuft, a bird that has bounced around the family tree and is currently considered a tityra.



Afterward, we drove 13 kilometers to a roadside trail where a 15-minute walk produced a roosting Rufous Potoo, the smallest and perhaps least frequently observed member of its curious little family. A quick stop in white sand forest was very quiet, dictating a return there at a later time.

As it got dark, we stopped at the entrance to Atta where we were able to see a couple of seldom-seen White-winged Potoos as they flew over us and took high perches along the road. As these birds had been missed during two nights by a recent tour group, we were fortunate indeed to see them and I was quite happy being able to whistle them in. From there, we moved a few kilometers to a spot where the guides expected Black-banded Owl. After hearing their call played a bit, two responded. One took a perch in a tall tree but was far away and difficult to see (as it's largely black below), even with

a telescope and a bright light. A few minutes' drive had us back at the lodge where the staff had set up our dinner tables on the lawn--a nice touch for ending the day's birding.

## **Thursday, March 8 | Canopy walkway/Transfer to Iwokrama River Lodge/Walk and boat trip**



At 5:30 a.m. we had a cup of coffee, and then hiked through the dark forest for a half a kilometer or so to the Iwokrama Canopy Walkway. Of all the tour's scheduled activities, this was the one I was perhaps most looking forward to, as it's always fun 'scoping difficult to see canopy birds for the participants. Unlike most canopy walkways, this one is not accessed by a staircase built around a tall tree, but rather by a steep slope with stairs that ascend to the level of the walkway. As it turned out, we hit the walkway on a slow morning, and there was virtually no activity except for a Green Aracari, a Spix's Guan, and a few non-responsive birds singing around us. Such is birding. On the way back to the lodge, we 'scoped one of the many Screaming Pihás we'd been hearing for several days.

Back at the lodge, we had breakfast and packed up. En route to Iwokrama River Lodge, we stopped at a patch of white sand (Mori or varillal) forest to search for a few specialties. Upon arriving at the site, our driver Trevor picked up a large Yellow-footed Tortoise and brought it into the open for folks to see. This one was missing a hind leg, perhaps the result of an attack from a Jaguar or another large cat. Walking through the low woodland, we saw a pair of Bronzy Jacamars and then a male Black Manakin; but the Rufous-crested Elaenia eluded us.

Back on the main road, stops produced some nice birds such as Ornate Hawk-Eagle, Black Nunbird, and Spangled Cotinga. Just after noon, we checked in at the expansive Iwokrama River Lodge and Research Station where we secured our rooms and had lunch as Gray-breasted Martins and Barn Swallows flew over our heads. At 4 p.m., we took a short walk, seeing a Ferruginous-backed Antbird, Golden-winged and Painted parakeets, and several Red-rumped Agoutis, but only hearing the Golden-collared Woodpecker photographed earlier by Ann and Jim.

Just after 5 p.m., we boarded boats for a short trip on the Essequibo, the country's largest River. We had a nice variety of birds new for the trip list including Large-billed and Yellow-billed terns, Capped Heron, Rufescent Tiger-Heron, Blue-and-yellow Macaw, Black-collared Swallow, and several rather cooperative Ladder-tailed Nightjars. Back at the lodge, we had dinner at 7 p.m.

## **Friday, March 9 | Iwokrama River Lodge to The Rock View Lodge**

After a 5:30 a.m. breakfast, we left Iwokrama at 6:15 a.m., feeling somewhat frustrated that we didn't have more time in the forest there. Back on the main highway, we stopped a couple of times, seeing birds such as Red-necked Woodpecker, Amazonian Motmot, Blue-cheeked and Red-fan parrots, Little Hermit, Black-eared Fairy, and finally, Gray-winged Trumpeters--that many people had missed earlier in the trip. We also stopped for about 40 minutes at Atta Rainforest Lodge, as several people still hoped for looks at the rather rare and local Crimson Fruitcrow, which was frequenting the trees around the lodge clearing. In the end, we settled for Purple-throated Fruitcrows and hit the road, seeing Anhinga and Great Black Hawk just outside Atta.

After about an hour and 20 minutes, we broke out of the forest onto the savannah, almost immediately seeing an Aplomado Falcon plucking a Blue-gray Tanager, several Fork-tailed Flycatchers, and an adult and immature Black-collared Hawk. The lead car had a look at a Tayra (a large weasel) crossing the road.

We arrived at The Rock View Lodge at 12:30 p.m., getting an introduction from the lodge's rather amusing owner Colin, and then a nice lunch. After a short break (it was very warm), we had an orientation walk not far from the lodge, seeing Ferruginous Pygmy-Owl, Eastern Meadowlark, Vermilion Flycatcher, and the lodge's fish ponds, although the algae-rich water made it difficult to see the fish. The lodge has five acres of cashew trees, so we also had a demonstration of artisanal cashew nut processing. After the walk, we boarded the cars and drove a short way back to the forest, en route seeing our first Double-striped Thick-knee. Birds we encountered included a couple of dueting Coraya Wrens, Pompadour and Spangled cotingas, and a couple Black-spotted Barbets. During the return drive, we encountered Crested Bobwhite and Buff-necked Ibis and some folks saw a Sunbittern and a Gray-cowled Wood-Rail at a roadside puddle.

Back at the lodge, we gathered for the bird list in a lounge area above the restaurant. As we began the list, we were served fresh limeade – with or without rum –and tasty roasted cashews. Afterward, we had a very good dinner.

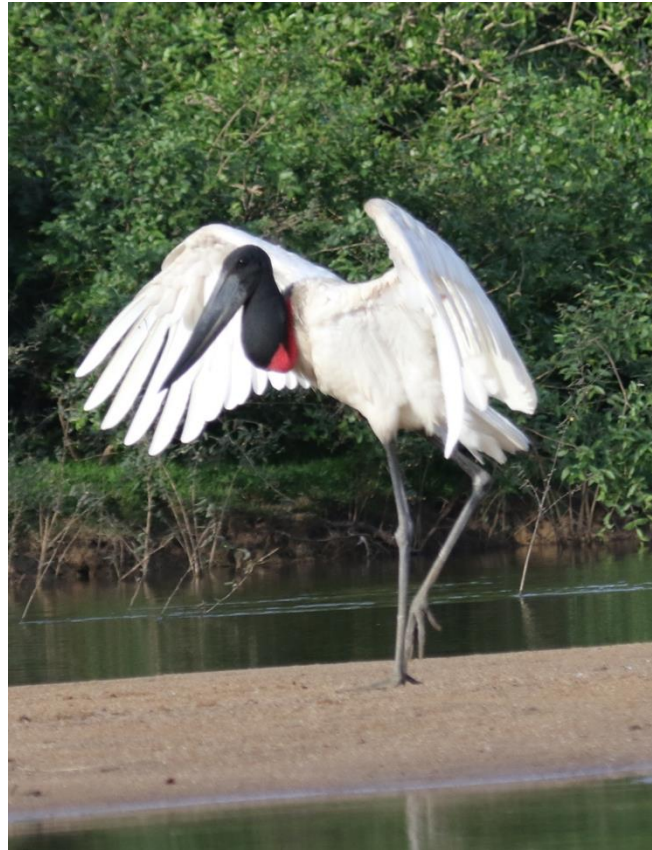
## **Saturday, March 9 | The Rock View Lodge/Rupununi Savannah drive to Caiman House**

At 5:45 a.m., we had muffins and coffee and departed by foot with the local birding guide Hendricks for a hike to and over the sacred mountain. The walk was difficult, the trail was steep, and the rocks were covered by leaves. It was hard to bird, as we were inside forest and the visibility was poor. In the long run, everyone survived, and we chalked it up as a life experience. This walk we'll take off the list!

Back at the lodge, we had a great breakfast that we had certainly earned on the trail. At 9:30 a.m., we left the lodge, stopping immediately at the Annai Village craft shop where some people did some Christmas shopping. We then stopped in Annai to fill the fuel canisters carried atop one van, and stopped again in Aranapita to buy water for the ice chest and, for some, cookies, cashers, sodas, etc.

Back on the savannah, we saw a few birds including Maguari Stork, Solitary Sandpiper, White-tailed and Savanna hawks, Crested Bobwhite, Eared Dove, and Plain-breasted Ground-Dove. At one point, as we drove along a miles long dike, the Sues and I saw a Bearded Tachuri that Gary spotted through the car window, and I was able to pull out of the vegetation, despite the impressive wind. Unfortunately, this was the only sighting of the trip, though we tried later in another territory. The savannah was surprisingly dry and pools the drivers expected to host





waterbirds had already dried out. One that retained water hosted five Jabirus and a few of the more common waders. At 2:30 p.m., we finally reached the Caiman House, a Black Caiman research station and guest lodge close to the Rupununi River. After checking in, we had lunch and an hour break.

At 4:30 p.m., we took a walk, first through part of the village, then through woodland where we saw a couple of flashy Blue-backed Manakins, then to a pond with Green Ibis, and finally to the edge of the Rupununi River where we saw Band-tailed Nighthawks.

## **Sunday, March 10 | Savannah drive/Boat trip on the Rupununi River**

After early coffee, we boarded the cars for a drive on the savannah, ostensibly to search for Giant Anteaters. Two of the local guides sat atop the bouncing vehicles searching for large hairy mammals. In a small woodlot, we saw a couple of roosting White-tailed Nightjars and a small Tropical Rattlesnake (*Crotalus durissus*), an especially dangerous reptile, as it injects both hemotoxic and neurotoxic venom into its victims. Other birds encountered included Red-shouldered and Red-bellied macaws, Limpkin, American Kestrel, Red-breasted Blackbirds, a Burrowing Owl, and numbers of thick-knees.

At 8:15 a.m., we had reasonable views (given the wind) of a Crested Doradito, a tiny flycatcher whose range in Guyana is pretty much the acre or two where we stood. A search there for Bearded Tachuri was not successful. By 10:45 a.m., we were back at the lodge, thus far anteaterless. We had a break for an hour and a quarter, and then the usual hearty lunch.

At 3 p.m., we were driven to the boat landing on the Rupununi, immediately encountering our first Slender-footed Tyrannulet. We then boarded the boats. The first part of the trip produced a few of the more commonly-seen waterbirds, as well as both Black and Spectacled caimans. Leaving the boats, we encountered Golden-green Woodpecker and Golden-spangled Piculet at the trailhead and then walked a short distance to a lagoon. The lagoon held one of the botanical highlights of the tour, the spectacular Giant Water Lily (*Victoria amazonica*), the National Flower of Guyana and the world's largest water lily. Dotting the surface of the lagoon were its open and opening white or pink flowers that measured more than a foot in diameter. Wattled Jacanas and Purple Gallinules tiptoed across the huge leaves, here about three feet across but elsewhere, known to reach upwards of 10 feet in diameter. After getting our fill of lilies, we walked back to the boats, returning to the landing in the dark. As we cruised and the guides searched with their flashlights, we saw a number of birds including Boat-billed and Capped herons, a roosting Gray-cowled Wood-Rail, Band-tailed Nighthawks, hordes of fishing bats (*Noctilio* sp.), and the sinister, red, glowing eyes of submerged caimans. The chicken, vegetarian curry, greens and other dishes were either especially tasty, or we were especially hungry.





## Monday, March 11 | Early departure/Karasabai and Sun Parakeets/Drive to Manari Ranch

After early coffee and bags out, we left at 4 a.m., even before the roosters realized they had crowing to attend to. As it was just getting light at 5:50 a.m., Trevor spotted a rather distant Giant Anteater in an old rice field it shared with a bunch of thick-knees and a few Buff-necked Ibis. We 'scoped it long enough for everyone to get a reasonable look. We drove just a short distance and another anteater was located, this one closer to the road. Better looks. A few minutes later, another appeared not too far from the road and everyone got good looks and some photos. Anteater crisis averted.

As we drove, we paralleled the Ireng River, here, the border with Brazil and just a couple hundred feet away. At 7 a.m. as we reached the Pacaraima Mountains, we stopped for a picnic breakfast at Morero Pond, a pretty spot that offered us Purple Gallinules, Limpkins, and a few herons to go with our sandwiches. An hour later, we were at Karasabai Village where we picked up a local guide and drove about 20 minutes to a canyon where he thought we might find the globally threatened Sun Parakeet. These birds, one of the most attractive members of its large family, are now (apparently) extirpated from Venezuela, known from one small area in Guyana, a tiny area in Suriname, and a small area in Brazil where seriously threatened. Local and international conservation biologists are studying their biology and ecotourism potential; indeed, a group from the Smithsonian Institution had been in Karasabai a week earlier. We spent a few minutes in the canyon, but our local guide thought we should move to another spot. A short drive later, we were walking a trail through light woodland and manioc patches to a hillside overlooking a small stream. As we scanned the hillside, Red-and-green Macaws squawked over us. Before long, we had a flock of approximately 13 Sun Parakeets in view, their orange breasts and crimson crowns glowing in the morning sun. Returning to Karasabai, we had a nice lunch at the guest house, and signed their guest book where some of us found entries from friends who'd visited previously.





We left the guest house at 12:20 p.m. and drove to Manari Ranch, arriving at 3:10 p.m. A few people wandered a bit before dinner but given our early start, most folks took a break. Dinner at the ranch headquarters emerged from an immense kitchen and was one of the best meals of the trip.

## **Tuesday, March 12 | Manari Ranch/Flight to Georgetown**

We began the day with hot drinks at 5:30 a.m., and then boarded the vehicles. This morning we were joined by Jeremy, a birder who works for the ranch. As we left the ranch headquarters, some participants saw a Giant Anteater from their cars. We drove on a number of different sandy tracks through the savannah, crossed a river and quickly left Manari and entered adjacent ranch property.

Our first stop was at the edge of low woodland where we called in a couple Hoary-throated Spinetails, an attractive ovenbird that has a small world range and barely enters Guyana. We then entered the woods in search of another species that enters Guyana from adjacent Brazil where it has a small presence. There, we coaxed two Rio Branco Antbirds out of the tangled vegetation and closer to us. As is generally the case with members of their genus, these were shy; each time they appeared, a bit of the bird could be seen and eventually, most people pieced together a complete view.

We continued walking, seeing Orange-backed Troupial, a pair of rail-like Pale-legged Horneros, two kinds of sandpipers, a flock of Woodstorks, and several other species. We then drove to an open bend of the Takatu River, here the border with Brazil, where we scanned the banks of two different countries for birds. Back in the vehicles, we drove to a couple of large, shallow lakes. The first produced another Giant Anteater, as well as a flock of White-faced Whistling-Ducks, a couple Muscovy Ducks, Least and Pied-billed grebes, many Snail Kites and Purple Gallinules, Maguari and Jabiru storks, and two South American Snipe that flew by us several times so that we could see their pale bellies. The second pond was similar. Again, an attempt for Bearded Tachuri was not successful but both Plumbeous Seedeater and Grassland Yellowfinches made their only appearances during the tour. We stopped for another Burrowing Owl, and then returned to the ranch for a final run through the bird list and lunch.

After lunch, people had about 45 minutes to bird the grounds. We left for the airport at 2:15 p.m., passing through the dusty, red border crossing town of Lethem, and were at the terminal just a few minutes later. Here, we said good-bye to Gary and our drivers. Our 4 p.m. flight departed at 4:35 p.m.; happily, we had an air-conditioned departure lounge in which to wait. About an hour later we were back at Ogle Airport where our transfer agent Francis and his drivers met us. At 7:00 p.m., we assembled in the Cara House's restaurant for our final dinner and good-byes. Some participants had flights late this evening, a few others would leave very early or midday tomorrow.

## **Photo Credits:**

Greater Kiskadee, Narca Moore-Craig (NMC); Black-capped Donacobius, Bud Ferguson (BF); Fork-tailed Flycatcher, Peg Abbott (PA); Jaribu, PA; Pygmy Kingfisher, PA; Red-necked Campephilus, Noel Snyder (NS); Vermilion Flycatcher, BF; Blood-colored Woodpecker, Rafael Campos-Ramirez (RCR); Guianan Cock-of-the-rock, PA; Harpy Eagle, PA; Green Kingfisher, PA; Rufous Crab Hawk, PA; Rufoustailed Jacamar, PA; Savannah Hawk, PA; Striated Heron, NMC; Wattled Jacana NMC; Yellow-fronted Parrot, NMC; Yellow-rumped Cacique, NS; Scarlet Macaw, PA; Sunparakeets, Naturalist Journeys Stock; Giant Anteater, PA; Little Cuckoo, RCR; Jaribu, PA; Hoatzin, PA; Limpkin, PA; Macaw Assembly Tree, Naturalist Journeys Stock; Red-and-green Macaw flying, PA.