WILDLIFE WORLDWIDE
TRAVEL
EXPERIENCE
CONSERVE

Tour Report
Australian Wildlife Photo Safari
7 – 23 February 2026

Yellow-tailed black cockatoo



Koala



Short-beaked echidna



Platypus



Compiled by Bret Charman

Saturday 7 February 2026

Day 1:
London to Singapore

The group were booked on a flight leaving London Heathrow to Singapore in the evening, flying out with Qantas. We departed on time for our flight and settled in for the night.

Sunday and Monday 8 & 9 February 2026

Day 2 & 3:
Singapore to Melbourne

We arrived in Singapore on time and had a couple of hours before our onward flight (another overnighter) to Melbourne.

Upon our arrival in Singapore, we were soon heading towards immigration, using the self-service machines to quickly transit through and meeting up again in the baggage reclaim hall. It wasn't too long before we had our luggage and we met up at immigration. Those members of the group who had not been on the group flights either met us in arrivals, or alternatively at the hotel in the city.

Enjoying a smooth journey on our pre-booked transfer, we were soon at the hotel at Flagstaff Gardens where I arranged an early check-in for the group. It was still early morning, and everyone had a day to sort their body clocks and explore the city if they wished.

Having met everyone this morning, we agreed to meet for dinner in the hotel restaurant where we would be able to get to know each other a little better and discuss the plans for the following days around the city of Geelong. We enjoyed an excellent first meal together, introducing our expert leader Laurie, and gave the group the scheduled time for our departure in the morning.

Tuesday 10 February 2026

Day 4:
You Yang Ranges, Serendip Sanctuary & Geelong Botanic Gardens

Many of the group were up early for breakfast (partly due to the time difference involved), meeting up in the hotel lobby with their bags packed for our departure. We were being picked up by local wildlife guide Tim Dolby. As soon as he arrived outside the hotel, the bags were loaded and we were on our way out of the city, heading down the highway towards Geelong.

Our first stop was the village of Little River, where we stopped at the sports grounds and enjoyed our first views of both little and long-billed corella, as well as a willie wagtail, New Holland and white-plumed honeyeaters, as well as Australian magpie and crested pigeon. It was just a brief stop, also making the most of the bathroom facilities, before driving the short distance to the nearby You Yangs. These impressive hills dominate the coastal plain to the north of the city of Geelong, supporting a wealth of wildlife in what is predominantly an agricultural landscape.

Turning off the main road, we drove up the gravel track to the rear entrance to the reserve. To one side, we caught a distant glimpse of our first eastern grey kangaroos of the trip, while the birdlife started well with a black kite, the stunning red-rumped parrot and eastern rosella also making an appearance. There were also sulphur-crested cockatoos, galah and red wattlebird all present.

It was at the rear entrance where we were introduced to Bart, a koala researcher, who explained about the koala way of life and answered our questions about these iconic mammals. It was then time to head into the park proper, seeing if we could find one of these surprisingly elusive marsupials.

As we started our walk, we had brief views of Australia's smallest species of bird, the weebill, while superb fairy wren, galah and some cheeky sulphur-crested cockatoos provided us with our first photographic opportunities.



Unfortunately, we were unable to find a koala in this section of the park, and so we wandered back to the vehicle and moved a little further up the road. There was a fan-tailed cuckoo, a couple of nervous swamp (or black) wallabies and a yellow-faced honeyeater, but otherwise it was a relatively quiet morning in the You Yangs. We had lunch booked in the nearby town of Lara, and with time already flying, we soon found ourselves sitting down at the café, enjoying an excellent meal.

After lunch, we headed to the nearby Serendip Sanctuary. This important protected area was a key part of conservation success stories and breeding programmes, almost single-handedly changing the fortune of the magpie goose in the state of Victoria. Upon our arrival, we alighted the bus and walked the short distance to the reserve's lake, where we were greeted by hundreds of these striking black-and-white geese, as well as a plethora of waterfowl and other wetland birds.

Species here included chestnut teal, Australasian grebe, white-faced heron, hoary-headed grebe, pied stilt, Eurasian coot, Australian ibis, Pacific black duck and little pied cormorant. There was also a whistling kite that made a brief appearance overhead. We were also treated to excellent views as a group of emus wandered by, but alas they didn't want to pose for any imagery. Walking at speed, they were soon out of reach and so we wandered back towards where we had left the van.

One of the great sights around Serendip is a population of tawny frogmouths, which are often seen hiding among the low branches of the reserve's trees. It seemed like they might evade us on this occasion, but a passer-by happened to be searching for them too and knew where to look. After a little bit of searching, our new acquaintance spotted one of the birds. We decided to see if the group could spot it, gently providing some guidance as to where it might be. The group all had eyes on this bizarre bird and were busy trying to

work out the best angles to see and photograph it in its hiding spot.



Despite not seeing a koala, we'd had a fantastic time introducing the group to many of Australia's weird and wonderful bird species. By now, the heat had really started to build and much of the wildlife was quiet. With that in mind, we decided to head to our accommodation in Geelong and give everyone a chance to freshen up before our final outing for the day. With an hour's downtime, we met back up at the minibus and drove the short distance to the Geelong Botanic Gardens.

These gardens are well known for the large resident colony of grey-headed flying foxes and these were our primary focus for this afternoon. However, this is also an excellent place to see eastern rosella and as soon as we arrived we caught a glimpse of an adult bird feeding a fledgling. They didn't pose for us, and so we wandered down to the huge colony of flying foxes.





The group were treated to some exceptional views on this beautiful afternoon. There were thousands of these charismatic bats sleeping, grooming and flying among the trees. We had unrivalled views as they went

about their business, including wonderful views of mothers and their young. Everyone was able to capture an impressive portfolio of imagery in these near-perfect conditions. We really couldn't have asked for a better end to the day. It was soon time to head back to our accommodation, before meeting back up for dinner at a nearby Vietnamese restaurant. Everyone enjoyed a delicious meal, as we talked about what was a very productive first full day of activity. As we had no luck with koalas today, Tim, Laurie and I had constructed a plan for the following day that went a little off script. It was a short walk back to our accommodation where we said goodnight and retreated to our rooms.

Wednesday 11 February 2026

Day 5:
Kennett River & return to Melbourne

The group all met in the breakfast room and soon had their bags ready to pack in the minibus. As we hadn't had any luck with koalas the previous day, our plan was to head down the Great Ocean Road to a small township called Kennett River. This area is well known for its population of koalas, and it is also an excellent area to enjoy some of the area's exceptional birdlife.

The drive was around an hour and a half, winding our way southwards along the famous Great Ocean Road. It's a pretty spectacular drive and we had views of masked lapwing, sulphur-crested cockatoo, galah, Australian magpie, Pacific gull, sooty oystercatcher and great cormorant along the way. However, it was a large pod of bottlenose dolphins which were a wonderful surprise. Having spotted them as we were driving, we were lucky to be able to pull right into a parking area and watch them as they went about their business out in the bay. With the group ready to move on, we climbed back aboard the vehicle and continued our journey south.

Having made excellent time, we soon found ourselves at Kennett River. There's a little café here and within moments we were enjoying wonderful views of the resident king parrots. These birds are remarkably well habituated and have no fear whatsoever of people.



Although the parrots were not exactly in the ideal position for photography, the group were still able to capture some striking imagery of these beautiful birds (as well as enjoying some very close encounters). Sometimes, the koalas live in a group of eucalypts just up the track from the café, but today they were absent. This meant we'd have to drive further up the track and find a koala a little further out of the community. Before returning to the van, Tim heard spotted pardalote in the surrounding trees and the group enjoyed some good views of these colourful little birds.

We were soon back aboard the minibus and working our way up the winding track. Within only a couple of minutes, Tim had spotted our first koala. We pulled over. Everyone was out of the minibus and we soon had everyone seeing a fluffy grey ball high in a tree. This is a typical koala encounter and they are undoubtedly a tricky species to photograph. It wasn't just the koala that caught the group's attention as we also had an eastern grey kangaroo to the side of the road, as well as a kookaburra. Kennett River was delivering so far, but it would be great to get the group an even better koala. There was soon a crowd of tourists around us and so we moved further up the road and pulled over.

I wandered up a steep rise, off the road to a powerline clearing in the forest. By wandering off the road, we hoped to find a second koala without the crowds, perhaps in a better position. What we didn't expect was to find a male koala, in near-perfect condition, only 15-20 feet up a tree. This handsome fella was in the perfect position. Rushing back to the group, we got them all in prime position for what was about as good a koala encounter as you could possibly wish for.



Spending a prolonged period of time with this absolute poser, we were able to capture some stunning imagery. The soft, diffused light of the overcast conditions really helped us to build up a wonderful collection of photographs. A proper Aussie icon in an ideal position. What a morning. While we were here, Tim heard the calls of some gan gan cockatoos (Australia's smallest species of cockatoo). There, in a tree only 50 yards away from the koala, was a breeding pair of these handsome parrots. Although they weren't in the best spot for photography, we couldn't be too fussy at this point.

The morning had raced by and it was soon time to head to the nearby town of Lorne for lunch. It was here we enjoyed some excellent sandwiches from a local bakery, eating them in the warm summer sunshine within the beachside park. We were soon joined by a flock of sulphur-crested cockatoos, who looked on at our food with envy. With a fair old drive ahead of us this afternoon (we were heading back to Melbourne), we set off back north after lunch. Setting off up the Great Ocean Road once again, we had a brief glimpse of crimson rosella as they flew by, as well as a short-beaked echidna by the roadside. Unfortunately, neither were in a spot where we could get out of the vehicle.

Our next stop was a quick one at a wetland, the Allen Noble Sanctuary, within Airey's Inlet where we were treated to exceptional views of a flock of musk lorikeets. They were busy feeding on the flowers of a eucalypt, completely unperturbed by our presence. With the birds being so relaxed, we were able to take some stunning images of these small but vibrant parrots.



The wetland itself gave us views of a family of kookaburras, the secretive Latham's snipe and the resident purple swamphens. The day was getting away from us and the weather was starting to turn. There were thunderstorms forecast this afternoon and into this evening in this part of Victoria. We made another couple of brief stops at Anglesea and Point Addis. However, as the weather continued to deteriorate, we made the decision to continue with the drive back to Melbourne and get everyone checked into the hotel on Flagstaff Gardens.

Tonight was a free night in Melbourne and with torrential rain starting just after our arrival at the hotel, some of the group decided to dine in the hotel restaurant, while others headed further afield. The following morning involved a flight to Launceston in Tasmania, and so we gave everyone the timings for our transfers and agreed to meet in the hotel lobby.

Thursday 12 February 2026

Day 6:
Melbourne to Launceston; drive to Mountain Valley

The storms rumbled over Melbourne for much of the night. Much of the group was still adjusting their body clocks to the Australian time difference and a few of us were up for an early breakfast. It was a pretty leisurely start with a lunchtime flight across to Tasmania. Our minibus arrived to pick us up, with the group being extremely punctual, and we set off 15 minutes earlier than planned to the airport. There was very little traffic in the city this morning, which makes for a nice change, and we arrived at the airport within half an hour.

After unloading the bags, we were soon checking in our luggage using the self-service machines. Within a few further minutes we were all through security and wandering towards our departure gate. Leaving on time, the flight across the Bass Strait was very smooth, before a slightly bumpy landing in Launceston (due to strong winds). Everything went smoothly in the terminal, and before we knew it, we had all our luggage

and were meeting up with Laurie (who had flown out on an earlier flight to pick up the van).

Once everyone and the luggage were loaded safely into our minibus, it was time to head out on the road towards our first base in Tasmania, Mountain Valley. Nestled in a steep-sided valley, with Black Bluff towering above on one side, this small retreat is among the best places in Tasmania to see wild Tasmanian devil and spotted-tailed quoll. Our group would stay in cabins, where they had a chance to stay up overnight and see if they would be one of the lucky few to see a wild devil. Unfortunately, due to devil facial tumour disease, their numbers have declined dramatically over the past few years and the chances to see these iconic predators are decreasing.

On our way to Mountain Valley, we stopped off at the rural town of Deloraine, where we stopped at the town's main café/bakery. On our drive to and out of Deloraine, we had our first views of swamp harrier, Tasmanian nativehen, masked lapwing and forest raven. As we wound our way through the forest-clad roads, we came across a couple of short-beaked echidnas (our first of the trip), with one being in a spot where we were able to stop. The group hopped out and photographed this spiny monotreme as it went about its business. As it was on the edge of the road, we didn't approach too closely, but it was a great first view of one of the world's weirdest mammals.

We still had a bit of the drive to go, and so we left the echidna to carry on and we hopped back aboard the minibus and continued with our journey. Upon our arrival at Mountain Valley, we got everyone into their rooms and explained a little about how things would work after dark (with the wildlife). On this occasion, we were having dinner up the road at a B&B, where Laurie and I were staying. Once everyone had a little time to settle in their cabins, we drove the 20 minutes or so up the road to Kaydale and we enjoyed a tasty first meal.

With the summer evening drawing in, it was time to head back to Mountain Valley. It was a slow drive as Laurie had to dodge hundreds of pademelons along the road, as well as a couple of Bennett's wallabies. We made it back safe and sound, dropping everyone back at the cabins for a night of wildlife watching. There were countless pademelons feeding in front of the cabins as we arrived, and we could only hope that the predators would appear once darkness fell upon this peaceful sanctuary.

Friday 13 February 2026

Day 7:
Mountain Valley & Leven Canyon

Knowing the group would have had a long night waiting for the wildlife to show, Laurie and I arrived at the cabins at 9 am. Most of the group were up and about, but unfortunately it seemed it was mostly a quiet night for the group. However, one individual was treated to the briefest of views of an eastern quoll. This was probably the least-likely of the four 'large' predators found in the area and a very special sight indeed.

Once we had everyone together, we went for a wander around the reserve. The sun was out and it seemed like a good day to find some echidnas feeding and perhaps a tiger snake basking in the relative warmth of the morning rays. It turned out to be a relatively quiet morning's exploration. In fact, it seemed as if the natural world hadn't quite woken up yet. We did see a few birds flitting around, including superb fairywren, brown thornbill, black currawong, Tasmanian nativehen, welcome swallow, tree martin, kookaburra and grey shrike thrush.

After our morning stroll around the property and down to the river, it was already time for lunch. We enjoyed a delicious picnic in the magical surrounds of this small slice of paradise. Hot tea and coffee, combined with our fantastic spread, helped everyone with a burst of energy. Our plan for the afternoon was to drive up to the nearby Leven Canyon to enjoy the spectacular views and see what wildlife we might find along the way.

With the group having had their fill, it was soon time to hop aboard the bus and drive the short distance to

the canyon. Unfortunately, we got a little distracted on the way. It just so happened that we spotted another echidna on the way and it was of the utmost priority that we pulled over and photographed our spiny friend. We enjoyed an exceptional session with this charismatic individual. There was no fear, as it went about its business, feeding and snuffling away right in front of the group.



I'm in the privileged position to have seen many short-beaked echidnas in my time, but they are always a real joy. They might not look it, but they are real characters. They use their beak to probe into the soil and vegetation, wiggling their head from side to side to allow their long, sticky tongue to catch the ants in their tunnel systems. Another intriguing feature about these oddities is the fact that their rear limbs face backwards. This unusual anatomical feature gives the echidna its tell-tale waddle. All part of the echidna charm.



The group were able to spend a prolonged period photographing this incredibly cooperative individual. Everyone was able to build an impressive portfolio of imagery of this iconic Australian species. Getting nice and low allowed individuals some striking photography opportunities with some standout images captured by the group.

After a prolonged session with the echidna, it wandered into the vegetation and we took that as our cue to carry on and drive the short distance to the canyon's car park. From here, it is only a 500-metre walk up to a lookout point, offering up exceptional views across Leven Canyon and beyond. As we stood on the viewing platform, we heard the cries of a peregrine falcon and watched as a bird stooped after a tree martin. It all happened so fast. There was no opportunity to photograph this incredible piece of behaviour; instead we had to settle for just watching the action unfurl before us. The peregrine, on this occasion, was unsuccessful and we then wandered back down the path to the minibus. It was here that a black currawong was feeding her fledgling and providing us with fabulous views.





The day was racing away from us once again. It was soon time to head back to the cabins for a little downtime before dinner (which was at the B&B again). Everyone gathered back together at 6.15 pm, when we drove the 20 minutes back up the road to Kaydale. Here, we enjoyed another pleasant meal, before starting our journey back to the cabins.

As we left Kaydale, a spotted-tailed quoll darted across the road in front of us and then there was the usual pademelon mayhem and the odd wallaby too. After a slightly slow drive, due to the wildlife, we dropped everyone off at their cabins for another busy night of watching and waiting for the nocturnal wildlife to show itself.

Saturday 14 February 2026

Day 8:
Fern Glade Nature Reserve; drive to Cradle Mountain

We followed the same routine as the day before, arriving at the cabins just before 9 am. We would be heading to the northern coast today to resupply, before heading back up into the island's interior to Cradle Mountain. Our first stop would be Fern Glade Nature Reserve, on the edge of the town of Burnie. About an hour's journey time from Mountain Valley, the group would have a little time to catch up on some sleep after their night's vigil. It was another quieter night in front of the cabins, but brush-tailed possum and Tasmanian boobook (owl) were both seen by members of the group.

Upon our arrival at Fern Glade, we were almost immediately greeted by a young pademelon grazing right by the car park. At first, it was so still we wondered whether it might be unwell. However, it turned out it was absolutely fine, and there was no issue as it moved around freely and kept grazing despite the drizzle.



The reserve is a beautiful place to wander. A path follows the meandering path of the river, with huge tree ferns towering over you. Tree ferns this large are a rarity and a sight to behold. The bird life here was

plentiful, albeit a little tricky to photograph. We saw sulphur-crested cockatoos, kookaburra, superb fairywren, grey fantail, Tasmanian scrubwren, brown thornbill, Tasmanian scrubtit and even wedge-tailed eagles flying overhead. The reserve is well known for its resident platypuses, but on this occasion, they eluded us. We had to make do with some obliging pademelons and the stunning scenery before sitting down for lunch in one of the picnic shelters.

We enjoyed another wholesome lunch, before packing our cameras away and heading back on the road. This time, we were heading up to the UNESCO World Heritage area of Cradle Mountain. Undoubtedly, this stunning wilderness area is a highlight for anyone visiting Tasmania. We just had to hope that we would be lucky with the weather (which is notoriously unreliable and changeable). With Laurie at the wheel, we made great progress as many of the group nodded off after a lack of sleep over the past couple of nights caught up with them. There were plenty of echidnas along the roadside as we kept on climbing up to the mountainous interior of the island, but none were in places we could safely stop. With no distractions, we made excellent time and arrived at Cradle Mountain Hotel in the late afternoon.

The group settled into their comfortable rooms, with a wombat and black currawongs delighting some from the large windows in their rooms. After a busy few days, there was a little downtime before dinner, allowing the group to unwind and enjoy these stunning surrounds. Meeting up for dinner, we enjoyed a fabulous first meal in the hotel's restaurant. The group were delighted with our trip so far, but we still had so much to see and many places to enjoy. Hopefully, there would be plenty more highs to come.

The hotel has a lovely little boardwalk, meandering through the alpine eucalypt forest that is common in the Cradle Mountain area, and so we planned a little night walk to see if we could find any of the nocturnal wildlife. We started off by spotting a possum emerging from its hollow high in a tree – in fact we spotted a couple more on the walk. Then there were the invertebrates, including a huge Tasmanian cave spider. This impressive species was utilising a large hollow in the base of a tree, but it wasn't too keen on our powerful torchlight. All in all, it was a lovely short, but productive walk and the group headed off to bed after another busy day.

Sunday 15 February 2026

Day 9:
Cradle Mountain

Staying at Cradle Mountain Hotel meant that we were treated to a fantastic breakfast. With an agreed time to meet up for our day out in the field around Cradle Mountain itself, the group met up ready to go in the hotel lobby. We would drive the short distance across to the visitor centre, where we would pick up our tickets for the park's shuttle bus service. Our plan for today was to also utilise the café to buy some lunch before hopping on the bus.

With everyone ready to go, we wandered across to the bus stop. The weather was incredibly kind to us, with light, broken cloud cover and sunny spells providing near-perfect conditions. With that in mind, we decided it would be worth heading straight up to Dove Lake. This lake provides the iconic vista of Cradle Mountain, particularly with the old boathouse on the shoreline.

As we journeyed along the narrow road on the bus, the driver explained about the different stopping points along the way and the walks on offer at each location. Arriving at the rather odd viewing building which has been built just above Dove Lake, we got off the bus and wandered the short distance to some of the viewpoints. We were being spoiled with the weather and the views it gave us. It's rare to see Cradle Mountain, let alone prolonged views of the jagged peak rising up above the lake before us. We had hoped that there might be some echidna out and about along the path, but on this occasion they managed to evade us. And so, once everyone had some shots of the stunning scenery, we wandered back along the path to the buses. Our plan was to get off one stop along, at Ronny Creek, which is well known as the most reliable area for wombats, while Bennett's wallabies can often be found up around Waldheim Chalet.





By now the cloud had nearly burned off and we were left with bright sunshine illuminating the landscape around us. The only issue with this was that the wombats and all the other wildlife had gone to ground. It was unusually warm and with most of the wildlife being used to much cooler weather, it seemed as if they were keeping out of sight. Walking the full length of the boardwalk at Ronny Creek, there was not a mammal to be seen. Only a flock of noisy yellow-tailed black cockatoos flew high overhead, but these were nowhere near close enough for any photography opportunities. As we approached Waldheim Chalet, we had incredibly brief views of a male pink robin, but it was never in a spot where we could get a shot and so we carried on to the picnic benches with views across Ronny Creek.

It was here that we decided to settle down and eat an early lunch. Unsurprisingly, it wasn't too long before we were joined by a curious black currawong. Constantly moving around to see if it could find any scraps, the group enjoyed the company of our new friend while enjoying their lunches.

Once everyone had finished, we decided it would be worth heading back down to the boardwalk – we could finally see some wombats had emerged and were now moving down on the open moorland. By the time we had wandered down the hill, wandering along the road (instead of back the same way along the boardwalk), we could immediately see the wombats were out and about.



We were treated to some excellent views of both wombat, as well as a very itchy little short-beaked echidna.





It ended up being a fantastic afternoon with some very relaxed and approachable wildlife. The echidna was particularly fun as it kept stretching out a back leg and scratching vigorously. With memory cards filled with wombats (as well as the echidna), we decided it was worthwhile to head further down the valley and see if we could find the resident tiger snake that is often seen by the start of the 'Enchanted Walk'.

Typically, the snake wasn't visible today, but we did get some views of a wallaby behind the lodge and an extremely obliging echidna by the side of the track. It was less than a metre away and was actually far too close for photography much of the time. Everybody ended up having a fabulous time, with some of the group walking back to the hotel with me, while others caught the bus back with Laurie.

We had another fabulous evening meal with some delicious food, and great company within the group, as we reminisced about another fantastic day. So far, we had enjoyed some exceptional views of Australia's iconic wildlife and we could only hope for more sightings over the coming days. What's more, the weather forecast was looking extremely promising for the following day.

Monday 16 February 2026

Day 10:
Cradle Mountain & Devils at Cradle

The group awoke to another fine day at Cradle Mountain Hotel. We knew that today there would be the opportunity to head up the valley once again, before the road closed after lunch for urgent repairs. With that in mind, we had planned to head up a little earlier and return to the main visitor centre area to enjoy a picnic lunch. After breakfast, we all met up in reception and climbed aboard the bus to drive the short distance to where the bus departs the visitor centre.

Being on one of the first buses meant that there were fewer people around. Some of the group joined Laurie for the walk around Dove Lake (particularly as we had been spoilt so far), while the rest got off the bus at Ronny Creek. We hoped to have some more wombat action this morning, and it didn't take too long before we had our first views. The group were treated to some great views of one individual towards the end of the boardwalk (across the small bridge).



With such great opportunities so early on, we carried on up to Waldheim Chalet again. Our hope was that the wallabies might make an appearance in their usual spot. Unfortunately, they were absent and despite our patience, they didn't appear. Instead, we had to make do with a cheeky immature black currawong (still with its scruffy plumage).



Having had another successful morning, it was time to head back down the valley and see if we could find the tiger snake that had evaded us the day before. After a smooth bus journey back down to the Enchanted Walk, there was the snake enjoying the warm summer sun. It was only half a metre off the pathway and seemingly completely unbothered by our presence. Taking the time while we were in the area, we checked around again to see if there were any wallabies in a good spot for photography. Although we saw the wallabies, the photographic opportunities were limited, and we just missed out on seeing a platypus on the fast-flowing river.

It was nearly time for lunch, and with that in mind, we returned to the main visitor centre by bus. I collected the picnic lunch supplies from the minibus. We had a fabulous spread of food yet again (thanks to Laurie) and soon the group were all reunited. Once everyone was suitably fuelled, we packed everything up into the van and drove the short distance back to the hotel, giving everyone some time to work out what they wanted to bring out for our afternoon at the Devils at Cradle breeding centre. The centre was created to help increase the genetic gene pool of Tasmanian Devils after the rapid decline because of DFTD. As we'd missed out on seeing wild devils this time, we knew this would at least give the group the chance to see devils, spotted-tailed and eastern quolls and learn more about them.

Arriving at the centre, we were soon given a tour around the site, being introduced to devils of different ages and sizes, from mature adults to youngsters. These magnificent mammals are a sight to behold and we can only hope that a vaccine in development is successful at fighting the devastating disease. The group were able to photograph some of the devils and the quolls in their large, open enclosures.



The group had a fabulous time. Although we hadn't seen these species in the wild (or not very well), it was important that everyone had a better idea about the challenges these beautiful mammals face in modern-day Tasmania. On our way out, we had a wallaby pose nicely by the side of the track and stopped to photograph it.



Returning to the hotel, we had a little downtime before dinner, giving the group the chance to freshen up. Everyone was treated to another delicious meal. It had been an exceptional few days with weather we could have only dreamed of.

Tuesday 17 February 2026

Day 11:
Cradle Mountain to Tasmanian Arboretum; on to Devonport

There was still plenty of iconic Australian wildlife to come. Rain was forecast today at these higher elevations, but we would be descending back down towards the northern coast of Tasmania. Having another hearty breakfast in the comfort of Cradle Mountain Hotel, everyone soon had their bags ready for loading into the minibus. It wasn't long before we were on the road and heading for our primary destination for the day – the Tasmanian Arboretum. The area has been carefully cultivated to grow trees from across the globe, but in creating a series of ponds and a lake, the creators accidentally created a refuge for a whole host of native wildlife. The one thing we were focusing our efforts on today was the platypus. Typically, the platypus is elusive during daylight hours, but here they are often seen feeding out in the open during the middle of the day.

After about an hour's drive down from Cradle Mountain, with light clouds and the odd spell of sunshine, we arrived at the arboretum. People took the chance to use the facilities and then we wandered along the track towards the waterbodies. Before we had wandered more than a few metres, we were blown away by a large flock of yellow-tailed black cockatoos feeding on fruiting trees.

These huge parrots were noisily feeding, chasing one another and dogfighting in the skies overhead. It was absolutely out of this world as the group snapped away at the constant action and drama unfolding before us.





What a start to our time at this beautiful and ordinarily peaceful part of the Tasmanian countryside. It is usually peaceful when there aren't 25-30 cockatoos screaming as they bicker over the fruiting trees. What we didn't realise was that today would be a day that none of our group would ever forget – the best was yet to come.

It all started when we carried on to the footbridge that crosses one of the shallow streams. These streams connect the ponds to one another and provide a narrower point where it is possible to enjoy unrivalled views of platypus. As I walked onto the footbridge, I saw my first platypus less than 20 metres away. This first one soon disappeared, but not long after, another made an appearance and made a beeline for the bridge. The group were blown away as the platypus swam right underneath us, putting on one heck of a showing.





This was just the start of what became a platypus bonanza. I have been watching platypus for the past ten years, and this day will be hard to beat. It was certainly a moment that will live long in my memory.

Undoubtedly it was the same for the clients as they were treated to the closest and most remarkable of platypus encounters. After the platypus swam under the bridge, I wandered along the waterway to a small weir. I knew that these aquatic monotremes often climbed onto the weir to get to the next body of water. Before I knew it, the platypus was climbing up right in front of me. I expected it to disappear, but to my amazement it sat out, aerating its fur (they regularly have a scratch and put air into their fur to keep them buoyant). I was less than two metres away and I gestured to the group to come over immediately. As soon as the group arrived on scene, the cameras burst into life. Hundreds, or more likely thousands, of images were captured. It was truly remarkable. It got even better when the platypus decided to climb atop one of the concrete protrusions which acted as stepping stones across the water.





The morning was racing by. There, only metres away, was a wild platypus putting on a show that was scarcely believable. I've seen them out of the water, and I've seen them aerating and grooming, but never have I seen one do so in such proximity to people without a care in the world. Almost as quickly as it appeared on the weir, it was back in the water again and going about its business. It couldn't get any better, right?

Wrong. It turned out that this platypus wasn't only interested in giving us one moment like this. In fact, it repeated this bizarre behaviour again and again. Within five minutes of the first show, it climbed out on the second weir (up by the next pond) and did the same thing again. It still had zero fear of anyone on the banks and the group were able to capture image after image, completely mesmerised by this captivating little creature. When you're putting down your professional camera equipment to use your phone camera, you know you are being spoilt by the wildlife – this was certainly one of those occasions.



It really was one of those days where you just have to pinch yourself and remind yourself it's real.



The group paused for lunch, eating at the arboretum's small café, while also enjoying a delicious, locally made ice cream. But they were soon back at the ponds making the most of the countless photography opportunities. We could have stayed there all day, but with an early dinner booked in the town of Devonport, it was important we left the platypuses in peace in the afternoon.



Tearing ourselves away, we wandered back to the bus. Everybody was ecstatic. What an incredible day. It was around half an hour drive to Devonport, where our accommodation was. With a little time before dinner, people were able to freshen up and get things ready for the evening ahead. We had dinner booked at a nearby restaurant, before heading off to a purpose-built platform for penguin viewing after dark. The food at the restaurant was excellent and once everyone was ready, we drove straight to the coast in search of little penguins.

As soon as we arrived, there were penguins around the viewing area. We had to wait for darkness to properly fall before penguins started to appear on the tideline. These tiny birds are vulnerable to predation, and so they only emerge from the waters of the Bass Strait once darkness falls. It was lovely to see the penguins, but the spot is becoming increasingly popular with tourists and so we didn't stay too long. Returning to our accommodation, the group were able to enjoy a good night's sleep.

Wednesday 18 February 2026

Day 12:
Narawntapu National Park; drive to Launceston

As the accommodation in Devonport doesn't offer a proper breakfast, we headed to a nearby café first thing. The food, coffee and fresh juices here are excellent and it was the perfect fuel for the day ahead. We had around a 45-minute drive to Narawntapu National Park. Situated on the northern coast of Tasmania, this park covers a range of different habitats, but it is the population of forester kangaroos which was to be the major draw for us.

It was another glorious day (we'd been utterly spoilt with the weather so far), and on our drive we had views of several bird species such as galah, swamp harrier and masked lapwing. As we arrived at the parking area, we could already see a mob of kangaroos resting on the 'marsupial lawn' behind the sand dunes. Typically, as we got off the bus, the kangaroos moved further away.

After we had been able to get our things together, we started to walk across the expanse of grassland of this coastal plain. Our first sight was a particularly obliging Bennett's wallaby.



It was a particularly obliging individual. Sitting there, without any sort of fear of the group, we were able to capture some beautiful portraits as it grazed on the drying grass. From here, we could still see the mob of kangaroos; they had simply moved closer towards the freshwater lagoon nestled behind the sand dunes.





We slowly made our approach to the kangaroos. The mob were alert to our presence, but we made sure to keep our distance and tried to settle to show that we weren't a threat. Once these large macropods realise

you aren't going to keep chasing them, it is possible to get them lying down and relaxing. The group were rewarded with some lovely opportunities to capture portraits and groups of kangaroos as they sat on the heavily grazed grass. However, it was also fantastic to get some of them moving position, both in the slower motion where they use their tails to shuffle along, as well as full-length bounds.



Having had a fantastic session, and with the consideration that we didn't want to disturb them, we decided to leave this mob in peace and see if we could find any more individuals further across the plain. Taking the path into the surrounding heathland, we wandered among bracken hoping an individual or two might show themselves. Instead, we kept seeing wallabies and even a couple of pademelons, but they didn't hang around for photography.

Keeping an eye out for snakes as we wandered, we could see some distant kangaroos, but it seemed like they were all on edge today. Therefore, we made the decision to leave them in peace and we slowly wandered back towards the picnic area. Other sightings we had along the way included a white-bellied sea eagle, wedge-tailed eagle, numerous waterbirds and even a Caspian tern. It's amazing how time flies when you're watching and photographing wildlife. By the time we reached the minibus, it was already time for lunch. Laurie had picked up our lunches this morning and with the group clustered together, everybody soon had the meal of their choice. It was a particularly breezy day and although the sun was shining, it was cool in the shade.

There were a couple of hours free after lunch for people to wander where they wanted, with most of the group joining Laurie and me as we searched for any signs of snakes, while also enjoying any potential kangaroos we might stumble across. On the side of the grassland, on the floodplain of the estuary, there was another large mob of kangaroos spread out, resting and grazing. We searched high and low for any sign of snakes, but again we were unable to find them. Instead, we came across a large male kangaroo – the first one of this size we had seen today. Everyone was able to capture some great images as he sat there keeping an eye on us. For the most part, he wasn't at all bothered by our presence, only moving on to join the mob once he realised he was on his own.



Tonight, the group was staying in the city of Launceston, the largest conurbation on the north coast of Tasmania, and the second largest city on the island. With just over an hour's drive from Narawntapu National Park, we were on the road again this afternoon and heading south-east along rural roads. Along the way we saw several different echidnas, brush bronzewing and many sulphur-crested cockatoos.

Making good time on our drive, we arrived at the Grand Chancellor Hotel in Launceston in the late afternoon and everyone had a little time to freshen up before dinner. Laurie and I headed to the local supermarket to pick up supplies for our picnic lunch the following day. Meeting up in the bar a little later on, we wandered into the restaurant and enjoyed another meal together, reminiscing about yet another fabulous day in Tasmania.

Thursday 19 February 2026

Day 13:
Ben Lomond National Park; drive to Hobart

Today would be our longest day of driving as we were heading south to Tasmania's capital city, Hobart. However, to break up the day a little and hopefully have a chance of encountering some more wildlife, we would visit the dramatic landscape of Ben Lomond National Park. It is worth noting that the primary reason for visiting the park is for the spectacular scenery and the Dolomite rock formations which are quite a sight.

We left Launceston after a hearty breakfast in the hotel restaurant, working our way out of the city and winding our way through the farmland to the south-east. Ben Lomond rises up to over 1,200 metres (3,900ft) and as we started to climb the warm sunshine retreated behind a layer of thick cloud. It was some pretty moody, but impressive weather. Climbing higher through the surrounding forest, and eventually entering the national park, we wound our way up the gravel road. Suddenly, a wall of rock appeared before us. Standing dramatically above the forest, this wall of Dolomite is often referred to as the organ pipes. These rock formations are not uncommon in Tasmania, but the walls here are among the most impressive.



There were a few wallabies along the roadside, but it wasn't the easiest place to stop and unload the group. We did, however, hop off the minibus at a couple of different viewpoints so that everybody was able to enjoy the spectacular scenery.

With a long drive still ahead of us, and with the limited views of the mountain, it was soon time to descend back down through the forest and head south to Hobart. After an hour's drive, or so, we arrived at Campbelltown. This historic town is situated on the main road heading across the island and is therefore an ideal place to pause on any journey. It was here we decided to have our lunch, and so we set ourselves up on one of the picnic tables in the town's park. We had another delicious spread, with tea and coffee, before heading to the nearby ice cream parlour for a sweet treat. These huge ice-creams are always popular, and this time was no exception. Once everyone was suitably refreshed, we got back on the minibus, with Laurie at the helm, and drove the final leg to the city of Hobart.

Enjoying a smooth drive, except for some extremely windy conditions, we made good time and arrived in Hobart in the late afternoon. It meant that the group could stretch their legs after checking into the hotel. Most people went and explored the waterfront area of this historic city, enjoying the warm conditions of a summer's evening.

Everybody met up in the bar before dinner. Once ready, we moved through to the restaurant, where we were shown to a private room. After making our orders, we enjoyed a delicious meal with the comfort of being able to retreat to our rooms when everyone was finished. Our final few days in Tasmania would be based around visiting the delightful Bruny Island.

Friday 20 February 2026

Day 14:
Hobart to Bruny Island

We awoke to another fine day. It was definitely on the cooler side, but the sun was shining. Laurie and I had to wander up the road to pick up the day's lunch, while the rest of the group enjoyed the hotel's breakfast. Once everyone had their bags ready, we checked out of the hotel and loaded the luggage into the van.

It was around a 40-minute drive to the coastal town of Kettering, where we queued up for the short ferry across to Bruny Island. When we arrived at the ferry terminus, there wasn't a drop of wind, and we enjoyed an incredibly smooth crossing.

Once we were on Bruny Island, we pulled the bus aside and let the remaining ferry traffic past. This meant we could enjoy our drive across North Bruny, with the option to stop if any wildlife appeared along the roadside. Thanks to concerted efforts, there are fewer feral cats on Bruny Island, and it means that there is a wealth of small native mammals including swamp (or velvet-furred) rat, dusky antechinus, several species of possum and even eastern quoll in healthy numbers. We planned to head to Adventure Bay, on the northern shores of South Bruny, and so we crossed the narrow isthmus that connects the two halves of the island. Arriving on the coast, we pulled over the minibus and wandered along the white sandy beaches.



The coves and beaches here are one of the best places in Australia to see the increasingly rare hooded plover. These beaches are known for their breeding populations of these small waders and as such, the local community have ensured to fence off nesting sites to avoid any disturbance. We approached one of these areas slowly, doing our best to see if we could spot one of the birds. They are remarkably well camouflaged. Therefore, it is always a challenge spotting them amongst the seaweed and sand. It took us a little while to home in on a bird, but eventually we spotted an individual lying down on the edge of a fenced-off area.



As well as the hooded plover, there was a family of pied oystercatchers enjoying the same refuge. Other bird species about included honeyeaters in the trees along the shore, while silver and kelp gulls patrolled the tideline. Working our way back to where the minibus was parked, we found plenty of evidence of pademelons and wallabies; they clearly come down to the beach at night.

Once back aboard the bus, we drove into the village and used the facilities before exploring some of the tracks around as we searched for the iconic white wallabies that are well known on the island. It was a little too hot today, and so everything was rather quiet, but it was soon time for lunch and so we headed to a picnic shelter for a chance to refuel. We had another delicious spread of food, with some bits left over from our picnic the day before, as well as the lunch bits we picked up in Hobart. It was a veritable feast. While we sat enjoying our lunch, a very cooperative scarlet robin, several superb fairy wrens, New Holland honeyeaters and the odd green rosella flew into view, but the short sightings made for challenging photographic opportunities. The skies were filled with welcome swallows and tree martins. It was a bird-packed lunch break, but so far the mammals were avoiding the bright, sunny conditions we were being treated to.

After lunch, we packed ourselves back into the van and started to head south to the peninsula, which is the site of Cape Bruny Lighthouse. This structure, built in 1836, watches over a jagged coastline. While the lighthouse itself is no longer operational, there is now an automated beacon carrying out the same task on the next high point. The area can sometimes be an excellent spot to see echidna, while it is not uncommon to see different species of honeyeater and robin, and skinks are often seen basking in the warm sunshine. We spent a little time exploring the cape and seeing if we could find any wildlife, but it was still quiet (due to the heat of the day). The views, though, were exceptional. We couldn't really have asked for better conditions to enjoy the scenery.



Having revelled in the vistas, it was soon time to head to our accommodation in the village of Alonnah and check everyone into their rooms. At around a 30-minute journey time, it wasn't long before the group were in their beautiful cabins with views across D'Entrecasteaux Channel and Satellite Island. With a quiet day on the wildlife front, we arranged a late afternoon meet time to head out for a walk, hoping we might come across some wallabies – maybe even a white wallaby. Although we didn't see a white individual, the group enjoyed great sightings and opportunities to photograph several wallabies on the edge of the village.



A successful walk, finally enjoying some prolonged views of the handsome Bennett's wallaby. Time was getting away from us. With an early dinner booked at the hotel/pub, we walked back to our rooms to get ready. The group's accommodation was owned by the hotel, and situated right next door, so we only had a short walk. The food here is always fantastic. Everyone thoroughly enjoyed their meals after another action-packed day enjoying Tasmania's stunning landscapes and wildlife. The weather couldn't have been better either.

For those that were interested, we decided that tonight would be the perfect opportunity to head for a night walk. Much of the island's wildlife is nocturnal and we hoped we might find some species that had so far eluded us. Within minutes we had seen too many pademelons and wallabies to count, before coming across a Tasmanian boobook owl perched in a tree across the road from us. In a large old tree on our side of the road, we were treated to great views of a family of brushtail possums. In fact, there seemed to be possums everywhere, while the wallabies and pademelons were ever present. We wandered to the edge of the village, where a white wallaby is often seen in a large field and as I shone my torch, there was one only yards away. We also enjoyed a surprise view of a tawny frogmouth in a tree by the roadside. What a fantastically productive night walk.

Saturday 21 February 2026

Day 15:
Bruny Island

Today was to be our last full day as a group in Tasmania. And in Australia for that matter. It was yet another beautiful morning – we were being thoroughly spoilt. With breakfast already in our fridges, we were heading out for the day well fed. Our destination for the day was the Inala private reserve on South Bruny. This beautiful property was protected by Inala's founder, Dr Tonia Crochan, who realised the importance of protecting the island's forests for two notable species – the swift parrot and forty-spotted pardalote.

Upon our arrival at Inala, we discovered that Tonia was to be our guide on a walk around the Gondwana gardens and the larger reserve it sits within. Starting in the garden, Tonia talked us through her work helping to cultivate some of the world's rarest trees and plants from the land masses that used to make up the supercontinent of Gondwana.

This secure garden (free from wallabies, pademelons, possums and feral cats) has become a haven for a couple of small native mammals including antechinus and swamp rats. These small mammals have, in turn, attracted a number of tiger snakes. As such, we wandered through the gardens, keeping our eyes peeled for these species. We enjoyed plentiful views of dusky robin, superb fairywren and New Holland honeyeaters as we wandered, while one of the group also spotted a swamp antechinus.

Tonia led us out of the garden and into the main reserve. She spoke at length about the conservation efforts being made for the endangered forty-spotted pardalotes. The property supports a thriving population, which is critical for the long-term survival of the species. We continued up into the surrounding forests where we primarily had distant views of many resident bird species, including green rosella, yellow wattlebird, grey shrike thrush, strong-billed honeyeater, yellow-throated honeyeater and striated pardalote. We did hear plenty of forty-spotted pardalotes around the giant white gums, but they kept themselves high in the canopies and seemed reluctant to come down.

As we approached the garden, Tonia spotted a grey goshawk perched high in a distant tree. It really was a distant view, but the grey goshawks in Tasmania are white and it was clearly visible in the forest canopy. The property has a purpose-built raptor hide and we hoped that the group might get lucky with a bird coming in before lunch.



After showing the group to the hide, Laurie headed off to pick up our lunches from a nearby café, while I waited outside to give the group as much space as possible. Unfortunately, despite their patience, before lunch they only had a view of ravens feeding on a carcass that had been left out. We reconvened for lunch, using the property's picnic shelter, before the group mixed their time between the hide and the garden, hoping to photograph some of the resident birdlife.





We enjoyed a fabulous sunny day at Inala, with countless birds seen, while there were always pademelons around. With a long day of travel the following day, we dropped the group back at their rooms in the afternoon, so they had time to pack before dinner. We agreed to meet for dinner at the hotel once again, enjoying yet another excellent meal. The group shared their highlights of the trip during the meal, with some memorable encounters immediately standing out. The iconic species certainly delivered on this trip, with some of the most sought-after mammals certainly putting on a show as and when necessary. Notable highlights included the handsome young koala, the echidna near Leven Canyon and the platypus at the Tasmania arboretum. It had been a fabulous tour with a wonderful group of people. However, there was

one last hoorah as we headed out for another short night walk after dinner.

We very quickly had countless views of pademelon and Bennett's wallaby, before having our first sighting of a brushtail possum. We carried on to where we saw the boobook owl and the possums the day before, and sure enough, there was a lone possum coming out of one of the holes. A little further along, on a branch above a creek, I noticed some movement and there were a pair of common ringtail possums. Although they are always around, they are a lot more elusive than their more balshy brushtail cousins. We wandered along a little further to where we saw the white wallaby the night before. It was in the same field, but this time it was across the other side. From here, we decided to turn back as we had an early start the following day. We wandered back to the accommodation and spotted yet another ringtail possum on the way. Amazing!

Sunday 22 February 2026

Day 16:
Bruny Island to Hobart; fly to Melbourne & Perth

We needed to catch the first ferry this morning and therefore we met the group early, just as the sun was starting to come up. It was a particularly windy day, but the ferry arrived on time and we made smooth progress across to the mainland of Tasmania. Upon our arrival at Kettering, it wasn't long before we were underway and heading north to Hobart. After making our way through the city centre, we headed north across Tasman Bridge and it wasn't long before we made it to the airport.

The group flights were leaving Hobart, heading to Melbourne later this morning. We soon had the group checked in and proceeded through security. Upon our arrival in Melbourne, some of the group were catching different flights and so here we said our goodbyes. The rest of us stayed in the terminal to catch our onward flight to Perth.

Our flight to Perth left on time and upon our arrival, we had to pass through security before continuing airside. We had a couple of hours in Perth before our flight back to London Heathrow.

Monday 23 February 2026

Day 17:
Arrive London

After a long overnight flight, we landed first thing into London Heathrow. We breezed through Terminal 3, passing through immigration before arriving in the luggage hall. It wasn't too long before we all had our luggage and said our goodbyes. What another incredible tour, enjoying the exceptional wildlife of Australia and the standout photography opportunities.

Sign up to our e-news
Sign up to our e-news to find out more about our tours, events, late availability, offers and tour reports at https://www.wildlifeworldwide.com/subscribe

Checklist for Australian Wildlife Photo Safari

	Common Name	*Scientific Name*	Day 3	Day 4	Day 5	Day 6	Day 7	Day 8	Day 9	Day 10	Day 11	Day 12	Day 13	Day 14	Day 15
	BIRDS														
1	Emu	*Dromaius novaehollandiae*		✓											
2	Magpie goose	*Anseranas semipalmata*		✓											
3	Cape Barren goose	*Cereopsis novaehollandiae*		✓											
4	Black swan	*Cygnus atratus*									✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
5	Australian shelduck	*Tadorna tadornoides*									✓	✓			
6	Maned duck	*Chenonetta jubata*				✓	✓	✓			✓	✓	✓	✓	
7	Pacific black duck	*Anas superciliosa*		✓							✓	✓			
8	Chestnut teal	*Anas castanea*		✓							✓	✓			
9	Common bronzewing	*Phaps chalcoptera*										✓		✓	
10	Brush bronzewing	*Phaps elegans*										✓		✓	✓
11	Crested pigeon	*Ocyphaps lophotes*		✓											
12	Fan-tailed cuckoo	*Cacomantis flabelliformis*		✓								✓			
13	Tawny frogmouth	*Podargus strigoides*		✓										✓	
14	Tasmanian nativehen	*Tribonyx mortierii*				✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
15	Dusky moorhen	*Gallinula tenebrosa*		✓							✓	✓			
16	Eurasian coot	*Fulica atra*		✓							✓				
17	Australian swamphen	*Prophyrio melanotus*			✓							✓			
18	Pied stilt	*Himantopus leucocephalus*		✓											
19	Pied oystercatcher	*Haematopus longirostris*											✓	✓	✓
20	Sooty oystercatcher	*Haematopus fuliginosus*			✓								✓	✓	✓
21	**Hooded plover**	*Thinornis cucullatus*												✓	
22	Masked lapwing	*Vanellus miles*		✓	✓	✓		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	
23	Latham's snipe	*Gallinago hardwickii*			✓										
24	Silver gull	*Chroicocephalus novaehollandiae*	✓	✓	✓						✓	✓		✓	✓
25	Pacific gull	*Larus pacificus*			✓									✓	
26	Australasian grebe	*Tachybaptus novaehollandiae*		✓							✓				

Find out more about our Australian Wildlife Photo Safari trip or contact us

01962 302086 sales@wildlifeworldwide.com www.wildlifeworldwide.com

27	Hoary-headed grebe	*Poliocephalus poliocephalus*		✓											
28	Little penguin	*Eudyptula minor*									✓				
29	Short-tailed shearwater	*Ardenna tenuirostris*									✓				
30	Australasian gannet	*Morus serrator*		✓											
31	Great cormorant	*Phalacrocorax carbo*			✓										
32	Australian ibis	*Threskiornis molucca*	✓	✓	✓										
33	Straw-necked ibis	*Threskiornis spinicollis*		✓											
34	White-faced heron	*Egretta novaehollandiae*									✓	✓		✓	
35	Wedge-tailed eagle	*Aquila audax*					✓	✓		✓		✓			
36	Swamp harrier	*Cirus approximans*				✓	✓				✓	✓	✓		
37	Black kite	*Milvus migrans*		✓											
38	Whistling kite	*Haliastur indus*		✓											
39	White-bellied sea eagle	*Icthyophaga leucogaster*										✓			
40	Tasmanian boobook	*Ninox leucopsis*												✓	
41	Laughing kookaburra	*Dacelo novaeguineae*		✓	✓		✓	✓			✓			✓	✓
42	Nankeen kestrel	*Falco cenchroides*										✓			
43	Brown falcon	*Falco berigora*		✓											
44	Peregrine falcon	*Falco peregrinus*					✓								
45	Yellow-tailed black cockatoo	*Zanda funerea*							✓	✓	✓	✓		✓	✓
46	Gang-gang cockatoo	*Callocephalon fimbriatum*			✓										
47	Galah	*Eolophus roseicapilla*		✓	✓						✓	✓	✓		
48	Little corella	*Cacatua sanguinea*		✓											
49	Long-billed corella	*Cactua tenuirostris*		✓											
50	Sulphur-crested cockatoo	*Cacatua galerita*	✓	✓				✓			✓	✓	✓		
51	Australian king parrot	*Alisterus scapularis*			✓										
52	Green rosella	*Platycercus caledonicus*						✓	✓		✓				✓
53	Crimson rosella	*Platycercus elegans*			✓										
54	Eastern rosella	*Platycercus eximius*		✓									✓		
55	Red-rumped parrot	*Psephotus haematonotus*		✓											
56	Musk lorikeet	*Trichoglossus concinnus*			✓										
57	Rainbow lorikeet	*Trichoglossus moluccanus*		✓											
58	Superb fairywren	*Malurus cyaneus*		✓			✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		✓	✓
59	Eastern spinebill	*Acanthorhyncus tenuirostris*													✓
60	Yellow-faced honeyeater	*Caligavis chrysops*		✓											

61	Little wattlebird	*Anthochaera chrysoptera*								✓					
62	Red wattlebird	*Anthochaera carunculata*		✓											
63	Yellow wattlebird	*Anthochaera paradoxa*					✓	✓	✓	✓				✓	✓
64	Crescent honeyeater	*Phylidonyris pyrrhopterus*						✓	✓	✓					
65	New Holland honeyeater	*Phylidonyris novaehollandiae*		✓				✓	✓		✓				✓
66	Yellow-throated honeyeater	*Nesoptilotis flavicollis*													✓
67	Black-headed honeyeater	*Melithreptus validirostris*													✓
68	Strong-billed honeyeater	*Melithreptus punctatus*													✓
69	Noisy miner	*Manorina melanocephala*		✓	✓										
70	Spotted pardalote	*Pardalotus punctatus*			✓										
71	Striated pardalote	*Pardalotus striatus*													✓
72	Forty-spotted pardalote	*Pardalotus quadragintus*													✓
73	Tasmanian scrubwren	*Sericornis humilis*						✓							
74	Scrubtit	*Acanthornis magna*						✓							
75	Brown thornbill	*Acanthiza pusilla*					✓	✓	✓						
76	Grey shrikethrush	*Colluricincla harmonica*					✓		✓						✓
77	Golden whistler	*Pachycephala pectoralis*													✓
78	Dusky woodswallow	*Atymus cyanopterus*												✓	✓
79	Grey butcherbird	*Cracticus torquatus*									✓				
80	Australian magpie	*Gymnorhina tibicen*	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓			✓	✓		✓	✓
81	Black currawong	*Strepera fuliginosa*				✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓			✓	
82	Willie wagtail	*Rhipidura leucophrys*		✓											
83	Grey fantail	*Rhipidura albiscapa*		✓			✓	✓	✓	✓	✓			✓	✓
84	Magpie lark	*Grallina cyanoleuca*	✓	✓											
85	White-winged chough	*Corcorax melanorhamphos*		✓											
86	Australian raven	*Corvus coronoides*		✓	✓										
87	Forest raven	*Crovus tasmanicus*				✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		✓	✓	✓
88	Pink robin	*Petroica rodinogaster*							✓						
89	Scarlet robin	*Petroica boodang*							✓		✓			✓	
90	Dusky robin	*Melanodryas vittata*												✓	✓
91	Eurasian skylark	*Alauda arvensis*										✓			
92	Welcome swallow	*Hirundo neoxana*					✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		✓	✓
93	Tree martin	*Petrochelidon nigricans*					✓	✓			✓			✓	✓
94	Silvereye	*Zosterops lateralis*							✓						✓

95	European starling	*Sturnus vulgaris*													✓
96	Red-browed firetail	*Neochima temporalis*		✓											
	MAMMALS														
1	Short-beaked echidna	*Ornithorhynchus anatinus*			✓	✓		✓	✓	✓		✓	✓		
2	Platypus	*Tachyglossus aculeatus*									✓				
3	Swamp antechinus	*Antechnius minimus*													✓
4	Eastern quoll	*Dasyurus viverrinus*					✓								✓
5	Common wombat	*Vombatus ursinus*						✓	✓	✓					
6	Common brushtail possum	*Trichosurus vulpecula*			✓	✓			✓	✓			✓	✓	✓
7	Common ringtail possum	*Pseudocheirus peregrinus*													✓
8	Eastern grey kangaroo	*Macropus giganteus*	✓	✓	✓							✓			
9	Red-necked wallaby	*Notamacropus rufogriseus*				✓		✓	✓	✓		✓	✓	✓	✓
10	Black wallaby	*Wallabia bicolor*		✓											
11	Tasmanian pademelon	*Thylogale billardierii*				✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
12	Koala	*Phascolarctos cinereus*			✓										
13	Grey-headed flying fox	*Pteropus poliocephalus*		✓											
14	Swamp rat	*Rattus lutreolus*													✓
15	Common bottlenose dolphin	*Tursiops truncatus*			✓										