

Tour Report

Mana Pools: Wild Dogs & Elephants Photography

11 – 22 November 2022

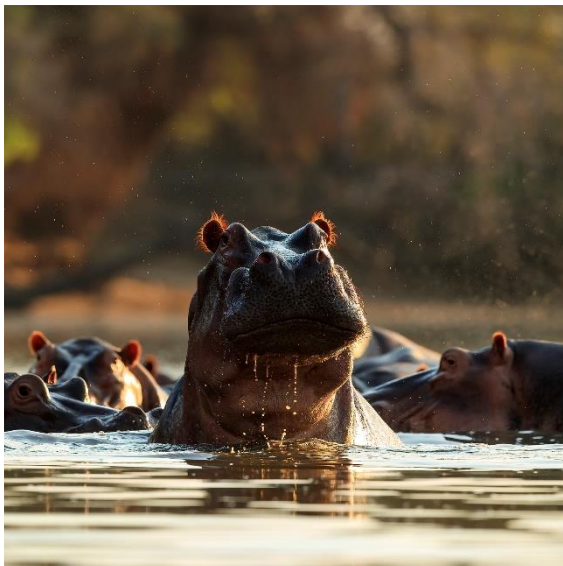
African elephant



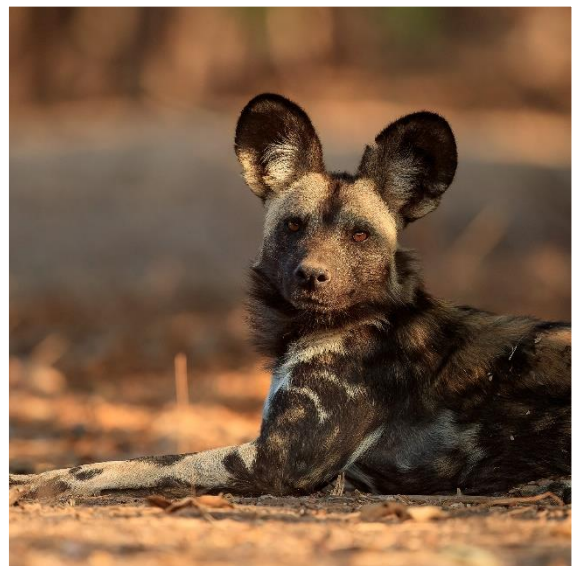
Leopard



Hippo



African wild dog



Compiled by Bret Charman

Day 1: London Heathrow to Victoria Falls**Friday 11 November 2022**

Half of the group left the UK on an overnight flight to Johannesburg, where they caught a connecting flight to Victoria Falls International Airport in Zimbabwe.

Day 2: Victoria Falls Safari Lodge & Zambezi River Cruise**Saturday 12 November 2022**

I had already been tour leading in Zambia and therefore planned to meet the group upon their arrival in Victoria Falls. I met the other two members of the group at Victoria Falls Safari Lodge, where we had lunch before the rest of the group arrived in mid-afternoon.

With all the group now present, we agreed to meet at 16:30 to head down to the Zambezi for a sunset dinner cruise, however on the way we came across a family of elephants beside the road. On arrival at the riverbank, we were quickly ushered on to the boat and to our beautifully decorated comfortable table. We set off towards the falls and encountered our first hippos plus a myriad of waterbirds including white-faced and fulvous whistling ducks, glossy ibis, white-breasted cormorant, Egyptian geese, African darter, black-winged stilt and even malachite kingfisher. It was a charming way to spend our first evening in Zimbabwe – and the perfect introduction to the mighty Zambezi River.

Arriving back at the main lodge, we agreed to meet first thing for our morning excursion to the falls.

Day 3: Victoria Falls & charter flight to Mana Pools National Park**Sunday 13 November 2022**

This morning we awoke for our early morning visit to Victoria Falls and were duly picked up by our driver/guide Arthur. We arrived there in good time and Arthur explained a little about the national park and the falls themselves. Soon after we started our walk to the end of the pathway and then made our way from viewpoint to viewpoint, enjoying the majesty of one of the world's natural wonders. For the end of the dry season a lot of water was still flowing over the falls and at some viewpoints there was a great deal of spray. Moving on to the end of the park, we had a

quick look at the magnificent bridge before heading back to the bus. Within the grounds around the falls some of the group enjoyed close encounters with a white-browed robin chat while the forest floor was covered with displays of flame lilies. There were also a few bushbuck in the thicker bush as we neared the gate.

On return to the lodge we enjoyed an excellent breakfast before packing up our things and meeting in the lobby for a transfer to Victoria Falls airport for our charter flight onwards to Mana Pools National Park. We had a magnificent flight along the Zambezi, over Lake Kariba and the dam, before ending up in the Lower Zambezi Valley and flying over the wilderness of Mana Pools.

The plane was due to land at Mana Main Airstrip and, after a quick fly-by to check the runway was clear, we turned and made our final approach. Waiting at the airstrip were our two guides, Nick Murray (a legendary figure in these parts) and Anthony, who was just finishing his first season at Vundu. Once our bags were loaded, we climbed aboard the vehicles and headed towards the floodplain where lunch was waiting for us at Long Pool. There we met Sophie, Anthony's wife, who had prepared a wonderful spread for us. We sat and ate watching countless hippo, African spoonbill and numerous waders as we enjoyed our first meal in magical Mana Pools.

With full stomachs and suitably refreshed with cold drinks, we set off into the park for a long game drive back to camp. In fact, this turned into a full game drive as we quickly stumbled across one of the park's most recognisable individual elephants, called Boswell, along with his entourage of smaller bulls. Nick and Anthony pulled over and within minutes we were all out on foot, slowly working our way towards the trio of elephants. We enjoyed an incredible encounter, following the three elephants for around a kilometre before the heat got the better of us. We climbed aboard our vehicles and headed towards our home for the next week: Vundu Camp.



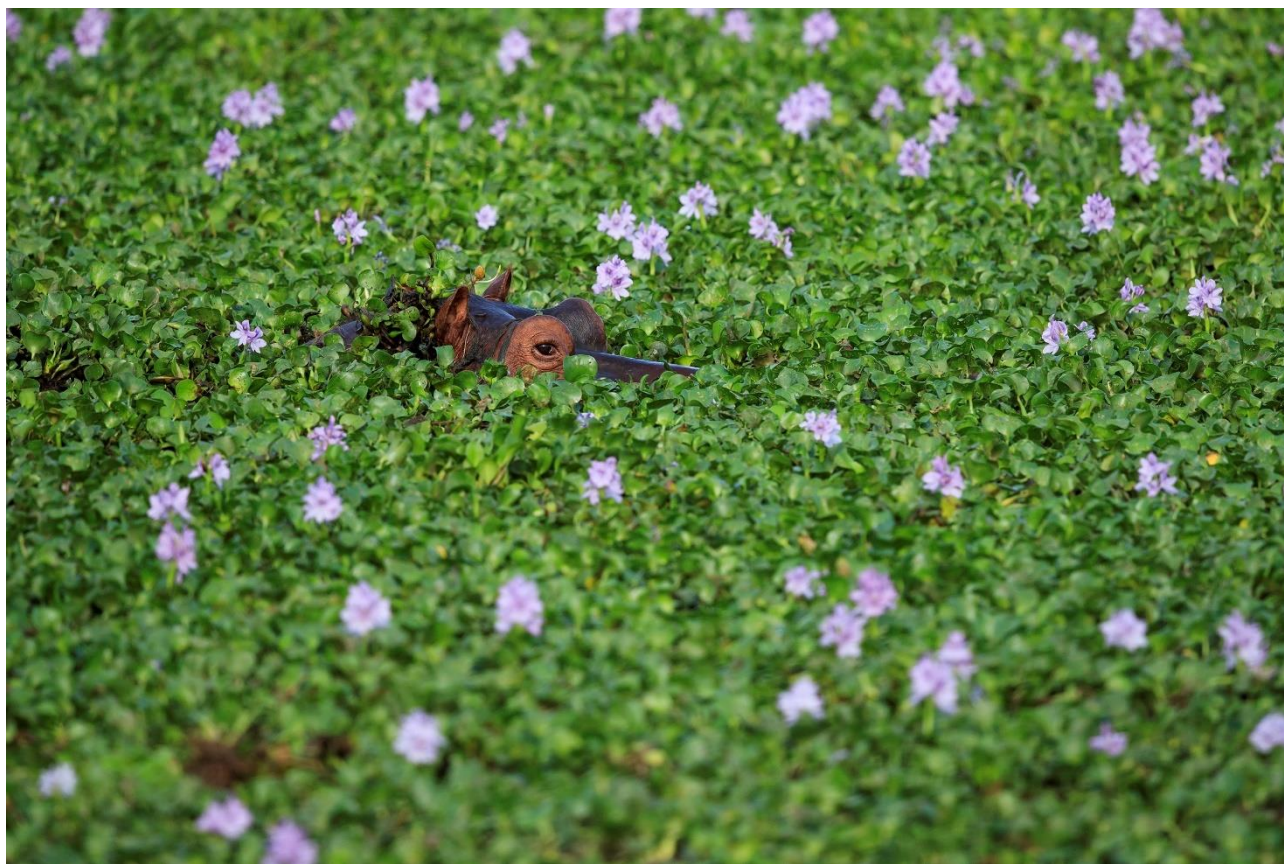
It was a beautiful journey across the floodplains of Mana Pools, seeing countless impala, waterbuck, banded mongoose, yellow baboon and a wealth of birds that included a family of ground hornbills. As the light started to fade we put the spotlights on but had a relatively quiet journey to camp.

On our arrival at Vundu we were shown to our rooms and had a chance to freshen up with a cold shower and a change of clothes before we reconvened for our first meal in the Lower Zambezi Valley. We were wine and dined, enjoying wonderful conversation before retiring to our rooms for a well-earned rest.

We awoke as the sun was rising over the Zambezi River, and met around the fire for tea, coffee and biscuits. We could hear a pair of wood owls in the trees nearby as we talked about the lions that many of the group had heard roaring in the night.

It wasn't long before we climbed aboard the Land Cruisers and headed out into the park. We would be spending the morning exploring the Vundu Concession, searching for any wildlife that decided to show itself – particularly wild dogs. As we headed along the river the sun burned off the light cloud and we were delighted to see countless species of birds. Arguably the highlights at this time of year include migrant birds such as woodland kingfisher, southern carmine bee-eater and even some Jacobin cuckoos. We were treated to fabulous views of a pair of African fish eagles along the river's edge and we came across numerous herds of impala and waterbuck. Mana is a magical place for fabulous vistas along the river and over to the hills on the Zambian side of the valley, and its other avian delights included black egret and saddle-billed stork.

As we neared the end of the Vundu Concession we stopped at a pool full of water hyacinth, which also happened to be full of hippopotamus. It provided some fantastic photography and we decided it was also a good spot for our bush breakfast. Before we had even settled, we had bacon-and-egg sandwiches in hand, and tea and coffee was being served.



We continued inland, away from the river, heading towards the mopane forest which was bursting into life. However not long after we set off the heavens decided to open, and one of the vehicles took shelter under a large mango tree. Both vehicles explored the mopane forest, hoping to encounter the local and infamous elephant: Tusker. Sadly, on this occasion we couldn't locate him so we made our way slowly past camp and on to the main park. We found a family of elephants feeding under a large mango tree in the rain, including a youngster with what seemed like a broken leg. With an hour or so to freshen up, the group made the most of their shower to warm up and come back suitably refreshed for lunch.

It continued to rain on and off for the entire afternoon until we met up again for afternoon tea (a fabulous chocolate cake with hot drinks) before heading out on our afternoon drive. With the rain easing off, but clouds still lingering, we headed out tentatively but decided to stay within the concession. Due to the constant rain, the ground had softened and fresh grass was sprouting everywhere. After the rain the bush was particularly quiet, so we planned to stop for sundowners on the bank of the Zambezi. One of the vehicles had four lions walk out in the road after seeing a hyena, and the other vehicle turned around to catch them as they disappeared into the mopane forest.

Upon arrival back at camp we headed straight to dinner – yet another fantastic meal cooked by the wonderful team at Vundu.

Day 5: Mana Pools National Park

Tuesday 15 November 2022

After such a late night we decided to head out a little later than usual. The sky was still filled with cloud, and the ground was getting greener as more fresh grass emerged from the waterlogged soil. We headed into the park, working our way slowly through the low light while searching for any potential photographic opportunities. Our first notable sighting was a bateleur eagle high in a tree close to the road.

With the grass growing inland the floodplains were unusually quiet, but there were plenty of baboons and impala around, particularly around a fruiting strangler fig.

We watched as one tree was filled with an array of bird species that included green pigeon, as well as monkeys and baboons. In the soft morning light the yellow baboons were perfectly backlit, with the sun slowly breaking through the clouds, which provided lovely rim-light and some simple but effective photographic opportunities.

We moved on to the next tree, where an elephant was feeding under a wild mango incredibly close to our vehicles. Could there be any better way to spend the morning than by having a particularly close encounter with one of nature's giants? We spent a fair bit of time with this elephant before continuing in search of other subjects - which turned out to be a pair of squirrels huddled up together.

We stopped for breakfast beside the Zambezi, where a few hippo were keeping a close eye on us. It was a fabulous spot where the breeze was blowing and the views were exceptional.

After breakfast, we heard of a group of lionesses that were resting nearby and headed to where they were last seen. A few buffalo were hiding, deep in some thick bush, and the lions were only a few hundred metres away. They were, of course, doing what lions do best i.e. sleeping. We got a few 'record' shots and, with the heat slowly starting to build, decided to leave them in peace.

On our way back to camp we came across another elephant bull which was busy trying to strip bark off a tree. As it was a fairly long way off we stopped only briefly to capture this behaviour. We found some more characterful baboons which posed in amusing positions before we continued back to camp for what was another excellent lunch.

The afternoon was a little different as we headed out on the water, making the most of the camp's pontoon boat. Our target was the carmine bee-eater colony upstream, but we were ready to stop for anything as we made our way there. The first major subject was a huge crocodile that Nick referred to as Gustav, a mean-looking but incredibly approachable crocodile (not entirely what you want when you're in a canoe!). We were able to get some remarkable close-ups before he eventually slipped into the water. We also saw a green-backed heron flying along the bank, but photography opportunities were few and far between. We entered a narrow channel with an island on one side of us where numerous crocodiles were resting on the banks and a lone hippo was grazing. As soon as it realised the boat was heading in its direction, the hippo made a beeline for the water. We progressed slowly upstream, arriving at the carmine bee-eater colony just as the sun was

starting to break through the clouds. We made several passes up and down the colony, capturing the birds as they appeared from their nesting holes, sitting on the bank, and flying to and fro.



As we headed slowly back downstream, a crocodile's head suddenly appeared high out of the water, and we realised it was in the vice-like grip of the jaws of a much larger crocodile. We weren't entirely sure whether they were mating, or whether this was a case of cannibalism – which is not unheard of. We continued down the channel and found a beautiful woodland kingfisher perched in a riverside tree, quickly followed by a surprisingly cooperative malachite kingfisher.

Arriving back at camp, we boarded a Land Cruiser and headed back upstream to enjoy a truly breathtaking sunset looking up the Zambezi Valley. There was an incredible natural phenomenon as a blue streak appeared across the sky when the rest of the sky was illuminated in rich hues of red and orange. After the sun had set, we headed off with the spotlight and came across a genet. As we neared the lodge a lone hyena was skulking across the road, but the star of the evening was a beautiful fiery-necked nightjar which landed right by the edge of the road. Nick performed an old bushman's trick, carefully catching the nightjar and showing it to the group.

Day 6: Mana Pools National Park

Wednesday 16 November 2022

This morning we changed tack and headed off west and inland, hoping to find the wild dogs that had so far eluded us. Sadly, the pack's pups had either been killed or hadn't survived their infancy, so the pack had been moving large distances and was tricky to track down. Our morning started on the floodplain of Vundu's private concession, where we found a herd of zebra along the edge of the mopane forest – now a sea of green. Continuing, we found a pride of lionesses snoozing in the early morning shade, occasionally stirring to keep an eye on us and see if anything else was coming their way. As they were sleeping, we decided we should move on and see if we could find the dogs. As we drove along the riverbank there were some amazing sightings of white-fronted bee-eater and a pair of black crane.



We headed through the most stunning scenery in the mopane forest – it seems that the rain here must have been particularly heavy as fresh grass was growing everywhere and the shallow pans were full of water. It was a stunning scene and the forest was filled with birds including flocks of knob-billed ducks and Egyptian geese, with even a few woolly-necked storks nearby. Venturing further away from the floodplain, we eventually ended up at the Rukomechi River and proceeded to drive up the riverbed. The front vehicle was exceptionally lucky as a pair of honey badger crossed the dry riverbed some distance in front of them. As we continued further up the dry riverbed, a herd of elephants disappeared into the thick forest and a handsome leopard tortoise was a perfect poser in the soft sand.

With the sun starting to get higher in the sky and temperature rising, it was time to head back to camp, so we headed back through the mopane forest and were soon back in the comfort of Vundu.

Once again, we were treated to another fabulous lunch and afternoon tea. Before we knew it, it was time to get back out into the park and this afternoon we headed east. As we made our way along the floodplain, we saw a few vultures flying, then Nick spotted a lone hyena walking around what looked like an old hippo carcass – maybe a few days old. We left the floodplain here and drove up onto the sandy soil where we spotted a huge and particularly striking leopard tortoise. We got out of the vehicles, getting nice and low, and photographed this magical creature in the soft evening light. It was really quite exceptional.

The road looped back to the west, where lovebirds were drinking from a shallow pool. A little further on we found a beautiful herd of elephants as they worked their way across the mopane scrub. A youngster, only a few months old, was kept at the back of the herd while a mature female ensured we kept our distance. On the opposite side of the vehicle, a lone hyena sat panting in the warm air, watching from afar as we continued to follow the elephants as the sun set behind them. A group of double-banded sandgrouse moved right in front of these magnificent giants. As the sun started to drop below the horizon, we stopped for sundowners enjoying our gin and tonics, wine and soft drinks with the magical sight of the elephants disappearing slowly into the dusk before we ventured back to camp.

As we turned down the track back towards camp, we received a radio message from one of the other guides to tell us that a waterbuck had been killed only a few hundred metres away. On arrival at the spot, we realised that a male leopard had killed a juvenile waterbuck and was feeding close to a gully. Using spotlights and the vehicle headlights, we watched the leopard drag the carcass into the gully. It continued to feed, trying to eat as much as it could before any hyenas showed up. We spent a prolonged period watching from a sensible distance as the leopard continued to feed – until it got up unexpectedly and sat underneath a nearby sausage tree before heading down the gully to quench its thirst.



We decided to leave it in peace and come back in the morning to see whether it had successfully managed to stash its kill and evade the pesky hyenas.

Day 7: Mana Pools National Park

Thursday 17 November 2022

After last night's excitement we headed back to where we had last seen the leopard, fully expecting the kill to have been stolen by hyenas. As we rounded the bend and the spot came into view, we could clearly see the waterbuck carcass lodged in the branch of a nearby sausage tree. We moved into position to see if we could find the leopard, but there was no sign of our spotted quarry. The surrounding area was filled with impala and baboon, so wherever the leopard was, it was out of sight.

From here, we went east, heading along the river towards the main area of Mana Pools floodplain. Everything was very quiet, with hardly any impala around - or anything else for that matter. When we finally came across a small group of impala they were all staring at one particular point and then started their alarm call. At first we were unable to see anything through the thick scrubby forest, but a large male lion came into view for a moment. We decided to see if we could find him on foot, with Nick leading us on a walking safari, however the lion gave us the slip and we were unable to find any tracks.

Continuing further east, we encountered huge flocks of Lilian's lovebirds feeding on the ground – probably the largest flocks I have ever seen in Africa. Slightly further down the road was the park's most famous elephant, a certain Boswell. We parked up by the side of the track and climbed down off the vehicle to spend the next couple of hours on foot, enjoying remarkable close encounters with Boswell and his followers. The trees in this part of Mana Pools have an incredibly high canopy, after generations of elephants browsing the lower branches. Boswell is rightly famed for his incredible balancing act, as he reaches high into the trees.



As soon as the large bull brought the branch down, other bull elephants appeared from this vast landscape – the sound must have travelled far and wide. We stood underneath the tree while the elephants fed only metres away - a remarkable close encounter that gave fabulous photography opportunities. While we were with Boswell, the heat grew more intense and the clouds started to build. We made our way back to camp for lunch, before a huge storm rolled in. With this bout of wild weather, we abandoned our plans for the afternoon and took shelter in the comfort of camp. This year the rains had definitely come very early, breaking many years of consistent weather patterns.



Day 8: Mana Pools National Park

Friday 18 November 2022

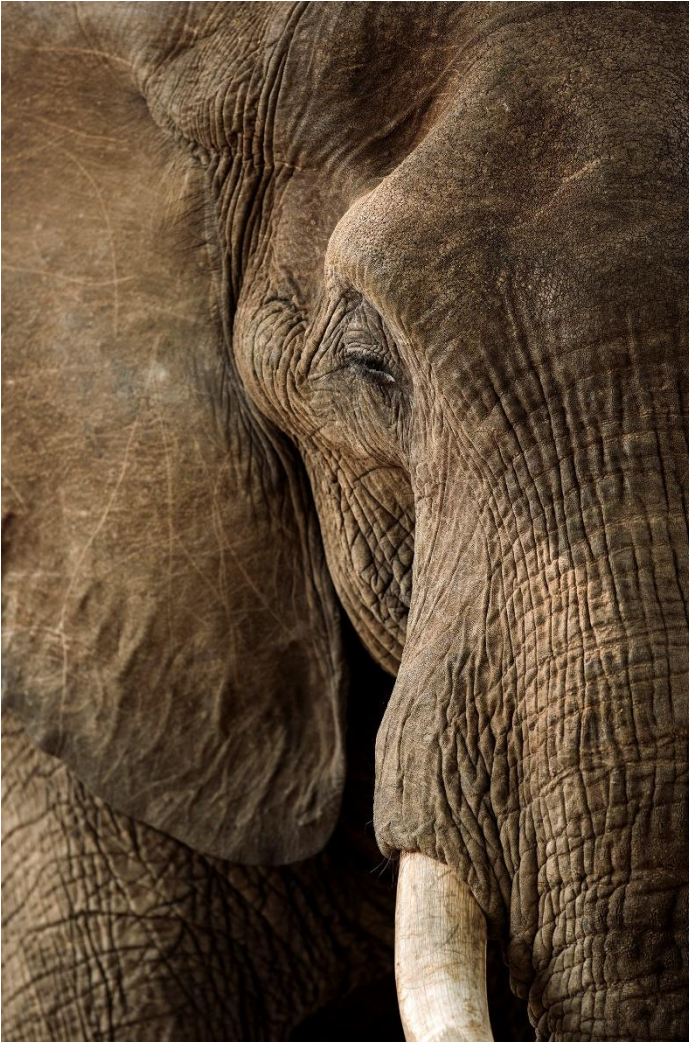
After yesterday's big storm the air was still and clear – in fact it was relatively cool for the time of year as the wet ground and vegetation started to dry out. As we drove through a shallow gully not far from camp, a large male leopard sat staring at us right next to the road. As soon as we stopped, the leopard got up and made a fast exit through the thick scrub. It was noticeably nervous and obviously unfamiliar with safari vehicles – a very different reaction to the leopard we had seen a couple of nights earlier. Mana Pools is not known for its leopards, despite the fact they are there, however, this trip was producing more leopard sightings than any other predator.

We continued east, working our way along the floodplain, when we encountered an elephant that was incredibly relaxed. We were treated to some remarkably close encounters – it was so close on occasion that it was possible to photograph the details around its eyes.

As we headed onwards, stopping for breakfast on the banks of a dry riverbed, we found another incredibly tolerant elephant which was feeding on a shepherd's bush – once again right next to the vehicle.

With no dogs in sight, and having unsuccessfully checked some more of the favourite haunts, we headed back across the inland tracks to see if we could pick up their trail. The wild dogs were proving to be our nemesis on this trip and we were unable to find any trace of them on either the floodplain or this rich mosaic habitat further away from the river. We did, in fact, stumble on a civet, which was standing right out in the open in the harsh morning light. It was bizarre to see a typically nocturnal species not only active during the day, but right out in the open where it was incredibly vulnerable to any potential predators.

Other highlights this morning included our first sighting of crested guineafowl (which aren't overly common in this area), along with a large eland bull laying down near the track.



After another delicious lunch, it was time for another afternoon trying our luck with the leopard, but first we went to check in with Tusker. We headed west once more, to Rukomechi airstrip where we parked the vehicles. We dismounted and headed across the airstrip on foot to find Tusker feeding under a huge old tree. With Nick taking the lead, we worked our way towards him and enjoyed some incredibly close encounters with this gentle giant. Getting so close to a bull elephant on foot is only possible thanks to Nick's expert knowledge and the elephant's familiarity with him. That mutual trust is key to keeping all parties safe and there is surely nowhere like Mana Pools for such incredible encounters as these.

We also found another little leopard tortoise, before we were able to park up near the leopard kill and wait for the spotted cat to make an appearance. We didn't have to wait too long. The leopard appeared on the edge of some nearby scrub, laying down and scanning to make sure it was safe to return to its prize. It made its way across the open ground before climbing the tree and feeding on the waterbuck carcass. We watched as the leopard fed. The light levels dropped and darkness descended upon us. Once it was dark the leopard came down and sat

on the ground near the tree. All the while, a lone hyena was busy scavenging for an easy meal around the base of the tree.

After another wonderful afternoon in Mana Pools, we headed back for dinner and a very well-earned rest.

Day 9: Mana Pools National Park

Saturday 19 November 2022

Today was our last full day in the park. There was something hanging over everyone – the absence of African wild dogs. It seemed that we were destined to miss the key ingredient of this week-long safari. With the bizarre weather patterns, the death of the pups, and the unusual movement of the dogs' prey, we had been incredibly unlucky despite our best efforts.

With that hanging over us, we decided to make one last concerted effort to find the dogs. Nobody had seen them in the national park for well over a week so Nick decided we had to put the miles in. We headed to west once again – aiming to follow the western boundary of the park then work our way back across towards camp. The roads here are less travelled and we did well to wind our way through the thick scrub and open plains. It was then that Nick noticed dog tracks on the dirt road. There were only a few, which made us think that this was maybe a different pack and after only 100 metres or so they headed off through the scrub.

We were unable to find the dogs, but found some beautiful zebra instead and a large herd of buffalo close to the dry riverbed of the Rukomechi. After another bush breakfast, we crossed the dry riverbed and started to make our way back to camp. The landscape here is very different with low hills and valleys covered in thick

forest. Apart from some elephants feeding on a wild mango, it was a quiet drive back to camp. With clear skies, the heat had started to build once more.

This afternoon, with no dogs on the horizon, we made the decision to head to Long Pool to photograph hippos. Long Pool is a fabulous spot as you can get low to the ground and photograph the hippos at eye level as they rest in the water. On our way there, we stumbled upon a herd of zebra with some foals, the first we had really been able to photograph since our arrival (the early rain meant fresh grass was growing far and wide). There was also the most incredibly obliging tawny eagle, which the group were able to capture.



After these delightful distractions, we arrived at Long Pool for a session photographing the hippos as the sun set in the west. The hippos were definitely the main draw, but a large troop of yellow baboons surrounded us providing further joy. It was a wonderful way to spend our last evening in the park.

As we made our way back towards Vundu Camp, the inevitable happened – the wild dogs decided to make an appearance, but only after it was dark. We stopped the vehicles and climbed out. The group sat around and watched as the dogs socialised and rested, enjoying the relative cool of the sand on the road. It was fantastic to finally catch up with the dogs, but also incredibly frustrating.



Day 10: Mana Pools National Park to Harare; Flight home to UK

Sunday 20 November 2022

On our final morning in Mana Pools we were able to enjoy one last short game drive on our way to the airstrip. We headed immediately to the spot where we had found the wild dogs on our way back to camp the night before. The dogs were not there, but we knew that they hadn't headed towards camp. With that in mind, we carried on along the road that runs parallel to the Zambezi and sporadically found dog tracks as they crossed back and forth across the road. We knew that we were heading in the right direction and when we took one of two tracks we stumbled upon a couple of large buffalo bulls. We realised that the dogs had, in fact, gone down the other road and one of our vehicles quickly found them resting by the roadside.



We spent the next 45 minutes or so enjoying our time with the pack of dogs as they rested in the shade. What makes Mana Pools so special is that you can get out of your vehicle and enjoy incredibly close encounters with these magnificent predators. Although it was disappointing that it had taken a whole week to catch up with them, it was a delight to finally spend some time with the dogs – this is what Mana Pools is all about.

With a chartered flight to catch, it was time to make our way to the airstrip for our flight to Harare. Shortly after our arrival a Beechcraft plane landed and parked up by our vehicles. It wasn't long before our luggage was loaded and we were taking our seats. We took off and flew south towards Zimbabwe's capital city. Upon landing in Harare we were able to enjoy a lounge and some refreshments before being escorted to the international terminal. The group checked in for the flight to Johannesburg to connect with the onward flight to the UK.

Day 11: Arrive London Heathrow

Monday 21 November 2022

Everyone on the group flight made it back to London Heathrow safe and sound after making the connection at Johannesburg.

Checklist



	Common Name	Scientific Name
	BIRDS	<i>AVES</i>
1	White-faced whistling duck	<i>Dendrocygna viduata</i>
2	Fulvous whistling duck	<i>Dendrocygna bicolor</i>
3	Knob-billed duck	<i>Sarkidiornis melanotos</i>
4	Egyptian goose	<i>Alopochen aegyptiaca</i>
5	Spur-winged goose	<i>Plectropterus gambensis</i>
6	Cape teal	<i>Anas capensis</i>
7	Helmeted guineafowl	<i>Numida meleagris</i>
8	Crested guineafowl	<i>Guttera edouardi</i>
9	Natal spurfowl	<i>Pternistis natalensis</i>
10	Swainson's spurfowl	<i>Pternistis swainsonii</i>
11	Little grebe	<i>Tachybaptus ruficollis</i>
12	Mourning collared dove	<i>Streptopelia decipiens</i>
13	Red-eyed dove	<i>Streptopelia semitorquata</i>
14	Emerald-spotted wood dove	<i>Turtur chalcospilos</i>
15	Namaqua dove	<i>Oena capensis</i>
16	Purple-crested turaco	<i>Tauraco porphyreolophus</i>
17	Grey go-away bird	<i>Corythaixoides concolor</i>
18	White-browed coucal	<i>Centropus superciliosus</i>
19	Levaillant's cuckoo	<i>Clamator levaillantii</i>
20	Pied cuckoo	<i>Clamator jacobinus</i>
21	Fiery-necked nightjar	<i>Caprimulgus pectoralis</i>
22	Square-tailed nightjar	<i>Caprimulgus fossii</i>

23	Common swift	<i>Apus apus</i>
24	African palm swift	<i>Cypsiurus parvus</i>
25	White-rumped swift	<i>Apus caffer</i>
26	Black crane	<i>Zapornia flavirostra</i>
27	African swamphen	<i>Porphyrio madagascariensis</i>
28	Grey-crowned crane	<i>Balearica regulorum</i>
29	Water thick-knee	<i>Burhinus vermiculatus</i>
30	Black-winged stilt	<i>Himantopus himantopus</i>
31	Blacksmith lapwing	<i>Vanellus armatus</i>
32	White-crowned lapwing	<i>Vanellus albiceps</i>
33	Three-banded plover	<i>Charadrius tricollaris</i>
34	African jacana	<i>Actophilornis africanus</i>
35	Common sandpiper	<i>Actitis hypoleucos</i>
36	Green sandpiper	<i>Tringa ochropus</i>
37	Wood sandpiper	<i>Tringa glareola</i>
38	Marsh sandpiper	<i>Tringa stagnatilis</i>
39	African openbill	<i>Anastomus lamelligerus</i>
40	Saddle-billed stork	<i>Ephippiorhynchus senegalensis</i>
41	Yellow-billed stork	<i>Mycteria ibis</i>
42	African darter	<i>Anhinga rufa</i>
43	Hammerkop	<i>Scopus umbretta</i>
44	Grey heron	<i>Ardea cinerea</i>
45	Black-headed heron	<i>Ardea melanocephala</i>
46	Great egret	<i>Ardea alba</i>
47	Intermediate egret	<i>Ardea intermedia</i>
48	Little egret	<i>Egretta garzetta</i>
49	Cattle egret	<i>Bubulcus ibis</i>
50	Black heron	<i>Egretta ardesiaca</i>

51	Squacco heron	<i>Ardeola ralloides</i>
52	Black-crowned night heron	<i>Nycticorax nycticorax</i>
53	Glossy ibis	<i>Plegadis falcinellus</i>
54	African sacred ibis	<i>Threskiornis aethiopicus</i>
55	Hadada ibis	<i>Bostrychia hagedash</i>
56	African spoonbill	<i>Platalea alba</i>
57	African harrier hawk	<i>Polyboroides typus</i>
58	Hooded vulture	<i>Necrosyrtes monachus</i>
59	White-backed vulture	<i>Gyps africanus</i>
60	Bateleur eagle	<i>Terathopius ecaudatus</i>
61	Brown snake eagle	<i>Circaetus cinereus</i>
62	Western-banded snake eagle	<i>Circaetus cinerascens</i>
63	Wahlberg's eagle	<i>Hieraaetus wahlbergi</i>
64	Tawny eagle	<i>Aquila rapax</i>
65	Yellow-billed kite	<i>Milvus aegyptius</i>
66	African fish eagle	<i>Haliaeetus vocifer</i>
67	African wood owl (h)	<i>Strix woodfordii</i>
68	African hoopoe	<i>Upupa africana</i>
69	Green woodhoopoe	<i>Phoeniculus purpureus</i>
70	Common scimitarbill	<i>Rhinopomastus cyanomelas</i>
71	Southern ground hornbill	<i>Bucorvus leadbeateri</i>
72	Crowned hornbill	<i>Lophoceros alboterminatus</i>
73	African grey hornbill	<i>Lophoceros nasutus</i>
74	Southern red-billed hornbill	<i>Tockus rufirostris</i>
75	Malachite kingfisher	<i>Corythornis cristatus</i>
76	Woodland kingfisher	<i>Halcyon senegalensis</i>
77	Brown-hooded kingfisher	<i>Halcyon albiventris</i>
78	Giant kingfisher	<i>Megaceryle maxima</i>

79	Pied kingfisher	<i>Ceryle rudis</i>
80	White-fronted bee-eater	<i>Merops bullockoides</i>
81	Little bee-eater	<i>Merops pusillus</i>
82	Swallow-tailed bee-eater	<i>Merops hirundineus</i>
83	European bee-eater	<i>Merops apiaster</i>
84	Southern carmine bee-eater	<i>Merops nubicoides</i>
85	Lilac-breasted roller	<i>Coracias caudatus</i>
86	Broad-billed roller	<i>Eurystomus glaucurus</i>
87	Black-collared barbet	<i>Lybius torquatus</i>
88	Lilian's lovebird	<i>Agapornis lilianae</i>
89	Meyer's parrot	<i>Poicephalus meyeri</i>
90	Brown-headed parrot	<i>Poicephalus fuscicollis</i>
91	Black-crowned tchagra	<i>Tchagra senegalus</i>
92	Tropical boubou	<i>Laniarius major</i>
93	Fork-tailed drongo	<i>Dicrurus adsimilis</i>
94	African paradise flycatcher	<i>Terpsiphone viridis</i>
95	Pied crow	<i>Corvus albus</i>
96	Barn swallow	<i>Hirundo rustica</i>
97	Wire-tailed swallow	<i>Hirundo smithii</i>
98	Common bulbul	<i>Pycnonotus barbatus</i>
99	Willow warbler	<i>Phylloscopus trochilus</i>
100	Red-billed oxpecker	<i>Buphagus erythrorhynchus</i>
101	Yellow-billed oxpecker	<i>Buphagus africanus</i>
102	Meve's (long-tailed) starling	<i>Lamprotornis mevesii</i>
103	Greater blue-eared starling	<i>Lamprotornis chalybaeus</i>
104	White-browed robin chat	<i>Cossypha heuglini</i>
105	Arnot's chat	<i>Myrmecocichla arnotti</i>
106	White-browed sparrow-weaver	<i>Plocepasser mahali</i>

107	Southern masked weaver	<i>Ploceus velatus</i>
108	Red-billed quelea	<i>Quelea quelea</i>
109	Blue waxbill	<i>Uraeginthus angolensis</i>
110	Red-billed firefinch	<i>Lagonosticta senegala</i>
111	Jameson's firefinch	<i>Lagonosticta rhodopareia</i>
112	African pied wagtail	<i>Motacilla aguimp</i>