

St. Lucia

Naturetrek Tour Report

7 - 14 January 2011



St Lucia Peewee by Andrew Lapworth



Lesser Antillean Bullfinch by Andrew Lapworth



Island scene by Susan Jenkins



Lizard sp. by Colin Best



Cattle Egret family by Susan Jenkins



Tropical Spotted Dolphins by Susan Jenkins

Report compiled by Martyn Kenefick



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Preface

On 30th October 2010, St Lucia and other islands in the region were attacked by Hurricane Tomas. It was with a little trepidation that I arrived on Thursday 6th wondering how the resultant damage would affect our itinerary. Much work had been done, but there is still a lot more ongoing – despite this, it was a great success.

Day 1

Friday 7th January

Despite a two hours delay at London Gatwick, 14 smiling, if weary faces met me at Hewanorra airport on the southern tip of St Lucia. Hewanorra is Amerindian for "the place of the iguana" - sadly no iguanas were on view! Both immigration and customs procedures were swift and painless and we were soon aboard our transport for the hour long journey up the south-western Caribbean coast beyond the village of Soufriere, to the luxury resort of Anse Chastanet, our base for the whole tour. There was time to shower and change before dining in the New Treehouse restaurant, after which with body clocks still registering 2.00am UK time, the next item on the agenda was a well earned sleep. The tour really begins in the morning...

Day 2

Saturday 8th January

Despite quite a heavy rain shower in the early hours, the day dawned clear and bright. Whilst we breakfasted with an extensive hot and cold buffet, the cabaret came from the Carib Grackles, Bananaquits and, especially Lesser Antillean Bullfinches that truly believed that anything on the table was fair game, be it food or simply packaging. At first, I thought that this might mean stealing nest-building material, but we soon realised that the only items taken came from the sugar bowls - Bullfinches have a sweet and sharp tooth!

Following an informative briefing by Katriana on behalf of the hotel management and a brief logistics discussion on what the week holds in store, we assembled on the southern jetty for our boat transfer to Anse Mamin Plantation. We were introduced to Menu, the ever smiling hotel guide who was to regale us with a whole host of anecdotal stories describing the cultural and natural history of the estate. Even before we set off, our first good bird was found - a female Belted Kingfisher perched on a vine overlooking the bay. This is the only migrant kingfisher in the New World, and an uncommon winter visitor to St Lucia. Nearby a couple of immature Brown Boobies rested on the rock shelf.

The transfer took just a few minutes before our "wet landing" on the beach. Over the course of the next two hours or so, Menu kept everyone's attention pointing out Calabash and Almond trees, a White Yam Vine, Wild Pineapple and the many Coconut Palms. We learned how to cook breadfruit; how to make rum with St Lucia sugar cane (and of course molasses from Trinidad); how to use Bay leaves as an aftershave and the real taste of "jungle M&M's" thanks to a ripe cocoa pod. His "piece de resistance" was showing us how a green Mapu or Wild Teak leaf turns crimson red when rubbed into your palm and its application as both lipstick and facial make-up.

But birds were not forgotten. Pride of place should go to finding two island endemics. Our first was the St Lucia Pewee, recently split from the visually similar Lesser Antillean Pewee. This is a small flycatcher with soft orange under-parts and characterised by repeated sallying out and quickly returning to its chosen perch. Menu had told us of one which habitually perched close to the BBQ grill on the beach. Apparently it never appeared before midday, coinciding with the lighting of the charcoal. Needless to say, this individual duly appeared shortly after 12.00 noon - but all was in vain; Saturday is the one day that the BBQ is closed! Our second endemic species, St Lucia Warbler, locally known as "chic chic" performed admirably, flitting from twig to twig. Originally all warblers with these exact plumage features found on just three islands in the Caribbean were called Adelaide's Warbler. They are now three separate species, differentiated by vocalisation and relative brightness of the yellow under-parts. Adelaide's is found just on Puerto Rico; Barbuda Warbler on that island with the third species just found on St Lucia. Flowering African Tulip trees held the avid attention of half a dozen Purple-throated Carib Hummingbirds; two different Gray Tremblers posed out on exposed branches with quivering wings and cocked tail giving validity to their names; our first Scaly-breasted Thrasher posed but was never easy to see amongst the foliage; a couple of juvenile Little Blue Herons in their wholly white plumage became an identification quiz and a tiny Antillean Crested Hummingbird, known locally as "fou fou" whizzed across our path

Out by the reservoir we found the first of many Gray Kingbirds fly-catching from exposed branches and a lone Spotted Sandpiper bobbing up and down on the mud. However, without question, the bird of the day was a magnificent Mangrove Cuckoo replete with an enormous grasshopper in its beak. Almost everywhere else in its range, this is an extremely wary and secretive bird. However in St Lucia they are almost confiding. Their patois name is "coucou manioc" and we were to hear its maniacal laughing call many times during our stay

Following a smooth return boat ride, we adjourned to the beach bar where another enterprising Bullfinch chose to steal a sachet of Sweetex. Not being to its liking (perhaps it realised that it was just sugar substitute) it just dropped the package out of its bill...and right into Wendy's beer glass There then remained the chore of a wonderful buffet lunch in the Beach Restaurant and, for most, a relaxing afternoon enjoying the hotels facilities.

Whilst various beach activities were going on, Andrew and I walked several trails above and to the west of the hotel. The habitat here is dominated by Gommier trees, a dry scrub forest and the tracks had certainly seen better days.

In fairness, other than the ubiquitous Bullfinch and Bananaquits, small passerines were pretty thin on the ground. We did find an adult male Black-faced Grassquit, several St Lucia Warblers, an obliging adult male Antillean Crested Hummingbird and a few Scaly-breasted Thrashers together with our first Common Ground Doves. However our views of Black-whiskered Vireo and Lesser Antillean Saltator were best described as fleeting. By contrast, we found two exceptionally photogenic and tame birds of prey. An adult male American Kestrel was perched on a bare snag right over and about 20ft above the path. Whilst obviously aware of our presence, it was totally oblivious to our walking right beneath it. Not quite so trusting, but equally posing was an immature Broad-winged Hawk, again perched out in the open. The status of this species in the Caribbean is a little complex. Whilst it is known as a strongly migratory bird with huge numbers migrating between the land masses of North and South America, there are resident populations in several islands including St Lucia. The return walk could best be described as "the scenic route" - OK I temporarily got a little lost, but that only added 15 minutes or so to our hike! As the afternoon wound down and the sun set around 6.00pm, all that remained was dinner at Apsara, on the beach

Day 3

Sunday 9th January

I have no idea if the root cause is global warming, but climate change really reared its ugly face this morning. January should be in the middle of the dry season in St Lucia and this morning was almost a wash out. Tiny chocolate brown Tree Frogs were chirruping away as we left our rooms in the still dark. We set off driving north up the west coast of the island around dawn. After about an hour we came to one of the few remaining areas of freshwater marsh on the island at Cul de Sac. The sun was shining but looking out to the east, the sky was black. We found a group of Barn Swallows hawking low over the vegetation; several adult Little Blue Herons to compliment their off-spring seen the day before; our first Snowy Egret replete with shaggy crest of short white plumes; our first adult Green Herons and a new bird for everyone - Moorhens in the Nearctic have been given official species status in the own right and are now Common Gallinules!

We then turned east, driving to the Atlantic coast in worsening conditions with both perched Gray Kingbirds and American Kestrels a feature of the overhead utility wires. White-breasted Thrashers are clinging onto existence in St Lucia and are now restricted to a small patch of coastal scrub on the east coastline (indeed they are otherwise only found on the island of Martinique, to the north). We briefly tried our luck in a small ravine to the south of Dennery where I have seen them in the past, knowing that in the brief time available and the constant drizzle our chances were slim. All we managed to lure into view were St Lucia Warbler and Antillean Crested Hummingbird

From Dennery, our proposed short drive into the Quillesse rainforest reserve was thwarted by mudslides and subsequent road closures forcing us to take a southern longer and more circuitous route. And then the drizzle turned into driving rain. Just as we arrived at the Reserve Head Quarters, several St Lucia Parrots were heard squawking not too far off - no doubt their views on the weather were similar to our own. Therefore we donned waterproof macs, hats and with our umbrellas aloft we set off climbing what is normally a well laid path but which was swiftly becoming a combination of mud and puddles. Much of the habitat is primary forest with Blue Maho, Clusier and Dedeforden trees predominating. However, either by planting or seed dispersal, these were augmented with numerous, Gommier, Bamboo and Breadfruit trees. Every so often the rain eased off, the mist rose as did our expectations, yet these were short lived.

In about an hour, we had seen just Purple-throated Carib and St Lucia Warbler whilst Rufous-throated Solitaire was heard and a brief glimpse of a large passerine disappearing into the canopy was likely to have been a Pearly-eyed Thrasher. We had navigated our way along the trail until I thought it best to slowly retrace our steps back. All returned safely, much to the relief of Walter our driver.

Completing a loop of the island, our return to the hotel swept south and then west in slowly clearing skies. Several Broad-winged Hawks were seen soaring over the valleys - no doubt trying to dry their feathers. We finally arrived at Anse Chastanet to learn that the rain had only just stopped there - perhaps a small consolation. Nevertheless we had built up a serious appetite and a lunch buffet at the Beach Restaurant was just the ticket. The temperature had probably not risen above 30 degrees C at lunchtime encouraging a behaviour which would last for some of the party throughout the week, afternoons on the beach! We re-grouped in the evening once more for another excellent dinner in the New Tree-house restaurant

Day 4

Monday 10th January

It was another bright and sunny day, interspersed with a few very short showers. Again it became pretty warm, maybe reaching 32 C but was never oppressively hot. Shortly after breakfast, we assembled once more on the southern jetty. We were to spend the morning out in Anse Chastanet bay seeking cetaceans and of course any sea-birds that crossed our path.

As we boarded our game fishing boat, crewed by Wendell our skipper and Errol our lookout/guide, several immature Magnificent Frigatebirds (with white head and breast) soared effortlessly overhead. The local patois name is "scissors" reflecting their pronounced forked tail. Pretty quickly we saw our first group of flying fish scattering away from our wake. This was to be a feature of the entire morning. By the time we had travelled about a mile offshore, we watched an adult Masked Booby glide south, low over the water. This is the first time that this species has been documented from the bay. Hot on its heels was a "brown morph, white tailed" Red-footed Booby. However what we were really wanting to find were cetaceans and we were to spend a slightly frustrating few hours. The sea was a little choppy with perhaps a 1.5 metre swell and this made picking out dorsal fins that bit more difficult. We knew that our quarry was there - the previous day's boat had found two Sperm Whales and three species of dolphin. So we persevered trawling up and down the bay about four miles offshore. We were able to watch five skuas flying past. Four of these were Pomarine Skuas; the fifth defied identification.

By 11.30am we had still failed to find a single sea mammal and were heading back in. All of a sudden, Wendell received a radio message from a boat well to the south of Soufriere - a pod of dolphins had been found. The throttle opened out and we were hurtled southbound eventually spending a delightful 15 minutes with a pod of about 25 Tropical Spotted Dolphins, some of which came in pretty close to the boat. Talk about the "eleventh hour"!

Once ashore we enjoyed another wonderful buffet in the Beach Restaurant. Some of the party chose to relax for the afternoon whilst a smaller but select group forgot about the birds temporarily and drove the short distance south to hike the Tet Paul Nature Trail. This is a community tourism project developed and managed by the residents of Chateau Belair village set in just six acres of land offering stunning panoramic views of the southern half of the island.

Thanks to the personable and excellent interpretive skills of our guide, Selma, we were shown a whole variety of trees, herbs and vegetables, the produce of their organic farm and learned not only their medicinal properties but also how to prepare local dishes from mango, papaya, pigeon peas, bay leaves, fennel and sorrel. At the various viewpoints we were able to see Mt Jimie, St Lucias highest peak at 3,150 ft together with magnificent views of both Gros and Petit Piton, a World Heritage Site. Back down close to the main office we were shown how the Amerindians made cassava bread, and finished by looking inside a replica of a traditional family rural home circa 1950 where a family of up to 16 persons lived in a house with a surface area of no more than 800 sq ft.

We returned to the resort around 5.00pm and enjoyed another superb meal, this time in Emeralds restaurant with our table looking straight out over the moonlit Caribbean.

Day 5

Tuesday 11th January

For the third night running there were a number of short but sharp rain showers; yet the day dawned clear and bright. Our activity was threefold this morning. The ever intrepid Colin left by taxi at 6.30am to spend the morning climbing Gros Piton Starting out from the village of Fond Gens Libres, in the company of a local guide, and the climb took around four hours with few breaks. Whilst physically demanding and with extra care needed for a rather slippery descent, we were all delighted that he had managed to achieve something he had really set his mind to do.

Whilst five of the party decided to have a day of R&R, the remainder of us met at the southern jetty, shortly after breakfast. Here we boarded another sports fishing boat, this time skippered by Mark, with Anna's able assistance. Our journey was to transfer north, hugging the west coast to the harbour at Castries, the islands capital. With 400hp worth of outboard motor behind us, we quickly built up a head of speed. A number of Magnificent Frigatebirds, including all black males and white breasted, dark headed females, and Brown Boobies followed our progress. Around half way, shortly after passing the village of Anse La Raye a double rainbow appeared off our port bow. A sign of good fortune according to Wendy... I had a doubt or two looking at the black cloud that we were heading right into. Within minutes, it proverbially poured down. Mark immediately cut the motors to a dawdle, and most of the party moved into the small covered hatchway, out of the wet. Andrew and Ruth donned waterproof cagoules and sat it out; I trusted in my umbrella. Within five minutes, the skies cleared; we returned to our seats, Mark opened up full throttle and we quickly made our way into harbour, gliding past an absolutely enormous (and rather hideous looking) cruise liner - the Emerald Princess.

We docked alongside a Cattle Egret roosting tree, planted beside a lily strewn pond. Accompanying the egrets were adult Green and Black-crowned Night Herons. We were then met by Danny Boy, our taxi service to the Rainforest Ariel Tram Ride, a twenty minute ride out of the city, set high in the foothills. Having acquired our tickets and paused briefly in the customary gift shop, we split into two small groups and boarded our six seater gondalas accompanied by Lilly and Clyde our two excellent interpretive guides. The journey lasted around 75 minutes. The uphill climb stayed fairly low to the forest, perhaps never more than 60ft above ground. The return cable retraced our steps much higher up - at one point we were over 120 ft up. The whole operation was secure, efficient and extremely professional.

The on-board interpretation took us through the ecology of the rainforest. Indeed we learned that to be classified as tropical rainforest, strict criteria needed to be met.

Geographically it must be sited within the confines of the tropics of Cancer and Capricorn; vines must be intertwining at the canopy; the forest must lie within 200 - 800ft above sea level; there must be at least 48 inches of rain per annum; there must be a minimum of 600 species of plant in every hectare and there must be flowering plants in bloom at all times throughout the year.

Some of the trees had been aged by ring testing at between 300 - 400 years old; some of the Gommier trees reached heights of 180ft. We were gliding through a natural pharmacy with teas and potions drawn from many of the plants to cure a variety of everyday and more serious medical conditions; including pain relief, the common cold, insect repellent, salmonella and body cleansing. One was even deemed by the male population as a natural equivalent to Viagra. We were shown the Vanilla orchid and vine, the source of one of the most expensive spices in the world and the Magnolia tree where its blossom is integral to the recipe for Chanel No 5 perfume.

At the top junction, in rather overcast conditions we could just make out the outline of the island of Martinique, 24 miles off of the north coast. Here we were in the shadow of Mount La Sauciere one of the highest peaks of the island. Here, in the early 19th Century some fleeing slaves wandered to the most remote place they could find to evade capture and let it be known that they were protected by evil spirits, hence the mountains name. One of the more unexpected sights however, close to the bottom of the fail was a clump of Norfolk Pines - coniferous trees in a rainforest are more than a little unusual!

The other activity at this site is jet lining and was extremely popular (and rather noisy). It came as no surprise that birds were few and far between yet most of the guests caught up with our third endemic, the attractive black and yellow St Lucia Oriole. This species was at one time critically endangered and numbers were less than 100 however the last few decades have seen an apparent major revival in their fortunes. Whether or not this is due in part to incomplete surveying and the resultant underestimation of status is not really known. Other birds seen were several Broad-winged Hawks and Purple-throated Caribs and the usual abundance of Bananaquits and Lesser Antillean Bullfinches. Following a complimentary rum punch and some compulsory shopping we returned to the quayside and powered our way back down south to Anse Chastanet in a little over thirty minutes

Again a free afternoon on the beach meant that more than one or two of the clients appeared at the Management cocktail party with seriously red sun-tanned faces! We dined on the beach under canvas to the background of a small steel band and the waves gently lapping onto the shore.

Day 6

Wednesday 12th January

Whilst we had encountered several overnight showers during the week, last night it proverbially tipped it down. However by breakfast time, the sun was out, the sky was clear and it was already really warming up. The main item on the morning's agenda was to visit Sulphur Springs - the worlds only drive in volcano, just to the east of Soufriere. It was also the first time that we had paid attention to the town, learning that it was the original capital of the island and, during the French revolution, the town square was the site of a very busy guillotine The volcano first exploded onto the landscape 32,000 years ago but it has been dormant for well over 200 years. Indeed there has not been an explosive eruption, i.e. one involving molten lava for a very long time. The last eruption spewing out steam and rock was back in 1766. However it is constantly monitored both locally and by the Seismic Institute based at the University of the West Indies in Trinidad.

We were given a guided tour by yet another extremely competent and knowledgeable young lady and were able to watch both mud and water bubbling around the surface of a number of ponds. The caldera occupies 12 square kilometers and its radius extends out over the shoreline. Apparently the most dramatic viewing of the “bubbling” comes at the time of a full moon, with its resultant high tides where the water and steam spout many feet into the air. During the course of most tours, there is one quote that tends to stick in my mind - and this morning our charming guide Cecilia commented that “if we have a catastrophic eruption in the future, it won't be very good for St Lucia” – an understatement if ever there was one.

Within the catchment area of the volcano, but accessed further west just outside the town lies the Diamond Botanical Gardens, Waterfall and associated mineral baths. Unfortunately, our visit coincided with the arrival of numerous parties from a cruise ship and the trails were busy to say the least. However the photographers were kept busy with many excellent plant specimens and most of the group ended up donning their swimming costumes and taking an allegedly rejuvenating dip in a couple of small rectangular pools, all heated from the volcanic activity creating water at rather inviting bath temperature

Within 30 minutes, we were back at the resort and boarding our water taxi to lunch at Anse Mamin, the home of “the best burgers in the world” sat at rustic tables in the sand. With a free afternoon, many took to the water; a few joined me for a slide show on birds of the Anse Chastanet estate, whilst Andrew and Peter went birding inside Anse Mamin forest finding Scaly-breasted Thrashers and Gray Tremblers; St Lucia Warbler and St Lucia Pewee. The hotel management put on a small cocktail party for us, celebrating the first ever birdwatching tour group to stay at Anse Chastanet which was followed by yet another superb dinner. By 9.00pm a number of rain showers passed through - tomorrow is our final chance in the rainforest and a dry and sunny day would be most welcome...

Day 7

Thursday 13th January

Around 2.20am the heavens opened and heavy showers were a feature up until dawn - not exactly a good omen for a return visit to St Lucia's rainforest - but it all worked out fine. Thirteen of us left the hotel around 6.45am and made steady progress up the west coast despite intermittent showers which increased in strength the moment we turned east at Marigot through a large area of banana plantations. By the time we reached the sprawling village of Millet and the Bird Sanctuary which shares its name, the clouds were clearing.

It was very apparent that Hurricane Tomas had caused substantial damage to the forest but the Forestry Commission workers had been diligently re-siting paths and much was open to us. This area of forest is only around 15 years old. The surrounds were compulsory purchased by the Government to facilitate the building of the Roseau Reservoir and Dam. Blue Maho trees predominate and during our interpretive guided walk with Julian and Alfred we were shown how their green leaves could be crushed or squeezed and the residue used as a very effective shampoo. The well appointed trails were lined with stakes driven into the ground and topped with halved dried coconuts as a series of well visited bird food tables. This morning it was so good to focus back on the birds of the forest. Our principal success was in finding three St Lucia Black Finches, our fourth island endemic. These birds share many plumage features with the very similar and abundant Lesser Antillean Bullfinch. Structurally they can be separated by their stouter bills - a realistic comparison to European birdwatchers could be to compare Common with Parrot Crossbills. Males are definitely easier to differentiate; they lack the dull red throat patch and have pale pink legs; females are much more confusing but “when you get your eye in”, the head is contrastingly gray from the browner mantle and the under-parts are buffy, not gray.

Our principal failure was not finding "Jacquot", the St Lucia Parrot – despite the fact that 15 had been seen earlier the morning. The problem was an avian one. There is an excellent viewing point looking out over the tree covered valley. Sat prominently on an exposed dead tree was a juvenile Peregrine which over the course of half an hour or so repeatedly glided up and down the valley “on the look out”. Any self respecting parrot would most definitely have kept its head down! As a very poor consolation we were shown "gwi gwi" a hanging bunch of tiny red fruits which were the favourite food source.

During our walk we saw over a dozen Gray Tremblers, several of which had distinctly buff-brown lower brown under-parts. Some authorities think there is a valid argument to consider these birds more related to the Brown Tumbler, found on a number of other Lesser Antillean islands. Others, including the Forestry Commission of St Lucia believe them to be a colour variant of Gray Trembler which otherwise only occurs on Martinique. Several Scaly-breasted Thrashers showed themselves well enough to satisfy those that had only briefly glimpsed them earlier in the tour; new for most were Lesser Antillean Saltators, locally known as “gros bec” and new for everyone was a fine Lesser Antillean Flycatcher, a species otherwise only found in St Vincent and Grenada.

After yet another excellent buffet lunch on the beach, nine of us ended the formal part of the tour in magnificent style. We took an evening cruise on the resorts own catamaran where the cabaret was a superb Jazz saxophonist, Rob Taylor. Whilst it was a little choppy offshore, everyone still enjoyed the rum punch and canapés. We toasted each other with champagne under the shelter of the Pitons and cruised back into shore shortly after sunset. Even with such luxury, there was still time to enjoy birds; at one point there were five Pomarine Skuas and a number of Brown Boobies circling the boat. A final evening's dinner in Apsara on the beach brought to an end a wonderful day

Day 8

Friday 14th January

A final morning in luxury! Four of the party took a taxi to visit Anse Chastanet's organic farm; the remainder swam and snorkelled until the chore of packing and settling bar bills became a necessity. Andrew managed to increase the tours bird list by watching an Osprey drifting across the bay through his snorkel mask! Shortly after lunch various taxis appeared to transfer the party south to Hewanorra airport whilst I travelled in the opposite direction to Vigie airport at Castries.

That brought to an end a magnificent week made possible not only by the luxury of our surroundings but most especially by the helpful, friendly nature of everyone we met. Whilst special mention has to be made by each and every member of the hotel staff who went out of their way to ensure our comfort, we must not forget our taxi drivers and interpretive guides on various excursions. Whilst the totally unseasonal weather tried to dampen our enjoyment, it failed miserably. [At the time of writing this in Trinidad, it is pouring with rain outside – welcome to the Caribbeans' traditional dry season!]

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Species Lists

Birds (✓ = recorded h = heard only)

	Common name	Scientific name	January						
			8	9	10	11	12	13	14
1	Black-crowned Night Heron	<i>Nycticorax nycticorax</i>				1			
2	Green Heron	<i>Butorides virescens</i>	1	2		2			
3	Western Cattle Egret	<i>Bubulcus ibis</i>		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
4	Little Blue Heron	<i>Egretta caerulea</i>	2	6			2		
5	Snowy Egret	<i>Egretta thula</i>		2					
6	Magnificent Frigatebird	<i>Fregata magnificens</i>		2	4	10	2	2	1
7	Masked Booby	<i>Sula dactylatra</i>			1				
8	Red-footed Booby	<i>Sula sula</i>			1				
9	Brown Booby	<i>Sula leucogaster</i>	2	1	2	10	3	5	3
10	Western Osprey	<i>Pandion haliaetus</i>		1					1
11	Broad-winged Hawk	<i>Buteo platypterus</i>	2	5	2	4	1	1	
12	American Kestrel	<i>Falco sparverius</i>	1	10		2	2	1	1
13	Peregrine Falcon	<i>Falco peregrinus</i>						1	
14	Common Gallinule	<i>Gallinula galeata</i>		3					
15	Spotted Sandpiper	<i>Actitis macularius</i>	1	1			1		
16	Pomarine Skua	<i>Stercorarius pomarinus</i>			4	1		5	
17	Scaly-naped Pigeon	<i>Patagioenas squamosa</i>	2		1				
18	Zenaida Dove	<i>Zenaida aurita</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
19	Common Ground Dove	<i>Columbina passerina</i>	3				1		2
20	St. Lucia Amazon	<i>Amazona versicolor</i>		h					
21	Mangrove Cuckoo	<i>Coccyzus minor</i>	2	h	h	h	h	h	
22	Purple-throated Carib	<i>Eulampis jugularis</i>	6	1		3		6	
23	Antillean Crested Hummingbird	<i>Orthorhyncus cristatus</i>	2	1	2	3	2	2	1
24	Belted Kingfisher	<i>Megaceryle alcyon</i>	1			1			
25	Caribbean Elaenia	<i>Elaenia martinica</i>	h					1	
26	St Lucia Peewee	<i>Contopus latirostris</i>						3	
27	Grey Kingbird	<i>Tyrannus dominicensis</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
28	Lesser Antillean Flycatcher	<i>Myiarchus oberi</i>						1	
29	Black-whiskered Vireo	<i>Vireo altiloquus</i>	1						
30	Barn Swallow	<i>Hirundo rustica</i>		10					
31	Scaly-breasted Thrasher	<i>Allenia fusca</i>	4			1	1	3	
32	Grey Trembler	<i>Cinlocerthia gutturalis</i>	3				1	10	
33	Rufous-throated Solitaire	<i>Myadestes genibarbis</i>		h					
34	Spectacled Thrush	<i>Turdus nudigenis</i>	h	h			h	h	
35	St. Lucia Warbler	<i>Dendroica delicata</i>	3	2			1	1	
36	Carib Grackle	<i>Quiscalus lugubris</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
37	Bananaquit	<i>Coereba flaveola</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓

	Common name	Scientific name	January						
			8	9	10	11	12	13	14
38	Black-faced Grassquit	<i>Tiaris bicolor</i>	1			1	2	4	
39	Lesser Antillean Bullfinch	<i>Loxigilla noctis</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
40	St. Lucia Black Finch	<i>Melanospiza richardsoni</i>	3				1		
41	Lesser Antillean Saltator	<i>Saltator albicollis</i>						1	

Other Taxa

1	Tropical Spotted Dolphin	<i>Stenella attenuata</i>			25				
2	Flying Fish				100+				
3	Hawksbill Turtle	<i>Eretmochelys imbricata</i>						1	