

# Whales & Dolphins of the Azores

Naturetrek Tour Report

11 - 16 August 2011

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Baby Sperm Whale



Bottle-nose Dolphins



Collapsed Lava tube



Cory's Shearwater

Report and images compiled by Ed Drewitt



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## Introduction

This six day tour in the Azores was a fabulous opportunity to see the diversity and abundance of wildlife using the Atlantic Ocean surrounding these islands in the summer months. Six boat trips enabled everyone to see and experience at close hand two species of dolphin, two species of whale, various seabirds and much more. A birdwatching tour of the island also provided the chance to see some of the local subspecies of common birds, endemics such as the Azorean Noctule Bat and the Azorean Grayling Butterfly and view the unique volcanic landscape. Meanwhile, the tour enjoyed Cory's Shearwaters both during the day at sea and at night when they came back to their nests, with males serenading overhead.

## Day 1

### Thursday 12th August

After an early start we left Heathrow and had a good two hour flight across southern England, north-west France and the mountains of Portugal before changing flights in sunny Lisbon. We had a further two hour flight across the Atlantic to the Azores, 1,000 miles west of the Portuguese coastline. As we left Lisbon, the huge river and estuary, low lying floodplain fields and salt pans were easily visible alongside the bright yellow sand of the coastline leading south towards Morocco. After flying across the Atlantic Sea, we passed the southern edge of Pico Island, with excellent views of Pico Volcano, its peak appearing above a layer of clouds. As we landed on the island of Faial its lush green landscape including forest, pastoral farmland and small villages with their bright orange tiles were easily visible – a contrast to the drier, yellow fields of mainland Portugal. After circling round after a false landing, we had excellent views of the volcanic landscape and Madalena, the town where we would be staying on Pico.

As we exited the plane, the hot, moist heat hit us. We were transferred along the coast to the ferry port in Horta. Enjoying the sunshine, everyone explored the sleepy yet beautiful town – a mix of cafes, shops and even a scrimshaw museum. While waiting for our ferry connection, Pico Volcano dominated the backdrop. Common Terns noisily flew through the port while Clouded Yellow and Large White butterflies fluttered past at speed. Meanwhile, House Sparrows hopped around near the ferry port, a Buzzard flew over and a Blackcap sang in the distance. We left Faial in glorious sunshine and had a warm crossing to Pico, joined by a few Cory's Shearwaters and Yellow-legged Gulls – the Azorean subspecies with much darker wings than their mainland counterparts. As we neared Pico, the remains of a volcanic crater, now fragmented cliffs, hosted a Yellow-legged Gull colony and the odd Common Tern. At the town of Madalena we met Dania, our local ground agent, who was going to be organising our trips during our stay. After settling in to our rooms we went for an excellent dinner at the Ancoradoura.

## Day 2

## Friday 13th August

A very warm morning greeted us and after a relaxing start and a wholesome breakfast we met at 9.30am for a briefing from Enrico, one of our guides for the tour. We learnt about the range of whales and dolphins that visit the Azores, their biology and which ones we were most likely to spot during our stay. At 10.00am we set off on the 12-seater Zodiac and went for an exhilarating trip for 45 minutes along the coastline with stunning views of the island of Faial to our left. As we got far enough out to sea all four islands, Pico, Faial, Sao Jorge and in the very distance Graciosa were visible simultaneously. Cory's Shearwaters and Yellow-legged Gulls often flew past or sat in rafts on the sea. A Portuguese Man O' War gently drifted on the sea's surface, inflated like a small, sausage shaped blue-purple balloon with a sail on top. Often mistaken as a jellyfish, it is in fact an organism made up of a colony of tiny animals called Zooids. Below its tentacles was a shoal of tiny fish moving with it as if invisibly attached.

Some way out, we excitedly saw our first Sperm Whale – its shallow blows easily visible. This was a female and gave lovely views before diving, showing off her fluke which had a distinctive chunk taken out of the left hand side – an ideal way in which scientists can identify different individual whales. There were at least another two Sperm Whales nearby and up to 20 in the wider area. As one whale lounged out of the water in a shallow breach before disappearing another female Sperm Whale caught our eye. We watched as she took regular blows, preparing her body for the next deep dive. Just as she started to arch her back to descend we noticed a smaller calf that remained on the surface – it was a complete miniature of its parent! As we watched this baby, probably only a few months old, a much older but still young Sperm Whale appeared not far away – when this one deep dived it was obvious how much smaller its fluke and body was compared to an adult female.

As we watched the younger baby Sperm Whale, a female, probably its mother reappeared and the young whale began suckling. Every so often it would dip under the water to feed on milk, before reappearing on the surface to breath. This behaviour is known as peduncle diving and relates to the part of the female's body that the calf is reaching. Our time was up with the whales on our first trip out and we graciously said goodbye to them and headed back to Madalena after a very exciting experience.

Before our next session at sea we had lunch, with some of us dining at a recommended café bar in the main square of Madalena – a place to soak up the relaxing culture and enjoy local, fresh food. We gathered at 4pm and set off for our second trip at 4.30pm to spot dolphins. Speeding off, south of Pico Island, some distinctive dolphin splashes could be seen far ahead. We approached a school of Common Dolphins, perhaps 50 – 100 altogether. Showing off their distinctive creamy-coloured flanks they came very close to the boat. Some were tail slapping while the odd male spectacularly jumped out of the water. There were a few small baby dolphins in the mix too. Apparently the dolphins had been feeding earlier in the day so now were relaxed and happy to be entertained by our company!

Distracted by some squabbling Roseate Terns we headed away from the dolphins – Michael our skipper spotted some dark shadows under the water. These were fish which looked more like swimming rugs – they were Mobula Rays or Sicklefin Devil Fish (*Mobula tarapacana*). Green-brown in colour, pale underneath and a few metres wide, one was tempted close to the boat by Justin's flip flop while the other two drifted nearby.

As we sped across the sea to find more sea life, we passed a bucket floating in the water. Any floating objects attract some life and we weren't disappointed. Justin lifted up the bucket and inside was a beautiful, blue-tinted Grey Trigger Fish, wedged into the bucket by its large dorsal fin spine to make it more difficult for predators to detach it for lunch. A stripy Pilot Fish was also close by. We left the bucket in the water and further on came across a beer crate. Justin carefully turned the crate over revealing more Grey Trigger Fish, including a few which were mottled, almost striped. During the trip we had good views of Roseate Terns overhead – they had longer tails, dark beaks and more grating call compared to the Common Terns.

In the evening we dined in a café restaurant by the harbour overlooking Madalena with Common Terns calling nearby and an odd sounding Blackbird - of the Azorean subspecies - flew past.

## Day 3

Saturday 14th August

After some overnight rainfall, low cloud and wind persisted – however, despite being the only boat to go out looking for whales and dolphins we were optimistic we would find something. The large waves and swell, as well as the dark cloud over Pico and Faial made for an atmospheric, moody scene – a group of 20 or more Cory's Shearwaters enlightened the trip out. Many were sitting on the sea and gave close views. With closer inspection, Justin, our guide for the morning with skipper Michael, found a Great Shearwater. Slightly smaller, with a dark cap to the head and pale cheeks, these birds are beginning to make their journey south to the Antarctic waters where they breed on islands such as Tristan de Cunha. A little further on a black and white Manx Shearwater took off - Manxies are not common here.

Just off the coast between Pico and Faial, Justin said that this channel was a good place for skuas. And within seconds, a splendid summer-plumaged Long-tailed Skua made an appearance. We took speed and followed it for a while before it landed on the sea to eat something before heading off away from us. These skuas which live in the high Arctic are rare to see – its long tail feathers which give rise to its name were easily visible.

Meanwhile, many juvenile Yellow-legged Gulls rafted on the sea – some chasing each other to claim a huge fish that one was carrying. Common Terns, mainly juveniles flew past the boat or quickly dived to catch a fish. The odd Roseate Tern also made an appearance.

A hydrophone was used to detect any whales beneath the sea – one faint whale could be detected and after moving further across the sea, testing, moving again and testing we could finally hear two Sperm Whales clicking in the sea below. Everyone on the boat had a listen. After three hours or so, our patience paid off and a female Sperm Whale appeared on the surface off the north-west coast of Pico. We managed to get quite close, watching as she blew frequently before diving down, showing off her large fluke. We waited 40 – 50 minutes to relocate her on surfacing but with no further sightings we made our way back to shore, disturbing a Flying Fish which glided for some distance across the sea. Happy that we'd made the effort out we stopped to dry off and have lunch before a late afternoon sailing to look for more whales.

We set off for our fourth trip at 5pm – it was sunny and hot on Pico, and the air was very warm on the boat, even going at speed. Back into choppy waters, we headed north again of Pico Island searching for Sperm Whales. Two hours in we had seen Yellow-legged Gulls and terns but little else. The sunshine illuminated every detail of the island Sao Jorge – from its steep, vegetated sea cliffs to the textured volcanic mountain. However, our patience paid off. Michael, our skipper suddenly spotted a Sperm Whale. We went at quite some speed over the water to just glimpse the whale as it took a deep dive.

However, it wasn't long before another Sperm Whale was located logging on the surface – we went over and gradually the whale, a female came and investigated us. It was a small, but mature female. Watching her change direction with her tail fin, those of us with polaroid sunglasses could see her edging closer under water. For the next 15 minutes or so we had the most spectacular views of this individual as she swam within a metre of the boat, turned upside down showing her pale belly, and came to look at us above the surface of the water – spyhopping, as it is known. She came so far out some could see her eye and her lower jaw. Remarkable and uncommon! She was so close we could see scratches on her skin, small barnacles attached and pale blotches on her skin in front of her blunt dorsal fin. After she had checked us out and realised we were safe she went back to logging for a while in a relaxed state before deciding to take a deep dive, giving lovely views of her large tail fluke. Meanwhile, another two whales had been spotted and we got to both at separate times just before they decided to dive, offering more views of their arching backs and tail flukes poking out of the water before becoming submerged as the animals dived down.

It was time to head back to Madalena and in glorious evening sunshine we headed back along the coastline, having splendid views of the volcanic cliffs, caves, forest, farmland and of course, Pico Volcano, the tip of which became more visible as the cloud thinned. Rafts of Cory's Shearwaters were gathering on the sea waiting for nightfall to return to their hungry chicks at nests in crevices in the volcanic rock. Common and Roseate Terns were often passing by the boat. A Flying Fish gave a prolonged performance gliding over the sea and earlier we had seen a number of babies jumping out of the water like grasshoppers leaping through the grass.

As the sun sank behind Faial, every detail of Pico Volcano and the island was visible. We arrived back in town ready for a nice, fresh celebratory meal and wine before heading to bed for another early start.

## Day 4

## Sunday 15th August

Thankfully the wind had changed direction and the sea, despite a swell was much calmer and glassy compared to yesterday. We began heading south of Pico with fantastic views of Pico Volcano, completely clear of any cloud. We suddenly changed direction and began heading north as Michael had news that dolphins had been spotted. Julie spotted a Portuguese Man O' War. We were suddenly surrounded by huge, dark grey Bottlenose Dolphins – they were in feeding mode and from time to time disappeared for a few minutes, swimming deep to look for food such as squid. When they came up, some were riding the waves together while others were jumping out of the water showing off – many were coming very close to the boat. Others were being very social, leaping out of the air together and touching each other. We had the perfect backdrop with Pico Volcano standing behind the sea and the dolphins. These were large animals, the size of a large male pig and slower, less energetic than the Common Dolphins we had seen a few days earlier. The odd smaller baby was also spotted. This activity went on for 20 minutes or more. A few Common Terns flew close to the boat – one young bird even tried to land on the bow! Meanwhile Cory's Shearwaters glided past and many were rafting on the sea allowing for some nice photo opportunities!

It was time to move on to see some whales – it wasn't long before we found a female Sperm Whale with her calf. In relatively calm waters we watched as the calf ducked under water to feed on fat-rich milk from its mother. After ten minutes or so the female showed signs of diving and as she dived, showing off her fluke, the calf began to dive too, both leaving a large, flat fluke print on the water's surface.

A little further on we found another whale logging. We followed her for a while – some other boats had found her too. As she dived we left to make our way back to Madalena but not before checking out some floating debris. One, a plastic bottle, had a number of stripy Pilot Fish under it while a plastic blue banner was sheltering even more Pilot Fish. When Michael took it out of the water, Steve and Julie found a crab – a Columbus Crab! These crabs begin their life as larvae in the Sargasso Sea and find floating weed or logs (or in this case plastic) to live a nomadic life floating around the oceans, feeding on other small animals which also make their home on the debris, such as the larvae of Goose Barnacles. More recently, some have also been washed up on UK shores.

We stopped for a break and lunch and ventured out for our last trip as a group at 2pm. Despite some clouding over on Pico, it was still bright at sea and we had a pleasant boat trip. We passed at least two rafts of shearwaters, mainly Cory's Shearwater and also two or three Great Shearwaters. Less reluctant to fly, when they did take off they looked well fed as they had a struggle to get into the air. It wasn't long before we saw a Sperm Whale – a female logging before going for a deep dive. As we moved along the north coast of Faial two Sperm Whales suddenly appeared at the surface – a female and a well grown calf. Despite its size, it was still ducking under the water to suckle. After some time on the surface both deep-dived together providing perfect photo opportunities of a large and small fluke becoming submerged together, side by side.

Heading further along the coastline we had excellent views of a Portuguese Man O' War and saw a further two along the way. Jenny suitably described them as transparent pasties. The sea was full of plankton – translucent, tubular-shaped creatures dominated and could be seen just below the water's surface. As Cory's Shearwaters glided past, a very distant Little or Macronesian Shearwater flew past – its black and white body and fast, hurried wingbeats very diagnostic.

We entered some very calm water – it was very hot and sunny and perfect conditions for watching cetaceans. Suddenly, we spotted something come to the surface – with its wide body, small dorsal fin and green-grey skin we could tell it was a beaked whale. As it surfaced and disappeared again, its behaviour was almost dolphin-like. More appeared, up to six, providing us excellent views of their beaks and even down to the scratches and barnacles living on their skin! These were Sowerby's Beaked Whales – quite a large group seemed to be moving through this part of the sea and further sightings continued on our trip although much briefer as they surfaced for air.

In the excitement we almost thought a surfacing Sperm Whale and her relatively new-born calf were beaked whales. It was soon obvious though what they were and we watched as the calf kept up with its mother. She then shallowly dived under water leaving the small calf – only a few weeks old – to energetically swim along the surface, keeping up with her. In the end he/she shallowly dived too. A little later we encountered another or perhaps the same calf, this time coming close to the boat and offering excellent views of this miniature version of its mother just below the water's surface. As we headed back to Pico Island, the wind speed increased and the sea became choppy. The Cory's Shearwaters were enjoying it, gaining more height and speed as they travelled across the sea. A distant Little Shearwater was almost gone before we could call it but rafts of Cory's Shearwaters offered close, obliging views.

We arrived back in Madalena having had a superb last trip and everyone pleased to have seen their first beaked whales. A few hours were spent relaxing in the sunshine before a lovely evening meal in the café adjacent to the hotel. For dessert many of us savoured the Portuguese dessert, 'pastel de nata' – a scrumptious puff pastry base filled with sweet custard and topped off with a sprinkle of cinnamon!

## Day 5

## Monday 16th August

After three previous days on the sea, today was a chance to explore Pico Island itself, in particular the birdlife. It was another beautiful start and very hot. Eight of us joined Justin and ventured along the southern coast. We first stopped just beyond the suburbs where basalt boulders lined the shore. In gaps between or under many of the rocks the fluffy chicks of Cory's Shearwaters were sheltering, visited by their parents only under the cover of darkness. Justin briefly took a large chick out from its nest for a quick view and explanation about their survival. Here and throughout our day groups of 10 to 20 Canaries were flying around, calling and perching on nearby bushes.

We moved on to visit Antero Soares, who, based in his hut called a 'Vigia', was looking out for whales and dolphins for the various whale and dolphin watching companies. We passed a quiet lane full of vineyards and maize fields with woodland beyond – Blackbirds were abundant.

We drove on past rural houses and beautiful landscapes before visiting where Antero is stationed. The area covered in the alien species *Pittosporum undulatum*, was full of singing blackcaps. Venturing up a narrow track we met Antero and were invited in to see his 'office' – a small, basic hide covered in cetacean posters and Antero sitting with his large binoculars fixed to a wooden platform from his chair. The sea was flat and with a squint through binoculars we could see dolphins surfacing by a tour boat. And from behind a fishing boat, the odd Short-finned Pilot Whale made a brief and distant appearance.

Meanwhile, in the nearby pine trees a few Goldcrests called - with a little encouragement using some recordings they came close enough to see – subtly darker and perhaps a little larger than those we see in the UK. The darker Azorean subspecies of Woodpigeon were also flying past along with Feral Pigeons resting in nearby trees. Despite the thick foliage, the Cory's Shearwaters manage to nest under the volcanic boulders, protected by plastic sheeting that Antero puts over the boulders to protect the chicks in heavy rain. We were fortunate to see one chick, much larger than the one earlier, which Justin carefully picked out to show. Further up the path we were able to peer gently into a small hole where another chick sat patiently for nightfall when one of its parents would return to feed it.

We moved along the coast to Lajes Harbour where Common Terns, adults and juveniles were noisily resting on the mud banks and flying past. Three Little Egrets sat on the rocks before being disturbed by some swimmers. Two Whimbrels flew past and we saw more individuals on the rocks feeding, preening or flying away. In the shallows a few blood Henry Starfish with their thick, red arms were easy to spot. We spent a little time fish watching too.

On the other side of the town we explored a huge boulder beach and saltmarsh. We spotted Grey Wagtail, House Sparrows, Yellow-legged Gulls and Whimbrel and made a hasty retreat from the dried, spiky sedge stems that looked so gentle to begin with! Gini also spotted a few lizards basking on the baking volcanic rock. To escape the heat we ventured up to the higher ground, passing bright yellow flowers of the Ginger Lilies, *Hydrangeas*, and cows, few of which we had seen on the lower ground. As the cloud moved in we stopped off at a weedy lake where a Teal was cryptic but still visible. Despite the cloud a few Azorean Grayling butterflies flew over the low grassland and by the lake Justin spotted a Marsh Frog which John and I went to see. From all around we could hear the calls of Chaffinches and a good view of a male revealed just how dark and blue he was compared to the mainland varieties. Blackbirds were also vocal including youngsters. Meanwhile, the nearby cows were intriguing with wooden blocks attached to one leg to help them scramble out of the mud in boggy conditions! An ASBO for cows!

We made our way down to another pool to stop for lunch – in the grassland there were 10 to 20 Azorean Grayling Butterflies oblivious of the damp, cooler climate in the mountains. A Grey Heron was fishing at the rear of the pool as the cloud withered away revealing Sao Jorge and brought blue, calm sea below. As we ventured back along the island we saw hedgerows or wind breaks made from rows of blue flowering *Hydrangeas*. On the old, ancient forest of heathers and juniper forest we watched small groups of Canaries while Blackbirds, Grey Wagtail and Chaffinches flitted across the road.

We headed back along a straight road taking us right past Pico shrouded in cloud. Out in the open, montane habitat we watched three or four Azorean Noctule Bats, unique to the Azores. With lack of predators, the bats can afford to come out and feed during the day and night. We watched as they suddenly dashed down to catch an insect. The temperature rose as we dropped in altitude. Before we headed back down to Madalena we stopped as some lava tubes where the ceilings had collapsed. As we carefully stepped into the caves we were surrounded by the greenest of green ferns and bryophytes, carpeting the rough volcanic walls. Under our feet you could make out the lava flows, and see where after settling the flows had dropped further to form an irregular, pleated surface. With a flash of the camera we could make out the rock was in fact iron-red and not black.

In the afternoon we had some time off to relax and met again at My Sweet Pico for some delicious grilled food. It was a public holiday, the Feast of Assumption so with most places closed the restaurant was busy but still with a lovely atmosphere. During our time out, Steve, Julie, Roger and Sue took time out to go swimming with dolphins, a lifelong ambition – they swam with Bottlenose Dolphins and had the thrill of seeing a Loggerhead Turtle!

After dinner we met Justin and Petro for a special treat – we headed along the coast in the dark to see the Cory's Shearwaters coming in to land to feed their chicks. As we got out of the car we could hear their strange gurgling calls, getting louder as they fluttered overhead. We headed to a second site, and after a walk along an old track made out of volcanic cinders, we listened to more shearwaters. We caught sight of a male outside his nest burrow – Justin with careful handling showed us the bird up close before returning him to his nest. As we ventured back to the cars we could hear a chick squeaking as it was being fed by its parent....a lovely, memorable wildlife encounter to finish the holiday with.

## Day 6

**Tuesday 17th August**

A cloudy day but very warm and humid... We all had a gentle morning packing and relaxing before our ferry back to Faial. A tuna boat had recently arrived and was unloading tuna into a huge bucket which then emptied it into a small lorry destined for the tuna factory just down the road. We said our goodbyes to Dania as well as Val and Barbara who were staying for a few extra days. We had a good ferry journey back to Horta although it began to rain when we were almost there – fortunately it was sunny again when we arrived. A few Cory's Shearwaters and Common Terns flew past, our last for the holiday.

We had an hour in Horta – a great opportunity to have a coffee and explore the busy town. Around the marina, decorated tarmac and paving stones told stories of past events and visitors who have left their mark by drawing a colourful logo or picture. We departed the Azores mid-afternoon and arrived in Lisbon in sunshine and 24 degrees Celsius, greeted by a single Swallow. A sharp eye through the airport bus and plane windows for our flight home revealed a few Crested Larks, Kestrel, Buzzard, White Wagtail and as we took off, five or six Swifts.

We arrived back at London Heathrow earlier than scheduled – we said our goodbyes and departed our separate ways, very happy that we had all be very privileged to experience the whales and dolphins of the Azores.

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## Species Lists

### Mammals

	Common name	Scientific name	August					
			11	12	13	14	15	16
1	Azores Noctule Bat*	<i>Nyctalus azoreum</i>					✓ 4	
2	Bottle-nosed Dolphin	<i>Tursiops truncatus</i>			✓ (25 - 50)		✓	
3	Short-beaked Common Dolphin	<i>Delphinus delphis</i>		✓ (50 - 100)				
4	Short-finned Pilot Whale						✓ (d)	
5	Sperm Whale	<i>Physeter macrocephalus</i>		✓ (5+)	✓ (5+)	✓ (8+)	✓ (1)	
6	Sowerby's Beaked Whale	<i>Mesoplodon bidens</i>				✓ (6+)		

### Birds

1	Cory's Shearwater	<i>Calonectris diomedea borealis</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
2	Manx's Shearwater	<i>Puffinus puffinus</i>			✓			
3	Little Shearwater	<i>Puffinus assimilus</i>				✓		
4	Great Shearwater	<i>Puffinus gravis</i>			✓	✓		
5	Little Egret	<i>Egretta garzetta</i>					✓	
6	Grey Heron	<i>Ardea cinerea</i>				✓	✓	✓
7	Teal	<i>Anas crecca</i>					✓	
8	Common Buzzard	<i>Buteo buteo rothschildi</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
9	Whimbrel	<i>Numenius phaeopus phaeopus</i>					✓	
10	Long-tailed Skua	<i>Stercorarius longicaudus</i>			✓			
11	Western Yellow-legged Gull	<i>Larus michahellis atlantis</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
12	Common Tern	<i>Sterna hirundo</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
13	Roseate Tern	<i>Sterna dougalli</i>		✓	✓	✓	✓	
14	Feral Pigeon / Rock Dove	<i>Columba livia</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
15	(Common) Wood Pigeon	<i>Columba palumbus azorica</i>					✓	
16	Grey Wagtail	<i>Motacilla cinerea patriciae</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
17	(Common) Blackbird	<i>Turdus merula azorensis</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
18	Blackcap	<i>Sylvia atricapilla gularis</i>	✓				✓	✓
19	Goldcrest (Pico)	<i>Regulus regulus inermis</i>					✓	
20	Common Starling	<i>Sturnus vulgaris granti</i>					✓	✓
21	House Sparrow	<i>Passer domesticus</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
22	Common Chaffinch	<i>Fringilla coelebs moreletti</i>					✓	
23	Atlantic Canary	<i>Serinus canaria</i>		✓			✓	

### Butterflies

1	Large White	<i>Pieris brassicae</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
2	Clouded Yellow	<i>Colias crocea faillae</i>	✓	✓			✓	✓
3	Azores Grayling	<i>Hipparchia azorina</i>					✓	

### Other invertebrates

1	Cicada sp		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
2	Cockroach sp		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓

	Common name	Scientific name	August					
			11	12	13	14	15	16
Amphibians and Reptiles								✓
1	Loggerhead Turtle	<i>Caretta caretta</i>		✓	✓			✓
2	Common Wall Lizard	<i>Podarcis muralis</i>		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
3	Marsh Frog	<i>Rana ridibunda</i>					✓	

## Marine

1	Atlantic Flying Fish	<i>Cypselurus heterurus</i>		✓	✓		✓	
2	Grey Triggerfish	<i>Balisten capriscus</i>		✓				
3	Goose Barnacles	<i>Lepas anatifera</i>		✓				
4	Blood Henry Starfish	<i>Henricia oculata</i>					✓	
5	Parrot Fish	<i>Sparisoma cretense</i>					✓	
6	Spiny Starfish	<i>Marthasterias glacialis</i>					✓	
7	Thick-lipped Grey Mullet	<i>Chelon labrosus</i>					✓	
8	Portuguese Man O'War	<i>Physalia physalis</i>		✓	✓	✓		
9	Pilot Fish	<i>Naucrates ductor</i>		✓	✓	✓		
10	Columbus Crab	<i>Planes minutus</i>				✓		
11	Sickelfin Devil Fish (Mobula Ray)	<i>Mobula tarapacana</i>		✓				