

# Great Whales of the Azores (Pico)

Naturetrek Tour Report

29 April - 7 May 2017



Blue Whale



Loggerhead Turtle



Exploring the Pico coastline



Mount Pico

Report and images compiled by Sara Frost



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Tour participants: Sara Frost (leader) with eight Naturetrek clients

## Summary

This nine-day tour of the productive waters around Pico revealed a rewarding selection of cetacean species. Astonishingly, on our first four-hour boat trip, we saw all the target species: Blue, Fin, Sei and Sperm Whales as well as Common Dolphin. Throughout the week we were treated to many magical moments while in pursuit of these charismatic animals, including: 50+ Common Dolphins swimming around our boat with their whistles audible from the surface, following a Blue Whale through a choppy swell and being sprayed by its fishy breath, and an unforgettable moment of a mother Fin Whale surfacing only 15 metres away from our boat with two calves – the huge blows from these three individuals covered those nearby in spray and leaving salt-encrusted grins upon the group's faces. Other wildlife highlights included an Arctic Skua, a Loggerhead Turtle, several Portuguese Men O' War, a Blackcap and Atlantic Canaries in the vineyards, and a visit to a Cory's Shearwater nesting site to hear them coming to roost at dusk. Poor weather conditions at sea allowed us to enjoy three days on land where we explored the vineyards that form the UNESCO World Heritage Site, the botanical gardens, a whaling museum in Lajes, two lava tubes and caves, wine tasting, a visit to the vigia (the whale lookout) and enjoyed a fascinating presentation from Enrico Villa, a cetacean expert, on Blue Whales. Most afternoons were rounded off with either cake in a local café, or (everyday for some!) a visit to the local ice-cream parlour

## Day 1

Saturday 29th April

### London to Lisbon

We met at Heathrow airport for our evening flight to Lisbon, arriving at 9.10pm. Once we had collected our bags, we checked into our very pleasant airport hotel just a few minutes' walk away and went to bed, ready for the early start the following morning.

## Day 2

Sunday 30th April

### Lisbon to Pico

We flew from Lisbon at 8am and arrived into Horta, on the island of Faial, on time at 9.45am. After quickly collecting our luggage, we hopped into the transfer vehicles that were waiting to take us to the terminal for our ferry to Madalena at 10.45am. We made it to the ferry terminal in good time and, once boarded, stood on the top deck at the stern in order to get the best views! Common Terns and a Yellow-legged Gull could be seen flying around the harbour. As we set off across the channel for Pico and moved into the deeper waters between the two islands, the sea became alive with Cory's Shearwaters flying low over the waves. We kept a close eye out for dolphins, although we weren't expecting to see them due to the channel being in regular use by boats and ferries – we would have plenty of opportunity later in the week!

We arrived into Madalena 30 minutes later and were met by Dania, Caspar and Kiara from our partner company who took our luggage to our hotel, only 100 metres away, where Sara checked us in. Once settled in our rooms, we met Sara back down in the hotel lobby where she gave a briefing about what to expect over the coming week and what cetaceans we could hope to see. We then went for lunch in the square next to the church, where most of the group opted to sit outside in the sun. Once we were refreshed, well fed and watered, we met at CW Azores at 2pm for a briefing by Enrico, the founder.

Enrico gave a 45-minute talk, introducing the group to the two main classifications of cetaceans: Mysticetes and Odontocetes. He gave a detailed explanation into the biology of the baleen whales, the focus of our trip. At 2.45pm we eagerly got into our life jackets and went out on our first boat trip. Within 20 minutes we had Common Dolphins playfully bow riding with the boat. However, at the same time we received a call from one of our vigias (a lookout, based on the island) that a Blue Whale had been sighted further out to sea, so we quickly continued on our way south, going at quite a speed to get into the 'whale zone'. On approach we slowed down and started to scan the water. It wasn't long before Caspar was pointing out the blows of the Blue Whale in the distance over the slightly chopping water. We followed the sporadic blows as best as we could but the whale wasn't surfacing regularly, so it was difficult to keep track of. A blow of a different whale was seen behind us, and we carefully made our way to approach it. Luckily, the whale surfaced about 80 metres away from the boat and we all got a clear view of the blow hole, splash guard and dorsal fin. This wasn't a Blue Whale as the fairly large dorsal fin was positioned more in the centre of the body (rather than two thirds down the back) and with a dark steel-grey colouration to the body. This was a Sei Whale! As it surfaced a second time it was accompanied by another, swimming closely by its side – there were two! Elated, we followed the whales, which were moving very quickly, and stayed with them for about five minutes, getting clear views of their dorsal fins and their backs. As they were moving so quickly we decided to try our luck elsewhere and doubled back to where the Blue Whale had been seen. As we were scanning the waves a huge blow, over 10 metres in height, appeared ahead of us – the Blue Whale was back! We saw it surface twice, and as it went to deep-dive, we saw the mottled blue-grey colouration of the body and the tiny dorsal fin on the arched back. We remained in the same position, hoping to see it surface again, and scanning all directions. After several minutes we saw a blow 150 metres away, back towards the south coast of Pico. We quickly turned and went in that direction to see the large, bulbous rectangular head of a Sperm Whale break the surface of the waves and give a characteristic heavily-angled forward blow. Just as it deep dived, we glimpsed a baby Sperm Whale swimming closely behind it, and both went beneath the surface and out of sight. Elated, we stayed in the same position hoping it would resurface. However, after 45 minutes there was still no sign of them so we made our way back to Madalena, and en route were re-joined by the playful Common Dolphins. We stayed with them for 15 minutes, enjoying their company, and then continued back to the harbour.

Once out of our life jackets we had just under an hour to change and relax back at the hotel before meeting for dinner. We visited the local restaurant of Parisiana where we had a delicious (and huge!) meal, with a traditional starter of bread, local Pico cheese and honey. We left at 9.30pm as the sun was setting over the waves and strolled back to the hotel for an early night.

## Day 3

Monday 1st May

### Island Tour

The forecast for today was very bad with strong winds from the west, so we opted to make today our 'Island Tour' day. Upon meeting us, Caspar informed us he believed that one of the two Sei Whales we had seen yesterday had, in fact, been a young Fin Whale. Fin Whales are unusual in that they have asymmetrical colouration on their heads: the jaw on their right side being white, standing out from the dark grey of the rest of the body. From looking back at a photograph taken during the trip, Caspar was fairly sure had been a Fin Whale. It's somewhat unusual to see baleen whales of different species travelling together as they are not considered a 'social' species. If this was the case, it was perhaps possible that a young Fin Whale in the area had temporarily become separated from its mother and had mistaken the Sei Whale for a relative.

We started our island tour by visiting the famous UNESCO vineyards. Their unusual design and current use makes them unique and very special. Volcanic rocks have been built up to make small partitioned walls, and in these the seeds of the vines are planted. The terrain provides lots of nutrients despite the lack of soil, and with the hot sunshine and rain, plenty of grapes are produced.

It was very windy so spotting birds was challenging, but over the wind noise we could just make out the calls of canaries, and indeed we saw several of them flitting between trees growing next to the vineyard plots but, very sensibly, they were all seeking to take shelter from the wind. A mile or so down the road we stopped to visit the ancient settlement of Mingato. We carefully walked down a narrow path with crunchy, coarse volcanic stones beneath our feet, stopping to view the ruined walls of 15th Century Pico. Here lay the remains of buildings which date back to some of the first settlers to arrive on the island. It is really a testament to the skills used to build these dry-stone houses (not a single bit of cement or mortar was used) that they have withstood the harsh, exposed conditions along the shoreline and are still standing here 500 years later. In amongst the rocks, bright orange lichens, green ferns and other pioneer species were growing and contrasting with the dark black volcanic scree. Scanning over the waves which were crashing against the shore we could see Cory's Shearwaters gliding effortlessly over the rough foaming water. Sara pointed out an Arctic Skua (dark morph) which flew over our heads and was flying east; whether intentionally or because it was being blown by the westerly winds, we weren't sure! The skua would no doubt have been on the lookout for unsuspecting seabirds to pester and rob fish from (often attacking and pulling the features of another bird until it regurgitates its last catch, which the skua then steals). Such is the parasitic nature of their feeding habits, giving rise to their alternative name, the Parasitic Jaeger.

We then continued driving east along the north coast and stopped for lunch at a sheltered spot with some picnic tables by the sea. Madeiran Wall Lizards provided entertainment for us while we ate, as they scurried around the mud bank next to our tables and were making the most of the warm dirt. Then, with the forecast continuing to get worse, we decided not to cross over Mount Pico. Instead we stopped at several points along the coastline, including Santo Antonio, to scan the cliffs and stacks for birds. At one stop we were able to walk around pathways that peered down into where waves were crashing and foaming beneath us. Many Rock Doves had chosen this sheltered area for nesting (although it's not such a wise choice if a large wave were to come in!) and sadly, one dove could be seen sitting on a nest with three dead week-old chicks next to her. We hoped she was now nesting a second brood and would have better luck in a few weeks' time.

Around 3pm we stopped at a botanical garden (Baia des Canas). Fallow Deer could be seen in an enclosure at the entrance and we walked through the gardens, admiring the wide variety of colourful plants growing there, all neatly tended to. We decided to descend from the gardens to the shoreline by foot rather than by car, so Caspar and Kiara took the vehicles down to meet us while we walked through the woodland. The moss-covered lava boulders and juniper and laurel trees gave a sense of the original ancient forests that inhabited Pico after the last ice age. Half an hour later we emerged onto the road by the shoreline and hopped back into the vehicles to head for Furna de Frates: the lave tube.

Heading up the mountain we drove into the weather that we had been trying to avoid all day and visibility quickly dropped to five metres with thick cloud surrounding us. Walking from the vehicles across the field, we braced ourselves against the powerful gusting winds and gratefully climbed down into the sheltered caves away from the elements. The entrance was covered by thick lush green ferns. The caves themselves were fascinating,

and Sara shone her head torch over the roof of the cave to illuminate the bright glittering gold and silver bacteria that covered the roof, surviving on the minerals that are carried in the surface water that seeps through the rock and drips down from the roof of the cave.

Once back in the vehicles, we drove back to Madalena and had an hour to relax and change back at the hotel before getting picked up at 6.45pm by a taxi to take us to Alma Do Pico, a lovely restaurant with stunning views over the sea and over to Faial. We all enjoyed a wonderful meal and left in the pouring rain in a taxi at 9.30pm, back to our hotel and to bed.

## Day 4

Tuesday 2nd May

### Morning presentation and afternoon whale watching

This morning we had a boat trip planned but the weather was still very windy. With a better forecast for the afternoon, we instead opted to stay on land for the morning and have a detailed talk on the biology of Blue Whales from Enrico. His talk covered a fascinating variety of topics, from explaining the whales' feeding behaviour, energy expenditure, migrations, differences in subspecies, historic whaling practices and current conservation efforts (including his own) to protect these whales. We also saw a video taken by drone of a Blue Whale lunge feeding on a group of krill, which clearly showed the massive expansion of the mouth and throat to enable it to engulf such a titanic amount of prey in one mouthful. After a two hour talk, we wandered over to Dark Bar for lunch, over which we discussed all the interesting facts Enrico had just told us! We met again at 1.45pm for our afternoon boat trip at 2pm.

We set off on our boat into fairly bouncy seas, making for a rather exhilarating ride! We went north due to prevailing winds from the south, this side presently being the calmer of the two sides of Pico. That being said, it was still fairly rough and with white horses as far as the eye could see, it was going to be extremely difficult to spot anything. Even our lookout, the vigia, couldn't see anything due to the weather conditions. We persevered for four hours out at sea, looking relentlessly for the blows and flukes of whales or the fins and splashes of dolphins, but by 5pm the sea was picking up to a five to six metre swell so we made our way back to shore, getting soaked in spray along the way!

Once back on shore, we all needed time to thaw out and dry our clothes, so retired back to our rooms for an hour and a half. We met again at 7.20pm for dinner at Petisca, where the owner, Daniel, greeted us and presented us with the delicious Pico cheese with bread and honey that we had all quickly come to love during our time here! After relaxing over a glass of wine and some huge portions of tasty food, we headed back to our hotel for 9.30pm, to get rested for the following day.

## Day 5

Wednesday 3rd May

### Whale watching and Lajes Whaling Museum

We met at CW Azores for 8.45am and with the weather forecast looking better than yesterday (phew!) we went out on the boat once again. The weather was indeed calmer, with few white horses to be seen, but there was still at least a three metre swell to contend with, making spotting cetaceans very difficult as there were so many waves for them to be concealed behind. We were, however, joined by four other boats, so we had the odds in our

favour with plenty of people out on the water looking for cetaceans. While we were searching, Sara pointed out a Portuguese Man O' War alongside the boat. These are cnidarians, and are made up of a colony of creatures each with different functions that form a jellyfish-like organism. Their most characteristic feature is their inflatable sail which they use to catch the wind, enabling mobility across the waves. Unlike jellyfish, these organisms have no independent means of propulsion.

After an hour we had a call from our vigia who had seen a baleen whale about 30 minutes ride away from our current position. We quickly revved the engines and soared over the waves to get into the 'whale zone'. Once there, we didn't need to look for long before spotting the large columnar spray of a Blue Whale, 500 metres from the boat. We made our way over to the whale, following the gargantuan turquoise shape that was moving within the swell at impressive speed. As we travelled low in the water within the trough of the swell, the shape of the whale suddenly lifted into the crest of a wave above us and the head broke the surface, letting out a huge blow, to whoops and cheers from the group! We continued to follow the whale which, judging by its behaviour was travelling, not feeding, for an hour before losing it and heading back to shore. Unfortunately by this time the weather had worsened, and we were once again contending with a rough ride to get back on land.

Once back on shore we returned to the hotel to dry out, and most of the group had lunch at Dark before meeting back at CW for the afternoon excursion. With the weather not improving, we decided it would be preferable to visit Lajes, Pico's first settlement, to visit the whaling museum which provided a fascinating insight into the history of whaling on Pico. After we had looked around, we stopped at a café next door and had hot drinks and cakes with ice cream before heading back to Madalena and meeting again at 7pm for dinner at Petisca. Sara ran through the species checklist and pointed out all of the places we had visited so far on a map. After another delicious meal, we walked back to our hotel, stopping at the ice cream van en route where Sara bought a round of ice creams and we ate them with gusto by the harbour, listening to the calming sounds of the waves crashing on the shore. We then retired back to our rooms ready for the next day.

## Day 6

Thursday 4th May

### Whale watching

Today's forecast looked slightly better than yesterday's. Determined not to be beaten by the weather, we donned our ponchos and life jackets and went out. The sea was still a bit choppy, but we weren't deterred as the vigia had seen baleen whales this morning and we were keen to track them down. After about an hour from leaving the harbour we saw large blows in the distance. We eagerly followed them to discover at least three Fin Whales! There was a mother and two young. Perhaps one of these young was the individual we had seen swimming with the Sei Whale on our first day, now reunited with its mother? We looked on, mesmerised, as they surfed in the waves ahead of us. After about half an hour of following them at a distance, we lost them. The crew suggested we turn around and head back to shore, however, Sara noticed a large group of Cory's Shearwaters on the horizon and asked if we could return after first checking out the birds in case there were dolphins underneath them. We travelled over to them and, as hoped, a pod of Common Dolphins were feeding on a shoal of sardines. The dolphins chase the sardines into a bait ball, which is easily seen by the Cory's Shearwaters from above, who take advantage of having a large concentration of fish cornered into one area and will often appear when dolphins are feeding to take the food for themselves. Just as we decided to leave the dolphins to their dinner, we saw blows again, far in the distance, further out to sea. It took about 15 minutes to approach them, and as we did we realised we were once again with the Fin Whales we had seen earlier. One of the calves and the mother

surfaced with a huge blow, just metres away from the port side of the boat, to whoops and cheers from the group! Considering the challenging sea conditions, we couldn't believe our luck at witnessing this special moment of a mother and calf slowly travelling together. We all got amazing close-up views of the whales, their backs, blow holes and splash guards. Not wishing to outstay our welcome, after half an hour we returned back to Madalena, extremely happy!

After refuelling with tasty sandwiches and soup at Dark Bar, we went out again for the afternoon. The weather was forecast to worsen so our only option was to hug the coastline and not go into the deep water that we had been in during the morning. This would mean no whales, but there was still a good chance of seeing dolphins. Sara spotted a large group of Cory's Shearwaters and so again, we went to approach them. On arrival we had about 10 Common Dolphins playfully swimming around the boat. However, we could see more of them steaming towards us through the waves and after only a couple of minutes we became completely surrounded by over 50 individuals. Leaning over the edge of the boat, we saw them twisting and turning on their sides as they moved through the water with us and could even hear them whistling to one another. As some of the dolphins enjoyed riding on our bow, others surfed through the waves next to us. What a wonderful experience!

After about 20 minutes the dolphins left us, and we went close to shore to look at some caves. Here we were able to admire the coastline's geological formations, with evidence of repeated volcanic eruptions visible by the multiple layers of different coloured rocks. We continued our way east towards Lajes and saw a Loggerhead Turtle bobbing in the waves! The beautiful deep caramel colouration of the shell stood out well against the blue surface of the water, and we pulled up alongside to admire it as it floated at the surface for several minutes. Turtles are air breathers, so need to catch their breath at the surface. This allowed us a clear view of its flippers, spiny carapace (indicating it was a juvenile), scaly white neck, eyes and beak. Eventually it dived down out of sight, and we started looking at several Portuguese Men O' War; their blue sails blowing about in the wind, and long, dark purple tentacles disappearing out of sight into the depths of the sea.

The wind coming from the west became worse and worse, and we needed to go against this to get back to Madalena, which would be an hour-long bouncy ride. However, we were spoiled by our wonderful crew who, instead of us having to brave the bad conditions, offered us the option of continuing to sail with the wind into the town of Lajes, where we could get warm and have tea and cake and be picked up and driven back to Madalena. That option was accepted extremely gratefully without too much hesitation! Most of the group bought huge slices of lemon pie or banana cake which came with ice cream, and Caspar came to drive us back to our hotel, once he had finished the rest of Sara's cake!

Once back at the hotel we retired to our rooms for an hour and met again at 7.20pm for dinner, where we excitedly discussed the day's fantastic sightings and enjoyed mammoth portions of food before walking back.

## Day 7

Friday 5th May

### Whale watching and visit to Vigia

We met this morning with the weather much the same as yesterday - still breezy and a bit rainy, with prevailing winds from the west making both the north and south side of Pico equally choppy! The vigia had seen whales on the north side, so we got geared up into our ponchos and lifejackets and headed out north. We travelled for at least an hour before a blow was suddenly seen 100 metres away from the front of the boat. We approached it

and saw the unidentified whale blow three more times. The waves had been restricting the view of the whale up until now, but as it dived and arched its back we all got a good view of the blue-grey mottled back and small dorsal fin: a Blue Whale. The vertebrae of the spine were visible, suggesting the individual was underweight, but it was in the right spot for refuelling on the abundance of krill. We then continued to follow the whale with the guidance of the vigia, as it was not only difficult for us to find it in the swell, but it was also feeding, which meant that the whale wasn't following a particular course and so we weren't able to predict where it would surface. We were fortunate to approach the animal closely enough to get a clear view of the blow holes and splash guard as it gave a particularly large blow – immediately engulfing us in horrible fishy-smelling breath! Several Portuguese Men O' War were also seen floating in the waves. After an hour enjoying the pleasure of being in the whale's company, we decided to head back to shore.

After lunch we met again at 2.15pm to decide on a plan for the afternoon. It was raining and visibility at sea had become very poor with the waves and wind picking up. We all decided that we had already had fantastic sightings out at sea, and it would be preferable to go and visit the vigia who had been guiding us towards the whales all week! En route we stopped off at a winery while we waited for the weather to clear. We were able to see the historic methods used to make wine, including a huge grape press and distilleries. We even sampled some delicious white wine which was very sweet and strong, tasting more like sherry than wine. We then continued our way to see Marcos, the vigia, and were welcomed by his excitable old collie 'Ozzie' who ran around greeting us all with barks, whimpers and a furiously wagging tail. We climbed up into Marcos' viewing platform (also called a vigia) and tried out his binoculars to see if we could see any whales. While we were there he spotted a baleen whale, but it quickly disappeared. After sampling some local brandies (blackberry, honey or peppermint flavour – some people tried all three!) we made our way back to Madalena (if swaying somewhat) for 5.15pm and Sara bought us all ice-creams and we sat eating them looking along the harbour.

We reconvened at the hotel reception for 6.50pm and were driven to Alma Do Pico for another delicious meal. Unfortunately the weather was still grey and rainy, so we couldn't see the stunning views of Mount Pico or over to Faial from the restaurant windows, but had a lovely time nonetheless. At 9pm Caspar picked us up from the restaurant and took us along the coast to where a large group of Cory's Shearwaters were nesting among the volcanic boulders. We arrived at dusk and stood waiting in the fading light as one or two birds flew about over our heads. However, after five minutes, we heard what we had been waiting for – the bizarre calls of the (mainly male) shearwaters as they return to their nests and call to their mates after a day at sea. The females have a deeper growling call, whereas the males are higher pitched. We stood for half an hour in the dark listening to the wonderful calls surrounding us as the birds flew about over our heads and into their burrows after spending all day at sea. It was a wonderful way to end the evening! We returned back to the hotel for 10.15pm, and all were looking forward to a relaxed morning of leisure (and a lie in!) the following day; the weather forecast was for extremely high winds and rain so we wouldn't be going out on the boats.

## Day 8

Saturday 6th May

### Morning at leisure then Grute das Torres

Today we enjoyed a relaxing breakfast and the group had the morning to themselves to wander around Madalena. It was very windy, so not ideal for birding, but still John and Sue saw Turnstones, Spotted Sandpipers (from North America!) and a Sanderling wading about the rocks near the harbour, and Goldfinches flitting about in the pruned trees along the shoreline.

We met at 2pm to visit the Gruta das Torres (Grotto of Towers). Donning hard hats and collecting our torches, we walked to the entrance of the caves, which was surrounded by lush trees, ferns and soft mosses. Steps led steeply down into the cave and we commenced our submersion into this ancient underground world. Once inside we started walking over rivers of lava which had solidified to become rock: frozen in time. Scanning our torches over the huge cave roof, 15 metres high, we admired the glittering gold and silver bacteria covering the dripping walls and ceiling. Continuing our journey into the earth, we climbed over fallen lava boulders, ducked under low-hanging roofs and wound our way through tunnels, never failing to be amazed by the fascinating patterns of once-molten rock upon which we were now walking.

We emerged an hour later into dazzling bright sunlight and made our way back to Madalena for 4.30pm. We continued our afternoon of leisure, using the opportunity to pack and have a final wander around before meeting again at 6.50pm for our final dinner at Petisca. On our way to the restaurant we stopped and saw that Turnstones were still in the harbour, along with the Sanderling which was wading about the seaweed. After dinner, we returned to the hotel at 9pm for an early night.

## Day 9

Sunday 7th May

### Pico – London

This morning we met for breakfast at 7.15am for our ferry at 8.15am to Horta. We said goodbye to Stefano, who kindly took our luggage to the ferry terminal for us, and we boarded the boat, leaving the wonderful island of Pico behind.

We boarded our flight at 10.35am and set off to Lisbon, where we said goodbye to Sandra who was staying for an extra night in the vibrant Portuguese capital. After a 25 minute delay on our flight, we boarded our plane to Heathrow at 4.45pm, leaving behind a very sunny Lisbon. We had clear views across southern Portugal on our way north before crossing a cloud-covered Bay of Biscay and landing into Heathrow at 7pm. We collected our bags and said goodbye, leaving with memories of a wonderful trip!

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## Species Lists

Mammals (✓=recorded but not counted; H = heard only)

	Common name	Scientific name	April/May						
			30	1	2	3	4	5	6
1	Short-beaked Common Dolphin	<i>Delphinus delphis</i>	20				50		
2	Blue Whale	<i>Balaenoptera musculus</i>	1			1		1	
3	Fin Whale	<i>Balaenoptera physalus</i>	Prob				3		
4	Sei Whale	<i>Balaenoptera borealis</i>	1						
5	Sperm Whale	<i>Physeter macrocephalus</i>	2						

## Birds

1	Cory's Shearwater	<i>Calonectris borealis</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
2	Arctic Skua	<i>Stercorarius parasiticus</i>		✓					
3	Little Egret	<i>Egretta garzetta</i>		✓					
4	Common Buzzard	<i>Buteo buteo rothschildi</i>		✓		✓	✓		
5	Ruddy Turnstone	<i>Arenaria interpres</i>		✓			✓	✓	✓
6	Spotted Sandpiper	<i>Actitis macularius</i>							✓
7	Sanderling	<i>Calidris alba</i>							✓
8	Azorean Yellow-legged Gull	<i>Larus michahellis atlantis</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
9	Common Tern	<i>Sterna hirundo</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
10	Feral Pigeon / Rock Dove	<i>Columba livia</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
11	White-Necked Common Wood Pigeon	<i>Columba palumbus azorica</i>		✓				✓	
12	Collared Dove	<i>Streptopelia decaocto</i>				✓			
13	Grey Wagtail	<i>Motacilla cinerea patriciae</i>		✓					✓
14	European Robin	<i>Erithacus rubecula rubecula</i>		✓					
15	Common Blackbird	<i>Turdus merula azorensis</i>	H	✓		✓	H	✓	
16	Eurasian Blackcap	<i>Sylvia atricapilla gularis</i>	H	✓					
17	Western Azores Goldcrest	<i>Regulus regulus inermis</i>		Prob					
18	Common Starling	<i>Sturnus vulgaris granti</i>		✓					
19	House Sparrow	<i>Passer domesticus</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	
20	Common Chaffinch	<i>Fringilla coelebs moreletti</i>		✓				✓	
21	European Goldfinch	<i>Carduelis carduelis</i>	✓						✓
22	European Greenfinch	<i>Carduelis chloris</i>		✓					
23	Atlantic Canary	<i>Serinus canaria</i>		✓		✓		✓	✓
Butterflies									
1	Large White	<i>Pieris brassicae</i>		✓					

## Other Insects

1	Bumblebee species	<i>Bombus sp</i>		✓					
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## Reptiles

1	Loggerhead Turtle	<i>Caretta caretta</i>					✓		
37	Madeiran Wall Lizard	<i>Lacerta (Teira) dugesii</i>	✓	✓					

## Other Marine

1	Marbled Shore Crab	<i>Eriphia verrucosa</i>		✓			✓		
2	Portuguese Man O'War	<i>Physalia physalia</i>				✓	✓	✓	
3	Atlantic Flying Fish	<i>Cypselurus heterurus</i>	✓		✓				