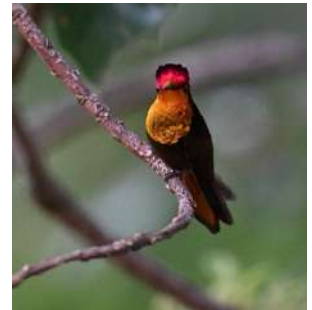


Trinidad & Tobago: Incredible Birds and Wildlife

Feb. 23 – Mar. 3, 2024 | Trip Report | by Stephen Grace



With guide Stephen Grace and participants David, Jan, Anthony, Susan, Chris, Jeanne, Nora, Diane and Roger



Thurs., Feb. 22

Pax Guest House

I met David and Jan at the Miami Airport before boarding our flight to Port of Spain. As so often happens with birders, we quickly bonded over our mutual interest in avian friends.

Just before we landed in Trinidad, Jan spotted American Flamingos flying over Caroni Swamp—an auspicious start! After a driver delivered us to Pax Guest House in the hills above the town of Tunapuna, we were greeted with cold drinks and warm smiles by the gracious proprietors, Gerald and Oda. Gerald provided a thrilling introduction to the avifauna of Trinidad and Tobago, including nine hummingbird species that visit the busy feeders on the Pax veranda. Our first view of a Ruby-topaz Hummingbird sparkling in sunlight was breathtaking—a resplendent gem of a bird. Purple Honeycreepers and Bananaquits joined the hummers jostling for position at the feeders.



Pax Guest House attracts interesting guests. While a group of geology students from Canada chatted with us about the geologic history of Trinidad and Tobago, Gerald mentioned the Dalai Lama, Dr. Martin Luther King’s daughter and Sir David Attenborough visiting Pax. Gerald, who helped Sir David Attenborough with a segment on vultures for one of his films, directed our attention to Zone-tailed Hawks soaring among Black and Turkey Vultures. He also pointed out how the Short-tailed Hawk hovers and then plummets, making this raptor identifiable at a distance from its distinctive flight style.

A gourmet dinner with rum punch, stargazing and panoramic views of the city lights below made for a memorable evening—and the Common Potoo that Gerald spotlighted below the veranda was unforgettable. We listened to Rufous Nightjars calling in the night before going to bed to rest up for the next day’s adventure.

Fri., Feb. 23 Birding at Hacienda Jacana | Opening Dinner

In the morning, David, Jan and I were joined at Pax by Nora and Diane, who had arrived after midnight. A walk around the Pax property and nearby monastery grounds as the sun lifted above rainforest-covered hills gave us our first look at a Tufted Coquette. This hummingbird is so small and busy it seems more like a bumblebee than a bird. Coquettes are bullied away from feeders by bigger hummers; we learned to look for them sipping nectar from purple vervain flowers. On a tree limb in a garden, two hungry beaks poked up from a Black-throated Mango nest. We watched the hummingbird mother return to feed her young, and we started to familiarize ourselves with common birds such as Crested Oropendola, with its strange, mechanical calls and handsome blue eyes; Palm Tanager, with subtle hints of yellow highlighting its olive-green plumage; and Blue-gray Tanager, or “Blue Jean,” as people in Trinidad and Tobago call this species.

After we enjoyed a tasty lunch at Pax, Lester Nanán, who has been operating tours for Naturalist Journeys in Trinidad for many years, picked us up and drove us to Hacienda Jacana, with a stop for some wetland birding on the way. We got a little teaser of Lester’s life story, which includes a conservation legacy that stretches back to his grandfather’s heroic efforts to save the Scarlet Ibis from hunting and habitat destruction.

After settling into comfortable, spacious cabins at Hacienda Jacana, we did some birding from the comfort of a veranda while waiting for the rest of the guests to arrive. We were astounded by how many species we saw in



a short time, including Guianan and Green-backed Trogons. Hacienda's wonderful manager, Joanne, met the rest of the group—Roger, Anthony, Susan, Chris and Jeanne—and helped them settle into their cabins. Then we all gathered for a delicious dinner made by chef Paul, who took good care of the vegetarians and pescatarians among us.

The new arrivals in our group had an exciting story to share: At the Port of Spain airport, they had been greeted by a Long-winged Harrier hunting the fields! Good chemistry and camaraderie among group members happened at dinner—then we walked back to our cabins breathing in the rich smells of wetlands and rainforest, listening to the calls of mysterious creatures in the night, and feeling excited about our upcoming adventures together.

Sat., Feb. 24 **Nariva Swamp | Trinidad's Atlantic Coast**

Before breakfast, as the sun rose, several of us watched and photographed Tufted Coquettes and Ruby-topaz Hummingbirds drinking nectar from purple vervain flowers. When a Plumbeous Kite passed overhead, the orange patches beneath this raptor's wingtips blazed bright in the morning light.

Our local guide for Trinidad, Dave Ramlal, met us for breakfast and shared some of his background. A fifth-generation descendent of Indian indentured laborers, Dave speaks seven languages, farms a 10-acre estate and represented his country in cricket when he was younger. He is a fascinating and fun human being as well as a world-class naturalist. Dave has contributed to ornithological research and participated in important conservation projects over the years, including reintroducing Blue-and-yellow Macaws to Trinidad. Our driver, Paul, was also a terrific person, and we had great fun with him learning about local customs such as *limin'* (socializing) a *whinin'* (dancing).

When we left Hacienda Jacana and headed toward the east coast of Trinidad, we saw avian wonders such as Barred Antshrike, Black-crested Antshrike, Green-rumped Parrotlet, Guianan Trogon and Blue Dacnis. A kettle of Black Vultures in the hundreds rode thermals into the sky. A roadside stop gave us a great view of a bustling Yellow-rumped Cacique colony. The birds had built their hanging nests near humans for protection from predators.



After a picnic lunch by the sea featuring a delectable pelau rice dish, we headed along Coconut Alley toward Nariva Swamp. Highlights included a Yellow-headed Caracara posing for photos, and a Savanna Hawk perched at the apex of a tent, set against a sky whitened by Sahara dust blowing across the Atlantic. A Long-winged Harrier harrying Western Cattle Egrets created a memorable spectacle. We watched a Limpkin use its long bill to remove a snail from its shell, an Osprey tearing a fish with its talons, an enormous flock of Dickcissels moving between trees and a Wattled Jacana male with two chicks walking among purple hyacinth in a ditch next to the road. (The Wattled Jacana has reverse sexual dimorphism, with one female mating with multiple males, and then leaving the dads to take care of the kids.)

At the decommissioned U.S. Waller Air Force Base, the setting sun cast an orange glow across the tarmac, and the surrounding forest sparkled with fireflies. We were seated at a linen-covered table and served an elegant meal by Lester—one of the most memorable dinners imaginable. Delicious food and refreshing drinks were followed by night birding.

Dave got a Mottled Owl to call back to him, but the bird did not show itself. We had great views of several Common Pauriques and White-tailed Nightjars, their eyes glowing like embers in Dave’s spotlight as we searched by van and on foot. We saw some of these nocturnal hunters rise from the ground to chase after insects with gaping mouths.

Sun., Feb. 25 Coastal Birding | Cultural Sites | Scarlet Ibis of Caroni Swamp

In the morning, we had the great fortune to talk with Faraaz Abdool, a renowned bird photographer and bird ambassador for Trinidad and Tobago. Faraaz’s laidback demeanor gives no hint of his former career as an engineer. Now he promotes “casual birding,” eschewing twitching and listing, and advocating for limited use of callback to attract target species—he helps people focus their attention on ethically enjoying and appreciating birds. It was a privilege to spend time with Faraaz and bird with him before we embarked on our day’s adventure. On the grounds of Hacienda Jacana, we watched a Streak-headed Woodcreeper working its way along a tree trunk. We saw a Crimson-crested Woodpecker hammering a snag and heard a Ferruginous Pygmy-owl calling. Faraaz loaned Roger his tripod so he could take photos of Tufted Coquettes and Ruby-topaz Hummingbirds in the morning light.



After departing Hacienda Jacana, we had a nice look at a Red-breasted Meadowlark in a field by Trincity Wastewater Treatment Plant. We spotted a few Ospreys and many Black-necked Stilts, Greater Yellowlegs and Southern Lapwings in a wetland busy with birds.

A stop at Orange Grove on the way to Caroni Swamp provided fantastic views of a Ringed Kingfisher perched over the water. A Purple Gallinule waded among flowers a shade of lavender lighter than the bird—a memorable scene. Yellow-hooded Blackbirds provided additional color, and a spectacled caiman sunned its reptilian body on a log, sharp teeth glinting in open jaws.

On mudflats along the Gulf of Paria we were astonished by four-eyed fish. These creatures have evolved eyes that allow them to see above and below the water simultaneously. We had our first look at a Scarlet Ibis, its crimson color striking against the dull gray of the mudflat. Black Skimmers dipped their beaks in the water as they glided over its surface, and we watched Willets and Whimbrels on the mudflats. A Large-billed Tern gave us a good look at its big, yellow bill.

The Temple by the Sea and Hanuman Statue were intriguing cultural visits, and we spotted some interesting birds like Saffron Finch, a bright-yellow member of the Tanager family.

Caroni Swamp did not disappoint. This famous venue provided one of the world's great avian spectacles as thousands of Scarlet Ibises streaked like flames across the darkening sky to roost on an island. We also feasted our eyes on American Flamingos and Tricolored Herons in tremendous numbers. Two silky anteaters were curled in a cozy ball in the crook of a tree. Cook's tree boas dangled from limbs like limp coils of rope. Common Potoos, hidden in plain sight among the mangroves, held their heads upright to disguise themselves as extensions of branches. We spotted a Gray-Cowled Wood-Rail in the open, a species easy to hear but hard to see. A Masked Cardinal came so close that we could have reached out to touch this handsome bird. Peregrine Falcons hunting overhead, and a pair of Tropical Screech-Owls roosting on a branch above our boat, enhanced this unforgettable experience.

The meal provided by Lester aboard our boat was a delicious repast. While we dined and sipped refreshing drinks, Scarlet Ibises caught fire in the setting sun and Lester told us about his storied family history of preserving this special place for the wildlife and people of Trinidad and Tobago.



Mon., Feb. 26

Trinidad Piping-Guan at Grand Riviere | Lunch at El Suzanne Rainforest Lodge | Asa Wright Nature Center

A 3:45 a.m. start got us to Grand Riviere at dawn. Leatherback sea turtles had visited the beach in the night, we learned from chatting with locals. But the behemoth turtles had slipped back into the waves before we arrived, leaving giant tracks in the sand, like marks made by earthmoving equipment.

We set out to find a Trinidad Piping-Guan in a nearby forest. Dave located an astonishing *14* of these endemic and critically endangered birds. We also encountered a Ferruginous Pygmy-Owl being mobbed by a bevy of gorgeous birds, including Turquoise Tanagers and Red-legged Honeycreepers. Plain-brown Woodcreeper, Streaked Woodcreeper and White-flanked Antwren were added to our rapidly expanding list on this wildly productive outing, which we decided to end so we could drink coffee and eat breakfast at Grand Riviere. While enjoying a seaside morning meal, we watched Brown Pelicans and Magnificent Frigatebirds soar. After breakfast, we wandered onto the beach and followed the tracks made by turtles the size of compact cars.

We stopped for lunch at El Suzanne Rainforest Lodge. While the charming owner, Dianne, served us a flavorful fish stew that she cooked with Trini spices, we had a good look at a Gray-lined Hawk soaring, and we enjoyed beautiful views of hummingbirds and butterflies while sitting on a shaded patio.

When we arrived at Asa Wright and gathered on the veranda, we agreed that this legendary lodge lived up to its reputation. It is truly one of the world's great ecolodges. Birding from the veranda in comfortable seats with tasty beverages in hand made for a great introduction to this special place. Honeycreepers and hummingbirds were everywhere, and Channel-billed Toucans visited nearby trees. There was so much bustling bird activity that it was hard to know where to look, where to focus our camera lenses.

The head guide at Asa Wright, Mukesh Ramdass, gave us a great education in the avifauna and natural history of this biologically and historically rich region. Mukesh is as warm and kind as he is knowledgeable. We could not have asked for a better guide to this wonderland in the verdant rainforest above the Arima Valley.



Tues., Feb. 27 **Asa Wright Nature Center Trails | Oilbirds of Dunstan Cave**

We began the day's adventure by watching White Hawks soar in morning light, flashing their angelic wings as the birds turned in the sky. White-bearded Manakins, both males and females, were observed on their lek at close range. One male ate bright-red berries, providing great memories and striking photos.

The Bearded Bellbirds in the branches above were easy to hear. Their bold voices, like a hammer striking an anvil, carry for more than a mile through the rainforest. But Mukesh, with the assistance of Caleb, another Asa Wright guide, had to work hard to find one of these bizarre creatures for our group to observe. When the bird we were watching vocalized with explosive force, steam puffed from its beak, and its wattles flung back and forth like black spaghetti—a mesmerizing spectacle.

Oilbirds in Dunstan Cave provided yet another avian highlight. These nocturnal frugivores that navigate with echolocation, like bats, roost in caves during the day. While endemic Trinidad stream frogs filled the soundscape with a background chorus, we walked beneath vines and fern-strewn boulders and stepped over a burbling stream to enter Dunstan Cave. We saw the strange cave dwellers illuminated in Mukesh's red light. The Oilbirds, roosting on ledges, blinked their big eyes and gave eerie vocalizations that echoed off the rock walls.

We learned that Mukesh has been counting Oilbirds and collecting data since 1989. His remarkable commitment to conservation inspired us, and we were moved by his story of Peg Abbott, founder, owner, and lead guide of Naturalist Journeys, supporting his education over the years. Mukesh showed us palm trees that towered twenty feet or more. He had grown these palms from seeds regurgitated by Oilbirds in the cave; the Oilbirds now eat the palm fruit from these trees that Mukesh grew and feed it to their young. Mukesh also pointed out a greenhouse that he built with funds from a generous donation made by a guest on a Naturalist Journeys tour.

Wed., Feb. 28 **Birding Blanchisseuse Road | Brasso Seco Village**

After a delicious breakfast of "doubles," a local Trini dish prepared by the chefs at Asa Wright, and the popular sorrel drink made from hibiscus flowers and local spices, Dave awed us with his astounding ability to call obscure birds into view. We traveled slowly on the serpentine Blanchisseuse Road, stopping often to bird the



surrounding forest. While looking for a Collared Trogon, we not only found this bird—we also saw another extremely rare Trinidad Piping-Guan.

Dave had to work diligently to get us fleeting looks at a Black-faced Antthrush skulking in the forest shadows. From a mountain viewpoint, we watched Band-rumped Swifts chasing Common Black Hawks. These hawks put on a spectacular show of aerial acrobatics while Magnificent Frigatebirds soared over the distant sea.

Lunch at the village of Brasso Seco was as lavish as a holiday feast. This meal was followed by a demonstration of how raw cacao pods become the chocolate we know and love. While we nibbled chocolate on a patio at Brasso Seco, a Guianan Trogon perched in the open and slowly rotated his head—a stunning sight. A pair of Crimson-crested Woodpeckers excavated a cavity in a snag, and Blue-headed Parrots winged overhead.

A rainforest downpour gave way to blazing sunshine, which illuminated the red eyes of a Giant Cowbird, and then lit the ruby eyes of a Great Antshrike. This red-eye theme was followed by botanical fun with the color red. Dave showed us seeds of the achiote tree, which we crushed into pigment that we used to paint our skin red, like henna tattoos or improvised makeup or sunscreen.

Avian highlights on stops along the road back to Asa Wright included male and female Rufous-tailed Jacamars and a Golden-olive Woodpecker. A shy White-bellied Antbird was heard but not seen, and an elusive Gray-throated Leaf-tosser on the shadowy forest floor gave a few members of our group the briefest of glimpses. A Streaked Xenops and White-shouldered Tanager posed in the open for all to see.

A night walk with Mukesh after dinner turned up chevron tarantulas and an enormous wolf spider. A harvestman, an arachnid related to spiders, glowed eerily in UV light, like an alien being. Army ants and leafcutter ants marched en masse. After three consecutive night walks with Mukesh, we never saw our main night target, the Spectacled Owl. One of these birds came close and called the first two nights, electrifying our group, but the bird remained out of sight. Nevertheless, we all agreed that spending time with Mukesh, absorbing some of his wisdom and warmth, was a wonderful way to spend three evenings at Asa Wright.



Thurs., Feb. 29 Yerettê Hummingbirds | Flight to Tobago Wetland Birding | Cuffie River Nature Retreat

We left Asa Wright with many fond memories and headed to Yerettê to meet the man who created this sanctuary abuzz with hummers. Theo Ferguson loves an audience—he shared with our group many engaging stories and facts about these remarkable creatures. Excellent hummingbird viewing ensued. Then, after a delightful lunch and conversation with Theo and his wife Gloria, we said goodbye to Trinidad and hello to Tobago.

After a short flight, we were greeted at the Tobago Airport by our knowledgeable and charismatic local guide, Jason Radix. Jason took us to Pigeon Point, where we watched Laughing Gulls lounging on a boat gunwale. A Lesser Black-backed Gull towered over them, looking out of place. Ruddy Turnstones ran like mechanical toys on a white-sand beach, and rays larger than trashcan lids glided through the shallows next to shore.

We headed to Bon Accord and Centre Street Sewage Ponds—wetland wonderlands with unfortunate names. Sewage was neither seen nor smelled, and avian wonders abounded at these excellent sites. A Sora strayed into the open, and a Green Heron climbed into a nest on a branch above us. We had nice looks at Black-bellied Whistling-Ducks, White-cheeked Pintails, Blue-winged Teal, Lesser Scaup and Ring-necked Ducks. Least Grebes watched us with their yellow eyes. A leucistic Black-crowned Night-Heron hunted the water's edge, catching our attention with its pale plumage caused by leucism, a partial loss of pigmentation. Anhingas spread their wings to dry in glorious poses, and these slender waterbirds straightened their snake-necks, stretching them toward the sky, as if trying to touch the sun.

We saw our first Red-crowned Woodpecker, one of several birds that lives in Tobago and the South American mainland, but not Trinidad—a curious fact of biogeography pointed out by Jason. Throughout our Tobago tour, Jason provided not only ornithological knowledge, but also rich natural history and human history.

We arrived at Cuffie River Nature Retreat, our home for the next three nights, as the sun dipped behind forested hills. One of the world's great ecolodges, this rustic retreat tucked into a secluded tropical rainforest is owned and operated by the delightful Regina Dumas, a woman of boundless charm and seemingly limitless energy.



Regina has devoted her life to rural development and sustainable ecotourism, and Cuffie River Nature Retreat is her masterwork.

Fri., Mar. 1 Cuffie River Trails | Adventure Farm and Nature Reserve

Our group gathered at sunrise for coffee and casual birding. After a hearty breakfast featuring fresh fruit, granola, bacon and eggs, Desmond Wright led us on a walk around the grounds. Desmond, the staff naturalist at Cuffie River Nature Retreat, was knowledgeable and kind, making sure to maintain a relaxed pace for our group.

Right off the bat we saw a lifer for everyone: Fuscous Flycatcher. Desmond's enthusiasm for this bird was contagious. The flycatcher perched in the open near the river, providing good looks for all members of our group. Before we turned back at the endpoint of our walk, we saw perched on a distant snag our first Great Black Hawk. Other highlights along the way included excellent views of Rufous-tailed Jacamars and a good look at a White-fringed Antwren. We relaxed under an immortal tree ablaze with orange flame flowers. Red-legged Honeycreepers and Blue-gray Tanagers fed on the flowers above as we sipped water in the refreshing pool of shade beneath the tree.

Adventure Farm is an odd name—our group joked about riding rollercoasters at this destination as we drove there. But Adventure Farm is a magnificent birding venue, we learned. As we sat in comfortable chairs, we were awestruck by a spectacle of countless hummingbirds swarming the feeders. An endemic Trinidad Motmot came so close that photographing it was a challenge. We had to move back from the birds to focus our cameras—a good problem to have!

Yet again, a male Ruby-topaz Hummingbird dazzled us with his ruby crown and golden gorget flashing in the sunlight. Excellent views of male and female Red-crowned Woodpeckers provided more fun. A leisurely walk on a path around the grounds yielded fantastic motmot views, and we did some intriguing botanizing with Jason, who seems to have expertise in just about every area of natural history conceivable.



Sat., Mar. 2

Gilpin Trace on Tobago's Main Ridge Preserve | Little Tobago Island from Blue Waters Inn

Our last full day of birding was varied and full. First, we visited Tobago's Main Ridge Forest Reserve. Near the Visitor Center we watched Venezuelan Flycatchers, adding this bird to our ever-growing list fast approaching 200 species. After waiting out a rain shower in a shelter, we headed onto Gilpin Trace Trail. Seeing Blue-backed Manakins at their lek was a highlight. We watched Collared Trogons and Rufous-tailed Jacamars, and we saw a Yellow-legged Thrush—another new bird for us.

Along with many fantastic forest birds, we saw jumping guabine, a fish that leaps out of small streams to move between pools. We also spotted a Manicou crab, a crustacean that has evolved to brood its young, instead of returning to the sea to breed and deposit eggs in water like other land crabs. Strikingly beautiful butterflies added to the splendor of the forest scenery. Two nests of Rufous-breasted Hermits with tiny eggs were fun to see, and a dangling nest made of living moss by an Ochre-bellied Flycatcher was a fascinating find.

Standing at the summit of Little Tobago Island, watching Red-billed Tropicbirds soar over the sea with their elegant tailfeathers streaming behind them provided a perfect finale to an extraordinary journey. Local guide Zolani "Zee" Frank has been introducing people to the wonders of Little Tobago for many years. We were bowled over by his enthusiasm for the natural history of this island. Zee showed us an Audubon's Shearwater nesting in a hollow stump. He also shared some fascinating botany, including pointing out a plant that has evolved to gather fallen leaves in its center. The captured forest debris decomposes into fertilizer, nourishing this organism amid the island's harsh environment. Journeying from the lush rainforest of the Main Ridge to this parched island with cactus created a fascinating juxtaposition of climates and habitats, underscoring the richness and complexity of life boasted by the tiny nation of Trinidad and Tobago, less than 2,000 square miles, an area smaller than the state of Delaware.

From the summit of the island, we saw Red-footed Boobies roosting in countless numbers in trees on hillsides. Brown Boobies landed on cliffs painted white with guano, and Magnificent Frigatebirds plied the skies—pirates in search of seabirds whose meals they could steal. Before we departed Little Tobago, Zee showed us a nesting Red-billed Tropicbird curled up with a fuzzy chick in a nook beneath a bush.

A hawksbill sea turtle swimming in swell at the surface of the Atlantic Ocean, and the corals and colorful fish of Angel Reef viewed through crystalline seawater below the glass-bottom boat, added to our extraordinary immersion in the natural wonders of this place.

During our final dinner, a scrumptious feast featuring grilled fish, roasted chicken and a baked cheese-potato dish prepared by Regina and her wonderful staff at Cuffie River Nature Retreat, we toasted our good fortune and expressed gratitude for the nature and people of Trinidad and Tobago, and for the new friendships we had made. Our final bowl of ice cream, rich with local coconut cream, was perhaps the tastiest yet of the tour.

After dinner, we completed our final group checklist while watching a giant katydid camouflaged like a leaf, and we identified bats by their biosonar with a device attached to a phone—more natural wonders to witness before we went to bed.

Sun., Mar. 3 Birding at Cuffie River Nature Retreat | Departure

A morning birding session before we departed Cuffie River added a fitting end to our tour. The Rufous-vented Chachalaca, also known as Cocrico, is another national bird of Trinidad and Tobago, along with the Scarlet Ibis. A few of these arboreal, turkey-sized birds that croak out a *cocrico* call, giving them their local name, perched in a nearby tree. Orange-winged Parrots gave us a final raucous call to remember them by as they passed in front of the moon. While the sun lifted over forested hills, familiar bird friends, Blue-gray Tanagers, perched among the orange flame flowers of an immortelle tree. We sipped our morning coffee and said goodbye to each other, and to this special place.

Photo Credits: Group Photo (Stephen Grace - SG), Ruby-topaz Hummingbird (David Labiner - DL), Tigerwing Butterfly (SG), Gray Kingbird (SG), American Flamingos (SG), Trinidad Motmot (SG), Violacious Euphonia (DL), Purple Honeycreeper (Roger Chenault - RC), Ruby-topaz Hummingbird (SG), White-headed Marsh-Tyrant (DL), Green-rumped Parrotlet (RC), Guianan Trogon (SG), Crabs on Mangrove Roots (SG), Blue-gray Tanager (RC), Channel-billed Toucan (DL), Tufted Coquette (RC), Haniman Statue (SG), Purple Gallinule (SG), Masked Cardinal (SG), Scarlet Ibis (DL), Tropical Screech-Owl (DL), Group Boat Tour (SG), Scarlet Ibis (RC), White-necked Jacobin (SG), Copper-rumped Hummingbird (DL), Trinidad Piping-Guan (DL), Silver-beaked Tanager (DL), Oilbird (DL), White-lined Tanager (RC), Bearded Bellbird (DL), Green Honeycreeper (RC), Asa Wright Nature Center View (SG), Barred Antshrike (DL), Double Rainbow (SG), Green Hermit (RC), Trinidad Motmot (DL), Katydid (SG), Rufous-tailed Jacamar (SG), Great Kiskadee (Christopher Salander - CS), Red-billed Tropicbird (SG), Englishman's Bay (SG), Yellow-headed Caracara (CS), Ringed Kingfisher (CS), Ruby-topaz Hummingbird (SG)