

Holiday Highlights

Pyrenees

17-24 May 2025

Leader: Julian Sykes & Simon Eaves.

Guests: Hazel Pickering, Judy Dunworth, Andrew Dodd, Chris Dring, Angela Woodrow, Adam Moan, Mary & Philip Bowen

Day 1: We all meet up at Gatwick Airport and we breeze through speedy boarding check in and through premium security. There's time to grab a little lunch to take on the plane and a swift cuppa, before we are on our way to Barcelona.

It's a fairly short flight and before we know it, we are getting through the airport and even ticking off White Wagtail as the first bird of the trip outside the window as we wait to enter Spain. The hire cars are close by and are as easy to collect as ever and so we are soon on our way, leaving the city behind for the rolling countryside scenery.

We soon see the first raptors as we drive along, with Marsh Harriers, Black Kites and Griffon Vultures, a taste of what is to come. About an hour or so into our journey Julian leads us to a nice Nature Reserve, where a large lake is surrounded by reedbeds, trees and scrub. The air is alive with birdsong, with Nightingales singing while we have our lunch. The sun is shining and we have some time to go birding here. We find a Bee-eater sat in a tree and hear several more in the distance. On the Lake Julian picks out some rather smart Red-crested Pochard and we can hear the fluty song of a Golden Oriole coming from the lakeside trees.

We make a walk towards the lakeside and a Purple Heron flushes from the reeds, it's a fantastic flight view as it flaps off heavily across the lake. Where a ramp leads down to the water's edge, we pause as we can hear a Great Reed Warbler singing and a Penduline Tit's distinctive high pitch call. With patience and luck, the Penduline Tit comes closer and we get some cracking views of this smart little bird. Judy has been lucky as she's had a brilliant view of a Bee-eater because she had lingered at the top of the trail.

We still have a way to go so we press on now towards the Pyrenees. The scenery changes as we drive with the odd raptor or two to spot. As we get closer to the hotel the road climbs and twists through some quiet villages, the tree covered lower mountain slopes on either side of the valley give way to higher ground and huge distant rocky escarpments. It's a welcome sight to be back in a familiar hotel in stunning surroundings and we are all ready for an evening meal and to settle in.

Julian gives us a briefing of the plans for the week, with some days based in the mountain areas and others in the lower ground south of the valley. The weather

forecasts will determine somewhat which way around we do things, but all the birds and places he describes sound fantastic.

Day 2: Some of the guests are out and about before breakfast exploring the surroundings of the hotel, with Adam telling us about a pair of Red-backed Shrikes just down the driveway and a Firecrest in the carpark.

After breakfast we set out on a very short drive just a mile or so up the narrow valley road. Parking up we wander along this road, Garden Warblers are singing in the trees but keeping hidden as they so often do. The road enters a very narrow, steep gorge and looking down we can see the raging river below. Swirling around the cliffs are House Martins and Crag Martins effortlessly riding the updraft that's swirling through the gorge. This has in previous years been a spot for Wallcreeper, but in recent years this species has become much more tricky to find here, nevertheless we do spend a while scanning the vertical rock faces just in case. It's nice to see some of the distinctive flower spikes of Pyrenean Saxifrage on the cliffs here, but we don't really add any new bird species to the list.

Julian and Simon double back to collect the vehicles and we continue on up the valley road. The forest canopy envelops the road with glimpses to the river rapids below, before opening up to a wide clearing with a parking area and a wide vista of mountain tops in the distance. Stopping here we head out on a little walk. A Black Redstart perches briefly on an old ruined building and Serins sing from what feels like every tree, Griffons are starting to rise on the warming air and we get our first good look at these huge vultures.

We scan the river in hope of a Dipper but nothing yet, a Grey Wagtail and a better look at a Black Redstart is nice though. Julian picks out a group of circling Honey Buzzards, four in total rising up to clear the mountains on their epic northward migration. Andrew has wandered off a little from the group and returns to say he has seen a Citril Finch. This is a special species for the area, so we follow him to retrace his steps to a meadow clearing where he saw it. A pair of Black Redstarts catch our attention firstly, then a pair of Linnets, a few Serins flit across the clearing before we eventually relocate the Citril Finches. They are quite localised here, so we are glad to find them so soon on the trip and we get some nice looks through the telescope as they feed on the ground.

A couple of guests find a tiny coffee stall and while some get a mid-morning hot drink the rest of us linger around birding nearby. Simon spots a Short-toed Eagle overhead and then a very distant Golden Eagle perched on a ridge line up the valley, as we take turns looking at the Goldie through the scope two more Golden Eagles appear over the skyline and we watch some eagle acrobatics albeit very distantly.

Moving on we drive a mile or two up the valley and park close to the river, it looks perfect for Dippers here too, but we can't find any yet. A little walk along a track with grassy flower filled meadows is beautiful, a distant Short-toed Eagle that is hovering is great to watch and Adam finds us a Green Lizard skulking in some

rocks, the lizard shows amazingly well and the green body and blue head are remarkable. Julian picks out two distant Lammergeiers circling high over the valley, our first looks of this amazing vulture and with such a distinctive shape they are unmistakable even at distance.

We drive on a little more and the tarmac runs out, but a gravel road continues up leaving most of the tree line behind. We stop for our picnic lunch with a lovely view in all directions. We find Alpine Marmots on the slopes below us blending in well with the scattered rocks on the grassy slopes. A pair of Red-backed Shrikes are flitting from bush to bush as we enjoy our sandwiches. A Booted Eagle glides by at eye-level, followed shortly by a Red-Kite similarly as close it's a stunning place to watch the world go by.

We drive just a little more before getting out for a longer walk, some more Marmots where we have parked are much closer and we watch them for a while. We spot some Chamois on the far slope, another interesting mammal to add to the list. There are some beautiful flowers growing alongside the track, so we wander slowly to identify a few with Green-winged Orchid, Elderflower Orchid and Spring Gentian being some of the highlights. There's a small bridge and stream to negotiate and in the wet ground alongside the track here Julian picks out a small Pyrenean Brook Salamander among the many tadpoles in the pools. It's a lovely walk and we keep our eyes on the skies too clocking many more Griffon Vultures here.

We retrace our journey in the minibuses back down the valley, stopping again at this morning's first stop in the narrow gorge but still no Wallcreepers to be seen. We are soon back at the hotel after a full day but it's not over even though we are back, as two Crested Tits flit around the trees and two Golden Eagles soar over the ridge in the distance. A few of the guests wander a bit more on down the driveway and are rewarded with views of Egyptian Vulture and a Lammergeier.

Day 3: There was a bit of a thunderstorm through the night and there is still some low cloud and drizzle here at the hotel, so we decide to head south today for some low ground and hopefully some dry weather for the rest of the day.

It's a fair drive and it isn't helped by some significant roadworks, luckily where we get stuck for a while is pretty good birding! With the engine off and the windows down we get some nice looks at a Melodious Warbler, a Stonechat and even hear an Orphean Warbler singing. The birding from the minibus passes the time and eventually the diggers and trucks are out of the way and we can carry on.

The landscape is fairly flat arable fields here, apart from a hilltop castle ruin and it's just below this castle that we stop to explore the surrounding rocky habitat. As we step out of the minibuses we straight away hear and see Corn Buntings and Dartford Warblers. As we spend more time looking we keep adding to the list of species, Rock Sparrows flit between the boulders, a Blue Rock Thrush flies in and perches on the skyline for a nice scope view, a pair of Black-eared Wheatears appear, a Thekla Lark wings in landing close by and a couple of Sardinian Warblers

creep around in a bramble bush, there is so much to see and watch we spend quite some time here.

We carry on up the road, parking closer to the castle and take a walk up to the ruin. Simon spots a Red-rumped Swallow and as we look closer among the Barn Swallows there are at least three Red-rumped Swallows here. The sun is shining, there are butterflies on the wing and the view from the castle is beautiful.

We wander back to the vans and have our picnic lunch looking out over the surrounding countryside. An Orphean Warbler is singing and occasionally moving from one tree to the next and with a bit of perseverance some of us manage to get some views of this often very secretive warbler.

Heading off now we pause in the next village we come to, as there is a White Stork nest on a water tower, there are three well grown chicks in the nest which is lovely to see. Driving on we take some quiet rural farm roads, driving slowly to look for larks on any of the fields that have short vegetation. Julian spots something so we stop and sure enough we are rewarded with several Calandra and Crested Larks here. Simon spots a Tawny Pipit and we add Zitting Cisticola and a couple of Cattle Egrets to the day tally. We stop briefly to scan over a large reservoir; it's a bit breezy here but we see a couple of Great Egrets fly and a Cormorant diving in the choppy water.

Continuing on this road we pause a couple of times to listen for Quail and we hear one or two, before encountering one which is singing close to the road and near a thinly vegetated patch in a field. Simon spots the Quail sitting quietly before it scuttles off into longer grass, a few of the group manage to get at least a glimpse of this elusive species. A couple of Short-toed Larks are almost as tricky to spot on the ground, but some of us get a bit of a look as they scuttle between the vegetation.

Time is pressing on and so we start heading back, birding is quiet on the journey aside from a couple of Black Kites and Red Kites and Julian's van sees a Red Fox for the growing mammal list too.

Day 4: The air is pretty cold this morning with a constant drizzle falling, so we decide to head downhill again out of the valley to hopefully find warmer dryer conditions. As we are lingering in the carpark a Short-toed Treecreeper that appears to be nesting in the gable end of the hotel is a nice distraction before we head out.

Nearing our first destination of the day a narrow twisty road leads us up through some woodland to an open clearing, where a large monastery stands. It's a fairly busy spot with tourists, but we soon find somewhere quiet to park and walk through the woods. There's a very tame Robin and a couple of Nuthatch flitting between the trees where we have parked. It's a beautiful walk but it feels a little quiet, until we hear a Western Bonelli's Warbler which is one of our target birds here. At first the Bonelli's is a bit skittish but eventually we get some really nice views of this delicate little warbler.

Taking a different route back to the vehicles on our walk we home in on the sound of many Iberian Marsh Frogs, the noise is amazing and we see so many of them on a small pond. We take a coffee break now at the monastery which is very welcome after our walk.

Driving back down the way we had come up we stop briefly to have a look at the oldest part of the monastery which is built into the rock face beside the road, before finding a nice picnic spot in the woods beside a small river. While enjoying our lunch we can't help but notice the wildlife around us, Judy finds a Woodcock Orchid and then a Lady Orchid too, a Spotted Flycatcher is catching insects from a tree top perch and a Honey Buzzard flies over. We have noticed a Nuthatch a few times and eventually we notice that it is visiting a nest hole. The hole is at eye level and we can clearly see several chicks popping their heads out every time an adult returns.

Only a short drive away Julian leads us to a little village on a hill with some amazing views across the countryside. Wandering through the narrow old streets of this quiet place is lovely, but there's plenty of wildlife here too. Julian spots a Subalpine Warbler and a Short-toed Eagle is hovering overhead searching for prey. The path leads us out of the village and the verges are alive with butterflies and flowers, a couple of Chalk-hill Blues and a Spanish Fritillary are nice here, while Judy finds us another orchid in the form of a Dark Yellow Bee Orchid. Wandering on we have some nice looks at a pair of Sardinian Warblers and listen to several Nightingales singing. We enjoy the return walk too in the warm afternoon sunshine, but we are heading back to the hotel now in good time so as to be able to head out again after dinner for a spot of dusk birding.

Leaving the hotel about 8pm we make a drive south again to a ridge which has in previous trips been a good location for Eagle Owl and Nightjar as it gets dark. It's still fairly light as we arrive so we have time to wait. We get nice views of a Booted Eagle as it flies low probably looking for a place to roost and a Nightingale sings constantly. Suddenly a Nightjar starts to churr as the light fades and we get a glimpse of it as it wings across the small valley. As darkness takes hold and the stars start to appear it seems like we have missed out on the owl tonight. A night drive a bit further up the valley is very quiet, until Julian somehow spots a Midwife Toad at the edge of the verge, it's great to see one up close.

Driving on a few more minutes takes us too another village which is well lit by streetlamps. This has been a reliable spot for Scops Owl in the past, so we are giving it a go. We check around the old church and through the narrow streets, but everything is oh so quiet. Just about to give up and wandering back to the minibuses Simon hears a Scops Owl calling, we try to walk closer but it appears to be in some trees where we just can't get any closer, so we enjoy the unique sound of this diminutive bird for a while and then leave to get back to the hotel and our beds.

Day 5: The day dawns fine with sunshine hitting the mountain across the valley as we have breakfast, these are perfect conditions to explore some more of the immediate area in which we are staying.

It's not a long drive but the switchback road makes it feel that way, we are probably only a mile or so as the crow flies from the hotel when we reach the end of the road and park up. There's a Marsh Tit calling and amazingly it perches up on a branch long enough for us all to have a nice look through the telescope as it preens. A Citril Finch calls and lands on the open grass of a wide meadow, it's equally as close and super view as it feeds among the short turf.

The path we are taking runs through deciduous woodland where the dappled light shines beautifully through the vivid green leaves. Pausing at a clearing the view extends to the high peaks, where the first Griffon Vultures are taking to the air. Wandering on Crested Tits and Wrens sing from the woodland, as it becomes more predominantly pine forest. A Black Woodpecker calls loudly and a few of the group at the front get a glimpse of it as it stoops speedily alongside the path.

We rest and wait at the top of the trail where a steep cliff rises immediately above us with scree below and a vista across the valley to the mountains in the distance. Wallcreepers have bred here in previous years, so we spend some time scanning the cliffs just in case they have returned. Red-billed Choughs swirl on the updrafts with Crag Martins and House Martins busy around their rock face nests too. Angela finds a Griffon Vulture on a nest off in the distance, which is a nice view through Simon's Telescope. Time passes, a Bonelli's Warbler gives good views at eye level in the trees then suddenly a large raptor comes into view over the hill Simon checks it's not just another Griffon Vulture and sure enough it isn't, it's a sub adult Lammergeier! We watch as it glides effortlessly along the ridge with its distinctive diamond shape tail showing well, what a bird!

Midday is upon us, so we wander back down the trail pausing to catch our breath and take in the scenery again at the large clearing. A Black Woodpecker calls in the distance but stays out of sight unfortunately, Simon spots a distant Golden Eagle over a far hill which is being mobbed by choughs and as we all latch onto it the eagle sets its wings into a glide and heads in our direction, we watch in awe as the goldie glides right over our heads.

We make it down to the main meadow at the end of the road, where we have parked in perfect time to have our lunch, which Julian kindly does the extra leg work back to the bus to fetch for us. A Red-backed Shrike, plus many Clouded Yellow and Painted Lady butterflies fill the air as we have our picnic in the sunshine.

Driving back the short distance to the river close to the hotel we stop and take a walk along the road. A Short-toed Eagle shows well as it hovers against the hillside and Simon glimpses a Dipper which speeds downstream low over the water. Everyone has the chance to walk back from here to the hotel which is only a short

way, while Julian and Simon walk back to get the minibuses. It's time for a bit of a siesta to relax and put our feet up for an hour at the hotel.

Meeting up again we decide to have another look in the narrow gorge just up from the hotel. A herd of horses wandering up the road impedes our progress somewhat as there is no way to get by! We do reach the gorge but the wind is really whipping through and other than a Dipper that doesn't hang around its pretty quiet, so Julian suggests we try a different spot.

Down the road a couple of miles we head into a hidden side valley with a narrow country road, it feels like the back of beyond and that's a really nice feeling. A pair of Red-backed Shrikes appear on the trees ahead as we walk along the gravel road and a speckled Wood Butterfly skips along the flower filled verge. Returning to the vehicles we notice several Griffon Vultures circling and descending and the more we look the more we see something has their interest in the valley below. There's a cow making a lot of noise, but the trees hide the area where the vultures are landing so we can only watch them fly in which is amazing as we are essentially looking down on them as they glide in with Griffon Vultures, Egyptian Vultures and Black Kites it's a great way to end the day.

Day 6: We make a last minute change of plans after breakfast this morning as the weather is not as good as promised and the forecast for the higher ground is not looking great either, so our idea of heading up to the high French border can wait for tomorrow.

Instead we drive south to the countryside along one of the main rivers nearby. Parking at a quiet road bridge we take a walk. Rock Sparrows call from the railings and we find a pair of Little-ringed Plovers on a shingle island on the river. A Hoopoe flies across the water disappearing behind some poplar trees and multiple Cormorants flap overhead. Off the road a track takes us parallel to the river through some lovely scrubby habitat full of wildflowers and birdsong. A couple of Woodlarks fly up from the ground and away before we get a good look and a Golden Oriole sings from the large trees up ahead. A couple of Lady Orchids draw our attention just as the Golden Oriole flies over, typically it's brief and only a couple of us see it. Walking on a Spotted Flycatcher appears on the edge of the woodland, which is nice and where the track ends we find a host of Lesser Butterfly Orchids. Simon sees another Golden Oriole in flight, but it's just too brief to point out.

Having walked back to the vehicles we drive a short way to find a lunch spot off the road. Andrew wanders off a little and finds a nice pair of Subalpine Warblers and another singing Woodlark. From the road Simon finds the pair of Woodchat Shrikes that he'd glimpsed a little earlier and although they are far off it's a pretty nice look in the telescope and the first ones we've seen this trip.

It's pretty warm and sunny as we reach our next stop on the edge of a village where the countryside is farmland on one side of the road and rocky hillside scrub on the other, so we take a walk along this road to explore. As always, which is lovely,

there's a Nightingale singing but we pick up on a Cirl Bunting singing too and we manage to get it in the telescope even though it's quite hidden inside a bush! Melodious Warblers sing and Bee-eaters call in the distance as we wander on. Julian spots a Tawny Pipit but unfortunately it doesn't hang around.

Collecting the vans we continue up this road, which climbs a little into the first cliffs and gorges of the Pyrenees. A viewpoint layby looks over and down into this rocky area and we have a scan around. Julian picks up a group of Alpine Swifts overhead which is by far the best views of this species so far, while Griffon Vultures spiral in and out below us, one of which even lands on a nest with a fluffy chick. We get some nice close looks at a male Subalpine Warbler in a tree here too before we move on.

There's a bit of an unexpected doubling back required on the next part of our journey, but all ends well and Simon's minibus actually connects with a Hoopoe feeding at the side of the road as a result which is nice. We make one last stop for the day up another side road with a lovely view, the bird life is a little quiet, but we've had such a good day that it doesn't matter and it's a nice chilled way to finish the day.

Day 7: The weather is much better than yesterday, which is good because we are definitely heading for the highest altitude today taking a trip up to the French border. The roads take us a little way west and we stop a couple of times at open clearings to listen for Black Woodpeckers in areas we have seen them in the past. The wind is a little chilly even though the sun is out, so the stops are not too prolonged and a bit further along the road we make a short detour to get a coffee which is nice timing, especially as a Common Buzzard flies over carrying a snake as we leave the café.

Pressing on, the road steadily climbs into the mountains, twisting through quiet holiday villages apparently fairly empty of people until the summer. A Northern Wheatear on one of the grassy slopes above the treeline is rather smart and we think the first one we have seen. We are high up now as the cloud comes and goes across the road, one minute stunning views the next visibility is down to a few feet. The gnarly trees growing in this harsh environment look amazing and we pause in a few spots to listen for Ring Ouzels which nest in this habitat, but no luck with them yet. Three Citril Finches land in the middle of the road, a good job the road is not busy!

Reaching a parking area we get out and swiftly put on some extra layers it's chilly up here, especially when the cloud rolls in across the sun. There are several Red-billed Choughs and also some Alpine Choughs noisily chasing around and occasionally dropping onto the ground to feed. There's a chance to find Alpine Accentor here, so we spread out to search a few spots but the wind and cloud is not going to help matters and before long we decide it would be more productive to do more birding on the route back down where it was more pleasant.

Julian takes us back down a short way to a likely looking spot and it is a lot more sheltered here. An Alpine Marmot pops its head above ground close to the road, before disappearing again. Mistle Thrushes, a Black Redstart and a Dunnock put in appearances as we scan around here. Along the road a little way we stop again for our picnic lunch at an empty carpark on a looping section of road, it's really quite pleasant here now the sun is out. Simon finds a male Ring Ouzel singing from the top of a tall pine and through the scope we can see its white crescent bib. A flock of curious Alpine Choughs are interested in our lunches and are very confiding, what fantastic birds they are up close.

We are surprised not to have seen Water Pipits yet, but we need not have worried as we drive on down the mountain road we have several sightings of this pretty pipit from the vans, it's lovely to see them in summer plumage looking so different to how we might see them back in the UK in the winter. We are in luck at the mountain lodge we are passing as its open and it has a coffee bar and a roaring open fire, it's very cosy and a good rest. Outside before we move on, we have a scan around and Julian points out where he has seen Rock Thrush before around here and soon after Simon finds one. The Rock Thrush is very distant, but luckily it sits long enough for us to get it in the telescopes.

As we drive back down lower into the valley the temperature rises significantly which is lovely and we take another short walk in some woodland beside a campsite. Many Serins are singing from the trees and we listen again for woodpeckers. We make a couple more brief stops along the way driving back to the hotel to take in the scenery, but before long we are on the road back to the hotel for our last evening.

With this being our last evening checklist of the week, we take the opportunity to ask what everybody's holiday highlights were. There are too many to mention them all, but several things get more than one mention, the Green Lizard that Adam found was a highlight for Andrew, Hazel, Angela, and Julian too. Chris's bird species of the trip was the Hoopoe as it was her first sighting ever. Jane enjoyed the Nuthatch nest and a few others chose this as a magic moment of the week too. The favourite place of the trip is very hard to narrow down, but the mountain top drive to the French border is high on several peoples choices. Aside from just the nature Philip chooses the night sky when we were out looking for owls as a magic moment, which along with all the scenic choices for places of the trip really shows just what a beautiful place this is to spend a week.

Day 8: We travel back to the airport today, but the weather is nice and there's chance for one last leg stretch walk by the hotel before breakfast. There are Griffon Vultures over overhead as we say our goodbyes to the hotel staff and then we must go.

After about an hour drive we make a short photo stop at the towering red cliffs of Riglos and a quick comfort break, before pressing on east towards Barcelona. There are still some bird sightings to be had with many White Stork nests on the pylons and rooftops. With not too far to go we pause for lunch and a coffee break and

we chance upon a huge House Martin colony on an industrial building, it's great to watch such numerous busy birds. We make it bob on the 2pm timeline that we'd predicted and the airport is not too busy and all goes smoothly for our return flight. It's been a lovely trip and we all return home with many memories and photos of what is a superb part of Spain.

BIRDS

Great Crested Grebe
Cattle Egret
Little Egret
Great White Egret
Cormorant
Grey Heron
Purple Heron
White Stork
Mallard
Honey Buzzard
Black Kite
Red Kite
Lammergeier
Egyptian Vulture
Griffon Vulture
Short-toed Eagle
Marsh Harrier
Sparrowhawk
Common Buzzard
Golden Eagle
Booted Eagle
Kestrel
Peregrine
Red Crested Pochard
Red-legged Partridge
Quail
Little Ringed Plover
Common Sandpiper
Yellow-legged Gull
Rock Dove
Feral Pigeon
Woodpigeon
Collared Dove
Turtle Dove
Monk Parakeet
Cuckoo
Tawny Owl (h)
Scops Owl (h)
European Nightjar
Common Swift
Alpine Swift
European Bee-eater
Hoopoe
Iberian Green Woodpecker (h)
Black Woodpecker
Great Spotted Woodpecker
Skylark
Calandra Lark
Crested Lark
Short-toed Lark
Thekla Lark
Woodlark
Sand Martin
Crag Martin
Swallow
Red-rumped Swallow
House Martin
Tawny Pipit

Water Pipit
Grey Wagtail
White Wagtail
Dipper
Wren
Dunnock
Robin
Nightingale
Black Redstart
Stonechat
Northern Wheatear
Black-eared Wheatear
Rock Thrush (Rufous-tailed)
Blue Rock Thrush
Ring Ouzel
Blackbird
Song Thrush
Mistle Thrush
Cetti's Warbler (h)
Zitting Cisticola
Reed Warbler
Great Reed Warbler
Melodious Warbler
Dartford Warbler
Subalpine Warbler
Sardinian Warbler
Orphean Warbler (Western)
Garden Warbler
Blackcap
Western Bonelli's Warbler
Chiffchaff
Goldcrest
Firecrest
Spotted Flycatcher
Long-tailed Tit
Marsh Tit
Crested Tit
Coal Tit
Blue Tit
Great Tit
Nuthatch
Short-toed Treecreeper
Penduline Tit
Golden Oriole
Red-backed Shrike
Woodchat Shrike
Jay
Magpie
Alpine Chough
Chough (Red-billed)
Jackdaw
Carrion Crow
Raven
Spotless Starling
House Sparrow
Rock Sparrow
Chaffinch
Serin

Citrel Finch
Greenfinch
Goldfinch
Linnet
Bullfinch
Yellowhammer (h)
Cirl Bunting
Rock Bunting
Corn Bunting

MAMMALS

Chamois (southern)
Red Squirrel
Red Fox
Alpine Marmot
Red Deer
Roe Deer
Beech Marten
Yellow-necked Mouse

AMPHIBIANS & REPTILES

Common Wall Lizard
Iberian Marsh Frog
Palmate Newt (tadpole)
Pyrenean Brook Salamander
Midwife Toad (tadpole)
Green Lizard
Large Psammodromus

MOTHS

Chequered Heather
Pyrausta Moth
Hummingbird Hawk-moth
Silver Y
(yellow underwing type)
(Broom Bumet Moth)

BUTTERFLIES

Grizzled Skipper
Painted Lady
Small Tortoiseshell
Brimstone
Clouded Yellow
Large White
Small White
Orange Tip
Western Marbled White
Knapweed Fritillary
Bath White
Dingy Skipper
Common Blue
Mountain Argus
Spanish Fritillary
Glanville Fritillary
Chalk-hill Blue
Small Pearl-bordered
Wall Brown
Cleopatra

Large Grizzled skipper
Berger's Clouded Yellow
Speckled Wood
Southern Marbled Skipper
Red-underwing Skipper
Black-veined White

DRAGONFLIES

Red-veined Darter
Lesser Emperor

OTHER INSECTS & SPIDERS

Pill Millipede
Carpenter Bee
Jumping Spider
Mole Cricket
Beautiful Demoiselle

FLOWERS

Green Winged Orchid
Elderflower Orchid
Early Purple Orchid
Green Hellebore
Pyrenean Saxifrage
Spring Gentian
White Asphodel
Poppy
Mediterranean Linseed
Lady Orchid
Woodcock Orchid
Yellow Bee Orchid
Pyramidal Orchid
Grape Hyacinth
Wild Tulip
Trumpet Gentian
Sheep's Bit Scabious
Stinking Hellebore
Scarlet Pimpernel
Lesser Butterfly Orchid
Military Orchid
Key Flower
Bee Orchid
(Sombre Bee Orchid?)
Early Spider Orchid
Lax Flowered Orchid
Large Flowered Butterwort