

## Holiday Highlights

### Isles of Scilly

3-10 October 2015

**Guides:** Simon Eaves and Duncan Macdonald

**Guests:** Sonia and Clive Adkin, Val and Wayne Colson, Liz and Chris Piper, Steve Foster, Lynn and Steve Osborne, Daphne and David Knight, and Sue Pargeter

**Day 1:** We all meet up on the most glorious, calm, clear, blue sky October day at Penzance Harbour to start our holiday to the Isles of Scilly. Greetings made we are soon boarding the Scillonian III watching a little flock of Turnstones scuttle along the breakwater wall as we go. Casting off, we cruise out onto a glass calm sea which is unusual for this time of year but very welcome as the conditions look great for cetacean spotting.

Gannets glide by on the still air and a few gulls bob on the water in flocks close to the shore, as we steam alongside the rugged scenic Cornish coastline. We've not yet cleared Lands' End when the first call of "dolphin" is heard. Distantly at first a pod of several Common Dolphins break the surface and as they approach the boat they seem to get more and more acrobatic. We witness several animals leap clear of the water very close to the boat before they dip below the surface and are lost in the rough water of the ship's wake.

More Gannets flap by as we head further out into the Atlantic and we spot a few Guillemots and Razorbills drifting on the sea. Simon spots a Balearic Shearwater gliding low over the water and most of us get a really nice view of this incredibly rare seabird as it heads further out to sea. Some people glimpse a little group of Manx Shearwaters and then a group of four more Balearic Shearwaters pass the ship.

It's quieter for seabirds as we cruise on but we have several more sightings of Common Dolphins, some are distant but others very close to the ship. Simon spots a shark on the surface it's not that big but likely to be a Basking Shark and a few of us glimpse it before the wake of the ship masks its presence.

Time passes quickly and soon we are seeing the outer islands of St Martins and the Eastern Isles and then the shores of St Marys where we will be staying for the week. Several Shags and Cormorants are stood on the jagged rocks as we round the headland into the shallow blue waters of the harbour. The sheltered harbour filled with colourful boats is a welcoming sight and we can't wait to get ashore to explore.

Our luggage will find its own way to the hotel so we wander through Hugh Town the short distance to our hotel to check in and have some lunch.

After lunch we head out to start our birding holiday, several Barn Swallows swoop over our heads, which is nice to see as most have already left our shores. Reaching Porth Mellon beach Chris finds us a Kingfisher sat on the rocks beside the shore and it stays long enough for us to get some nice telescope views.

Walking on we reach the trail at Lower Moors, a site of many a rare bird over the years but today things have been quiet and aside from a couple of Robins the trees are silent. A wooden screen allows us to view an area of cut reeds and wetland, where we find a Moorhen and a couple of resting Snipe. A Water Rail puts in a couple of brief appearances as it dashes across the open area.

A little further on we find a Grey Wagtail and a Green Sandpiper on the pools, both of which are fairly scarce birds on Scilly. Wandering further on along the trail we locate a little flock of Goldcrests. Simon picks out a Firecrest which flits energetically among the branches and most of us manage at least a couple of glimpses of this striking diminutive bird.

Reaching Old Town Bay we pause to rest and enjoy the view before heading back towards Hugh town. A Yellow-browed Warbler has been reported near the hospital entrance so we swing by that direction but all we find is a Song Thrush; however they're so tame here on the island that we get some unbelievably close views of it, which is nice. We follow a path down to the beach scanning the water for a Red-throated Diver which had been seen here earlier in the day. The diver appears to have moved on but we do find some Sandwich Terns resting on the rocks out in the bay.

**Day 2:** Some rain in the night has passed as we finish breakfast but it's still quite breezy and the forecast is for the wind to increase late afternoon into tomorrow. With this in mind we decide to venture off island in case the weather is too poor to catch a boat tomorrow. Duncan goes ahead to get us some tickets and we detour to the beach to look for some Mediterranean Gulls which have been reported. We find the gulls feeding in the surf where the waves are breaking on the shore, several Black-headed Gulls offer a good comparison to the two Mediterranean Gulls which show well on the beach. A Stonechat and several Rock Pipits here are also a nice addition to the day list.

We catch the little inter-island boat to St Agnes, the most south westerly of the inhabited islands and while bobbing along we see several Shags diving in the shallow waters between the islands.

After landing we set off on foot around the north side of the island following the shore. Several Stonechats pop up on the bracken while Wrens and Dunnocks dash between cover. Lynn finds us some Ringed Plovers hiding among the boulders on the beach and we spot several Rock Pipits, White Wagtails and a Wheatear further along the beach.

We search the field edges for any migrant birds that may have dropped in, bearing in mind that there had been a Red-eyed Vireo near here just a couple of days ago. The island seems a little quiet though after several nights of calm clear weather it appears that very few migrants are still around. We do find a nice flock of Linnets feeding on some open ground and a couple of Chiffchaffs feeding along a sheltered hedgerow. In a place like this you must check everything so we take a while to look at all the swallows and martins flying over the big pool for a scarcity, but no luck today.

We pause at a sheltered beach looking over to the outer island of Annet which is home to many nesting seabirds in the spring time. On the beach a couple of Wheatears flit away from us and Lynn spots a Kingfisher flash by.

We wander on through an area known as the fruit cage which is where the Red-eyed Vireo was last seen just two days ago, it had arrived across the Atlantic from America about a week previously along with a Blackpoll Warbler and a Grey Cheeked Thrush. Unfortunately the strong westerly winds that occasionally bring these kinds of transatlantic migrants are not set to return this week so our hopes of an American Dream are low! However with the winds shifting to a steady Easterly direction by the middle of the week we hope for some nice easterly migrants instead.

Our timing is perfect as we reach a junction on the island as a gentleman stops us and asks if we'd like to see a Convolvulus Hawkmoth. We don't need asking twice and he soon returns with this huge migrant moth which he has trapped overnight. Its striking wings are ash grey with black markings with flashes of pink and white on the abdomen. It's amazing to see close up and several photos are taken.

We wander back down to the beach where it's sheltered for our picnic lunch. A Kestrel hovers in the distance and we watch some gulls on the slipway having their lunch of sushi! It's an incredible view looking out to the distant Bishop's Rock Lighthouse watching the waves crash over the isolated rocks. While lunching news of a Red-throated Pipit breaks over the pager but it's on St Mary's so we decide to get the earlier return boat, this and the forecast for much stronger winds in the next few hours make the later crossing sound less pleasant!

Arriving back on St Mary's and more accurate news on the pipit suggests it has flown off from where it was initially seen, so instead we wander along to Porthcressa beach where a Yellow-legged Gull has been found. We're in luck, as we arrive it's still stood on the rocky island in the bay and showing its bright yellow legs too! Although they are increasingly common in the southern part of the UK it's still a pretty rare bird on Scilly and it causes quite a twitch for those birders wanting it for their Scilly lists!

It's mid-afternoon so after a rest and a cuppa back at the hotel some of us head out for another walk as the rain forecast has not yet materialised. Unluckily

it does arrive as we reach the furthest point of our walk on the exposed headland of Peninnis. Shaking the rain from our binoculars we do manage to see a few Stonechats and a single Whinchat before making a dash back along the coast for the hotel.

**Day 3:** It's a bit grey and drizzly as we leave the hotel this morning but a busy flock of Turnstones on the beach, which come ever so close preoccupied with bulldozing the seaweed for sand-hoppers, make us forget about the weather.

A heavy rain shower has us sheltering under some trees and questioning our sanity of birding in the rain as the locals smile at us from their cosy dry cars! This looks like a "clearing up shower" so we press on across the middle of St Mary's checking the field edges and hedges as we go. We clock up a few birds with resident Song Thrushes, Blackbirds, Wrens, Robins, Dunnocks, Woodpigeons and Goldfinches.

Reaching the nature trail area of Higher Moors the sun is trying to break through as the rain stops and we are into some birds, Blackcaps, Chiffchaffs, Goldcrests, Stonechats and a couple of Whinchats. Wandering along part of the Holy Vale Trail we find more Goldcrests and Chiffchaffs among the trees. A Yellow-Browed Warbler calls from some of the denser trees and some of the guests get a brief view of this tiny far flung migrant from the east. A Merlin shoots overhead and we get a typically brief view of its tail end disappearing over the horizon. The two noisy screaming Peregrines that fly over are somewhat more obliging but they too soon fly out of sight.

Two little hides look out over the freshwater pools at Porthellick but the hides are already pretty full of birders so we have a brief look seeing Water Rail, Common Snipe and Greenshanks before moving on as it sounds like the Pectoral Sandpiper which has been here for a few weeks has not been seen today.

The Red-throated Pipit has been reported again up on the airfield which is not too far from where we are so we aim in that direction stopping to admire a Red-throated Diver that we find in the bay. We also grab our picnic lunch here as it's sheltered before venturing up to the airfield and the exposed headland.

The little climb up the coastal path brings us into the wind and mist, watching the waves crashing up against the rocks on the headland is spectacular but the conditions are not especially conducive to birdwatching! There's a little huddle of birders scanning the airfield in the murk looking at several pipits scuttling around on the short grass. There's no risk of aeroplanes disturbing us as the weather has stopped all flights now, which describes well the less than perfect conditions we are faced with to sort through the distant pipit flock! The mist clears a little and Simon picks out a Lapland Bunting briefly but it disappears back into the flock of Meadow Pipits before anyone else can pick it out.

We decide to move round to the airport windsock where ironically the wind is less strong! One birder claims to hear the Red-throated Pipit as the huge flock of Meadow Pipits takes to the air but we remain a little sceptical to its presence. Three very close Lapland Buntings make up for the lack of the rare pipit, as they shuffle along the ground within a few feet of us on the short turf. Seeing them so close really allows a great view of their intricate plumage and they look at home here as the windswept airfield mimics the high arctic tundra in which these hardy birds herald from.

We follow the coastal path from here back down into Old Town and into the café for a very welcome cup of tea. The local sparrows seem to be pleased to see us as they arrive in numbers to scavenge our leftover crusts from lunch.

Wandering back towards the hotel we scan the bay finding a Little Egret and a Mediterranean Gull along the shore. The dump clump (an unfortunate name for a rather nice bit of woodland close to the rubbish dump which has hosted some amazing rarities over the years) is rather quiet for birds as we short cut back to the hotel.

A hardened few venture out again before dinner along the headland but the wind has picked up some rain now and rather than getting soaked again we turn tail and return to the hotel.

**Day 4:** Although the weather looks good at breakfast the forecast is for a heavy shower this morning and rain later in the day so we decide to stay on St Mary's again, rather than commit to go off island where there may be less chances of shelter.

Checking the beach again at Porth Mellon there are a couple of Oystercatchers before we carry on along the coastal trail and up to a view point at Harry's Walls. There's a nice view across the harbour from here and we search the little fields and gardens for birds. Simon and Duncan get a nice view of a Firecrest but it doesn't hang around for anyone else to see.

Dropping back down to the shore we carry on to Porthloo Beach where a Little Egret is fishing in the tidal waters and a very close Grey Seal is bottling just offshore. Rock Pipits, Stonechats and a White Wagtail are feeding along the tideline and on the far side of the bay roosting on some rocks are Turnstones, Greenshanks and Oystercatchers. We pause here a while enjoying the sun on our backs just as the Cormorants and Shags are doing on the little island offshore.

We walk inland from here passing the local duck pond where the ducks are not shy in approaching us and a Moorhen looks comfortable on a bench seat! Joining the Lower Moors nature trail we are amazed at how quiet it is for birds, almost nothing moves as we walk slowly through the trees. A hobnob biscuit lifts our spirits and also sharpens our ears to a Yellow-browed Warbler calling from the trees in the next field. It sounds as if it's getting closer but all that catches our

eyes is a couple of squabbling Robins. We walk along the road closer to where the call was coming from only to meet a couple of birders who had watched it disappear into a huge area of bushes and trees.

Continuing along the nature trail the skies have clouded over and luckily we reach the hide just in time as the heavens open with an epic downpour. A second stroke of luck is that in full view from the hide is a Jack Snipe feeding alongside a Common Snipe, so we enjoy some really good views and comparisons of this normally tricky to see species. A really close view of a Greenshank is nice here while we wait in the hide for the rain to clear.

The forecast had been spot on as the shower is short and sharp and we've stayed dry. We walk on from here back to Old Town bay where we find the Red-throated Diver has relocated to today. We have lunch overlooking the bay where we add a Painted Lady to a growing number of butterfly species we've seen to date.

Cutting up the coastal path we walk right out to the outer head at the most southern point of St Mary's to have a look out to sea. We find some shelter from the wind behind some huge boulders and settle down to watch for seabirds. The waves crashing against the head are so ferocious we can feel the rumblings though the rocks on which we are sitting and it's mesmerising to watch the sea. Gannets cruise by mastering the turbulent air over the waves with very little effort but we spot no other seabirds, however the wildness of the scene is more than enough to hold our interest.

We all wander back along the headland towards the hotel and while most of the group head back from here Lynn and Steve F. join Simon and Duncan on a return trip to the airfield where the Red-throated Pipit has been claimed again. We should have remembered how accurate the weather forecast had been this morning though and despite sunshine as we leave the predicted afternoon rain strikes only minutes after getting to the airfield and with news from birders walking in the opposite direction that no-one had seen the pipit in over two hours we decide to call it a day.

**Day 5:** The weather this morning is spectacular..... in a good way! Blue skies and light winds from the east, so perfect for a boat ride over to Tresco for the day.

Catching the boat from the harbour we run a little errand for Rob, a birding friend of Simon's, by delivering some food supplies to Denise a birder staying on the island of Tresco for the autumn. She shares with us her local knowledge of what's been seen recently and walks with us for a while. Along the shore we see a couple of Little Egrets and Simon finds a Red-breasted Merganser which is a pretty scarce bird around these parts.

Walking on we find a sheltered field in a sunny spot where Wayne finds us a nice female Redstart that shows nicely along a barbed wire fence. A couple

of Stonechats, Chiffchaffs and a Blackcap are enjoying the same feeding area which is obviously rich in insect life today so we watch them for a while.

A large hide overlooks one end of the Great Pool, so we sit for a while and scan through the birds resting and feeding on this large area of freshwater. We add several new species to the bird list with Gadwall, Teal, Mute Swan, Coot and most excitingly to the local birders a couple of Pink-footed Geese, common elsewhere in the winter but quite a rarity here!

A birder, to whom we had spoken on the boat ride over, pops his head into the hide and tells us he's just found a Yellow-browed Warbler a short walk away. We walk with him back to the little clump of stunted sycamore trees and we soon hear it call. It flies out of the trees into a little dead tree and briefly shows in the open. Almost all of us get a good view of this tiny rarity that has been giving us the run around since we arrived. We get some cracking views of a Sparrowhawk circling low overhead here too.

From here we cross the island, walking along the quiet tracks where Speckled Wood Butterflies seem to abound. Through the rolling dunes we arrive at another spectacular deserted white sand beach looking out across a shallow turquoise sea, yet another "rubbish" spot to have lunch! We enjoy soaking up the sun and scenery while we have our picnic.

Wandering on after lunch we head for the famous Tresco Abbey Gardens, where we have a cuppa in the café glimpsing one of the Red Squirrels which were released on the island a few years ago. Some of the group decide to spend a while in the gardens themselves while the rest of us head out for a bit more birding.

Doubling back a short distance we check the Abbey pool and then onto the small hide at the bottom end of the Great Pool. A Little Grebe is diving close to the reedbed and Daphne finds us a Kingfisher which perches briefly before belting off across the water. Duncan introduces us to extreme birding where you pick the most distant bird possible and clinch its ID with just the most subtle characteristics, as a result we add a Jack Snipe to the day list which is in another time zone at the far end of the lake. It's a great game!

Meeting up again with the group that went into the gardens Sue shows us a rather nice photo of a Red Squirrel she's taken and Sonia describes stumbling across a flock of Golden Pheasants. Amazing! The walk back to the harbour is lovely as the sun is still shining and before long we are aboard the boat back to St Mary's.

Everyone is getting familiar with the island and the relaxed way of island life so between heading back to the hotel and passing several still open shops we end up splitting up a bit. No matter, but a few of us decide to take a look on the local beach where a Black Redstart has been found. A little cluster of twitchers are

watching so we find it easily flitting among the boulder scree at the top of the beach. It shows nicely dashing about catching flies quivering its distinctive red tail as it stops and starts. It's a lovely end to a lovely day.

**Day 6:** Another fine sunny day dawns and we all set out after breakfast to see if the Black Redstart is still around. Luckily it is still feeding in the same area and we get some great scope views of it in some nice morning sunlight.

We are just below the walls of the Garrison here and a little short cut up some stairs brings us up to the path which circumnavigates the headland protected by the extensive garrison walls. It's a great view over the bay from here and Daphne spots us a Kestrel and soon after a Sparrowhawk.

The path threads through a natural arch of trees, which have seen many a rare bird over the years, but this week continues to be a little quiet on the rarity front and this fine weather is unlikely to help with that. Undeterred we wander on searching for anything that moves. Simon finds a Hummingbird Hawkmoth hovering around an ivy plant, living up to its name and among the branches we pick out a Chiffchaff and a Goldcrest or two.

The trees open out to more open hillsides of moor and bracken, where we find Stonechats and a couple of Wheatears, we watch the Scillonian cruise in arriving from the mainland and a Kestrel hovers right in front of us at eye level. By the time we've walked round the headland it's time for lunch and we find some convenient benches overlooking the bay. Duncan finds a couple of Ravens in the distance over the Golf course to add to the tally of species for the week.

We are back at the hotel briefly by early afternoon and some of the group call it a day while the rest of us head out again towards the airport headland where there has been a report of a Short-toed Lark. There's a small gathering of birders at the windsock watching the lark but unfortunately it's really distant. It's obviously a small pale lark but at this distance we can't see much more of its features. We watch for a while and it wanders closer so we get some nice views of it eventually and with it we see a couple of Skylarks and a Lapland Bunting.

A pale looking Wheatear catches our eye on the very far end of the runway as it flies and perches in a small bush we put it down to the low bright sunlight and everyone is keen to make their way back to the hotel after quite a lot of walking today. Simon, Duncan, Wayne and Steve F go back a slightly longer route and catch up with another Jack Snipe at lower Moors.

Just before dusk a message reaches us of an Isabelline Wheatear by the airfield, was that the bird we saw earlier? It is described as mobile and only seen by a couple of birders but a few photos find their way onto the internet and they look good. It looks like this one has just slipped through our fingers.



**Day 7:** Due to the real rarity of the Isabelline Wheatear and the fact that most birds have been arriving on easterly winds this last couple of days we decide to stay on St Marys again today and hope the wheatear decides to do the same thing.

During breakfast we hope to hear news of the Isabelline Wheatear but the news is sadly no subsequent sightings, so we start out in a different direction first thing with the plan to end up in the area of the airfield if it's found again.

A reasonable walk across the island sees us at Carreg Dhu Gardens, a community owned garden which has seen several reports of Firecrests in the last week or so. As we enter the garden, Duncan hears a Firecrest calling but we don't see anything, so we go in for a wander round. Little paths wind through the sheltered gardens and we enjoy seeing a tame Blackbird in sub-song within touching distance which is not concerned by our proximity. David and Daphne glimpse a Firecrest but the rest of us just keep seeing Goldcrests of which there are several in the area. We are just leaving and closing the gates behind us when Simon spots a "crest" fly up into a tree.....it's a Firecrest! It leads us a merry dance flitting from tree to tree and we follow it back into the Gardens. Eventually it and a second one settle into a little patch of bamboo, where we get the most amazing crown flaring views of a Firecrest that any of us have ever seen. Steve O's photo is almost good enough to even read its BTO ring!

We walk on enjoying the sunshine and get a nice view of a Comma Butterfly and then a Sparrowhawk and Kestrel in the air together. The trail meanders down a wooded valley of which the majority of trees are elm with their twisted running roots making it interesting underfoot. Goldcrests and Chiffchaffs flit between the branches as we wander on.

Passing the hides at Porthellick again we take a quick look from the hide seeing several Greenshanks and a couple of Common Snipe. Overlooking the bay we have lunch scanning the rocks and beach on the opposite side hoping the Isabelline Wheatear has relocated over here as nobody has reported it today. A Greenshank is dashing about on the shore and a little flock of Ringed Plovers take flight while we rest.

Behind a shelterbelt of Pine trees we see some cows in a field and this could attract birds to feed on the insects attracted by the cows, our hunch is right and we find several Meadow Pipits and two Yellow Wagtails feeding round the cattle. As we walk on a birder coming the other way tells us he's seen a Snow Bunting so we linger on the coast where he saw it but with no luck. The Short-toed Lark is still around on the airfield and this time it's much closer to us and at last we can see it really well in the scopes.

Old Town Café is calling and after some refreshments we wander on passing though the Old Town Church yard on the way back to town. Some of the group head back to the hotel at this point and the rest of us walk on to Peninnis Headland again. From the outer head we look out to sea glimpsing a couple

of Common Dolphins and lots of Gannets passing by. Simon spots a very distant Sooty Shearwater but unfortunately he can't get anyone else onto it nevertheless it's a nice end to another very pleasant day.

**Day 8:** Today we catch the ferry home to Penzance but not until mid-afternoon, so we have all morning to do some more birding.

Leaving the hotel we walk along the beach at Porth Mellon as we've done several times this week, it's starting to feel like a bit of a local patch now which is nice. A couple of Oystercatchers are on the far end of the sand with some Turnstones and Ringed Plovers feeding on the closer weedy shoreline. We encounter a Curlew resting on a rock by the shore and as we watch it steps into the water and begins searching for food. It catches a little shore crab and we watch as it "tackles" this nippy snack; let's just say the crab had little chance to escape.

Along at Porthloo Beach Wayne finds a Greenshank and a Little Egret flies by. Simon finds us another Kingfisher perched on a rock in the distance and there are several Rock Pipits on the beach below.

Turning inland we linger around the bottom of Rocky Hill where there are several Song Thrushes and Blackbirds in the hedgerows. A Blackcap and both Blue and Great Tits are seen here too. We add a Grey Wagtail to the days tally as we wander on through Lower Moors.

Reaching the lower end of the trail we pause for a while where the trees and bushes overhang the path, this is where there have been several sightings of a Yellow-browed Warbler in the last few days. Goldcrests and a Chiffchaff appear but no sign of the warbler until Sue who happens to be stood in just the right place on the track has the little gem land in a tree right above her. We can tell by the expression on her face that she's seen it, one of slight shock and pleasure simultaneously! It's brief and like the sightings we've had before of this tricky species it's gone in the blink of an eye.

We walk back to Hugh Town from here to have our lunch with a cuppa in the hotel gardens where we can take time to chat about our favourite parts of the holiday.

There have been a multitude of highlights during the week including right from the start with the incredible Common Dolphin sightings we had on the sea crossing which was a particular magic moment for both Val and Liz. The stunning views of Firecrests that we had, make them a popular choice for species of the week along with Jack Snipe which again is a tricky bird to see anywhere with the exception of the Isles of Scilly. Clive and David choose the Yellow-browed Warbler as species of the trip, they gave us the run around but we all at least glimpsed one by the end of the holiday! It's tricky to narrow down a place of the trip as the whole of the islands are special but the day on Tresco, sat on the sands of Pentle Bay is a memory that will stay with us forever.

We wave goodbye to the islands as the Scillonian sets sail for Penzance mid-afternoon, the sea state isn't too bad so we all stay up on deck to see if we can add a few more birds to the list before the end of the day. We spot a few Common Dolphins as we go which come close to the boat briefly but Duncan starts the bird list rolling with a Balearic Shearwater riding the air currents over the waves, closely followed by a Fulmar and a Great Skua. Nearing land we add Kittiwakes and a couple of Brent Geese before the light begins to fade and the glowing street lights of Penzance guide us to harbour.

It's been a great trip even without the thrill of a mega rarity for which Scilly is renowned. The commoner rarities have been brilliant with just as much pleasure taken from the proximity of some of the common things like the Turnstones, Song Thrushes and Blackbirds, it's often the unexpected that gives us pleasure in birding not just the scarcity of something. Exploring the islands and its relaxed way of life has made for a very memorable holiday and it's a place we'd all love to go back to.

## Birds

Red-throated Diver  
Little Grebe  
Balearic Shearwater  
Gannet  
Cormorant  
Shag  
Little Egret  
Grey Heron  
Mute Swan  
Canada Goose  
Pink-footed Goose  
Wigeon  
Gadwall  
Teal  
Mallard  
Red-breasted Merganser  
Sparrowhawk  
Kestrel  
Merlin  
Peregrine  
Red-legged Partridge  
Pheasant  
Golden Pheasant  
Water Rail  
Moorhen  
Coot  
Oystercatcher  
Ringed Plover  
Snipe  
Jack Snipe  
Curlew  
Redshank  
Greenshank  
Green Sandpiper  
Turnstone  
Great Skua  
Black-headed Gull  
Mediterranean Gull  
Lesser Black-backed Gull  
Herring Gull  
Great Black-backed Gull  
Yellow-legged Gull  
Sandwich Tern  
Guillemot  
Razorbill  
Woodpigeon

Feral Pigeon  
Collared Dove  
Kingfisher  
Skylark  
Greater Short-toed Lark  
Swallow  
House Martin  
Meadow Pipit  
Rock Pipit  
Yellow Wagtail  
Grey Wagtail  
White Wagtail  
Wren  
Dunnock  
Robin  
Redstart  
Black Redstart  
Whinchat  
Stonechat  
Wheatear  
Blackbird  
Song Thrush  
Yellow-browed Warbler  
Chiffchaff  
Goldcrest  
Blue Tit  
Great Tit  
Jackdaw  
Carrion Crow  
Raven  
Starling  
House Sparrow  
Chaffinch  
Greenfinch  
Goldfinch  
Linnet  
Lapland Bunting

## **Mammals**

Common Dolphin

Grey Seal

Harbour Porpoise

Rabbit

Red Squirrel

Shark sp. (Basking?)

## **Butterflies**

Speckled Wood

Large White

Peacock

Red Admiral

Painted Lady

Small Copper

Comma

Small Tortoiseshell

## **Moths**

Convolvulus Hawkmoth

Hummingbird Hawkmoth

## **Dragonflies**

Migrant Hawker