

## Trogon Trips Gran Colombia Tour

January-February 2010

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Report by David Geale

### Perija Pre-trip

**2010-01-15**

Arriving at various times through the day, Joe, Allan, Hazel, and I met up before catching our 17:45 flight to Valledupar. Wiel eluded us until we arrived there, but he found us at the baggage claim and we were met by Pablo as we exited the terminal. Loading into two taxis, we soon arrived at our simple but adequate hotel around 19:45, ate a quick dinner and headed for bed, ready for some dry forest birding tomorrow.

**2010-01-16**

Leaving the hotel at 05:00 in a pick-up truck (Pablo and I in the back), we arrived just before first light at the end of the road at the Los Besotes private reserve, spotlighting a Common Pauraque (without stopping) en route. Our first bird as a group was a spotlighted Ferruginous Pygmy-Owl; after a short snack we started walking in the half-light of pre-dawn. Soon the light arrived, but birds were few. We added Streak-headed and Straight-billed Woodcreepers, and a few others, before the day starting heating up. The walk was somewhat longer than we were expecting, but the habitat was good. Steely-vented Hummingbirds were everywhere, with an occasional Shining-green and Rufous-tailed mixed in. A pair of Golden-winged Sparrows taped in nicely, and we had good looks at several Black-backed Antshrikes, a rather common bird here. In the late morning, we arrived at Sr. Tomas' house and were welcomed by his family and a much-needed fresh tangerine juice. There was some activity around the house before lunch; we added Rufous-vented Chachalaca, Yellow-olive Flycatcher, Black-chested Jay, and a group of twelve Military Macaws. Soon after lunch we began the return trip, doing some birding but mostly wanting to get down the hill to have some birding time near our hotel late in the day. We added Zone-tailed Hawk, Red-billed Emerald, and, near the car-park, a cooperative pair of "Caribbean" Pale-legged Horneros to the list. The pick-up truck was waiting for us, and we were soon back at our hotel enjoying a much-needed cold coke while waiting for the taxis to arrive. In a few minutes they did, and we drove on to Manaure where we checked into the small and basic, but very pleasant, hotel Las Dantas. A short walk nearby produced several Neotropical migrants (including Tennessee Warbler and Rose-breasted Grosbeak) and several uninspiring trip ticks such as Yellow-bellied Elaenia and two species of saltator. We had a simple but tasty dinner and got to bed early, the worryingly loud music thankfully having been turned off around 18:30 even though it was Saturday night.

BOTD: Black-backed Antshrike, for its willingness to show well and sing for my minidisc.

**2010-01-17**

We were up and ready to go at 04:30 – but our transportation wasn't. Pablo had organised a truck to take us up to the *paramo* of the Perija Mountains, and it finally showed up just before 05:00. It was still dark, and we piled in quickly – Allan and Hazel in the cabin, and Joe, Wiel, Pablo, me, and a young couple coming along for the ride in the back. Actually, the male half of the couple was Fabio, the teacher of a 5-student school high in the Perija Mountains, and effectively our local guide – a well-known person who would explain our presence to any curious locals. We rode up the track (fairly rough, but apparently much improved since Pablo's only other visit last July) as dawn broke and didn't stop for much except a small covey of Black-fronted Wood-Quail that dashed across the road in front

of us. After dawn we made a brief stop in a remnant patch of forest, and quickly recorded Rufous-crowned Tody-Flycatcher, Whiskered Wren, Emerald Toucanet, Scaly-naped Parrot, and a few other species before continuing our journey. It was 09:30 by the time we completed it, and the sun was intense above 3000 m. elevation on the *paramo*, which was much drier than I had envisioned it. The first bird we saw was a Golden-bellied Starfrontlet, but then there wasn't much else showing other than some curious Smoky Bush-Tyrants looking at an apparent Andean Pygmy-Owl without feathers (me). Just as we found a good breakfast(!) spot, we also found our main target for the day – Perija Metaltail! It was a stunning male – not your run-of-the-mill metaltail at all – large, with brilliant shining red tail, blackish-green body plumage and a broad emerald gorget. After enjoying it and breakfast, we set off to find our second main target, but after several hours had only widespread species like Andean Condor, Rufous Spinetail, and Glossy Flowerpiercer to show for our efforts. We eventually tired somewhat of the search and retreated to the diversity of a forest patch, adding a Crested Quetzal, Blue-backed Conebill, and Slate-throated Redstart – the first and last of these seeming a bit out of place at this elevation. After a latish lunch we returned to the task at hand and eventually heard two distant Perija Thistletails, but they would not sing persistently or show, and we reluctantly headed down the hill. A friendly Colombian army checkpoint on the way up had asked our return time and we didn't want to cause them undue worry. A few short stops on the way down produced Amethyst-throated Sunangel, Black Flowerpiercer, Yellow-breasted Brush-Finch, and Yellow-bellied Chat-Tyrant, but nothing too exciting. It was dark by the time we arrived back in Manaure, unsure to feel satisfied or not. The metaltail had been a huge thrill and surpassed all expectations, but the rest had been lacklustre. After a dinner similar to yesterday's, we headed for bed anticipating a more relaxing day tomorrow.

BOTD: Perija Metaltail, for its beauty, cooperativeness, and rarely-seenness!

### **2010-01-18**

More relaxing it may have been, but today started early again, with Wiel, Joe, Pablo, and I starting out at 04:45 hoping for some night birds. We got none of our somewhat arbitrary targets, but just as we were giving up around 05:30 we heard and taped in a beautiful Spectacled Owl, then also spotlighted an early singing Orange-billed Nightingale-Thrush. As dawn broke we had several good birds in quick succession, including a Moustached Puffbird, then, finally, a pair of Rosy Thrush-Tanagers. The stunning male showed especially well. We then started walking across an open area where we found less birds, followed all the while by 4, and then 5, Colombian soldiers. A high-ranking officer had heard of our presence and given the order that we be "supplied with security." They were usually discreet, occasionally friendly, and no problem at all. After Sooty-headed and Golden-faced Tyrannulets, things really quieted down, so we had a breakfast stop. Eventually we reached the best forest on the lower part of the road we'd driven yesterday, and started seeing birds again – mostly Tennessee Warblers, but also Golden-headed Manakin, Forest Elaenia, White-vented Plumeleteer, and Scaly-breasted Wren. This last (two VERY dark individuals) responded well to tape, but trawling for Recurve-billed Bushbird unsurprisingly yielded nothing. We soon headed down the road, finding little new except for a strange and (so far) unidentifiable *Tiaris* grassquit, until we met Pablo (who'd turned back earlier) coming up with Allan and Hazel. With them we birded the forest patch again, getting little new, then headed back to the hotel before lunch. I enjoyed a quick cold shower, and we all had lunch before catching our taxis back to the Valledupar and the bus terminal. Our *Costa Line* bus left only a few minutes late and the ride to Santa Marta was pleasant enough, highlighted the screening of a ridiculous Argentinian movie. When we arrived at our hotel, Dexter was waiting for us, and we had a nice dinner nearby. Anticipating a return to early starts tomorrow, we headed to bed as early as possible, though as I write it is approaching 21:30 and I'm ready to sleep!

BOTD: Rosy Thrush-Tanager, for its beauty and the goodness of both sexes to show well.

## Main Tour

### 2010-01-19

Waking up refreshed and excited by the prospects of starting our Santa Marta Mountains adventure, we left in two Land Cruisers at 04:30. An hour later, we enjoyed a quick but cooked breakfast in Minca, where we were joined by Jim and Claire, bringing our total numbers to seven clients and two guides. Around 07:00, we jumped out of the cars and almost immediately were admiring a smart pair of Santa Marta Brush-Finches. We were hoping for some good hummers here, but only found Santa Marta Woodstar, which, along with White-lored Warbler, made up our first quick injection of local endemics. Walking uphill slowly, we added more denizens including Streak-headed Spinetail, and, thanks to Pablo's trawling, a skulking Santa Marta Foliage-gleaner. We were pleasantly surprised by the ease with which we were finding our targets, but a slow period ensued and we never did get a decent look at one of our main quarryies – Blossomcrown. We did eventually have excellent open views of a Rusty-breasted Antpitta, and quick and glimpsy views of a Santa Marta Tapaculo. By then it was late morning, and we headed up to the attractive ProAves lodge and asked for permission to take a look at the feeders – and soon added perhaps the prettiest of the day's birds, a White-tailed Starfrontlet, and also females of Coppery Emerald and Santa Marta Woodstar (again). Other customers were Violet-crowned Woodnymph (here around 1900 m.), Tyrian Metaltail, and Green Violetear. Finishing our drive up to our more humble accommodations at San Lorenzo (adding White-tipped Quetzal and two more poorly-seen endemics – Rusty-headed Spinetail and Black-cheeked Mountain-Tanager – en route) and looked around while lunch was prepared. Before eating we added Broad-winged Hawk, Slaty-backed Nightingale-Thrush, and Yellow-bellied Chat-Tyrant – much-improved views of the last. After lunch we wasted no time and were at it again, but initially were birding in the tail end of the mid-day lull. We heard a distant Santa Marta Antpitta, but by the end of the day we still haven't seen this mega-bird. Eventually we found a nice flock and went through it on two separate passes, getting much better looks at the Black-cheeked Mountain-Tanager, and finding the first of several stunning Yellow-crowned Redstarts – which turned out to be our final Santa Marta endemic of the day. The late afternoon we unproductive, and though I found a singing Band-winged Nightjar, I would later fail to produce it for the group, though we encountered some Band-tailed Guans going to roost as compensation. The screech-owl was unresponsive, but we ate dinner commenting on a productive first day in these nearly mythical mountains, which were certainly living up to what I had expected. Planning to attack the higher elevations for the remaining endemics tomorrow, we retired to bed before 21:00.

BOTD: Santa Marta Brush-Finch – a real beauty, which in spite of being the most common and easily-seen endemic, was our first and for me represents our enjoyable perusal of this fascinating set of birds.

### 2010-01-20

After a 05:30 breakfast, we started walking uphill, anticipating more Santa Marta magic. However, it was slow in coming. In the morning we flushed some large cracids, but wrote them off as mis-judged guans. To our surprise, it took us until 09:30 to get to interesting habitat, but we then immediately had a good flock which included several stunning Santa Marta Warblers – another bird that pleasantly surprised me with its beauty. In the same flock were Rusty-headed Spinetail, Yellow-crowned Redstarts, and our first Plush-caps of the trip, among others. We were then disappointed to find some critical *Eucalyptus* trees not in flower, but pressed on and found another eucalypt, with a good set of flowers, just down the road. We decided to wait here a while, and were soon surprised by two quick fly-bys – Santa Marta Parakeet and Black-backed Thornbill – both of which were visible for less than 2 seconds, and eluded most of the group. We had a much better experience with a pair of cooperative Santa Marta Bush-Tyrants, but by then it was mid-day and there was little else to see. We added a few soaring raptors – Black-and-white and Ornate Hawk-Eagles among them – before enjoying a quick lunch. We walked down and saw few birds, mostly chatting about varied topics including health care and evolution vs. intelligent design (a rather one-sided debate in this case!). Jim and I were moving onto the importance of education for developing countries when Claire, Joe, Wiel, and Dexter peered into a bush and started waving frantically – they turned out to have

seen a Blue-knobbed Curassow, but of course it was gone by the time Jim and I arrived. It was then that we realised what our flushing cracids had been in the morning. Disappointed, we arrived back at our cabin around 15:00 and immediately tried for a Santa Marta Antpitta that was calling behind our accommodations. A bit of playback and close listening for rustling introduced pine needles got quick looks for 4 of us, but I dipped on my second consecutive bird – payback for having seen both fly-by endemics in the morning, no doubt! We may all agree on the non-existence of “intelligent design,” but the birding gods were certainly making their presence felt. Late in the afternoon, an intrepid subset of the group started downhill to try for some new species at El Dorado, but got only a Groove-billed Toucanet there. Waiting until dusk to return, however, rewarded a lucky subset of the original intrepid subset with cracking views of a rufous morph – and then a brown morph – of the still undescribed “Santa Marta” Screech-Owl and a too-close Mottled Owl. A calling Stygian Owl was less than cooperative, but “two out of three ain’t bad.” We were unpopular for the grip offs and our delaying of dinner, and everyone was exhausted anyway, so we did a quick list and headed for bed.

BOTD: Santa Marta Warbler – the best bird seen well by everyone today, and another unexpectedly attractive denizen of these mountains.

### **2010-01-21**

We had a few targets for the morning, mostly hoping for improved views of a couple of endemics. Our first foray after breakfast was an unsuccessful attempt at Blue-knobbed Curassow, but we had better luck with the others. Driving up to the higher part of the track (our trucks had impressively arrived before 06:00), we spent some time waiting for better looks at Black-backed Thornbill, which sort of happened with more fly-by views for most people; we also had close views of a patient Strong-billed Woodcreeper working through a bromeliad and a female White-tailed Starfrontlet feeding by the roadside. We then tried a short walk, failing to see but finally hearing the distinctive-voiced endemic subspecies of Rufous Antpitta; at the end of our walk we got the morning’s main prize – brief but good views of Santa Marta Parakeets, both in flight and perched. On the way back a Rufous Antpitta flitted across the road but of course wouldn’t show for better looks. After excellent views of two repeat Santa Marta endemics – Black-cheeked Mountain-Tanager and Santa Marta Bush-Tyrant – and the failure of the thornbill to reappear, we drove back down to the cabins at San Lorenzo, adding Andean Siskin on a quick targeted stop and getting our best look at a Mountain Velvetbreast so far. We arrived at 11:30 and agreed to meet for lunch an hour later – and those interested in trying to see a thus far heard-only endemic were invited on a hunt. So Wiel, Dexter, Jim, and Claire accompanied me and Pablo up behind a building where we’d heard said endemic calling, and after a quick settling down and some playback we had stunning views of a curious Santa Marta Antpitta - what a thrill!!! Though some of us (myself included) had thought this would be an “easy” antpitta, this didn’t diminish the thrill at all as we admired this beauty. We returned triumphantly to brag about our quickness in pinning this bird down; as we arrived, however, a funny thing happened – another one called just behind our main cabin. So the rest of the group – Joe, Hazel, and Allan – came with me down a track in that direction, and within a minute or two were watching yet ANOTHER Santa Marta Antpitta showing well. So we sat down to a celebratory lunch before bidding our cook and host good-bye. After lunch we drove (interruptedly, thanks to a forgotten cellphone!) down to try for Blossomcrown and the endemic subspecies of Grey-throated Leaf-tosser. A good-looking flower patch produced a lot of birds – including Brown-capped Vireo, Olive-striped Flycatcher, and Dusky-capped Flycatcher – but no hummingbirds of interest. After we decided NOT to try for the leaf-tosser down a side trail in favour of concentrating on the Blossomcrown, I stuck my head in a gap and spotted a foraging Grey-throated Leaf-tosser which we had decent views of and decided not to split (but we’ll tick it if someone else thinks otherwise!). Though we spent the rest of the afternoon trying, the Blossomcrown would elude us for now, though another Coppery Emerald was a nice find. We arrived in Minca for a late dinner after a tiring but extremely rewarding exploration of the Santa Marta Mountains – of the endemics available to us, we’d seen them all to some degree, mostly very well, and with only the Black-backed Thornbill escaping some of the group. Expecting some relaxing birding tomorrow, we finally enjoyed a warm shower, and slept.

BOTD: Santa Marta Antpitta – typing this in was a formality, just in case there was any doubt!

## **2010-01-22**

The relaxing birding began with after breakfast with a White-necked Jacobin perching high on a dead twig before we began our short drive up the hill. A stop en route produced excellent views of Santa Marta Foliage-gleaner but nothing else; a calling Rosy Thrush-Tanager refused to move usefully. We spent the morning looking specifically for Santa Marta Sabrewing but were basically unsuccessful, though Wiel spotted one flighty individual. Other birds were not plentiful, but we had excellent views of Golden-winged Sparrow, Scaled Piculet, and many White-vented Plumeleeters. We did eventually find a singing Thick-billed Seed-Finch, our secondary target for the morning, and also enjoyed a variety of more widespread species like Cinnamon Becard, Tropical Pewee, and Ochre-bellied Flycatcher. After a quick stop back at the hotel, we began our drive north along the coast, arriving at an isolated restaurant around 13:00. We ordered food and looked around behind the house, finding a nice variety of birds including Rufous-tailed Jacamar, Trinidad Euphonia, Yellow-crowned Tyrannulet, and some distant soaring Swallow-tailed Kites. The star, however, was an unusually low-perching Black-headed Tody-Flycatcher who gave us spectacular views. As we finished our lunch, an unusual vehicle pulled up and a couple emerged awkwardly through its tiny doors. The first I noticed were the licence plates from Victoria, Australia, and indeed the couple was from Melbourne and part way through a drive-around-the-world trip. The man had built the car himself and enjoyed telling us about it and their trip, which was fascinating stuff, but eventually we had to excuse ourselves and drive on to the afternoon's birding site at Los Camarones. Procuring a local guide from the community, we began exploring the desert scrub after noting Reddish Egret and American Flamingos on the lagoon. Initially there were birds all around responding to fake and real Ferruginous Pygmy-Owls, and we quickly added Northern Scrub-Flycatcher, Prothonotary Warbler, Slender-billed Tyrannulet, White-whiskered Spinetail, Black-crested Antshrike, and several others. One of the most beautiful birds was a cooperative Russet-throated Puffbird, and my only lifer personally was a fly-by Bare-eyed Pigeon, but our most-wanted species, as a group, was apparently the Vermillion Cardinal. We eventually saw a pair, though not very well, just as it got too dark to effectively bird any longer. Completing the drive to Riohacha, we counted up remaining specialties to find in the same area tomorrow and realised we had a fair bit of work to do!

BOTD: Russet-throated Puffbird, for its beauty and cooperativeness, and because I have a special place in my life for puffbirds!

## **2010-01-23**

We began at 05:30, just as the power in Riohacha went out. It had been used heavily all night by music-blasting party-goers, and it would have helped our sleep if the outage had happened 5 hours earlier or so. In any event, we were soon back at Los Camarones scouring the desert scrub for additional species. A possible Tocuayo Sparrow escaped quickly and could not be re-found, but a Chestnut Piculet was an early highlight along with many repeat birds from yesterday afternoon. The day quickly heated up, and apart from a few handsome Orinocan Saltators and good views of Bare-eyed Pigeons, we were adding little new, so headed to the beach for breakfast. While it was prepared, we inevitably did some list padding with Sandwich Tern, Willet, and Ruddy Turnstone among the culprits. The extremely dry scrub nearby produced a Black-faced Grassquit, Pied Water-Tyrant, and Green-rumped Parrotlets before we sat down to fish or eggs for a late breakfast. We then hit up a small pond for a new more species, including the first "Caribbean" Pale-legged Hornero of the main tour, Green Heron, and eventually good looks at two specialties we'd only glimpsed so far: Buffy Hummingbird and a spectacular male Vermilion Cardinal. Our final stop in this productive area was Pablo's special site for Sapphire-throated Hummingbird, and we soon found it along the watercourse, and a Savanna Hawk enjoying a meal nearby. After a shower opportunity and an uninspiring lunch back in Riohacha, we began the long drive back to Santa Marta, adding King Vulture at a brief drink stop en route and arriving just after 16:00. Then began the nightmare twitch. We rode southwest of town, scanning treetops and cactustops and whatever other tops (and middles) we could find, but no Chestnut-winged Chachalacas could be found. The stress was tangible, at least in my vehicle, as there was significant disagreement on what was the best tactic. Eventually we followed our guide's advice, but to everyone's dismay, failed to find a chachalaca by nightfall. We'll never know if we maximised our chances or not. At any rate, we boarded our overnight bus at 19:00, which left 20 minutes late, and watched "Bulletproof

Monk” soundlessly before sleeping fitfully through the 10 hour ride.

BOTD: Vermilion Cardinal – in spite of it not even being a trip tick, the group morale was raised to its daily maximum by our timely views of a stunning male.

#### **2010-01-24**

The bus may have departed 20 minutes late, but the original estimate of 10 hours was accurate: we arrived in Puerto Boyaca at 05:20 in the morning, and loaded into three taxis to take us to a Panaderia for breakfast, which was an unsurprisingly simple meal. Then we were on the road again, heading to Rio Claro, where we arrived at 07:00, and, after getting our rooms and washing up, headed out to do our first walk at this diverse site. We’d only just begun when the rain began – light at first, and we added Black-mandibled Toucan, Collard Aracari, and Band-tailed Barbthroat in the drizzle – but then torrentially, sending us into retreat. Once we were armed with umbrellas and raincoats, Claire, Wiel, Dexter, and Joe continued up the ever-steeper trail with Pablo and me. After another downpour, the birding finally picked up. Suddenly, everything we saw was a quality bird: Bay and then Black-bellied Wrens were added, Plain-coloured Tanagers inspected *Cecropia* limbs, a Grey-cheeked Nunlet flitted onto an exposed perch, a Yellow-backed Tanager rustled some small fruits, a Yellow-browed Shrike-Vireo showed briefly at eye-level, a Wing-barred Piprites appeared to be responding brilliantly to tape, coming closer and closer – but we weren’t even playing tape. The real star, however, was a striking Sooty Ant-Tanager, deep blackish-grey with a brilliant red crest and throat, seeming to me to behave like a *Thamnophilus* antshrike – what a bird! Still, a few main quarries were eluding us, and we walked downhill trying for one in particular – and got it when three Antioquia Bristle-Tyrants flitted in above our heads. The sun had emerged and the activity had dropped, so the rest of the walk down was somewhat anticlimactic, though we added a quick Striped Manakin and a pair of cooperative Spectacled Parrotlets just before lunch. After our quick meal, we were off down the road to the trail into an Oilbird cave, birding en route though the day was still hot. There was little activity on the walk in, though we did see Chestnut-headed Oropendolas and a few other trip ticks. The Oilbirds were doing their thing, flitting about and making painful-sounding noises, though none was really close enough for more than a silhouette. Leaving the cave, we heard an interesting variation on the Black-faced Antthrush song but managed only a hint of a glimpse; a Grey-cheeked Thrush in the same thicket showed rather well. We then clambered up the creekbed, adding little before we arrived back at the trailhead around 17:20. The truck was supposed to pick us up at 17:30, but didn’t appear until 17:45 in spite of two phone calls by Pablo. In the interim we found our first Saffron Finches, a stunning male Orange-crowned Oriole, and a showy Flame-rumped Tanager of the “Lemon-rumped” variety. The truck, when it arrived, turned out to be a pick-up, but we squeezed into the cab and the back for the five minute ride. In spite of being short, this ride like most others passed through a military control point. On the few occasions we’ve been stopped thus far, the soldiers have been friendly and brief, allowing us to continue our journey unhassled – what a change from Peru’s corrupt and bothersome police force! After enjoying a much-needed cold shower, we had yet another simple dinner and headed for bed – though as I will attempt to sleep, a game apparently involving throwing plastic bottles and exciting a small dog continues in the restaurant down below.

BOTD: Sooty Ant-Tanager – rare, stunning, cooperative, and endemic : what more do we want?

#### **2010-01-25**

It’s after 22:30 and I’m exhausted, so just a brief summary of the day. We began walking at first light and had a few birds (Buff-rumped Warbler, Blue-chested Hummingbird) before a trailside breakfast. The upper part of the steep, muddy trail was a somewhat quieter than yesterday, but when we reached the “top” we finally heard a low hooting call in the distance. Continuing up from the “top” (!) we finished another short but steep climb and there they were: four White-mantled Barbets feeding in the treetops, eventually giving good views to us all. We also had decent views of a Black-bellied Wren after a bit of playback before starting back down the trail. In spite of it being hot in the late morning, we saw more birds than we had on the way up, though nothing too exciting: among the

best were Pacific Antwren, Black-capped Pymgy-Tyrant, and Ochre-breasted Tanager. Arriving back at the main road, it was getting very hot and approaching noon, but a bit of whistling got a Barred Puffbird going, and we eventually tracked it down and then added Tawny-crested Tanagers to round of a good morning. However, before lunch we heard that early returners Allan and Hazel had seen two Beautiful Woodpeckers with Pablo, so everyone else was out searching fruitlessly until lunch. After a meal disturbingly identical to yesterday's lunch AND dinner, we loaded into two taxis and took off for Medellin. Around halfway we stopped at a roadside restaurant where Beautiful Woodpecker is sometimes seen, but had no luck there either. Consolation prizes included Slate-coloured Seedeater and the near-endemic Bar-crested Antshrike, and further views of White-mantled Barbet. We continued our journey and, after painfully inching through Medellin's late afternoon traffic, arrived at our hotel. Our evening meal was especially enjoyable, including many vegetables and well-prepared, non-fried food, and we visited a supermarket to ensure a fruit-filled breakfast for tomorrow. We paid for this, however, by not finishing the bird list until almost 22:30, and it's now approaching 23:00 so I'm going to sleep!

BOTD: White-mantled Barbet – for the same reasons as yesterday's ant-tanager!

### **2010-01-26**

Waking up early but refreshed by comfortable beds and hot showers, we were downstairs having coffee when Pablo arrived at 05:30. We piled into our latest transportation variant, two Land Cruisers, and wove our way through Medellin and up a winding, narrow road into the mountains above the city. This was a site that was not initially included on the program, but Pablo had recently found a very good bird there... so we wanted to give it a try. It was just after first light when we arrived at La Romera, and we walked slowly down into a ravine. Andean Solitaires were singing beautifully, and we saw one silhouetted against the dawn sky. Arriving at a narrow bridge, we spotted our first major target here: the Red-bellied Grackle! In fact, there were at least six of these spectacular birds, hopping jay-like through the trees and calling softly to one another. We enjoyed the show for several minutes before returning to where our cars were parked. After adding a few other species including Emerald Toucanet, we headed off to try for our main reason for this special side-trip – but were distracted by a Stiles's Tapaculo, though it was only seen flashing across a gap. Then Pablo casually said "the manakin is on the nest," and sure enough, there it was: a female Yellow-headed Manakin sitting on an unimpressive platform of dead leaves and twigs which was nevertheless obviously her nest! We decided it was worth digging the scope out and had frame-filling views of this rarely-seen species... what a treat! A small mixed flock came through the same area, and we added Russet-crowned and Three-striped Warblers and Spotted Barbtail – this last one caught the manakin's attention and she chased it away from the area of her nest, flashing her silvery wing linings. Satisfied, we returned again to the vehicles for breakfast, which included a delicious pineapple and yogurt drunk out of improvised cups. A little more birding added nothing of too much interest, so we returned to Medellin to sort out a few supply issues – especially some pesos for some of the group and spare batteries for my flashlight. Once the vehicles returned, having obtained permission to leave the municipality (!), we hit the road again and drove down a spectacularly polluted valley, passing through a couple heavy rain showers en route. We arrived at the "Piha Reserve" (apparently with no other decent name?) for a late lunch, enjoyed while watching the hummingbird feeders (Green-crowned Woodnymph, Andean Emerald, Green-crowned Brilliant, and Steely-vented Hummingbird). The afternoon was well-spent birding the road above our pleasant accommodations. We soon had the best flock of the trip so far, including a variety of tanagers (especially a cooperative Golden Tanager), Red-headed Barbet, Buff-fronted Foliage-gleaner, Black-winged Saltator, and a cooperative female Uniform Antshrike. Just down the road Pablo taped in a Stiles's Tapaculo, and this time it showed quite well, though briefly, in a tangle. Things were then quiet for a while until we encountered a flock of almost pure tanagers; I decided to try my luck with tape of a goodie and we were soon admiring a real stunner – an upset Purplish-mantled Tanager giving us great looks from all angles! At a small marshy area we heard both Russet-crowned and White-throated Crakes, but viewing opportunities were limited and we had to settle with adding Yellow-bellied Seedeater to the trip list of seen birds. The return walk was quiet; Allan, Hazel, and Pablo actually caught a passing bus back to the lodge while the rest of us continued on foot, adding nothing new before

reuniting with Pablo close to the lodge. He had been tipped off about a Pavonine Cuckoo in the area, so we played tape – and, pleasingly, one soon started calling back. Then, suddenly, it flashed into the trees close by but out of sight. Unsatisfied with the brief flight view, we crouched down and called it again and it popped up in clear view for several seconds; everyone held their breath and enjoyed the moment! With that excellent ending to the day's day birding, we walked home and enjoyed a nice dinner on the porch. Afterwards most of us tried a bit of owling, but it produced only Tropical Screech-Owl – our fifth seen owl of the trip, though we really were hoping for a Stygian, which we didn't even hear. However, we went to bed satisfied with a great day list and looking forward to giving the trail a shot tomorrow.

BOTD: Yellow-headed Manakin – for rarity and cracking views, but most in the group had other choices, ranging from Pavonine Cuckoo to Red-bellied Grackle to various tanager species including Purplish-mantled – many good options today!

### **2010-01-27**

We had our usual start at 05:30, this time with breakfast before we started a full day in the Arrierito Atioqueño Reserve – this turned out to be the official name of the reserve. “Arrierito” translates to something like “animal herder,” who in Latin America tend to whistle very loudly – as does the Chestnut-capped Piha, hence it was christened “arrierito” as a local name, with “Antioqueño” simply meaning that it is found in the department of Antioquia. At any rate, this mega-rarity was our main quarry for the day, but we weren't expecting it until later. As we finished breakfast, a distant but distinctive and spectacular silhouette got our day list started – a male Lyre-tailed Nightjar streaking across the valley. The beginning of the trail immediately rewarded us with good close views of a female Parker's Antbird, a recently-described endemic like the piha; we also had distant silhouette views (again) of “Colombian” Speckled Chachalaca and fleeting looks at skulky Sooty-headed Wrens responding to tape. Moving on up the trail, we soon encountered a difficult flock in which we struggled to get decent views of Rufous-naped Greenlet and Rufous-rumped and Slaty Antwrens among others. We were soon enveloped in a dense fog, which remained with us as we began the steep section of the trail. Hazel decided not to continue up this demanding ascent. We found few birds in the fog on the way up, but added Smoky-brown Woodpecker to the trip list – the only bird identified in a flock full of more fog-caused silhouettes. Reaching the summit, we sat down to a snack; Pablo soon sauntered off down the trail and returned quickly reporting a flock. We tried but found little initially other than Orange-bellied Euphonias and Golden Tanagers, and everyone except Wiel, Dexter, and I returned to the snack spot. The three of us persisted and eventually added a few other species, including a cooperative Brown-billed Scythebill and a pair of Lineated Foliage-gleaners. By the time we returned to reunite ourselves with the group they seemed to have moved on, and as we stood there struggling with some tree-top activity, Allan appeared with news that was exciting but worrying – they had all just seen the Chestnut-capped Piha, and had enjoyed incredible views! We thanked him hastily and hurried down the trail for a hundred metres until he indicated the exact branch where the piha had perched. As I prepared to play a recording of this sought-after bird, it suddenly appeared in a nearby tree – and proceeded to drop down to eye-level about five metres away from us and sally-pluck melastome berries for several minutes! Wiel obtained outstanding pictures, quite possibly the best ever taken of this elusive bird in the wild. We now regained our manners and thanked Allan profusely, promising limitless compensation and life-long indebtedness. Then something remarkable happened – the rest of the group arrived simultaneously with a tsumani of birds. Flocks in Neotropical cloud forests are often described as swarming and overwhelming, but rarely have I encountered a flock so literally swarming as this one – tanagers and a few other birds hopped, fed, called, chased, flitted, and generally entertained us for minute upon thrilling minute. Indigo Flowerpiercers pursued each other from bush to bush; Blue-winged Mountain-Tanagers dazzled with their glowing colours, Multicoloured Tanagers stayed just long enough for each of us to be crippled by their beauty; Purplish-mantled Tanagers stuck to the shady, mossy branches; a male Red-headed Barbet worried dead leaf clusters; Beryl-spangled, Golden, and Black-capped Tanagers were brushed off in the confusion and delight the spectacle; finally, a Black-and-gold Tanager – a final remaining target for this flock – appeared in an open treetop, but only Wiel got on it before it tore off after the departing mob. What an experience! We then needed, and had, some down time, though a close

encounter with a Fer-de-Lance was a different sort of excitement and a pair of Long-billed Gnatwrens provided some more relaxing birding. The park ranger then found us with our cooked lunches and we enjoyed them in peace. The early afternoon was an inevitable anticlimax, and we added only a few birds – Green-fronted Lancebill and Moustached Puffbird among them – on the way down to the flatter section of the trail. There we slowed the pace again, hoping for some late afternoon goodies, and got them. After nice looks at a pair of Spotted Barbtails, Pablo was trying to lure out a gnateater he thought might be nearby – and sure enough, up popped a likely candidate. But a quick check revealed that it was in fact a cute – there is no other word – Ochre-breasted Antpitta. Those of us still birding – Dexter, Wiel, Claire, Pablo and I, were very pleased with this rarely-seen denizen. After it flitted off, we enjoyed striking Ornate Flycatchers, then an incongruous but showy male Golden-winged Manakin. A final flock before we reached the road produced our third “golden-wing” of the trip (the sparrow having been the first) – this one a crisp male Golden-winged Warbler, my favourite Neotropical migrant. We were tired and enjoyed an hour of backyard birding – nothing new except Western Emerald – before heading off to try for a couple of nightjars. Before it got dark we had nice views of a “Highland” Blue-crowned Motmot, but no Lyre-tailed Nightjars would respond to our calls – and the fog closed in together with the darkness. Nonetheless we continued down the road and tried our luck with White-tailed Nightjar, and had one fly silhouetted over our heads and call very close by – but invisibly, thanks to the pea soup fog which seemed even worse in a powerful flashlight beam. However, it had been a truly wonderful birding day, and we returned happily to eat and do the list before heading for bed.

BOTD: Chestnut-capped Piha, for its great enigma, and unbeatable views for everyone after just enough of a chase to make us appreciate this extremely difficult bird.

### **2010-01-28**

With no critical target birds this morning, we were able to enjoy whatever we could find, and began doing so after a 05:30 breakfast. Allan and Hazel decided to take the morning off (and later reported wonderful views of Swallow-tailed Kites above the house), but the rest of us birded along the road as dawn broke, picking up nothing new. Starting up the trail, we soon started seeing most of yesterday’s birds again, including Parker’s Antbird, Silver-throated Tanager, and a few others. We tried especially for some widespread but difficult species Pablo thought we’d be able to find, but couldn’t locate either Chestnut-crowned Gnateater or Lanceolated Monklet. Soon we did have good looks at another bird of similar status when a pair of Bronze-olive Pygmy-Tyrants materialized in the dark understory. Next was a pair of Immaculate Antbirds, but they were much less cooperative, with only the male popping fleetingly into view. After a quick and fruitless try for Chestnut Wood-Quail, we decided it was time to start downhill – and the birds started showing, finally. A flock moved through the canopy, and although viewing was difficult we did see some species, including Slaty-capped Flycatcher, Rufous-rumped Antwren, and a few tanagers. Then a *Cranioleuca* nest caught my eye in a palm tree, and it was soon visited by a Red-faced Spinetail – finally a trip tick for the day! The flock moved on, and apparently so did the spinetails, so we did the same, finding little before returning to the road. Dexter and I birded on for a few minutes and found a nice little flock, but again nothing new for the trip – time to move on. We returned to the lodge and watched the hummingbird feeders for a few minutes before packing up, but at 10:00, our supposed departure time, our vehicles had not arrived. We got two more trip ticks – Black-faced Tanager and Black Hawk-Eagle – and many more repeat birds including Swallow-tailed Kites for everyone. Just as we were starting a time-filling walk at 10:30, the cars came. We quickly loaded up and were on our way, hurtling down the road back towards Medellin. Shortly before arriving in the city, we stopped for lunch, then continued our journey. Medellin, at 4.5 million, is Colombia’s largest city, and has traffic to match – even in the middle of the day, apparently. We fought through it, then climbed over a pass and began the descent into the noticeably drier Cauca Valley. We made a brief stop on a sideroad here, but it turned out to be little more than a much-needed leg stretch, though we did add Mouse-coloured Tyrannulet and White-tailed Hawk to the trip list. In the late afternoon, we pushed on to the village of Jardin, watching a spectacular flight of Cattle Egrets as we passed through the larger town of Andes on the way. Arriving before 19:00, we settled in to a simple but pleasant hotel,

ate at a nearby restaurant, and slept, anticipating more productive birding tomorrow after what was mostly a travelling day today.

BOTD: Bronze-olive Pygmy-Tyrant, for offering good views, having a good name, and, in my opinion at least, being a “good” species.

### **2010-01-29**

Today was to be a special day, and we were up and ready by 05:00 – almost, but the drivers were over ten minutes late and we didn’t pull out until quarter after. Still, whenever you leave in the dark you tend to feel early, and it wasn’t until the drive turned out to be longer than expected that we realized that, had our main targets for the day been roosting at the appointed site, we were too late to see them there. We resigned ourselves to this over a field breakfast and started birding – our expectations for a great day were justified, though with some different species to begin with. First a small flock came through and we saw our first Golden-fronted Redstarts along with Lacrimose Mountain-Tanagers, White-sided Flowerpiercers, and others. All right, but the best was yet to come. After a few minutes’ walk, Pablo heard a Slate-crowned Antpitta; I thought it was rather far off, but there was a good viewing spot so we tried it – and were soon looking unobstructedly at not one, but two, of these wonderful little birds. Thrilled, we headed on down the track only to be interrupted by another special bird, near another fortuitous hole in the dense roadside growth. All too easily, we were admiring an upset and utterly impressive Chestnut-naped Antpitta – what a spectacular bird, when seen as well as we did! We had no time to recover, though the flock that materialized was composed of more mundane species – with Oleaginous Hemispingus, Pearled Treerunners, and several other trip ticks among them. Afterwards we set to work on an uncooperative Blackish Tapaculo, but didn’t see it – partly because a pretty Rufous-headed Pygmy-Tyrant was much friendlier, and partly, perhaps, because Pablo called “parrot!” and we turned our eyes to the sky. There it was – a single Yellow-eared Parrot, looking like a grey macaw against the overcast sky. We could almost imagine the colour, but it was somewhat anticlimactic given our expectations for this rare and much-sought-after species. Nevertheless, it takes more than that to dampen spirits lifted by two antpittas in ten minutes, and we reboarded our cars after a successful first outing of the day. We drove a very short way and were birding again – not much of interest, but many Tourmaline Sunangels, Slaty Brush-Finches, and a young Stripe-headed Brush-Finch who had yet to learn the skulking skills of its species and was feeding in the middle of the road. Then we had more very distant views of Yellow-eared Parrots in the grey sky – a flock of twenty or so this time – but they continued out of sight beyond a hill. Then, suddenly, they passed directly over our heads and alighted in a tree across the roadside clearing! Allan’s scope was put to good use as we admired these rare beauties, and I, for one, felt myself a passive and honoured observer – birding skill had nothing to do with this extraordinary experience, but timely good fortune is often worth as much as skill in this game. Eventually the spectacular parrots took raucously off again, bound for other, unseen fruiting trees. A quick check of some newly-installed hummingbird feeders was unsurprisingly fruitless, and we drove a short distance down the road. Here we birded for an hour, adding several goodies such as Rufous-crowned Tody-Flycatcher, Rufous Wren, and Mountain Cacique, before driving again down into taller forest. Before lunch, we found a few other nice species: a Black-billed Mountain-Toucan perched sedately on a distant bare limb; a Slaty-backed Chat-Tyrant flitted on and off the gravel of the road; a small group of Sharpe’s Wrens crept in a vine tangle; two Black-capped Hemispingus flitted off into the mist after good views for us. Then the mist enveloped us, too, and we walked down to our picnic site, adding a quick but striking White-capped Dipper en route. The hoped-for Munchique Wood-Wren did not respond, but Pablo promised better chances later in the trip, so we enjoyed a simple lunch. Then we had our first rain of this overcast day – a heavy and steady fall for nearly half an hour which we waited out in the vehicles. We then attempted a walk up the road, and saw next to nothing until the cars came to pick us up – and then we finally all had excellent views of a Blackish Tapaculo in a tangle. Some in the group wanted an early arrival in town, and I accompanied them back to the hotel, seeing a nice Highland Motmot on a fencepost on the way. Later we would learn that the others found Metallic-green Tanager and Rufous-breasted Flycatcher in the late afternoon. We reunited at 19:00 for the nightly list and dinner ritual and headed for bed after a most rewarding day.

BOTD: Chestnut-naped Antpitta – a very difficult choice today, finally made on the basis that the wonderful Yellow-eared Parrots were “expected” and “easy,” while the group’s amazement, surprise, and joy at the antpitta was palpable.

### 2010-01-30

I was worried, when we set out this morning, that it would be a poor day for birds: a “small chance” at a short stop for a couple species in the morning, and just the afternoon to bird at Rio Blanco. Dawn found us near Peñalisa, birding a sideroad through open pastureland with scattered trees and vegetated gullies. Pablo told us we had a chance to find Greyish Piculet here, but that it was difficult – but after a few minutes, a telltale quiet, high-pitched trill came from the treetops, and a pair of this rarely-seen endemic responded to tape of a similar-sounding species! The views weren’t spectacular, but certainly recognizable, and we were pleased to have an unexpected quality write-in for the list tonight. A few metres further on, we found a very responsive and very cute pair of Slate-headed Tody-Flycatchers along with a Black-striped Sparrow. Then another telltale call – this time a rapid series of sharp *pip* notes – alerted us to another much-wanted endemic! A bit of playback, a quick look at a passing Yellow-throated Vireo, and we saw it – two Apical Flycatchers flitting agitatedly through some open trees. There were other birds around too – a Bronze-winged Parrot in a dead tree, Streak-headed Woodcreepers clinging to an isolated stump, Yellow-backed Orioles flying from canopy to canopy singing melodiously. But we had a long drive and were thrilled with our two pre-breakfast endemics, so we drove back down the track to have an *arepa* and scrambled egg morning meal before setting off towards Manizales. We arrived in this surprisingly large and hilly city around noon, and before 13:00 were had arrived at Rio Blanco. The two couples, Canadian and Australian, were assigned rooms in the main building, and the three men and guides were sent up the track to another building – behind which we had stunning views of a Masked Saltator before we even selected our rooms! What a welcome – I have a general appreciation of pied birds, and this one is a unique beauty, especially with the unexpectedly bright bill and eye providing splashes of colour. We were anticipating some exciting birding here, but the hummingbird feeders that greeted us before lunch were frequented by an unvaried clientele of Buff-tailed Coronets, and we saw little else initially. Our afternoon walk was through nice montane forest with lots of *Chusquea* bamboo, but the birds just weren’t active – though we did have nice views of two notably inactive Masked Trogons! Some flighty Slaty-backed Chat-Tyrants showed well, but Ash-coloured Tapaculo and Bicoloured Antpitta remained unseen, and were just starting to hurry back for the “afternoon show” when we finally heard it – an Ocellated Tapaculo calling just above the trail. Selecting a good hole in the bamboo, we played tape, and though the bird responded by calling more persistently, it did not appear to be moving. Then it shut up – good sign, I thought. Sure enough, we soon heard a rustle and there it was – but too brief for binocular views. The bird noisily moved along in the undergrowth, and we stayed with it. Soon, tracing avalanches of disturbed leaves back to their source, almost everyone had decent looks at this stunning skulker – it was incredible how much commotion it made feeding in the dry leaves. We then continued hurrying back to our cabins, for it was approaching show time. We briefly admired a cooperative Andean Guan, then met up with the reserve’s warden and set off down a narrow trail into the woods. After five minutes we came to a small shelter and the warden set some earthworms on the ground in three different spots around us as we sat down. After a few seconds, a flash of white and orange appeared, and then it was out in the open and back into cover with an earthworm – Chestnut-crowned Antpitta, common, sure, but a real beauty, and we enjoyed it. Then a much drabber bird appeared. Though it appeared much more uniform than any of us was expecting, it was clearly the rare endemic Brown-banded Antpitta! Eventually, as the individual birds seemed to gain confidence with us, we had excellent views of both species coming in to eat the offerings. Before it was too late, we returned to the cabins and walked up to the area where the Masked Saltator was apparently nesting, hoping to show this mega-rarity to the rest of the group. Though we never saw the nest, we did see a pair of them, including one sitting up long enough for everyone to enjoy scope views – fabulous bird! We did the list early and finished eating, but the day was not quite over. Behind the main building, we made a valiant attempt at White-throated Screech-Owl, but though we heard them – once quite close – they would not be seen. As we returned to the cabins, however, an owl flushed into a small tree in the clearing – and we had close-up views of an upset, but beautiful nonetheless, Rufous-banded Owl! Further attempts at the

screech-owl produced only another good view – and photos – of the Rufous-banded, but we headed for bed extremely satisfied. Why not, with our tallies of SEEN owls and antpittas at six and eight respectively, and nearly half the trip still to come!

BOTD: Masked Saltator, with an honourable mention to the Ocellated Tapaculo – both classic Andean enigmas, but the saltator showed better, and in any case the tapaculo wasn't a lifer for me, and it's my dictatorial prerogative to make my BOTD the official one!

### **2010-01-31**

The last day of the month and our last day at Rio Blanco... well, our first full one too. The signs around here quote Gary Graves (of Smithsonian fame) as saying "Rio Blanco is one of the three best birding sites in the world." Of course that assumes that you're not interested in shorebirds, or pelagics, or antbirds, or cisticolas, or any number of other things. How would one go about selecting the "best" birding sites in the world? I suppose this is one of Gary Graves's personal favourites. At any rate, the signs sure raised my expectations, and today they weren't quite met. Of course, that could have been a matter of being positioned a foot too far left while we tried for a certain antpitta... We planned to begin as usual, with a 05:30 breakfast and 06:00 departure, but before some of us were totally awake, Dexter, Wiel, Joe, and I were watching a Band-winged Nightjar flutter confusedly above our cabin in response to tape (iPod!) playback. Back on plan, we headed into the forest just after dawn and found some birds. First was a Spillman's Tapaculo, finally seen, although it was not quite light in the forest. A pair of Flammulated Treehunters was next, not seen especially well in the dim light but identified by song; we would later get better looks at another individual. As the light improved we had a couple of good flocks, but with little new for the trip list other than some nice Black-collared Jays. We listened for appropriate Bicoloured Antpittas to attempt, and I heard a candidate back around a bend behind us. Returning to listen more closely, I found a small group of handsome Rufous-breasted Flycatchers and called everyone to admire them. They were moving together with a pair of Barred Becards and a Black-capped Tyrannulet, both of which also showed well. We then tired the antpitta at a good-looking spot, but it (or another?) responded off in the distance. As we resumed our walk, we heard the by-now-familiar monotone series of whistles, and I decided we could crawl into a small hole in the trailside growth. We didn't all quite fit in, but there wasn't much choice, so we tried it. Almost immediately, Wiel, just to my right, whispered "there it is," and Joe also saw it, though very briefly. Then there was no more – and that's as close as we came to seeing a Bicoloured Antpitta. For the rest of the morning, we continued walking out and then back on the same trail, trying the occasional tapaculo (no luck with Ash-coloured yet...) and more uncooperative Bicoloured Antpittas, enjoying the occasional flock (Plushcap and Black-eared Hemispingus were probably the best birds in this context), and adding a few other Andean species including Pale-footed Swallows, though those were really just silhouettes with a distinctive call. Just before arriving back at the cabins for lunch, we had an excellent flock, though with little new: a pair of Yellow-billed Caciques flitted across the road; a Grass-green Tanager fed patiently in full view; Slaty Brush-Finches clambered in the bamboo; a Blue-and-black Tanager positively glowed in a tangle of leafless branches. As we finished lunch, Claire was telling us a cat-sitting story when suddenly Pablo and I sprang up and dashed out of the dining room – startling and confusing the rest. We'd both heard a flock of Golden-plumed Parakeets passing overhead. After a quick explanation, everyone followed us out onto the balcony, and soon Pablo spotted them feeding inconspicuously – but thankfully calling occasionally – in some trees just behind the building. What beautiful birds they were, and we enjoyed scope views. After a brief hiatus, we returned up the hill to the main birding area and tried again those that we'd missed. We could not improve on the morning's fly-by silhouette of a Rusty-faced Parrot, but half the group did see an Ash-coloured Tapaculo well, a Sickle-winged Guan perched calmly for a minute or so, and we had a few more flocks before trying a different trail in the late afternoon. This one was even less productive, though some White-collared Swifts entertained us by flying low over the forest and our heads, and eventually we had yet another good flock – yet again with no new trip birds, however. A few of us hung around, making final valiant but futile attempts at Bicoloured Antpitta; an Emerald Toucanet and a male White-bellied Woodstar were the best we could find. After a dinner which included an odd stewed tree tomato for desert, we tried some night birding – but no White-throated Screech-Owls could even be heard tonight. We did get perhaps even better looks at the same Band-winged Nightjar as a

consolation prize at least for Jim, who had not been with us in the morning. We retired to bed fairly early, preparing ourselves for some high-elevation birding tomorrow.

BOTD: Bicoloured Antpitta – even though only two people saw it (and I wasn't one of them!) this was the bird that defined our day, and it is what I will remember about this visit 10 years from now – this was someone's criteria for choosing birds of the trip, and I think it applies well here. An honourable mention today for the beautiful Golden-plumed Parakeets.

### **2010-02-01**

A few of us gave the White-throated Screech-Owls a last try early, but only heard one distant response; we had no further birds for Rio Blanco before we left just after 06:00. We drove back around the edge of Manizales, then up towards Nevado del Ruiz. Stopping at the treeline, we began ticking off new species for the trip – mostly hummingbirds. First a Golden-breasted Puffleg sat on a busstop, then a Viridian Metaltail visited a small roadside flower. The best species here was a Black-thighed Puffleg, and we eventually saw two different birds, as well as a spectacular male Rainbow-bearded Thornbill and a quick Shining Sunbeam. Add to that several fly-by Great Sapphirewings, and our hummingbird list was much improved – to Joe's delight in particular. Non-hummers were few, but we did add Pale-naped Brush-Finch and had good looks at a pair of Scarlet-bellied Mountain-Tanagers. Then Pablo decided we should head up to try for the Bearded Helmetcrest, in keeping with the day's apparent theme. Arriving at the entrance gate to the national park, we found few birds around, and an extremely annoying barking dog in a cage on the back deck, from where we had hoped to watch for our quarry. However, deterred by the incessant yapping, we headed off down a short trail. We had excellent looks at a Tawny Antpitta (into double digits for seen antpittas!), but little else beyond Plumbeous Sierra-Finches and Brown-backed Chat-Tyrants, so we returned to the road and walked slowly downhill. We were above 4000 m. elevation here, but everyone seemed to be doing alright, so we walked a fair way, adding only Andean Tit-Spintail to the trip list. There seemed to be no hummers around and I, for one, was starting to get worried. We drove back uphill to the guardhouse, adding a majestic Black-chested Buzzard-Eagle as we arrived, and decided to check the area behind another building for a while. Nothing was there, but soon a park ranger called up to us that there was a hummer down below! We virtually ran down the hill (noticing the altitude!) and found that Allan, having stayed with the vociferous little canine, had seen the bird. One of the park people took the dog away (what a relief!) and almost immediately the Bearded Helmetcrest appeared and hungrily sipped at several purple flowers beside the balcony! We theorized that it had been deterred by the dog, as we had been. Having spent most of the morning looking for this bird, we were relieved and ready to try for the only available endemic in the area – Rufous-fronted Parakeets. But by the time we reached the area for them it was quiet midday and we heard not a single squawk. Resigned to looking for a few minutes after lunch, we had that meal at the Termales del Ruiz Hotel. After lunch we were disappointed with further failures with the parakeets, though we did add Andean Teal and Ruddy Duck at a lake before checking the treeline elfin forest again. Here we were to be disappointed by the continued absence of Black-backed Bush-Tanagers; the consolation this time was in the form of a Buff-breasted Mountain-Tanager which gave close flight views and perched briefly. By then it was late, so we hit the road, driving again past Manizales, then on to Pereira, where we made a short stop in a supermarket for some supplies. Following a taxi to get ourselves out of this, another surprisingly large city, we were eventually on a road winding up along a river – which, it turned out, was home to Torrent Ducks and White-capped Dippers. We saw the ducks especially well as a pair worked their way upstream directly below us; the dipper sat briefly on a couple rocks and took off up the river. We finished off our travel afternoon, and settled into our most pleasant hotel to date, had a dinner of rather dry trout, and retired to our rooms.

BOTD: Bearded Helmetcrest – it was just such a relief to see it, having invested the time, and it was an appropriate day for a hummingbird to be honoured.

**2010-02-02**

For a bit of variety, we had breakfast at 05:15 and set off driving before 06:00. We headed up the Otun River to the Otun-Quimbaya Sanctuary, which protects the water supply for nearby Pereira, a city of around 2 million people. The lead vehicle on the way up saw Band-winged and Lyre-tailed Nightjar and, more frustratingly for us in the second car, Cauca Guan. However, we were assured that we would see them later... so we hoped. The day started quickly with lots of activity. We soon were admiring our first Red-ruffed Fruitcrow – we would see over a dozen of them by the end of the morning! This seemed to devalue what is a quality and beautiful bird, but we did give the first one the admiration it deserved. A Chestnut-breasted Wren sang beautifully but would not show so nicely, though some of us had glimpses. Next we found a pair of Green-fronted Lancebills chasing around near a small waterfall; one perched in full sunlight for excellent prolonged views. We then tackled our first of several flocks for the morning; most birds in this one were uncooperative, but we did have decent looks at Metallic-green Tanagers and poorer views of Multicoloured Tanagers and an Ashy-headed Tyrannulet, which thankfully was responding to playback and calling to reveal its identity, as all we could really see was its yellow belly. At one point a guan flew in, and after a tense couple of minutes I had a decent view – Sickie-winged: usually a nice bird, but in this case a disappointment. We walked through forest which looked biodiverse and thriving, even though most of the large trees were exotics. Suddenly a mad clambering caught our attention near the road, and we had excellent close-up views of a Cauca Guan, with several others in the undergrowth behind! This was an unexpected treat; unexpected because it was for some reason not on our trip checklist, and a treat because it is a highly restricted Colombian endemic! After enjoying this prize for a while, we turned to work through another flock. Soon, though most of the birds in it (Variegated Bristle-Tyrant, Montane Woodcreeper, and a few others) were being ignored: Pablo had heard a goodie. A bit of playback and we had crippling views of another sought-after endemic: a male Crested Ant-Tanager, looking remarkably cardinal-like with its blazing red crest! Most of us commented that this would almost certainly be bird of the day, but we decided to continue birding anyway – you never know! No more serious contenders were found through the morning, though I tentatively nominated a cooperative Plumbeous-crowned Tyrannulet – and was immediately sushed. Another potential threat to the ant-tanager refused to show itself, but we added our first heard only antpitta to the trip list: Moustached Antpitta, a particularly shy species, and calling from an impenetrable thicket, as usual. Jim was feeling a little ill, and Claire, Allan, and Hazel returned to the hotel with him around 10:30; the rest of us birded for another half-hour but had only fly-by views of Golden-headed Quetzal and another small group of Cauca Guans. When we arrived at the hotel just before our scheduled 11:30 lunch, we were surprised to not find the lead group there. A quick call to their driver revealed that they had inadvertently driven past the hotel and were somewhere down the valley! They eventually showed up and we ended up eating around noon, and started our long drive to the western Andes at 12:30. I slept nearly the whole way to Apia, where we stopped for a quick drink while the cars refuelled; we then continued onto the humid west slope, turning onto sequentially narrower and rougher roads as we approached our destination. When we arrived, disbelieving moans could be heard from several participants: our accommodation for the next three nights was a derelict-looking farmhouse with non-interlocking plank walls and a plastic sheet shielding the balcony from wind and rain. Claire commented that “we have two windows in our room,” and I suppose this was the most positive thing she could say about it. However, we settled in without too much ado, then drove another kilometre or so up the road. Here we bid farewell to Edwin and Franklin, our friendly drivers of the past week, before walking back to our humble adoptive home. We were soon adding new birds, though the habitat was only bushy fields: a Violet-tailed Sylph flitted between low flowers; three Rufous-throated Tanagers hopped inconspicuously in a treetop; a Purple-bibbed Whitetip perched briefly in a vine tangle; a male Bar-crested Antshrike, though not a new bird for us, was seen well. Further down towards the river, we added the unspectacular Choco Tyrannulet and a nice Silver-throated Tanager; over the river itself we enjoyed an impressive display of aerial prowess by a large flock of White-collared Swifts with a few Grey-rumpeds mixed in. As dusk fell we arrived at the farmhouse, determined that the promised hot shower would not be hot after all, and settled down to eat what turned out to be one of the tastier meals of the trip so far: carrot soup, beef, *patacones*, rice, and an excellent mixed salad. There was even a soy meat alternative for the vegetarians, though Jim wasn't feeling well enough yet to enjoy it. We retired to our adjoining rooms (several only accessible by

passing through others) looking forward to an early start and some exciting birding tomorrow.

BOTD: Crested Ant-Tanager – our second *Habia* BOTD, and equally deserving of the honour: a beautiful, cooperative, rare Colombian endemic.

### 2010-02-03

Having pushed our breakfast 15 minutes earlier yesterday, we repeated the act today and met around the table for scrambled eggs and bread at 05:00; we were walking by quarter to six. Unfortunately we opted to take a “short cut” which was indeed short, but awkward and steep, especially in the pre-dawn dark. Before arriving at the forest we were seeing a few early birds, including Flame-rumped Tanagers displaying the whole range of rump colours from lemon yellow to deep red. The first thing that happened after entering the forest was that we heard a covey of Chestnut Wood-Quail a couple hundred metres behind us; we gave them a good try in a likely spot and they called back, close, but we didn’t even hear a leaf rustle. Resuming our walk, we had quick views of a Choco Tapaculo before arriving at a cement bridge with a marsh forming on top of it. Here birds were all over: Golden-crowned Flycatchers noisily and frequently changed perches; Yellow-throated Bush-Tanagers buzzed between bushes; Yellow-backed Orioles visited their conspicuous nest; a Sharp-tailed Streamcreeper called but unsurprisingly could not be seen; a White-tailed Hillstar paused briefly in full view; finally, Wiel spotted a sharp Yellow-collared Chlorophonia and we admired a couple of them before the flock moved on. Then, rather quickly, the day got hot and we added little through the usually productive morning hours. Amazingly, we flushed a Pavonine Cuckoo – our second of the trip, and barely even known in Colombia! An Acadian Flycatcher called in a glade, and we enjoyed decent views of this neotropical migrant, but little else happened until we encountered another active flock. The first bird was a cracking male Red-headed Barbet, followed by an equally beautiful Blue-winged Mountain-Tanager. It then became clear that we would get better looks at the birds by moving forward, so we dashed around the bend and caught the tail end of the flock, soon focussing on an elusive tyrannulet – it turned out to be a Rufous-browed Tyrannulet, though I personally never got a decent view of it. Club-winged Manakins were calling but were inaccessible up the steep slope above the road, so we walked on. Some Swallow-tailed Kites were a nice late morning sight before Allan and Hazel decided they’d had enough of the tiring climb and waited there for lunch. The rest of us continued uphill, initially seeing little but then hitting an excellent flock, though, as usual, the birds were high and against the light. Several Handsome Flycatchers showed well, but we soon turned our attention to a calling Orange-breasted Fruiteater, and eventually had decent, though somewhat backlit, views of this stunner. We moved on up the track, carefully observing a flock of Sharpe’s Wrens with small white forehead patches and playing Yellow-breasted Antpitta tape constantly, looking for a response. We didn’t get one, and around noon sat down at an overlook and took in the spectacular view – and realized how far up the road we’d come! The farmhouse was a tiny structure in a valley half devoid of forest, and outer curves of the track were occasionally visible on hillsides between us and the valley. As we relaxed, an antpitta called back down the path – so we were off again, finally heading downhill. It was a Yellow-breasted Antpitta in an awful spot, but a few of us managed a quick view of it before it dropped back down the slope out of sight. Lunch arrived, and we enjoyed rice, beans, plantains, and chicken before starting the return trip. Or trying to at least – we decided to give the antpitta another shot, and failed, but found an excellent bird in compensation – an Olivaceous Piha perched cooperatively in the mid-story! Then we actually did start downhill, adding Marble-faced Bristle-Tyrant and watching a Choco Tyrannulet harass a perched Plumbeous Pigeon. We soon had our first views of Black-and-gold Tanager, though they were rather poor in comparison to the excellent, open looks we had later in the afternoon – another beautiful endemic seen well! We eventually came upon a tanager flock – Silver-throated, Rufous-throated, Golden, and others – feeding in a melastome tree. As we watched the activity, Dexter suddenly said “there’s the solitaire” – there it was, indeed: a striking bird, velvety black with blinding white highlights, feeding calmly among the over-anxious tanagers – Black Solitaire, immediately promoted to bird of the day status! Continuing into the late afternoon, we had the afore-mentioned views of Black-and-gold Tanagers, and admired the impressive Crested Ant-Tanager for the second consecutive day, but added little to our list. Back at the bridge where we’d had good morning activity, we again found some good species as dusk began to surround us: a male Immaculate Antbird sat up to look at us before disappearing into the undergrowth, and, even

better, a pair of Olive Finches foraged along the open – but dark – bank of the creek. Satisfied, we continued on home, adding only Dull-coloured Grassquit to the trip list and continuing to dream of a fluke encounter with Chestnut Wood-Quail – no luck yet. Still, we had enjoyed an excellent day, and looked forward to trying for some of the higher-elevation specialists tomorrow. Dinner was fish and some tasty noodles with a nice fruit salad for desert – the accommodations here may be suspect, but the food leaves little to be desired, especially when compared with the fare we’ve found in other places on this trip.

BOTD: Black Solitaire – a much-wanted beauty, and it did not disappoint us, offering long and memorable views.

#### **2010-02-04**

By the time I’m finished writing this, I’ll have been awake 18 hours. I often make the joke that my working day is five to nine rather than nine to five, but today was a pleasant exception. After a quick coffee and toast, we were walking just after 04:00, flashlights nearly unnecessary due to a bright half moon overhead. Joe, marathon runner that he is, set the pace, and I followed behind him, Wiel, and Dexter as we began the long ascent. Jim and Claire left with us but took up a slightly more relaxed rhythm, and Pablo caught up with them soon after departure; Allan and Hazel opted for a relaxing day of birding with our host, Leo, on the lower part of the trail. The climb was nearly birdless; we did hear a very distant Common Potoo and I caught some eyeshine that was probably a Lyre-tailed Nightjar, but we heard not a single owl on our long walk. We were expecting at least a two hour walk, but after an hour and forty minutes without stopping, we arrived at our destination just as the light increased to a level that allowed birding – and immediately we had close views of a Buffy Tuftedcheek, one of our main targets for the day! Then came the moment I’d been anticipating since this trip became a reality, and it was no disappointment. So often I ask people what their main target birds are before a trip and then get them to give me their “top 5” at the end – and there’s usually little or no correlation. But on this trip, I, for one, will make my top target bird my number one bird of the trip: the male Gold-ringed Tanager that presented itself barely 3 metres away in an open sapling was a view I’ll never forget. We were already feeling good, and it only got better when the next bird was a Dusky Bush-Tanager, followed by a mundane Tricoloured Brush-Finch and then yet another sought-after beauty: Black-chinned Mountain-Tanager! Wow – at this point Joe said “4 out of 5 birds so far have been lifers” and hoped we could keep up this percentage for the rest of the day. Inevitably, we did not, but we kept finding quality birds. A Velvet-purple Coronet flitted around an overgrown landslide; we tried tapping in yet another covey of Chestnut Wood-Quails but got spectacular views of a Nariño Tapaculo instead; a White-tipped Quetzal called nearby – wait a minute! But it certainly was singing a White-tipped Quetzal song. I turned on my recorder, but too late – and I missed the next, and final, bout too, so without any documentation the story ends here... but what a fascinating range extension that would make! Time will tell, undoubtedly. Things then quieted down slightly, though a Black Solitaire was a nice repeat from yesterday, and several Green-and-black Fruiteaters showed well. We were especially after Munchique Wood-Wren and Fulvous-dotted Treerunner. Finally we caught up with the treerunner, and what a stunner it was when we got a close look – but where are the fulvous dots? Or, as Dexter suggested, should it be written Fulvous Dotted-Treerunner? Nice bird, anyway. We decided then that we would start again downhill, though it was still early, and very soon we found Jim, Claire, and Pablo, who had missed our two good furnarids (tuftedcheek and treerunner) but had seen Bicoloured Antvireo and Toucan Barbet – great group list coming up today! We then started birding together, and found a couple flocks with pre-ticked birds before stopping for a second breakfast. As we finished up, another Olivaceous Piha caught my eye, but it escaped quickly and could not be relocated. A pair of Empress Brilliants showed brilliantly (sorry!) each of them visiting a scar on a tree trunk in turn – how much more rewarding it is to see these wonderful hummingbird species in their natural habitat than sipping from a plastic feeder! We soon pinned down the Fulvous-dotted Treerunner for Jim and Claire, and more or less gave up on the wood-wren, though we kept playing tape fruitlessly at likely spots. Continuing downhill, we were soon fogged in but had another good flock, though the light was so poor we couldn’t enjoy it fully – though it did contain our umpteenth Gold-ringed Tanager (I never tired of them, though!) as well as our first of many Black-and-gold Tanagers for the day. Amazingly, we found it was lunch time already, and again it was delivered by two girls on horseback. We’ve enjoyed the best food of the trip here, and lunch today was no exception. We put in lots of effort for Bicoloured

Antvireo, but all the tape soon got tedious, so we pressed on downhill, hoping for some specialties of lower elevations. Soon Pablo pointed out an undescribed species of tapaculo calling, but it was too distant – as was the next individual of the same type. Later I hung back to record some lekking Tawny-bellied Hermits, and as I hurried to catch up, was lucky my recorder was still on – yet another tapaculo started calling, and I got a good cut of it. I ran ahead and called the other back, and we enjoyed decent views of this new species – we can confidently say that it looks pretty much like Santa Marta, Brown-rumped, Stiles's, Blackish, Spillman's, Choco, and Nariño Tapaculos, since we've seen them all in the past couple of weeks – although my impression was that it was slightly longer-tailed than most. We then hit a quiet stretch until approaching the Rio Claro bridge, where we had several swirling flocks, none of which appeared to contain a Choco Vireo or a Scarlet-and-white Tanager – our two main targets for this area – though we added some nice widespread species like Buff-fronted Foliage-gleaner and Slaty Antwren as well as admiring Crested Ant-Tanagers for the third consecutive day. From the bridge, our numbers diminished as individuals headed for home after a long day in the field; Wiel and Dexter hung on, but the only new species of note was a Crimson-rumped Toucanet who showed very well. We were tired too, but still enjoyed the Blackish Rail in the same place as we'd seen it the first day here, before returning to a nice cold beer and a less-nice, but also refreshing, cold shower. Dinner tonight included rice and French fries, no doubt prepared in order that we accustom ourselves to standard Colombian food we'll return to tomorrow. We did the list as quickly as possible, received our laundered clothes, and collapsed into bed – what a spectacular day, what a marvellous site. The accommodations and the access to the birding areas could be improved, but the food and of course the birds at this site were truly memorable. Thank you to Leo, our accommodating hostess, and to Pablo for bringing us to this unique place.

BOTD: Gold-ringed Tanager – yet another on our long list of beautiful, rare endemics. If I'd known we'd see one today, as well as we did, I could have unthinkingly written this one in a month ago, although the smart Fulvous-dotted Treerunner deserves a mention, and seeing an undescribed species – even if it's a tapaculo – is always a thrill!

## **2010-02-05**

We thought we had to make an early start for our trip today, but decided to add a bit of morning birding, mostly because a Colombian birder reported hearing a Plain-backed Antpitta on the road below the farmhouse. So after breakfast we headed that way, and eventually did hear the antpitta, but it was much too far to call in. We were rewarded for our efforts, however: after passing through the forest patch, we turned around to give it another pass and immediately heard, yet again, Chestnut Wood-Quail calling close to the road. With a strange reluctance, we tried tape again, and quickly – too quickly – one flashed across the road. But that was enough – now we knew where to look for the next one, and it crossed in turn. The third (and final, it turned out) bird walked out of the bushes in the same spot and leisurely crossed the road – what views of this endemic, finally, after trying half a dozen times at several different sites over the past week! Feeling good, we headed further down the road, and I soon heard a Golden-bellied Warbler – a sure future split as “Choco” Warbler. A bit of tape and we had reasonable views of it before a larger bird flitted through the same area. My first impression was a dark bird with a very white chest. Then we all had great views of it – a Black-headed Brush-Finch! As I write, I still cannot determine what the SACC calls it, or lumps it with [update: lumped with Stripe-headed Brush-Finch for now; likely to be split when someone figures out what to do with a somewhat intermediate population in Costa Rica], or what the story is, but regardless, it was a stunning and showy bird as it plucked small fruits from a shrub. The vehicles then arrived with our bags and we piled into the back of two pick-up trucks for the ride into Pueblo Rico – or so we thought. Pablo had other ideas, and we made a final quick birding stop in this fascinating area. We found little new, but some nice migrants like Olive-sided Flycatcher and, finally, a nice male Cerulean Warbler for the trip list. Then we actually did drive on to Pueblo Rico and changed vehicles for the last time; soon we were riding in two comfortable minivans towards Armenia. Just before arriving in that city we had a huge lunch in a roadside restaurant – the cow stomach lining soup was especially delicious, but only I enjoyed it! Passing through Armenia, we began a long ascent to the pass over the Central Andes. Here we made a short birding stop, although I thought we wouldn't see much, as it was windy and sunny and midday. I thought wrong: just down

the sandy track, we had close views of a Golden-breasted Puffleg, then heard an Agile Tit-Tyrant, and a bit of pygmy-owl whistling brought out several of these delightful little tyrants and some other good species in the same flock: Black-headed Hemispingus, Black-chested Mountain-Tanager, and Pearled Treerunner – not bad! Then a Grey-breasted Mountain-Toucan started calling, and was quite close, but the viewing from this trail was awful and I only managed a quick flight view, and nothing for anyone else. We pushed on downhill but found only Scarlet-bellied Mountain-Tanagers, so returned. Before arriving at the road, I imitated a strange call in the undergrowth and suddenly a Blackish Tapaculo was sitting on top of a large leaf in full view! Pretty good for a hot, sunny, midday walk. We completed the drive to Ibagué, arriving only slightly after our projected 17:30. Then, however, we discovered the joys of returning to the city. One car entered the “wrong” shopping centre parking lot, so it took a few minutes to get out, and a few more to reunite the vehicles, and then a long trip around a couple blocks to arrive at the “right” shopping centre. There we did some quick shopping and should have been at the hotel quickly – but pulled TWO unnecessary and consecutive U-turns, then ran into some road-blocking construction, detoured around it and eventually arrived at our hotel close to 19:00. A quick shower, a quick meal, a quick list and it was bed time, ready for another early start tomorrow.

BOTD: “Black-headed” Brush-Finch – an unexpected treat, and a simply but attractively patterned bird that showed well for the whole group. Now we just need to figure out where to tick it on our lists! An extremely honourable mention to Chestnut Wood-Quail, however. [With the mystery solved, I suppose we should promote the wood-quail to BOTD, but then we might have to re-revise if the brush-finch is split. Anyway, it’s not the first time a non trip-tick is BOTD!]

#### **2010-02-06**

After a quick coffee at 05:10, we were off through the maze of Ibagué city and soon winding up the road to Juntas, our birding site for the morning. We arrived just after first light and got birding – and it wasn’t long before we had a Yellow-headed Brush-Finch hopping through a tree... and, without further ado, a White-naped Brush-Finch too! Bang-bang brush-finches to start things off. After these mediocre views, a Yellow-headed sat beautifully in the open and proved that those insisting on using “olive-headed” are way off base – what a stunning and unique brush-finch, with its glowing YELLOW head! We then added a myriad of hummingbirds, most of them not new for the trip but welcome anyway. Tourmaline Sunangel, Buff-tailed Coronet, Speckled Hummingbird, and two additions – Fawn-breasted Brilliant and a fly-by Sword-billed Hummingbird – were noted successively. Moving on down the road, we found little interesting-looking habitat, but did encounter occasional flocks; the most interesting of these provided good views of Oleaginous Hemispingus and – finally – a visible (at close range and eye-level, no less!) Black-billed Peppershrike. A cooperative Streak-capped Treehunter was another welcome trip tick before a latish field breakfast, during which we saw our first Squirrel Cuckoo in days, and watched as a cable car made its way across the chasm below the road. Continuing downhill, we found another nice flock, this one highlighted by a pair of Rufous-crested Tanagers. After we unsuccessfully staked out a likely tree for a quarter of an hour, Pablo then suggested that we try a bit further down for the elusive Blossomcrown. A short drive and we were out again, looking for this little jewel, and in short order – but for a very short time – some of us had acceptable, if a bit distant, views of a male. There were a couple of *Inga* trees just down the road, so we proceeded to stake them out, but added only Booted Racket-tail and another good trip tick, Blue-tailed Emerald. It was approaching our planned departure time, so we drove down and gave a rather half-hearted attempt at Tolima Dove, which is apparently very rare at this site. The only bird we saw was a Black Phoebe. We then wound our way through Ibagué one last time and were heading out into the broad Magdalena Valley, passing an armed soldier every 50 metres or so along the road. We made a quick and rather productive (Pale-bellied Hermit, for instance) lunch stop before continuing on to arrive at Mana Dulce around 14:30. The heat was remarkable and oppressive, but it was clearly a lovely spot; we settled into our pleasant rooms in buildings tucked into a remnant patch of dry forest, enjoyed a cold welcome juice, and headed out to bird for the afternoon. We had poor views of Olivaceous Piculet, Tropical Gnatcatcher, and a few others, then realized that we’d be much better off getting into the relative shade of the forest, getting Fuscous Flycatcher en route. Once there, we soon heard a distant Jet Antbird, and after approaching and playing a bit of tape, the male was cruising through vine tangles around and above us, offering decent views. Barely 20 metres down the

track, and we heard a White-bellied Antbird nearby. A bit of tape again, and a bird appeared... but then someone said “why’s it called ‘white-bellied’” so we noticed that it was a nice male White-shouldered Tanager. Another bout of tape seemed to bring in a curious Golden-crowned Warbler (belly colour: yellow), but the third one convinced the real White-bellied Antbird to dazzle us all with its black face, rufous back, and, somewhat disappointingly, grey belly! What a beautiful specimen, in spite of its belly colour. Moving on up the track, we enjoyed a very close encounter with a Slate-headed Tody-Flycatcher before bursting into an open field, where a busy fruiting tree immediately caught our attention. The tree’s clientele was pleasantly varied – Crimson-backed, Palm, and Blue-grey Tanagers, a male Blue Dacnis, a noisy pair of Yellow-bellied Elaenias, some stunning male White-bearded Manakins and their drab mates, and even a migrant Swainson’s Thrush – and we couldn’t help noticing the absence of our hoped-for euphonia. We did not see it today, in the end, although Pablo played tape and I whistled often until dusk. The rest of the way was rather unproductive, and though we heard a Pheasant Cuckoo at decent range, it refused to be seduced by our electronic charms. A Black-faced Grassquit was a nice final bird for some people before we all enjoyed the cold – or at least ambient temperature – showers. I wouldn’t have had it any warmer even if it had been available. As evening fell, some late calling Barred Puffbirds made for a pleasant ending to the day birding, though a Common Potoo before dinner and a Tropical Screech-Owl after were the last species for the list. Tomorrow may be the most logistically complex day of the trip, but the first thing on the agenda we can certainly handle: find more birds in this fascinating and vanishing habitat, hopefully including the endemic Velvet-fronted Euphonia! I now face the prospect of attempting sleep in the stifling heat, and I hope everyone else has already managed to begin their rest. BOTD: Yellow-headed Brush-Finch - a tough choice (is it right to have brush-finches for BOTD three times on one trip!?), just beating out the gorgeous White-bellied Antbird due to its similar beauty level and higher scores in rareness and endemnicity(!?).

### **2010-02-07**

We knew, when we started birding after another scrambled egg breakfast, that we needed to find Velvet-fronted Euphonia before leaving Mana Dulce. Anything else was icing, and we had lots of icing but no cake early on. Some pretty Rufous-capped Warblers were singing and carrying food for hungry nestlings; a Forest Elaenia puzzled us with awkward views before revealing its identity; a quick Grey-necked Wood-Rail was followed across the road by a more cooperative individual; a stately Capped Heron perched atop a snag in the forest. But no euphonia. We tried the Pheasant Cuckoo, but only Pablo and Hazel managed a quick flight view of this shy bird. Eventually, as our departure limit was approaching, we returned to have a final check around the houses – and immediately had a nice male Velvet-fronted Euphonia! He showed well, and we breathed a collective sigh of relief, though Jim had generously stayed behind to help relocate Pablo’s dropped laser pointer and missed the bird. We pulled out just before 09:30 and drove directly to Pedropalo, stopping on arrival for a snack to tide us over until a late lunch. Here, again, we really had one major target: the Turquoise Dacnis. To find it, we knew we needed flocks, and soon had several good ones, but no dacnis and little new for the trip list other than several Ash-browed Spinetails and a handsome Moustached Brush-Finch who gave excellent views. We did enjoy a good variety of tanagers among hoards of Blackburnian Warblers, and Pablo eventually located a female Gorgeted Woodstar – a secondary target here – sitting calmly on a bare treetop. A check around the lake itself surprisingly revealed a single Greater Ani associating with a small group of Smooth-billeds, but little else. It was now after 13:30, so we returned to a nearby restaurant, rushed through a tasty typical Colombian meal and dashed back up the hill for a final shot at our dacnis. However, over an hour later we were still empty-handed and had to call off the search. The afternoon was spent driving steadily past Bogotá and on to a small town where we were supposed to enjoy dinner in a nice restaurant – but it was Sunday night and it, along with many other options, was closed! We eventually settled on a pizzeria, but there was barely room for us all inside the place. The pizza was good, however, and Dexter especially appreciated watching the second quarter of the Superbowl. The 15 minute drive to the hotel turned out to be about twice that long, but when we arrived we found a pleasant but somehow odd-feeling hotel looking over Laguna Fuquene, tomorrow morning’s birding site. Pablo has just told me that this hotel is a former train station, and hence the unique layout; we plan to take advantage for some balcony birding tomorrow morning.

BOTD: Velvet-fronted Euphonia – a nice endemic, and an excellent example of the trying-too-hard syndrome, as we trudged all over the reserve only to see the bird metres from the dining room.

### **2010-02-08**

What a novelty we had today: a relaxing morning! We were on the balcony overlooking Laguna Fuquene at 06:00, and as dawn broke had several trip ticks including Black-crowned Night-Heron, Spot-flanked Gallinule, Yellow-hooded Blackbird, and Common Moorhen (I don't know if I'll ever conform to the SACC calling it Common Gallinule and thus reverting to confusion that had been resolved over 20 years ago!). We also soon spotted our first of many Least Bitterns, a rather common and easily seen species at this site. When there was enough light we set off walking down the shore, and soon approached the reedbeds and played tape of the endemic Apolinar's Wren – and soon were admiring two singing madly from the reedtops. We added little else before breakfast other than a sprightly Tawny-rumped Tyrannulet and a couple of Barn Swallows. Today was basically a travel day, so after a late breakfast we hit the road, driving through some dry valleys and stopping for picnic lunch supplies just before noon. It was close to 14:00 when we began eating our sandwiches on the roadside in what looked like some nice *paramo* habitat – but neither while we ate nor on a short walk afterwards did we see anything of interest, though a distant White-chinned Thistletail sang once. Disappointed with the lack of activity, we hopped back in the cars and descended into Soatá, arriving just before 16:00 and hoping to add a couple more specialties to our list before dusk. We took a rough track down a hill just on the edge of town, and soon found a promising flowering tree. A few minutes here produced excellent views of the Critically Threatened Chestnut-bellied Hummingbird and, eventually, Indigo-capped Hummingbird as well – not bad! We had visions of cleaning up this rather unattractive site and avoiding a repeat visit tomorrow, but we were unable to locate any Niceforo's Wrens, so we'll be back! We concluded what was probably our poorest birding day of the trip (we had seen three very high quality birds but little else) with an uninspiring dinner at what is apparently the best restaurant in town; our hotel seems nice, though simple, in contrast, and we settled in for a good night's sleep in anticipation of birding in more productive habitat tomorrow morning.

BOTD: Chestnut-bellied Hummingbird – well seen, and heard in fact, and an extremely restricted and rare species; the Apolinar's Wrens perhaps had more character, but these choices are often biased towards species seen in the afternoon when there's a close call to be made!

### **2010-02-09**

It's beginning to feel more and more like we're looking for only a few species each day, having cleaned up on most of the widespread species. Today we were off at 05:15 after a quick coffee stop, heading up into the hills above Soatá to track down the extremely rare Mountain Grackle. We arrived at first light, but only Brown-capped Vireos seemed to be singing in the strange oak forests near the road. After breakfast we walked a short way up the road and then back again, seeing little until suddenly three slender birds flew high across the valley giving unmistakably Icterid calls – Mountain Grackle! The few of us that saw them then reluctantly ticked it, but better views were highly desired. A few minutes later, we improved our "tick quality" slightly with distant birds silhouetted in the treetops – and at least now everyone had seen them. Still, we were disappointed with this mega-rarity. When it seemed clear that the flock had moved on, we drove up the road a ways and made a short walk, adding a very quick Sharp-shinned Hawk and the pretty Eastern Andes race of Golden-fronted Redstart as well as the first of many Tyrian Metaltails and a single Tourmaline Sunangel – a strange record, apparently, but this bird certainly had no whitish chest band. Driving again, we arrived at the pass and walked downhill on the other side. A few potential flocks petered out before revealing anything interesting, and we soon concentrated on some calling Silvery-throated Spinetails. We persisted as long as our ethics would allow, but only a few people (Allan, Claire, and perhaps a couple others) had decent views. The birding was notably slow as we continued downhill, though we heard a close Matorral Tapaculo and later located a very cooperative and pretty Coppery-bellied Puffleg – one of our more difficult remaining hummers! Then, somewhat further down the road, we heard the grackles

again. Moving to a good overlook in the right area, we quickly added a Golden-bellied Starfrontlet while waiting. I crept ahead to get a recording while the others stayed back and had excellent views of the flock of Mountain Grackles – eventually I did too, and although it wasn't exactly beautiful, it was thrilling, and that chestnut underwing is unique if nothing else! Much happier with the morning, we continued to find little new for our list other than an elusive Whiskered Wren as well as Ash-throated Bush-Tanagers and improved views of Pale-naped Brush-Finch. We then returned by car to the higher area and tried our luck again with the Silvery-throated Spinetail, but roughly the same people had the same views. We returned to town for a trout lunch, and actually had an hours' siesta – a first for the trip! – before heading out again at 15:00, though Claire stayed behind for a frustrating stint on the internet rather than risk a frustrating search for a wren. The rest of us were back down the rocky trail outside town looking for the Niceforo's Wren that had eluded us yesterday. At the first spot Pablo tried, we heard a response close by! Unfortunately, it was in a difficult spot on a steep, tangled slope and though we tried calling it to various holes in the vegetation, only a few people managed glimpses. Resolving to try this individual again if we failed further down, we left it in peace and scrambled further down the slope, taping at various spots. Hummingbirds, the highlights from this area yesterday, were largely ignored, but I did not a couple Chestnut-bellieds – this seems to be a common species here, in spite of its Critical status. Certainly the habitat in the valley – one of only two sites where the species is known – is nearly completely destroyed, with rows of selected trees growing between cultivations and along creeks and canals. Thankfully the hummingbird appears to be able to adapt, but the wren – our quarry at the moment – seems to be far thinner on the ground, and we found none before deciding it was time to begin the long climb back up to the road. Playing tape again near the spot where we'd originally heard a bird earlier, one responded again – but it was WAY back down the hill that we'd just climbed. A few of us were willing to make a last ditch effort, however, and we went down by an awkward and unorthodox route – a route that was eventually successful though, as we were soon just 3 metres from a singing Niceforo's Wren in a tangle. I played tape at it for a couple minutes and it kept singing back, but not a leaf twitched in the tangle. After trying squeaking, then waiting quietly, we opted for one more attempt from a different angle. A single bout of tape finally produced a bit of movement, but not much more – and then, for a second or two, it was available through a tiny gap in the leaves! A couple people got very quick but acceptable views, but the rest had to make do with a shape through the leaves. Another bout of playback and the bird flew across into another invisible spot. We chased it again but let up on the playback, letting the real bird "win" the contest, which I think is important. We had yet another flitty view, but the game was over, it was starting to rain, and dusk was falling. Well, in spite of inadequate views for most, we'd heard this Critically Endangered bird's lovely song and certainly experienced its life, and, it seems, its plight, as we'd searched between cultivated areas for scraps of potential habitat. We sweated our way back up the hill, and found the van waiting for us. Arriving at our hotel before 18:00, we decided on pizza for dinner and headed off for showers – once electricity was restored after a brief outage. After dinner and list – our nightly ritual, though pizza in the hotel lobby was an interesting twist – we retired to our rooms for a few hours of sleep after a relatively successful day of severely targeted birding.

BOTD: Mountain Grackle – not a beauty, but a rare endemic with lots of character and enigma, seen and heard very well!

### **2010-02-10**

Today, for the first time, I got the feeling that the trip is winding down... tomorrow is our last full day, after all – it sort of snuck up on me! It's been a long and tiring trip, but very rewarding. This morning, however, was not especially rewarding. We'd left early in order to be in the paramo at first light, but the usefulness of this was cancelled out by a blanket of thick fog. We ate breakfast to kill some time, but the fog remained, so we drove further up the road and eventually found some nice-looking habitat the sun was just starting to hit. We went birding. The first sighting was an Eastern Meadowlark – a familiar bird to be sure, but in the intense but low-angled morning sun it was stunning and we all admired it before turning to back to some LBJs. The best one for the morning was a cooperative Streak-backed Canastero, and the only other trip tick was Plain-coloured Seedeater, which we found several of near the end of a rather disappointing morning of birding. We'd really hoped for a good hummingbird or two, but had come up empty. We continued our drive, making a quick logistics

stop en route and arriving at Rogitama just after noon. Almost before I was out of the passenger seat, a Black Inca put in an appearance. Some of us missed that first bird, but it was common around the garden – what a beauty! While selecting our rooms in the pleasant “farmhouse,” we found our second main quarry, a Short-tailed Emerald. It too turned out to be common at the many flowers. And while we ate our lunch, Wiel had another goodie – the first Lazuline Sabrewing. By the end of the day a few of us had had glimpses of this bird, but they never hung around long for some reason. Our attempts at birding in the afternoon (around the farmhouse and slightly further afield) were foiled by rain, and we added nothing to the trip list. After a particularly heavy downpour during list time (I had to practice my shouting!), we enjoyed a second delicious meal at this pleasant spot. If there were more birding potential in the surrounding area (there is very little, as the habitat is mostly pastureland and patches of introduced pine forest), Rogitama would make an excellent place to stay a few days. As it is, we planned to leave tomorrow at 04:30 to make the most of our final day in more interesting habitat. Thanks to our kind hosts, however, we’d had a nice and relatively relaxing afternoon of hummingbirding from the balcony, and retired to bed early.

BOTD: Black Inca – not much competition, but a worthy bird anyway: yet another rare, beautiful endemic!

### **2010-02-11**

Well, last call for endemics! Actually, most of our targets for the day were merely near-endemics, but some were highly sought after birds. We began with a long drive; we’d planned to be in Guasca around 06:00, but pulled in close to 07:30 after driving for three full hours. After a quick breakfast in a bakery, we headed up into the paramo, where we spent time staking out a couple flowering shrubs for Bronze-tailed Thornbill but saw only White-chinned Thistletail; around 08:30 we decided to move on to our main birding destination for the day, heading over the pass, down the valley, and up a dirt road to Bioandina. When we got out of the car, Pablo played Silvery-throated Spinetail tape; nothing happened. But a quick burst of Matorral Tapaculo and we immediately and crippling views of one – yes, crippling, or as close as you can get with a tapaculo: this bird was a nice relatively light grey with clean and contrasting rufous on the rump and vent! Walking up the road, Allan suddenly said “stand still” and pointed out a Black-billed Mountain-Toucan above the road. After admiring it briefly, some harsh calls approached quickly from down the road. I yelled “parakeets!” and there they were, flashing green and red overhead – Brown-breasted Parakeets, another endemic! They landed in a relatively distant tree, and some of us had perched views briefly before they were off again, but this species is certainly most striking in flight. Happy with the quick start, we continued to unsuccessfully trawl for Silvery-throated Spinetails before driving a bit further up the road into better forest. Soon after we started walking again, we were puzzling over a silhouetted metaltail when a larger hummingbird zoomed by and hovered at some yellow flower at the roadside. Soon we were all enjoying great views of one of the day’s tougher target birds: a female Blue-throated Starfrontlet, showing gleaming colours from all angles! In spite of our late arrival, the day was going well. A passing flock produced some beautiful Scarlet-bellied Mountain-Tanagers, Masked Flowerpiercers, and White-banded Tyrannulets, but nothing new for the trip – until, when most of us had dropped our guard, a Spectacled Prickletail quickly snuck through an opening in a dense tange, but only Joe and I saw it. Down in a gully, a strange call emanated from a thicket – the local variation on Rufous Antpitta. After a bit of playback we had quick but decent views of it hopping through the understory – if someone eventually gets around to splitting the various and very distinctive-voiced subspecies of Rufous Antpitta, this will become our 12<sup>th</sup> SEEN antpitta of the trip! A little later, some soft calls behind a tree eventually revealed a pair of pretty Rufous-browed Conebills – another target under our belts, and a nice one too! The day was getting hot now, and the birds slowed down noticeably; we added nothing new before lunch. After eating, we returned to the lower areas of secondary forest and kept drying the miserable Silvery-throated Spinetail tape; nothing happened, needless to say. Nothing happened up in the paramo either, and we left the area thornbillless and spinetailless. After some apparently random wandering around on dirt tracks, Pablo stopped the cars at an unpretentious gate and we squeezed between a concrete pillar and a conifer hedge, slipped through a barbed wired fence then under an unbarbed wire, then walked up a track towards some grown over and flooded quarries. Before we were very close, the first Bogotá Rail was spotted; we eventually had excellent looks at this bird, no playback necessary! We saw at least four individuals before

turning our attention to our second target here, and Pablo walked out an embankment and flushed four (again!) Noble Snipes, which gave us good flight views but landed out of sight. Admiring a flashy White-tailed Kite, we returned to the cars and began the drive to Bogotá. We arrived in the city uneventfully, ploughed through rush hour traffic to our hotel and settled in. Our final dinner was at our favourite Colombian restaurant, *Crepes & Waffles*, and we enjoyed chatting about our month (almost!) together and played my “Top 5” game... and although there was definitely some “voting with ulterior motive” going on(!), we produced a good set as a group:

5. Masked Saltator
4. Chestnut-capped Piha
3. Beautiful Woodpecker
2. Gold-ringed Tanager
1. Black Inca

I strongly suspect that the inca’s top ranking is largely due to it having been seen in the last couple of days, but it certainly was a great bird! Returning to the hotel, we said our goodbyes and headed for bed, all but Wiel and I planning on a hard-earned sleep in tomorrow morning.

BOTD: Matorral Tapaculo – for being the best seen and prettiest *Scytalopus* of the trip! A very honourable mention to the Blue-throated Starfrontlet, but it’s worth having a tapaculo make the honour role once on the trip.

### **2010-02-13**

An encore! While Dexter left early for his flight and the others had a relaxing morning staying in Bogotá, Wiel and I tried for one more endemic. After a two hour bus ride, we arrived in Guayabetal around 06:30 and soon contracted a (very!) old Land Cruiser to take us up the track towards El Calvario; we were birding around 07:30, and the birds were everywhere. First of all, a pair of beautiful Ochre-breasted Brush-Finches scrambled through the undergrowth. Three-striped Warblers and Slate-throated Redstarts flitted nearby; Speckled Hummingbirds chased through tangles; an Olive-backed Woodcreeper inspected trunks and limbs; best of all, we had excellent perched views of beautiful Brown-breasted Parakeets. But we ignored much of the activity – we were after an antpitta, and I was playing tape in each potential hole. Then, a response! It wasn’t anywhere near a good hole but it was what we were after – Cundinamarca Antpitta – but in just about the worst possible place, behind a dense tangle with no possible view. I got a recording but it refused to move anywhere useful; we resolved to find another one. Walking down the road, we found a few nice birds (White-tailed Tyrannulet, Flavescent Flycatcher, Green-and-black Fruiteater), but no other antpittas responded to my playback. So we turned around and walked back uphill with the same result. We crawled into habitat, stuck our heads in holes, tramped through a steep cattle pasture looking for appropriate spots. Nothing. Eventually we decided it was time to return to Bogotá and started walking the 7 km. down to the main road. Soon a promising truck appeared heading down and I flagged it down. We climbed into the back and joined 30 large compressed gas cylinders for the ride – and what a ride it was on the bumpy, switch-backing road! We made it basically unscathed, thanked the driver and sat down to wait for a bus to Bogotá. The first two that passed with the capital’s name in the windshield didn’t stop, so when a friendlier vehicle came by and said they were going to Bogotá, but through Cáqueza, we hopped on. However, this decision cost us some time as we had to switch buses and wait for the new one to fill up in Cáqueza; we eventually arrived in Bogotá and caught a taxi back to the hotel, which was another long, slow, and circuitous drive. After enjoying a much needed shower, washing off our disappointment over the antpitta and the dust from our truck ride, we headed out for a quick dinner and did our best to sleep through the Friday night noise outside the hotel.

BOTD: Cundinamarca Antpitta – in spite of being heard only, hearing this species was the birding highlight of the day although we did enjoy some nice repeat species.

## Trip List

For a species to be included on the trip list, it has to have been seen (or heard) by at least one guide and at least one trip participant (ie no “leader only” birds or “client only” birds are included). Taxonomy follows the South American Classification Committee (<http://www.museum.lsu.edu/~Remsen/SACCBaseline.html>).

Main tour + Perijá Pre-trip + Monterredondo Post-trip: **685 species** including **32 heard only (47 Colombian endemics, including 1 heard only)**

Main tour + Perijá Pre-trip: **681 species** including **31 heard only (46 Colombian endemics, all seen)**

Main tour: **671 species** including **35 heard only (46 Colombian endemics, all seen)**

Species with asterix **heard only**, eg Plain-backed Antpitta\*

Species in brackets **Pre-trip only**, eg (Perija Metaltail)

Species in square brackets **Post-trip only**, eg [Flavescent Flycatcher]

Species with asterix outside brackets **heard only** on Main trip, **seen** on Pre-Trip, eg (Black-fronted Wood-Quail)\*

Species in capitals **Colombian endemics**, eg BROWN-BREASTED PARAKEET

1	<i>Crypturellus soui</i>	Little Tinamou*
2	<i>Merganetta armata</i>	Torrent Duck
3	<i>Anas andium</i>	Andean Teal
4	<i>Anas discors</i>	Blue-winged Teal
5	<i>Oxyura jamaicensis</i>	Ruddy Duck
6	<i>Chamaepetes goudotii</i>	Sickle-winged Guan
7	<i>Penelope argyrotis</i>	Band-tailed Guan
8	<i>Penelope montagnii</i>	Andean Guan
9	<i>Penelope perspicax</i>	CAUCA GUAN
10	<i>Aburria aburri</i>	Wattled Guan
11	<i>Ortalis ruficauda</i>	(Rufous-vented Chachalaca)
12	<i>Ortalis guttata</i>	Speckled Chachalaca
13	<i>Crax alberti</i>	BLUE-BILLED CURASSOW
14	<i>Odontophorus atrifrons</i>	(Black-fronted Wood-Quail)*
15	<i>Odontophorus hyperythrus</i>	CHESTNUT WOOD-QUAIL
16	<i>Podilymbus podiceps</i>	Pied-billed Grebe
17	<i>Phoenicopterus ruber</i>	American Flamingo
18	<i>Pelecanus occidentalis</i>	Brown Pelican
19	<i>Phalacrocorax brasilianus</i>	Neotropic Cormorant
20	<i>Fregata magnificens</i>	Magnificent Frigatebird

21	<i>Ixobrychus exilis</i>	Least Bittern	
22	<i>Nycticorax nycticorax</i>	Black-crowned Night-Heron	
23	<i>Butorides virescens</i>	Green Heron	
24	<i>Butorides striata</i>	Striated Heron	
25	<i>Bubulcus ibis</i>	Cattle Egret	
26	<i>Ardea herodias</i>	Great Blue Heron	
27	<i>Ardea alba</i>	Great Egret	
28	<i>Pilherodius pileatus</i>	Capped Heron	
29	<i>Egretta rufescens</i>	Reddish Egret	
30	<i>Egretta thula</i>	Snowy Egret	
31	<i>Egretta caerulea</i>	Little Blue Heron	
32	<i>Phimosus infuscatus</i>	Bare-faced Ibis	
33	<i>Platalea ajaja</i>	Roseate Spoonbill	
34	<i>Cathartes aura</i>	Turkey Vulture	
35	<i>Coragyps atratus</i>	Black Vulture	
36	<i>Sarcoramphus papa</i>	King Vulture	
37	<i>Vultur gryphus</i>	(Andean Condor)	
38	<i>Elanus leucurus</i>	White-tailed Kite	
39	<i>Elanoides forficatus</i>	Swallow-tailed Kite	
40	<i>Accipiter striatus</i>	Sharp-shinned Hawk	ssp: <i>ventralis</i> , "Plain-breasted" Hawk
41	<i>Buteogallus meridionalis</i>	Savanna Hawk	
42	<i>Geranoaetus melanoleucus</i>	Black-chested Buzzard-Eagle	
43	<i>Buteo magnirostris</i>	Roadside Hawk	
44	<i>Buteo platypterus</i>	Broad-winged Hawk	
45	<i>Buteo leucorrhous</i>	White-rumped Hawk	
46	<i>Buteo nitidus</i>	Gray Hawk	
47	<i>Buteo brachyurus</i>	Short-tailed Hawk	
48	<i>Buteo albicaudatus</i>	White-tailed Hawk	
49	<i>Buteo albonotatus</i>	Zone-tailed Hawk	
50	<i>Spizaetus melanoleucus</i>	Black-and-white Hawk-Eagle	
51	<i>Spizaetus tyrannus</i>	Black Hawk-Eagle	
52	<i>Spizaetus ornatus</i>	Ornate Hawk-Eagle	
53	<i>Herpetotheres cachinnans</i>	Laughing Falcon	
54	<i>Micrastur ruficollis</i>	Barred Forest-Falcon*	

55	<i>Caracara cheriway</i>	Crested Caracara	
56	<i>Ibycter americanus</i>	Red-throated Caracara	
57	<i>Milvago chimachima</i>	Yellow-headed Caracara	
58	<i>Falco sparverius</i>	American Kestrel	
59	<i>Falco rufigularis</i>	Bat Falcon	
60	<i>Aramus guarauna</i>	Limpkin	
61	<i>Rallus semiplumbeus</i>	BOGOTA RAIL	
62	<i>Aramides cajanea</i>	Gray-necked Wood-Rail	
63	<i>Anurolimnas viridis</i>	Russet-crowned Crake*	
64	<i>Laterallus albigularis</i>	White-throated Crake*	
65	<i>Pardirallus nigricans</i>	Blackish Rail	
66	<i>Gallinula chloropus</i>	Common Gallinule	aka "Common Moorhen"
67	<i>Gallinula melanops</i>	Spot-flanked Gallinule	
68	<i>Fulica americana</i>	American Coot	
69	<i>Vanellus chilensis</i>	Southern Lapwing	
70	<i>Charadrius semipalmatus</i>	Semipalmated Plover	
71	<i>Gallinago nobilis</i>	Noble Snipe	
72	<i>Numenius phaeopus</i>	Whimbrel	
73	<i>Actitis macularius</i>	Spotted Sandpiper	
74	<i>Tringa melanoleuca</i>	Greater Yellowlegs	
75	<i>Tringa flavipes</i>	Lesser Yellowlegs	
76	<i>Tringa solitaria</i>	Solitary Sandpiper	
77	<i>Tringa semipalmata</i>	Willet	
78	<i>Arenaria interpres</i>	Ruddy Turnstone	
79	<i>Jacana jacana</i>	Wattled Jacana	
80	<i>Leucophaeus atricilla</i>	Laughing Gull	
81	<i>Gelochelidon nilotica</i>	Gull-billed Tern	
82	<i>Thalasseus sandvicensis</i>	Sandwich Tern	
83	<i>Thalasseus maximus</i>	Royal Tern	
84	<i>Columbina passerina</i>	Common Ground-Dove	
85	<i>Columbina talpacoti</i>	Ruddy Ground-Dove	
86	<i>Columbina squammata</i>	Scaled Dove	
87	<i>Claravis pretiosa</i>	Blue Ground-Dove*	
88	<i>Columba livia</i>	Rock Pigeon	

89	<i>Patagioenas corensis</i>	Bare-eyed Pigeon
90	<i>Patagioenas fasciata</i>	Band-tailed Pigeon
91	<i>Patagioenas cayennensis</i>	Pale-vented Pigeon
92	<i>Patagioenas plumbea</i>	Plumbeous Pigeon
93	<i>Patagioenas subvinacea</i>	Ruddy Pigeon
94	<i>Zenaida auriculata</i>	Eared Dove
95	<i>Leptotila verreauxi</i>	White-tipped Dove
96	<i>Geotrygon linearis</i>	Lined Quail-Dove*
97	<i>Geotrygon frenata</i>	White-throated Quail-Dove*
98	<i>Ara militaris</i>	(Military Macaw)
99	<i>Ognorhynchus icterotis</i>	Yellow-eared Parrot
100	<i>Leptosittaca branickii</i>	Golden-plumed Parakeet
101	<i>Aratinga wagleri</i>	Scarlet-fronted Parakeet
102	<i>Aratinga pertinax</i>	Brown-throated Parakeet
103	<i>Pyrrhura viridicata</i>	SANTA MARTA PARAKEET
104	<i>Pyrrhura calliptera</i>	BROWN-BREASTED PARAKEET
105	<i>Forpus passerinus</i>	Green-rumped Parrotlet
106	<i>Forpus conspicillatus</i>	Spectacled Parrotlet
107	<i>Brotogeris jugularis</i>	Orange-chinned Parakeet
108	<i>Hapalopsittaca amazonina</i>	Rusty-faced Parrot
109	<i>Pionus menstruus</i>	Blue-headed Parrot
110	<i>Pionus sordidus</i>	Red-billed Parrot
111	<i>Pionus tumultuosus</i>	Speckle-faced Parrot*
112	<i>Pionus chalcopterus</i>	Bronze-winged Parrot
113	<i>Amazona mercenaria</i>	Scaly-naped Parrot
114	<i>Piaya cayana</i>	Squirrel Cuckoo
115	<i>Crotophaga major</i>	Greater Ani
116	<i>Crotophaga ani</i>	Smooth-billed Ani
117	<i>Crotophaga sulcirostris</i>	Groove-billed Ani
118	<i>Tapera naevia</i>	(Striped Cuckoo*)
119	<i>Dromococcyx phasianellus</i>	Pheasant Cuckoo
120	<i>Dromococcyx pavoninus</i>	Pavonine Cuckoo
121	<i>Megascops choliba</i>	Tropical Screech-Owl
122	<i>Megascops albogularis</i>	White-throated Screech-Owl*

123	<i>Megascops sp nov?</i>	"Santa Marta Screech-Owl"	
124	<i>Pulsatrix perspicillata</i>	(Spectacled Owl)	
125	<i>Ciccaba virgata</i>	Mottled Owl	
126	<i>Ciccaba albitarsis</i>	Rufous-banded Owl	
127	<i>Glaucidium brasilianum</i>	Ferruginous Pygmy-Owl	
128	<i>Asio stygius</i>	Stygian Owl*	
129	<i>Nyctibius griseus</i>	Common Potoo*	
130	<i>Nyctidromus albicollis</i>	(Common Pauraque)*	
131	<i>Caprimulgus longirostris</i>	Band-winged Nightjar	
132	<i>Caprimulgus cayennensis</i>	White-tailed Nightjar	
133	<i>Uropsalis lyra</i>	Lyre-tailed Nightjar	
134	<i>Streptoprocne rutila</i>	Chestnut-collared Swift	
135	<i>Streptoprocne zonaris</i>	White-collared Swift	
136	<i>Chaetura cinereiventris</i>	Gray-rumped Swift	
137	<i>Aeronautes montivagus</i>	White-tipped Swift	
138	<i>Florisuga mellivora</i>	White-necked Jacobin	
139	<i>Glaucis hirsutus</i>	Rufous-breasted Hermit	
140	<i>Threnetes ruckeri</i>	Band-tailed Barbthroat	
141	<i>Phaethornis striigularis</i>	Stripe-throated Hermit	
142	<i>Phaethornis augusti</i>	(Sooty-capped Hermit)	
143	<i>Phaethornis anthophilus</i>	Pale-bellied Hermit	
144	<i>Phaethornis guy</i>	Green Hermit	
145	<i>Phaethornis syrmatophorus</i>	Tawny-bellied Hermit	
146	<i>Doryfera ludovicae</i>	Green-fronted Lancebill	
147	<i>Colibri delphinae</i>	Brown Violetear	
148	<i>Colibri thalassinus</i>	Green Violetear	
149	<i>Colibri coruscans</i>	Sparkling Violetear	
150	<i>Heliothryx barroti</i>	Purple-crowned Fairy	
151	<i>Anthracothorax nigricollis</i>	Black-throated Mango	
152	<i>Helianthus amethysticollis</i>	Amethyst-throated Sunangel	ssp group: <i>clarisse</i> "Longuemare's" Sunangel
153	<i>Helianthus exortis</i>	Tourmaline Sunangel	
154	<i>Adelomyia melanogenys</i>	Speckled Hummingbird	
155	<i>Anthocephala floriceps</i>	BLOSSOMCROWN	
156	<i>Aglaiocercus kingi</i>	Long-tailed Sylph	

157	<i>Aglaiocercus coelestis</i>	Violet-tailed Sylph	
158	<i>Ramphomicron dorsale</i>	BLACK-BACKED THORNBILL	
159	<i>Chalcostigma herrani</i>	Rainbow-bearded Thornbill	
160	<i>Oxypogon guerinii</i>	Bearded Helmetcrest	ssp: <i>stuebelii</i>
161	<i>Metallura iracunda</i>	(Perija Metaltail)	
162	<i>Metallura tyrianthina</i>	Tyrian Metaltail	
163	<i>Metallura williami</i>	Viridian Metaltail	
164	<i>Haplophaedia aureliae</i>	Greenish Puffleg	
165	<i>Eriocnemis derbyi</i>	Black-thighed Puffleg	
166	<i>Eriocnemis cupreovertris</i>	Coppery-bellied Puffleg	
167	<i>Eriocnemis mosquera</i>	Golden-breasted Puffleg	
168	<i>Aglaeactis cupripennis</i>	Shining Sunbeam	
169	<i>Coeligena wilsoni</i>	Brown Inca	
170	<i>Coeligena prunellei</i>	BLACK INCA	
171	<i>Coeligena torquata</i>	Collared Inca	
172	<i>Coeligena phalerata</i>	WHITE-TAILED STARFRONTLET	
173	<i>Coeligena bonapartei</i>	Golden-bellied Starfrontlet	
174	<i>Coeligena helianthea</i>	Blue-throated Starfrontlet	
175	<i>Lafresnaya lafresnayi</i>	Mountain Velvetbreast	
176	<i>Ensifera ensifera</i>	Sword-billed Hummingbird	
177	<i>Pterophanes cyanopterus</i>	Great Sapphirewing	
178	<i>Boissonneaua flavescens</i>	Buff-tailed Coronet	
179	<i>Boissonneaua jardini</i>	Velvet-purple Coronet	
180	<i>Ocreatus underwoodii</i>	Booted Racket-tail	
181	<i>Urochroa bougueri</i>	White-tailed Hillstar	
182	<i>Urostitte benjamini</i>	Purple-bibbed Whitetip	
183	<i>Heliodoxa rubinoides</i>	Fawn-breasted Brilliant	
184	<i>Heliodoxa jacula</i>	Green-crowned Brilliant	
185	<i>Heliodoxa imperatrix</i>	Empress Brilliant	
186	<i>Chaetocercus mulsant</i>	White-bellied Woodstar	
187	<i>Chaetocercus heliodor</i>	Gorgeted Woodstar	
188	<i>Chaetocercus astreans</i>	SANTA MARTA WOODSTAR	
189	<i>Chlorostilbon melanorhynchus</i>	Western Emerald	
190	<i>Chlorostilbon gibsoni</i>	Red-billed Emerald	

191	<i>Chlorostilbon mellisugus</i>	Blue-tailed Emerald	
192	<i>Chlorostilbon russatus</i>	Coppery Emerald	
193	<i>Chlorostilbon poortmani</i>	Short-tailed Emerald	
194	<i>Campylopterus falcatus</i>	Lazuline Sabrewing	
195	<i>Chalybura buffonii</i>	White-vented Plumeleteer	
196	<i>Chalybura urochrysia</i>	Bronze-tailed Plumeleteer	
197	<i>Thalurania colombica</i>	Violet-crowned Woodnymph	
198	<i>Thalurania fannyi</i>	Green-crowned Woodnymph	
199	<i>Leucippus fallax</i>	Buffy Hummingbird	
200	<i>Amazilia tzacatl</i>	Rufous-tailed Hummingbird	
201	<i>Amazilia castaneiventris</i>	CHESTNUT-BELLIED HUMMINGBIRD	
202	<i>Amazilia franciae</i>	Andean Emerald	
203	<i>Amazilia amabilis</i>	Blue-chested Hummingbird	
204	<i>Amazilia saucerrottei</i>	Steely-vented Hummingbird	
205	<i>Amazilia cyanifrons</i>	INDIGO-CAPPED HUMMINGBIRD	
206	<i>Lepidopyga coeruleogularis</i>	Sapphire-throated Hummingbird	
207	<i>Lepidopyga goudoti</i>	Shining-green Hummingbird	
208	<i>Pharomachrus auriceps</i>	Golden-headed Quetzal	
209	<i>Pharomachrus fulgidus</i>	White-tipped Quetzal	
210	<i>Pharomachrus antisianus</i>	Crested Quetzal	
211	<i>Trogon chionurus</i>	White-tailed Trogon	
212	<i>Trogon caligatus</i>	Gartered Trogon	
213	<i>Trogon rufus</i>	Black-throated Trogon*	
214	<i>Trogon collaris</i>	Collared Trogon	
215	<i>Trogon personatus</i>	Masked Trogon	
216	<i>Megaceryle torquata</i>	Ringed Kingfisher	
217	<i>Chloroceryle amazona</i>	Amazon Kingfisher	
218	<i>Chloroceryle americana</i>	Green Kingfisher	
219	<i>Baryphthengus martii</i>	Rufous Motmot	
220	<i>Momotus momota</i>	Blue-crowned Motmot	ssp: <i>aequatorialis</i> "Highland" Motmot, ssp: <i>subrufescens</i> group
221	<i>Galbula ruficauda</i>	Rufous-tailed Jacamar	
222	<i>Nystalus radiatus</i>	Barred Puffbird	
223	<i>Hypnelus ruficollis</i>	Russet-throated Puffbird	
224	<i>Malacoptila panamensis</i>	White-whiskered Puffbird	

225	<i>Malacoptila mystacalis</i>	Moustached Puffbird	
226	<i>Nonnula frontalis</i>	Gray-cheeked Nunlet	
227	<i>Capito hypoleucus</i>	WHITE-MANTLED BARBET	
228	<i>Eubucco bourcierii</i>	Red-headed Barbet	
229	<i>Semnornis ramphastinus</i>	Toucan Barbet	
230	<i>Ramphastos ambiguus</i>	Black-mandibled Toucan	
231	<i>Ramphastos sulfuratus</i>	Keel-billed Toucan	
232	<i>Ramphastos vitellinus</i>	Channel-billed Toucan	<i>ssp: citreolaemus</i> "Citron-throated Toucan"
233	<i>Aulacorhynchus prasinus</i>	Emerald Toucanet	<i>ssp: lautus</i> "Santa Marta" Toucanet, <i>ssp: albivitta</i> "Andean" Toucanet
234	<i>Aulacorhynchus sulcatus</i>	Groove-billed Toucanet	<i>ssp: calorhynchus</i> "Yellow-billed" Toucanet
235	<i>Aulacorhynchus haematopygus</i>	Crimson-rumped Toucanet	
236	<i>Andigena hypoglauca</i>	Gray-breasted Mountain-Toucan*	
237	<i>Andigena nigrirostris</i>	Black-billed Mountain-Toucan	
238	<i>Pteroglossus torquatus</i>	Collared Aracari	
239	<i>Picumnus squamulatus</i>	Scaled Piculet	
240	<i>Picumnus olivaceus</i>	Olivaceous Piculet	
241	<i>Picumnus granadensis</i>	GREYISH PICULET	
242	<i>Picumnus cinnamomeus</i>	Chestnut Piculet	
243	<i>Melanerpes pulcher</i>	BEAUTIFUL WOODPECKER	
244	<i>Melanerpes rubricapillus</i>	Red-crowned Woodpecker	
245	<i>Picoides fumigatus</i>	Smoky-brown Woodpecker	
246	<i>Veniliornis kirkii</i>	Red-rumped Woodpecker	
247	<i>Veniliornis dignus</i>	Yellow-vented Woodpecker	
248	<i>Colaptes rubiginosus</i>	Golden-olive Woodpecker	
249	<i>Colaptes rivolii</i>	Crimson-mantled Woodpecker	
250	<i>Celeus loricatus</i>	Cinnamon Woodpecker	
251	<i>Campephilus pollens</i>	Powerful Woodpecker	
252	<i>Campephilus melanoleucos</i>	Crimson-crested Woodpecker	
253	<i>Sclerurus mexicanus</i>	Tawny-throated Leaf Tosser	
254	<i>Sclerurus albigularis</i>	Gray-throated Leaf Tosser	<i>ssp: propinquus</i>
255	<i>Cinclodes excelsior</i>	Stout-billed Cinclodes	
256	<i>Furnarius leucopus</i>	Pale-legged Hornero	<i>ssp group: longirostris</i> "Caribbean" Hornero
257	<i>Leptasthenura andicola</i>	Andean Tit-Spinetail	
258	<i>Schizoeaca perijana</i>	(Perija Thistletail*)	

259	<i>Schizoeaca fuliginosa</i>	White-chinned Thistletail	
260	<i>Synallaxis subpudica</i>	SILVERY-THROATED SPINETAIL	
261	<i>Synallaxis azarae</i>	Azara's Spinetail	
262	<i>Synallaxis albescens</i>	Pale-breasted Spinetail	
263	<i>Synallaxis unirufa</i>	Rufous Spinetail	
264	<i>Synallaxis fuscorufa</i>	RUSTY-HEADED SPINETAIL	
265	<i>Synallaxis candei</i>	White-whiskered Spinetail	
266	<i>Hellmayrea gularis</i>	White-browed Spinetail	
267	<i>Cranioleuca erythrops</i>	Red-faced Spinetail	
268	<i>Cranioleuca hellmayri</i>	Streak-capped Spinetail	
269	<i>Cranioleuca curtata</i>	Ash-browed Spinetail	
270	<i>Asthenes wyatti</i>	Streak-backed Canastero	
271	<i>Siptornis striaticollis</i>	Spectacled Prickletail	
272	<i>Premnornis guttuligera</i>	Rusty-winged Barbtail	
273	<i>Premnoplex brunnescens</i>	Spotted Barbtail	
274	<i>Margarornis stellatus</i>	Fulvous-dotted Treerunner	
275	<i>Margarornis squamiger</i>	Pearled Treerunner	
276	<i>Pseudocolaptes lawrencii</i>	Buffy Tuftedcheek	
277	<i>Pseudocolaptes boissonneautii</i>	Streaked Tuftedcheek	
278	<i>Anabacerthia striaticollis</i>	Montane Foliage-gleaner	
279	<i>Syndactyla subalaris</i>	Lineated Foliage-gleaner	
280	<i>Philydor rufum</i>	Buff-fronted Foliage-gleaner	
281	<i>Thripadectes virgaticeps</i>	Streak-capped Treehunter	
282	<i>Thripadectes flammulatus</i>	Flammulated Treehunter	
283	<i>Automolus ochrolaemus</i>	Buff-throated Foliage-gleaner	
284	<i>Automolus rubiginosus</i>	Ruddy Foliage-gleaner	ssp: <i>nigricauda</i>
285	<i>Automolus rufipectus</i>	SANTA MARTA FOLIAGE-GLEANER	
286	<i>Lochmias nematura</i>	Sharp-tailed Streamcreeper*	
287	<i>Xenops minutus</i>	Plain Xenops	
288	<i>Xenops rutilans</i>	Streaked Xenops	
289	<i>Dendrocincla fuliginosa</i>	Plain-brown Woodcreeper	
290	<i>Glyphorhynchus spirurus</i>	Wedge-billed Woodcreeper	
291	<i>Xiphocolaptes promeropirhynchus</i>	Strong-billed Woodcreeper	ssp group: <i>promeropirhynchus</i>
292	<i>Dendrocolaptes picumnus</i>	Black-banded Woodcreeper	

293	<i>Dendroplex picus</i>	Straight-billed Woodcreeper	
294	<i>Xiphorhynchus susurrans</i>	Cocoa Woodcreeper	
295	<i>Xiphorhynchus triangularis</i>	Olive-backed Woodcreeper	
296	<i>Lepidocolaptes souleyetii</i>	Streak-headed Woodcreeper	
297	<i>Lepidocolaptes lacrymiger</i>	Montane Woodcreeper	
298	<i>Campylorhamphus trochilirostris</i>	Red-billed Scythebill	
299	<i>Campylorhamphus pusillus</i>	Brown-billed Scythebill	
300	<i>Cymbilaimus lineatus</i>	Fasciated Antshrike	
301	<i>Sakesphorus canadensis</i>	Black-crested Antshrike	
302	<i>Thamnophilus doliatus</i>	Barred Antshrike	
303	<i>Thamnophilus multistriatus</i>	Bar-crested Antshrike	
304	<i>Thamnophilus atrinucha</i>	Western Slaty-Antshrike	
305	<i>Thamnophilus unicolor</i>	Uniform Antshrike	
306	<i>Thamnophilus melanonotus</i>	(Black-backed Antshrike)	
307	<i>Dysithamnus mentalis</i>	Plain Antwren	
308	<i>Dysithamnus occidentalis</i>	Bicolored Antwren	
309	<i>Myrmotherula pacifica</i>	Pacific Antwren	
310	<i>Myrmotherula axillaris</i>	White-flanked Antwren	
311	<i>Myrmotherula schisticolor</i>	Slaty Antwren	
312	<i>Herpsilochmus axillaris</i>	Yellow-breasted Antwren	
313	<i>Microrhophias quixensis</i>	Dot-winged Antwren	
314	<i>Formicivora grisea</i>	White-fringed Antwren	ssp group: <i>intermedia</i> "Northern White-fringed Antwren"
315	<i>Drymophila caudata</i>	Long-tailed Antbird*	
316	<i>Terenura callinota</i>	Rufous-rumped Antwren	
317	<i>Cercomacra parkeri</i>	PARKER'S ANTBIRD	
318	<i>Cercomacra nigricans</i>	Jet Antbird	
319	<i>Myrmeciza longipes</i>	White-bellied Antbird	
320	<i>Myrmeciza exsul</i>	Chestnut-backed Antbird	
321	<i>Myrmeciza laemosticta</i>	Dull-mantled Antbird*	
322	<i>Myrmeciza immaculata</i>	Immaculate Antbird	
323	<i>Formicarius analis</i>	Black-faced Antthrush*	ssp: <i>saturatus</i> ?
324	<i>Formicarius rufipectus</i>	Rufous-breasted Antthrush*	
325	<i>Grallaria alleni</i>	Moustached Antpitta*	
326	<i>Grallaria haplonota</i>	Plain-backed Antpitta*	

327	<i>Grallaria ruficapilla</i>	Chestnut-crowned Antpitta	
328	<i>Grallaria bangsi</i>	SANTA MARTA ANTPITTA	
329	<i>Grallaria kaestneri</i>	[CUNDINAMARCA ANTPITTA*]	
330	<i>Grallaria rufocinerea</i>	Bicolored Antpitta	
331	<i>Grallaria nuchalis</i>	Chestnut-naped Antpitta	
332	<i>Grallaria flavotincta</i>	Yellow-breasted Antpitta	
333	<i>Grallaria rufula</i>	Rufous Antpitta	ssp: <i>spatiator</i> , <i>rufula</i>
334	<i>Grallaria quitensis</i>	Tawny Antpitta	
335	<i>Grallaria milleri</i>	BROWN-BANDED ANTPITTA	
336	<i>Grallaricula flavirostris</i>	Ochre-breasted Antpitta	
337	<i>Grallaricula ferrugineipectus</i>	Rusty-breasted Antpitta	ssp: <i>ferrugineipectus</i>
338	<i>Grallaricula nana</i>	Slate-crowned Antpitta	
339	<i>Acropternis orthonyx</i>	Ocellated Tapaculo	
340	<i>Myornis senilis</i>	Ash-colored Tapaculo	
341	<i>Scytalopus latrans</i>	Blackish Tapaculo	
342	<i>Scytalopus sanctaemartae</i>	SANTA MARTA TAPACULO	
343	<i>Scytalopus atratus</i>	White-crowned Tapaculo*	
344	<i>Scytalopus chocoensis</i>	Choco Tapaculo	
345	<i>Scytalopus stilesi</i>	STILES'S TAPACULO	
346	<i>Scytalopus vicini</i>	Nariño Tapaculo	
347	<i>Scytalopus latebricola</i>	Brown-rumped Tapaculo	
348	<i>Scytalopus spillmanni</i>	Spillmann's Tapaculo	
349	<i>Scytalopus griseicollis</i>	MATORRAL TAPACULO	
350	<i>Scytalopus canus</i>	Paramo Tapaculo*	
351	<i>Scytalopus sp nov?</i>	"Perija" Tapaculo*	
352	<i>Scytalopus sp nov?</i>	"TATAMA" TAPACULO	
353	<i>Phyllomyias griseiceps</i>	Sooty-headed Tyrannulet	
354	<i>Phyllomyias nigrocapillus</i>	Black-capped Tyrannulet	
355	<i>Phyllomyias cinereiceps</i>	Ashy-headed Tyrannulet	
356	<i>Phyllomyias uropygialis</i>	Tawny-rumped Tyrannulet	
357	<i>Phyllomyias plumbeiceps</i>	Plumbeous-crowned Tyrannulet	
358	<i>Tyrannulus elatus</i>	Yellow-crowned Tyrannulet	
359	<i>Myiopagis gaimardii</i>	Forest Elaenia	
360	<i>Elaenia flavogaster</i>	Yellow-bellied Elaenia	

361	<i>Elaenia chiriquensis</i>	Lesser Elaenia
362	<i>Elaenia frantzii</i>	Mountain Elaenia
363	<i>Ornithion brunneicapillus</i>	Brown-capped Tyrannulet*
364	<i>Camptostoma obsoletum</i>	Southern Beardless-Tyrannulet
365	<i>Mecocerculus poecilocercus</i>	[White-tailed Tyrannulet]
366	<i>Mecocerculus stictopterus</i>	White-banded Tyrannulet
367	<i>Mecocerculus leucophrys</i>	White-throated Tyrannulet
368	<i>Anairetes agilis</i>	Agile Tit-Tyrant
369	<i>Serpophaga cinerea</i>	Torrent Tyrannulet
370	<i>Phaeomyias murina</i>	Mouse-colored Tyrannulet
371	<i>Pseudotriccus pelzelni</i>	Bronze-olive Pygmy-Tyrant
372	<i>Pseudotriccus ruficeps</i>	Rufous-headed Pygmy-Tyrant
373	<i>Euscarthmus meloryphus</i>	Tawny-crowned Pygmy-Tyrant*
374	<i>Zimmerius albigularis</i>	Choco Tyrannulet
375	<i>Zimmerius chrysops</i>	Golden-faced Tyrannulet
376	<i>Phylloscartes poecilotis</i>	Variegated Bristle-Tyrant
377	<i>Phylloscartes ophthalmicus</i>	Marble-faced Bristle-Tyrant
378	<i>Phylloscartes lanyoni</i>	ANTIOQUIA BRISTLE-TYRANT
379	<i>Phylloscartes superciliaris</i>	Rufous-browed Tyrannulet
380	<i>Mionectes striaticollis</i>	Streak-necked Flycatcher
381	<i>Mionectes olivaceus</i>	Olive-striped Flycatcher
382	<i>Mionectes oleagineus</i>	Ochre-bellied Flycatcher
383	<i>Leptopogon amaurocephalus</i>	Sepia-capped Flycatcher
384	<i>Leptopogon superciliaris</i>	Slaty-capped Flycatcher
385	<i>Leptopogon rufipectus</i>	Rufous-breasted Flycatcher
386	<i>Sublegatus arenarum</i>	Northern Scrub-Flycatcher
387	<i>Inezia tenuirostris</i>	Slender-billed Tyrannulet
388	<i>Myiotriccus ornatus</i>	Ornate Flycatcher
389	<i>Myiornis atricapillus</i>	Black-capped Pygmy-Tyrant
390	<i>Lophotriccus pileatus</i>	Scale-crested Pygmy-Tyrant
391	<i>Atalotriccus pilaris</i>	(Pale-eyed Pygmy-Tyrant)*
392	<i>Hemitriccus margaritaceiventer</i>	Pearly-vented Tody-Tyrant
393	<i>Hemitriccus granadensis</i>	Black-throated Tody-Tyrant
394	<i>Poecilotriccus ruficeps</i>	Rufous-crowned Tody-Flycatcher

395	<i>Poecilatriccus sylvia</i>	Slate-headed Tody-Flycatcher	
396	<i>Todirostrum cinereum</i>	Common Tody-Flycatcher	
397	<i>Todirostrum nigriceps</i>	Black-headed Tody-Flycatcher	
398	<i>Rhynchocyclus olivaceus</i>	Olivaceous Flatbill	
399	<i>Tolmomyias sulphurescens</i>	Yellow-olive Flycatcher	
400	<i>Tolmomyias flaviventris</i>	(Yellow-breasted Flycatcher)	
401	<i>Myiophobus flavicans</i>	[Flavescent Flycatcher]	
402	<i>Myiophobus pulcher</i>	Handsome Flycatcher	
403	<i>Myiophobus fasciatus</i>	Bran-colored Flycatcher	
404	<i>Myiobius atricaudus</i>	Black-tailed Flycatcher	
405	<i>Pyrrhomyias cinnamomeus</i>	Cinnamon Flycatcher	
406	<i>Cnemotriccus fuscatus</i>	Fuscous Flycatcher	<i>ssp: cabanisi?</i>
407	<i>Empidonax virescens</i>	Acadian Flycatcher	
408	<i>Contopus cooperi</i>	Olive-sided Flycatcher	
409	<i>Contopus fumigatus</i>	Smoke-colored Pewee	
410	<i>Contopus virens</i>	(Eastern Wood-Pewee)	
411	<i>Contopus cinereus</i>	Tropical Pewee	
412	<i>Sayornis nigricans</i>	Black Phoebe	
413	<i>Pyrocephalus rubinus</i>	Vermilion Flycatcher	
414	<i>Myiotheretes striaticollis</i>	Streak-throated Bush-Tyrant	
415	<i>Myiotheretes pernix</i>	SANTA MARTA BUSH-TYRANT	
416	<i>Myiotheretes fumigatus</i>	(Smoky Bush-Tyrant)	
417	<i>Fluvicola pica</i>	Pied Water-Tyrant	
418	<i>Ochthoeca diadema</i>	Yellow-bellied Chat-Tyrant	
419	<i>Ochthoeca cinnamomeiventris</i>	Slaty-backed Chat-Tyrant	
420	<i>Ochthoeca rufipectoralis</i>	Rufous-breasted Chat-Tyrant	
421	<i>Ochthoeca fumicolor</i>	Brown-backed Chat-Tyrant	
422	<i>Machetornis rixosa</i>	Cattle Tyrant	
423	<i>Legatus leucophaeus</i>	Piratic Flycatcher	
424	<i>Myiozetetes cayanensis</i>	Rusty-margined Flycatcher	
425	<i>Myiozetetes similis</i>	Social Flycatcher	
426	<i>Pitangus sulphuratus</i>	Great Kiskadee	
427	<i>Myiodynastes chrysocephalus</i>	Golden-crowned Flycatcher	
428	<i>Myiodynastes maculatus</i>	Streaked Flycatcher	

429	<i>Megarynchus pitangua</i>	Boat-billed Flycatcher
430	<i>Tyrannus melancholicus</i>	Tropical Kingbird
431	<i>Tyrannus dominicensis</i>	Gray Kingbird
432	<i>Myiarchus tuberculifer</i>	Dusky-capped Flycatcher
433	<i>Myiarchus venezuelensis</i>	Venezuelan Flycatcher
434	<i>Myiarchus panamensis</i>	Panama Flycatcher
435	<i>Myiarchus apicalis</i>	APICAL FLYCATCHER
436	<i>Myiarchus cephalotes</i>	Pale-edged Flycatcher
437	<i>Myiarchus tyrannulus</i>	Brown-crested Flycatcher
438	<i>Pipreola riefferii</i>	Green-and-black Fruiteater
439	<i>Pipreola arcuata</i>	Barred Fruiteater
440	<i>Pipreola aureopectus</i>	Golden-breasted Fruiteater
441	<i>Pipreola jucunda</i>	Orange-breasted Fruiteater
442	<i>Ampelion rubrocristatus</i>	Red-crested Cotinga
443	<i>Snowornis cryptolophus</i>	Olivaceous Piha
444	<i>Pyroderus scutatus</i>	Red-ruffed Fruitcrow
445	<i>Lipaugus weberi</i>	CHESTNUT-CAPPED PIHA
446	<i>Lipaugus fuscocinereus</i>	Dusky Piha
447	<i>Masius chrysopterus</i>	Golden-winged Manakin
448	<i>Machaeropterus deliciosus</i>	Club-winged Manakin*
449	<i>Machaeropterus regulus</i>	Striped Manakin
450	<i>Manacus manacus</i>	White-bearded Manakin
451	<i>Chiroxiphia lanceolata</i>	(Lance-tailed Manakin)*
452	<i>Xenopipo flavicapilla</i>	Yellow-headed Manakin
453	<i>Pipra erythrocephala</i>	Golden-headed Manakin
454	<i>Tityra semifasciata</i>	Masked Tityra
455	<i>Pachyramphus versicolor</i>	Barred Becard
456	<i>Pachyramphus rufus</i>	Cinereous Becard
457	<i>Pachyramphus cinnamomeus</i>	Cinnamon Becard
458	<i>Pachyramphus polychopterus</i>	White-winged Becard
459	<i>Pachyramphus homochrous</i>	One-colored Becard
460	<i>Piprites chloris</i>	Wing-barred Piprites
461	<i>Cyclarhis gujanensis</i>	Rufous-browed Peppershrike
462	<i>Cyclarhis nigrirostris</i>	Black-billed Peppershrike

463	<i>Vireolanius eximius</i>	Yellow-browed Shrike-Vireo
464	<i>Vireo flavifrons</i>	Yellow-throated Vireo
465	<i>Vireo leucophrys</i>	Brown-capped Vireo
466	<i>Vireo olivaceus</i>	Red-eyed Vireo
467	<i>Hylophilus semibrunneus</i>	Rufous-naped Greenlet
468	<i>Hylophilus aurantiifrons</i>	(Golden-fronted Greenlet)
469	<i>Hylophilus flavipes</i>	Scrub Greenlet
470	<i>Cyanolyca armillata</i>	Black-collared Jay
471	<i>Cyanocorax affinis</i>	Black-chested Jay
472	<i>Cyanocorax yncas</i>	Green Jay
473	<i>Pygochelidon cyanoleuca</i>	Blue-and-white Swallow
474	<i>Orochelidon murina</i>	Brown-bellied Swallow
475	<i>Orochelidon flavipes</i>	Pale-footed Swallow
476	<i>Atticora tibialis</i>	White-thighed Swallow
477	<i>Stelgidopteryx ruficollis</i>	Southern Rough-winged Swallow
478	<i>Progne chalybea</i>	Gray-breasted Martin
479	<i>Hirundo rustica</i>	Barn Swallow
480	<i>Microcerculus marginatus</i>	(Scaly-breasted Wren)*
481	<i>Troglodytes aedon</i>	House Wren
482	<i>Troglodytes solstitialis</i>	Mountain Wren
483	<i>Cistothorus platensis</i>	Sedge Wren
484	<i>Cistothorus apolinari</i>	APOLINAR'S WREN
485	<i>Campylorhynchus zonatus</i>	Band-backed Wren
486	<i>Campylorhynchus griseus</i>	Bicolored Wren
487	<i>Thryothorus spadix</i>	Sooty-headed Wren
488	<i>Thryothorus fasciatoventris</i>	Black-bellied Wren
489	<i>Thryothorus mystacalis</i>	Whiskered Wren
490	<i>Thryothorus rutilus</i>	Rufous-breasted Wren
491	<i>Thryothorus nicefori</i>	NICEFORO'S WREN
492	<i>Thryothorus leucotis</i>	Buff-breasted Wren
493	<i>Cinnycerthia unirufa</i>	Rufous Wren
494	<i>Cinnycerthia olivascens</i>	Sharpe's Wren
495	<i>Henicorhina leucophrys</i>	Gray-breasted Wood-Wren
496	<i>Cyphorhinus thoracicus</i>	Chestnut-breasted Wren

497	<i>Ramphocaenus melanurus</i>	Long-billed Gnatwren	
498	<i>Polioptila plumbea</i>	Tropical Gnatcatcher	
499	<i>Cinclus leucocephalus</i>	White-capped Dipper	
500	<i>Myadestes ralloides</i>	Andean Solitaire	
501	<i>Catharus aurantiirostris</i>	(Orange-billed Nightingale-Thrush)	
502	<i>Catharus fuscater</i>	Slaty-backed Nightingale-Thrush	
503	<i>Catharus minimus</i>	Gray-cheeked Thrush	
504	<i>Catharus ustulatus</i>	Swainson's Thrush	
505	<i>Entomodestes coracinus</i>	Black Solitaire	
506	<i>Turdus flavipes</i>	Yellow-legged Thrush	
507	<i>Turdus leucomelas</i>	Pale-breasted Thrush	
508	<i>Turdus ignobilis</i>	Black-billed Thrush	
509	<i>Turdus olivater</i>	Black-hooded Thrush	
510	<i>Turdus fuscater</i>	Great Thrush	
511	<i>Turdus serranus</i>	Glossy-black Thrush	
512	<i>Turdus albicollis</i>	White-necked Thrush	
513	<i>Mimus gilvus</i>	Tropical Mockingbird	
514	<i>Schistochlamys melanopsis</i>	Black-faced Tanager	
515	<i>Creurgops verticalis</i>	Rufous-crested Tanager	
516	<i>Hemispingus atropileus</i>	Black-capped Hemispingus	
517	<i>Hemispingus superciliaris</i>	Superciliaried Hemispingus	
518	<i>Hemispingus frontalis</i>	Oleaginous Hemispingus	
519	<i>Hemispingus melanotis</i>	Black-eared Hemispingus	
520	<i>Hemispingus verticalis</i>	Black-headed Hemispingus	
521	<i>Cnemoscopus rubrirostris</i>	Gray-hooded Bush Tanager	
522	<i>Eucometis penicillata</i>	Gray-headed Tanager	
523	<i>Tachyphonus luctuosus</i>	White-shouldered Tanager	
524	<i>Tachyphonus delatrii</i>	Tawny-crested Tanager	
525	<i>Tachyphonus rufus</i>	White-lined Tanager	
526	<i>Ramphocelus dimidiatus</i>	Crimson-backed Tanager	
527	<i>Ramphocelus flammigerus</i>	Flame-rumped Tanager	"Flame-rumped" and "Lemon-rumped" types
528	<i>Thraupis episcopus</i>	Blue-gray Tanager	
529	<i>Thraupis glaucocolpa</i>	Glaucous Tanager	
530	<i>Thraupis palmarum</i>	Palm Tanager	

531	<i>Thraupis cyanocephala</i>	Blue-capped Tanager
532	<i>Bangsia melanochlamys</i>	BLACK-AND-GOLD TANAGER
533	<i>Bangsia aureocincta</i>	GOLD-RINGED TANAGER
534	<i>Buthraupis montana</i>	Hooded Mountain-Tanager
535	<i>Buthraupis eximia</i>	Black-chested Mountain-Tanager
536	<i>Anisognathus melanogenys</i>	BLACK-CHEEKED MOUNTAIN-TANAGER aka "Santa Marta" Mountain-Tanager
537	<i>Anisognathus lacrymosus</i>	Lacrimose Mountain-Tanager
538	<i>Anisognathus igniventris</i>	Scarlet-bellied Mountain-Tanager
539	<i>Anisognathus somptuosus</i>	Blue-winged Mountain-Tanager
540	<i>Anisognathus notabilis</i>	Black-chinned Mountain-Tanager
541	<i>Chlorornis riefferii</i>	Grass-green Tanager
542	<i>Dubusia taeniata</i>	Buff-breasted Mountain-Tanager
543	<i>Iridosornis porphyrocephalus</i>	Purplish-mantled Tanager
544	<i>Iridosornis rufivertex</i>	Golden-crowned Tanager
545	<i>Pipraeidea melanonota</i>	Fawn-breasted Tanager
546	<i>Chlorochrysa phoenicotis</i>	Glistening-green Tanager
547	<i>Chlorochrysa nitidissima</i>	MULTICOLOURED TANAGER
548	<i>Tangara cyanoptera</i>	Black-headed Tanager
549	<i>Tangara heinei</i>	Black-capped Tanager
550	<i>Tangara vitriolina</i>	Scrub Tanager
551	<i>Tangara larvata</i>	Golden-hooded Tanager
552	<i>Tangara cyanicollis</i>	Blue-necked Tanager
553	<i>Tangara rufigula</i>	Rufous-throated Tanager
554	<i>Tangara guttata</i>	Speckled Tanager
555	<i>Tangara vassorii</i>	Blue-and-black Tanager
556	<i>Tangara nigroviridis</i>	Beryl-spangled Tanager
557	<i>Tangara labradorides</i>	Metallic-green Tanager
558	<i>Tangara inornata</i>	Plain-colored Tanager
559	<i>Tangara gyrola</i>	Bay-headed Tanager
560	<i>Tangara xanthocephala</i>	Saffron-crowned Tanager
561	<i>Tangara parzudakii</i>	Flame-faced Tanager
562	<i>Tangara arthus</i>	Golden Tanager
563	<i>Tangara icterocephala</i>	Silver-throated Tanager
564	<i>Tersina viridis</i>	Swallow Tanager

565	<i>Dacnis lineata</i>	Black-faced Dacnis	ssp group: <i>egregia</i> "Yellow-tufted Dacnis"
566	<i>Dacnis cayana</i>	Blue Dacnis	
567	<i>Cyanerpes caeruleus</i>	Purple Honeycreeper	
568	<i>Cyanerpes cyaneus</i>	Red-legged Honeycreeper	
569	<i>Heterospingus xanthopygius</i>	Scarlet-browed Tanager	
570	<i>Hemithraupis flavicollis</i>	Yellow-backed Tanager	
571	<i>Conirostrum leucogenys</i>	White-eared Conebill	
572	<i>Conirostrum sitticolor</i>	Blue-backed Conebill	
573	<i>Conirostrum albifrons</i>	Capped Conebill	
574	<i>Conirostrum rufum</i>	Rufous-browed Conebill	
575	<i>Diglossa sittoides</i>	Rusty Flowerpiercer	
576	<i>Diglossa lafresnayii</i>	Glossy Flowerpiercer	
577	<i>Diglossa humeralis</i>	Black Flowerpiercer	
578	<i>Diglossa albilatera</i>	White-sided Flowerpiercer	
579	<i>Diglossa indigotica</i>	Indigo Flowerpiercer	
580	<i>Diglossa caerulescens</i>	Bluish Flowerpiercer	
581	<i>Diglossa cyanea</i>	Masked Flowerpiercer	
582	<i>Catamblyrhynchus diadema</i>	Plushcap	
583	<i>Chlorospingus ophthalmicus</i>	Common Bush-Tanager	
584	<i>Chlorospingus semifuscus</i>	Dusky Bush-Tanager	
585	<i>Chlorospingus flavigularis</i>	Yellow-throated Bush-Tanager	
586	<i>Chlorospingus canigularis</i>	Ashy-throated Bush-Tanager	
587	<i>Mitrospingus cassinii</i>	Dusky-faced Tanager	
588	<i>Rhodinicichla rosea</i>	(Rosy Thrush-Tanager)*	
589	<i>Coereba flaveola</i>	Bananaquit	
590	<i>Tiaris olivaceus</i>	Yellow-faced Grassquit	
591	<i>Tiaris obscurus</i>	Dull-colored Grassquit	
592	<i>Tiaris bicolor</i>	Black-faced Grassquit	
593	<i>Saltator maximus</i>	Buff-throated Saltator	
594	<i>Saltator atripennis</i>	Black-winged Saltator	
595	<i>Saltator coerulescens</i>	Grayish Saltator	
596	<i>Saltator orenocensis</i>	Orinocan Saltator	
597	<i>Saltator striatipectus</i>	Streaked Saltator	
598	<i>Saltator cinctus</i>	Masked Saltator	

599	<i>Zonotrichia capensis</i>	Rufous-collared Sparrow	
600	<i>Phrygilus unicolor</i>	Plumbeous Sierra-Finch	
601	<i>Sicalis flaveola</i>	Saffron Finch	
602	<i>Volatinia jacarina</i>	Blue-black Grassquit	
603	<i>Sporophila schistacea</i>	Slate-colored Seedeater	
604	<i>Sporophila intermedia</i>	Gray Seedeater	
605	<i>Sporophila nigricollis</i>	Yellow-bellied Seedeater	
606	<i>Oryzoborus funereus</i>	Thick-billed Seed-Finch	
607	<i>Oryzoborus angolensis</i>	Chestnut-bellied Seed-Finch	
608	<i>Catamenia inornata</i>	Plain-colored Seedeater	
609	<i>Arremonops conirostris</i>	Black-striped Sparrow	
610	<i>Arremon aurantirostris</i>	Orange-billed Sparrow	
611	<i>Arremon schlegeli</i>	Golden-winged Sparrow	
612	<i>Arremon brunneinucha</i>	Chestnut-capped Brush-Finch	
613	<i>Arremon torquatus</i>	Stripe-headed Brush-Finch	ssp group: <i>torquatus</i> "Stripe-headed" Brush-Finch, ssp group: <i>atricapillus</i> "Black-headed Brush-Finch"
614	<i>Arremon castaneiceps</i>	Olive Finch	
615	<i>Oreothraupis arremonops</i>	Tanager Finch*	
616	<i>Atlapetes albofrenatus</i>	Moustached Brush-Finch	
617	<i>Atlapetes semirufus</i>	[Ochre-breasted Brush-Finch]	
618	<i>Atlapetes albinucha</i>	White-naped Brush-Finch	ssp: <i>gutturalis</i> "Yellow-throated" Brush-Finch
619	<i>Atlapetes melanocephalus</i>	SANTA MARTA BRUSH-FINCH	
620	<i>Atlapetes pallidinucha</i>	Pale-naped Brush-Finch	
621	<i>Atlapetes flaviceps</i>	YELLOW-HEADED BRUSH-FINCH	
622	<i>Atlapetes tricolor</i>	Tricolored Brush-Finch	
623	<i>Atlapetes latinuchus</i>	Yellow-breasted Brush-Finch	
624	<i>Atlapetes schistaceus</i>	Slaty Brush-Finch	
625	<i>Piranga rubra</i>	Summer Tanager	
626	<i>Piranga leucoptera</i>	White-winged Tanager	
627	<i>Habia gutturalis</i>	SOOTY ANT-TANAGER	
628	<i>Habia cristata</i>	CRESTED ANT-TANAGER	
629	<i>Chlorothraupis stolzmanni</i>	Ochre-breasted Tanager	
630	<i>Pheucticus chrysogaster</i>	Golden-bellied Grosbeak	
631	<i>Pheucticus aureoventris</i>	Black-backed Grosbeak	
632	<i>Pheucticus ludovicianus</i>	Rose-breasted Grosbeak	

633	<i>Cardinalis phoeniceus</i>	Vermilion Cardinal	
634	<i>Cyanocompsa cyanooides</i>	Blue-black Grosbeak	
635	<i>Vermivora chrysoptera</i>	Golden-winged Warbler	
636	<i>Vermivora peregrina</i>	Tennessee Warbler	
637	<i>Parula pitiayumi</i>	Tropical Parula	
638	<i>Dendroica petechia</i>	Yellow Warbler	ssp group: <i>aestiva</i> "Northern Yellow Warbler"
639	<i>Dendroica castanea</i>	Bay-breasted Warbler	
640	<i>Dendroica fusca</i>	Blackburnian Warbler	
641	<i>Dendroica cerulea</i>	Cerulean Warbler	
642	<i>Setophaga ruticilla</i>	American Redstart	
643	<i>Mniotilta varia</i>	Black-and-white Warbler	
644	<i>Protonotaria citrea</i>	Prothonotary Warbler	
645	<i>Seiurus noveboracensis</i>	Northern Waterthrush	
646	<i>Wilsonia canadensis</i>	Canada Warbler	
647	<i>Myioborus miniatus</i>	Slate-throated Redstart	aka Slate-throated "Whitestart"
648	<i>Myioborus ornatus</i>	Golden-fronted Redstart	aka Golden-fronted "Whitestart"
649	<i>Myioborus flavivertex</i>	YELLOW-CROWNED REDSTART	aka Yellow-crowned "Whitestart"
650	<i>Basileuterus chrysogaster</i>	Golden-bellied Warbler	ssp: <i>chlorophrys</i> "Choco" Warber
651	<i>Basileuterus nigrocristatus</i>	Black-crested Warbler	
652	<i>Basileuterus conspicillatus</i>	WHITE-LORED WARBLER	
653	<i>Basileuterus coronatus</i>	Russet-crowned Warbler	
654	<i>Basileuterus culicivorus</i>	Golden-crowned Warbler	ssp group: <i>cabanisi</i> "Cabanis's" Warbler
655	<i>Basileuterus rufifrons</i>	Rufous-capped Warbler	
656	<i>Basileuterus tristriatus</i>	Three-striped Warbler	
657	<i>Basileuterus basilicus</i>	SANTA MARTA WARBLER	
658	<i>Phaeothlypis fulvicauda</i>	Buff-rumped Warbler	
659	<i>Psarocolius angustifrons</i>	Russet-backed Oropendola	
660	<i>Psarocolius wagleri</i>	Chestnut-headed Oropendola	
661	<i>Psarocolius decumanus</i>	Crested Oropendola	
662	<i>Cacicus chrysonotus</i>	Mountain Cacique	ssp: <i>leucoramphus</i> "Northern Mountain" Cacique
663	<i>Cacicus cela</i>	Yellow-rumped Cacique	
664	<i>Amblycercus holosericeus</i>	Yellow-billed Cacique	
665	<i>Icterus auricapillus</i>	Orange-crowned Oriole	
666	<i>Icterus chrysater</i>	Yellow-backed Oriole	

667	<i>Icterus nigrogularis</i>	Yellow Oriole
668	<i>Macroagelaius subalaris</i>	MOUNTAIN GRACKLE
669	<i>Hypopyrrhus pyrohypogaster</i>	RED-BELLIED GRACKLE
670	<i>Chrysomus icterocephalus</i>	Yellow-hooded Blackbird
671	<i>Molothrus bonariensis</i>	Shiny Cowbird
672	<i>Quiscalus lugubris</i>	Carib Grackle
673	<i>Quiscalus mexicanus</i>	Great-tailed Grackle
674	<i>Sturnella magna</i>	Eastern Meadowlark
675	<i>Carduelis spinescens</i>	Andean Siskin
676	<i>Carduelis xanthogastra</i>	Yellow-bellied Siskin
677	<i>Carduelis psaltria</i>	Lesser Goldfinch
678	<i>Euphonia trinitatis</i>	Trinidad Euphonia
679	<i>Euphonia concinna</i>	VELVET-FRONTED EUPHONIA
680	<i>Euphonia laniirostris</i>	Thick-billed Euphonia
681	<i>Euphonia fulvicrissa</i>	Fulvous-vented Euphonia
682	<i>Euphonia xanthogaster</i>	Orange-bellied Euphonia
683	<i>Chlorophonia cyanea</i>	Blue-naped Chlorophonia
684	<i>Chlorophonia pyrrhophrys</i>	Chestnut-breasted Chlorophonia
685	<i>Chlorophonia flavirostris</i>	Yellow-collared Chlorophonia