



BIRD TOURISM REPORTS 4/2015

GRENADA, JULY 2015

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Fig. 1. Mt. Hartman Reserve is the key site for regional endemics in Grenada.

As a part of a private birding RTW tour, the island of Grenada was visited by yours truly between the 21st and 24th July, 2015. Stopping at Barbados, Grenada, St. Vincent and St. Lucia on a LIAT extension of four Caribbean interisland flights, I had reserved more than average time for Grenada. In retrospect, this was a lucky decision. The extra day was needed, for reasons I had not foreseen when organizing the visit. At that point, I had only thought about two species which would probably need time to be seen well, an owl and a dove. In the end, I only had two full birding days on the island, instead of the anticipated three.

For a globetrotting lister, there are four main target species in Grenada: **Lesser Antillean Barn Owl**, **Grenada Dove**, **Grenada Flycatcher** and **Lesser Antillean Tanager**. Out of them, only **Grenada Dove** is a one island endemic. In this report, the treatment of **Lesser Antillean Barn Owl** (*Tyto insularis*) as a species is based on König et. al. 2009: *Owls of the World*. Their arguments appear to be sound. **Grenada Wrens** (*Troglodytes (aedon) grenadensis*) need to be seen, too. The taxonomy of Antillean island wrens remains somewhat unclear and their isolated existence, morphology and vocalizations may well lead to splits in the future. One may also wonder about the status of the *aterrima* and *atrata* **Bananaquits** in Grenada and in St. Vincent. Is it really only about black and yellow morphs, or something else? If the black morph is a dominant mutation, could these subspecies be a full species, as other **Bananaquit** subspecies do not have morphs?



Fig. 2. An all-black *aterrima* **Bananaquit**; an interesting morph, or...

All the above-mentioned species/subspecies (take your pick!) were seen in Grenada, at Mt. Hartman Reserve, at Grand Etang Reserve and at Crochu Point. The birding was easy and rewarding, once the initial obstacles (= tourism services) had been dealt with, and the sites located. In the present text, some up-to-date information will consequently be provided for other birders who plan to visit Grenada in the future. Overall, 42 species of birds were recorded on the island, all of which will be mentioned in the following text, with an emphasis on the target species/subspecies.

A word of warning: The following report is going to contain a fair share of complaints on tourism services in Grenada. Things did not go well there, to say the least, especially in the beginning. This does not, however, mean that your arrival was equally disastrous. Everything could go reasonably well. On the other hand, it might be even worse! In the Caribbean, I have so far visited Cuba, Jamaica, Cayman Islands, Dominican Republic, the Bahamas, Puerto Rico, Guadeloupe, Martinique, Barbados, St. Lucia, St. Vincent and Grenada. Some of these destinations and Grenada in particular, have a degree of unreliability, including a culture of organization which treats time as an infinite resource, especially if the time belongs to a tourist. The expectation appears to be: Do not mind if the promised services are not there. Everything will be solved in due course, even though at your expense, both in terms of time and money!

CAR RENTAL

Having one's own transportation is not an absolute necessity in Grenada, but it helps a lot. Visiting Mt. Hartman Reserve from Morne Rouge – St. Georges area would be convenient enough by a taxi. Grand Etang, on the other hand, would be a bit far. Personally, I preferred to rent a car not only to reach places, but to have an air-conditioned shelter from the hot and humid climate, and possibly rain. Moreover, having the freedom to move around according to one's needs does make everything less complicated. There is no waiting and negotiations, no misunderstandings or delays caused by others, for example. One's primary activity on a vacation should not, after all, be waiting.



Fig. 3. My Suzuki Ignis at Mt. Hartman visitor centre. **Grenada Doves** called right at the forest edge. The forest trail starts on the right, behind the light aqua (nice color!) building.

Renting a car in Grenada proved, however, to be problematic. There were many local companies (see the Internet), with variable rental rates. Among them, only one (Azar's Auto Rentals; rent@azarsrentals.com) appeared to have a flawless reputation. Five months before the visit, I contacted nine of the local operators, some of them several times. Two of them, Azar's Auto Rentals and Dabs Car Rental, responded, Azar's to inform me that they were already sold out for July, the low season! In other words, one needs to make a reservation more than six months prior to arrival. Dabs, on the other hand, did not appear to be able to do a reservation correctly. They ignored my first email, gave a quote for wrong dates (including an incorrect month) on the second time, etc.

At that point, Thomas Lauerbach, the manager of the Big Sky Lodge (my reserved accommodation), informed that one of his local partners, Nice Auto Service, could rent a car for a competitive low season rate of USD 45 per day, a basic insurance included (+USD 20 for the local license), and meet me on arrival, at the airport. The reserved car was, however, not there. After seven hours of desperate attempts to contact Thomas (more below), I went to the Y&R Car Rental office at the airport, and rented another 4x4, for a rate which was 35% higher than my confirmed NAS deal. In the end of the time-consuming paperwork, however, the lady in charge noticed that they had in fact already run out of vehicles. She then started to call around and informed me that another company would deliver a Nissan X-Trail in 10 minutes. I got my local driving permit from Y&R (no need to visit a police station), but that was it.

Sun was setting an hour later, when a young rasta arrived in a worn out sedan. He took me to Morne Rouge, to car spare parts/used car sales/car rental shop Maitland, the most notorious car rental company on the island, according to various Internet complaints. The car they had for me was not a Nissan X-Trail, but an old Suzuki Ignis with various problems, including its brakes. What

is more, the shady guys tried to rent it with an empty tank and also demanded an extra 10% on top of the already high (high season) rate agreed with Y&R. After some strained arguments, the tank was full and the rate as agreed with Y&R, and another set of paperwork had been finished. Having not been able to eat or drink for 9 hours, I hurried to a nearby supermarket, which closed its doors right in front of me... With its grinding tactics, Maitland had succeeded in delaying me for another two hours.

Driving on the left was difficult in the darkness, with many cars parked on the lanes, but I did not get lost. Water and snacks were eventually discovered at a large gas station (Texaco Star Mart, by the Lime Roundabout), at the start of the airport access Maurice Bishop Memorial Hwy. Following Thomas Lauerbach's driving instructions to the Big Sky Lodge did, however, prove to be difficult. Instead of driving straight on the Eastern Main Road (his advice), I discovered two T-junctions on the way, getting lost at the first one. Moreover, the last bit of advice was to turn right soon after a Shell station in Crochu. The gas station was, however, a Sol (name change in 2014?). I drove almost to Grenville in search for a Shell... All in all, the 45-55 minute drive took 2.5 hours. Fortunately, the people on the road were helpful, a drunken but ever so polite party of gentlemen at Bellevue Heineken Bar in particular. Completely exhausted, hungry and dehydrated, I arrived at Big Sky at 21.30, and was able to sleep at 23.15, with a 5.00 wake up the next morning.

Nevertheless, everything went well in the end. I learned to handle the car and had no serious problems with it. On departure, I parked it at the airport, locked all the doors except one, and left the keys on the floor in front of the driver's seat, as instructed by Maitland. There was but one tight space to squeeze the vehicle in and the guard did not accept anything else. Anticipating problems with Maitland, I photographed the Suzuki inside and out. Fortunately, in my case there were no extra credit card charges afterwards. Neither did Y&R try anything fraudulent, even though they failed to return my signed credit card form on the spot.

So, make the reservation early and try to find a trusted company with reasonable rates. On arrival, there may well not be any cars available for you, or only the least attractive companies have them. In any case, it is going to be time-consuming to arrange the car on the spot. Also driving in Grenada is slow and bit stressful, if compared with the neighboring islands, because it is such a crowded island, with narrow roads meandering up and down the hills. Beyond the airport access road, do not expect proper highways (or signs). The main roads are more like streets in other nations.

ACCOMMODATION

As already mentioned, Big Sky Lodge was my choice for accommodation in Grenada. There were three main reasons for it: 1) Big Sky is located in a rural area (Crochu Point), and therefore a peaceful place to rest, unlike many Caribbean neighborhoods which tend to be disturbingly noisy at night, 2) At USD 49 (paid as cash XCD, 130) per night, the rate for a large cottage was a competitive one, 3) If judged by Google Earth satellite images, the area had some birding potential, too.

To be sure that everything would go smoothly, I had contacted Thomas six times by email. He knew my arrival date and time, and the flight number, too. The car rental organized by him would take me to Crochu, after some shopping and birdwatching at the Mt. Hartman Reserve. As already explained, this did not happen. There apparently had been a mix-up with dates, or Thomas had simply forgotten the reservation. As a result, I was stranded at the airport. As there was no currency exchange at the airport (it is at the customs, but had been closed when I arrived), I had no local currency...

Fortunately, there were several taxi drivers waiting for customers at the arrivals. Some of them were real gentlemen. They showed me a phone which could be used for calling the lodge, without a charge. Unfortunately, and to my utter frustration, the number of Big Sky Lodge was off line. No wonder they had not had any customers recently! Apparently, somebody should have been paying the bill, but the payment had not been made, and the telephone company had closed the line. What an interesting way to run a business, I thought. At one point, I went to the LIAT counter to find out if there was a vacant seat in their early morning flight to St. Vincent, in case I had to spend the night at the airport and depart in the morning. Leaving Grenada at once had certain appeal...

Eventually, a taxi-driver with a mobile email application was located and I could email to Big Sky Lodge. Moreover, one of the drivers, who was from Crochu, called his brother there, and requested him to contact the lodge. After seven hours, the latter action delivered and the driver informed me that the accommodation was ok. At that point, I was negotiating with Y&R car rental and had already gained some information on alternative accommodation at St. Georges. The address was received from some other travelers. There was no tourist information at the airport.

After finally arriving at the Big Sky Lodge, I was happy with the accommodation itself; a comfortable, spacious cottage on a ridge with a nice view to a valley below and plenty of birds to observe, too. The nights were peaceful and the gardener agreed to stop his grass-cutting around the cottages during my mid-day sleeps (1.5 to 2 hours per day). The draw-back was the driving time to Mt. Hartman reserve, 45 to 55 minutes each way, depending on traffic. Also, the final access was steep and narrow, requiring 4x4 and reasonably careful driving (going down, take care to not to rip your tires on sharp rocks at the edge of the track).

To be fair, the Big Sky Lodge was a peaceful place with reasonable room rate but some distance away from the key birding site. The people were nice. If things had not been so disorganized, I would not hesitate to recommend the place for others, too.

The driving directions to the Big Sky Lodge are as follows: From the airport, drive to the Mt. Hartman Reserve junction (see instructions under 'Sites and Birds'). Keep on driving straight on the narrow and congested Woodlands Main Rd, till a T-junction. Turn right (the road improves). After some 450 m, there is a confusing junction: veer left on the main road, instead of driving straight on to Lower Woburn. Thereafter, it is straightforward on Eastern Main Road. After Bellevue (Heineken Bar!), start looking for the Crochu Sol gas station on the left, one of the only two gas stations along this route. Beyond the Sol, it is 250 meters to a tarmac junction on the right, steep downhill. Drive past the Catholic School and look for Big Sky access track (signposted) to the right.

The correct entrance is the second one, steep uphill. The exit is on the other side. The lodge is marked on Google Earth maps.



Fig. 4. A female *versicolor* Lesser Antillean Tanager, at the garden of Big Sky Lodge.

FOOD AND CURRENCY

In Grenada, the local currency is the XCD, East Caribbean Dollar, the colonial Queen Elizabeth II notes shared by Antigua and Barbuda, Dominica, St. Kitts and Nevis, Anguilla, Montserrat, St. Vincent and the Grenadines, and St. Lucia. As already implied, there is currency exchange at the airport, but it may or may not be open for international arrivals. What is more, the counter is not necessarily easy to spot on arrival (ask before entering the immigration/customs line). Also on departure, the booth was empty when I went there, even though it had just been occupied. After a half-an-hour wait, I did the exchange with a person working at the airport, for the same rate.

On arrival, it had not been possible to buy groceries, only the emergency supplies purchased at the gas station (they accepted USDs). Moreover, I still missed the XCDs. Therefore, a mid-day visit to Morne Rouge was made. Along the Grand Anse Main Road, it is possible to turn left, to Spiceland Mall, one of the two (small) shopping malls in Grenada. The traffic is relatively light in the area and the mall has ample parking space. Most importantly, there is a well-stocked supermarket (rum and raisins ice cream!) there, and a Grenada Co-op Bank branch, open 8.00-14.00 Monday to Thursday and 8.00-16.00 on Fridays. Currency exchange is easy at the bank.

The gardens of the Big Sky Lodge were full of fruit, delicious fresh mangoes in particular, and I had a permission to pick and eat as much as I wanted.

SITES AND SPECIES

Mt. Hartman Reserve



Fig. 5. The large **Grenada Dove** sign at the four-way junction; entrance track starts on the right.

The key site for Grenada endemics, the Mt. Hartmann Reserve is located close to the Maurice Bishop Airport. Leaving the airport, drive straight (on the left; British colonial style) on the Maurice Bishop Memorial Hwy. At the second roundabout (Lime), take the third road (Grand Anse Valley Rd) for 700 meters, till a four-way junction, which has a Grenada Dove sign (**Fig. 5**) on the right, and turn right there. Ignore the first Y-fork to the right and keep on driving straight, past the houses on the left. It is a rough gravel track, with cars parked on it, but one will soon arrive in a place with an entrance to the Mt. Hartmann Visitor Centre (grass track, past a guard's house) on the left and a gated access to a farm on the opposite side.

Do not park your vehicle in front of the guard's house, but drive into the fenced parking lot in front of the light aqua visitor centre building, through a gate. On my first morning there, a female goat was tied to the gate, to eat grass there instead of wandering around with its two sucking kids. Needless to say, the goat was afraid of my car and one's timing had to be perfect to avoid damaging the vehicle. If the goat ran to the right, it closed the iron gate. In the Caribbean, be prepared, like a scout would be...

The trail into the forest starts behind the visitor centre building, at the right-hand corner (no trail map). It immediately enters the forest. After some distance, there is a steep climb uphill. I went up once, regretting it because the section was a slippery one and all the **Grenada Doves** were calling lower down. At the start of the climb a narrow path ran to the right. One soon entered a Y-fork, where one should follow the path to the right, in order to find a new observation tower, from

where it was possible to have a look over the canopy. Further on, the path returned to the visitor centre, ending next to the entrance gate. The tower was especially good for close views of **Grenada Wrens**, **Grenada Flycatchers**, *luminosus* **Carib Grackles** and **Shiny Cowbirds**. The second species was common at Mt. Hartman, with up to seven recorded in two hours.



Fig. 6. A **Grenada Wren**, with its warm rufous plumage, buff supercilium and rather long bill.

From the top level, many **Scaly-naped Pigeons** and both **Eared** and **Zenaida Doves** could be seen, in addition to great views of a soaring *mirus* **Hook-billed Kite** and **Orange-winged Amazons**. The resident kites are endangered. The trail between the Y-fork and the tower always held one or two **Mangrove Cuckoos** (also seen elsewhere), among other species.



Fig. 7. **Mangrove Cuckoos** are common and easy to see at Mt. Hartman Reserve.

I once walked left at the Y-fork, but the habitat did not appear to be good there. Otherwise, I did the circular route via the tower a few times, once three times in succession, spending some time at the start of the uphill climb, where the forest is more open and the doves easier to see. This is where I finally scored with a **Grenada Dove**, on the 23rd of July. The bird was visible for ten minutes, feeding and walking around on the open ground. I nevertheless failed to take a single photograph. On each attempt, the focus was on some stick or branch next to the bird. Hearing the doves was not a problem at all, 4 to 6 calling males could be heard in this small area on each visit, throughout the day, and especially early in the morning. I also scared one trailside **Grenada Dove** off in the first morning, but was not able to locate it for perched views. They were surprisingly difficult to spot.

The area below the uphill climb also held a good variety of hummingbirds. **Antillean Crested Hummingbirds** had nests in the forest and up to six could be seen on each visit. Two **Rufous-breasted Hermits** were also observed. A male **Purple-throated Carib**, with its striking 'red wine' throat, was the best discovery on the 22nd of July. The species has practically disappeared from Grenada, even though it is still abundant on neighboring islands in the north, and new arrivals from there probably occur. To complete the hummingbird list, a **Green-throated Carib** was seen once, high over the valley west of the reserve. The species is scarce in Grenada, and apparently mostly present at mangroves. Having seen hundreds of both caribs on other islands, the records did not excite me much. Jerry Jeremiah, on the other hand, could hardly resist going after the **Purple-throated Carib**, when I told him about the hummer at an airport departure area.



Fig. 8. A female **Antillean Crested Hummingbird**, in the green gloom of the forest, by a nest.

As soon as I got tired (in the first morning, I was very tired as a result of the arrival ordeal) and the weather got hotter, I sat down on the stairs of the visitor centre building, focusing on the edges of the bush and forest around the fenced area. Common forest edge species were...well...common

there, including **Common Ground Doves**, **Grey Kingbirds**, **Tropical Mockingbirds**, **Spectacled Thrushes**, **Grenada Wrens**, **Bananaquits**, **Lesser Antillean Bullfinches**, **Black-faced Grassquits**, cowbirds and grackles. Up to three **Grenada Doves** were heard calling there each morning, but they never ventured out of their impenetrable haunts. The doves apparently have no interest in the recordings of their calls. Playing the mp3s probably cannot be recommended if they did; it is a critically endangered species. The stairs were also a good place to see all the three Grenada lizards – **Crested Anole**, **Common Anole** and **Ground Lizard** – each of them interesting in their own way. It is good to remember that birds and lizards share a common ancestry!

I did not go to the mangrove areas. It was hot and humid, and the trails towards the coast were occupied by some characters a tourist does not necessarily wish to meet.



Fig. 10. A **Ground Lizard**, basking in hot sun, in front of the Mt. Hartman visitor centre.



Fig. 11. A territorial **Common Anole**, showing its yellow dewlap to other males in the vicinity.

Once in the evening, I stayed later to look for a **Lesser Antillean Barn Owl** along the main track, just beyond the Mt. Hartman visitor centre entrance, where the ruined buildings of a former pig farm are located, on the left (see Google satellite images). I had a recording of a **Western Barn Owl** (*T. alba*), a hissing call, with me, and started to occasionally play it towards the sunset, very shortly and with long intervals, in order to attract curiosity rather than fear.

Ten minutes before sunset, two short responses (a very different call, though) were heard behind the abandoned pig pens. And just before the sunset, a splendid **Lesser Antillean Barn Owl** flew directly towards and over me, staring at the source of the hiss, being chased by a **Tropical Mockingbird**! I waited for a while, without playing the mp3, but there were no calls afterwards.

On my first day at Mt. Hartman, the information centre was closed as the staff received some training somewhere else. Only the guard, a veteran of the New Jewel Movement, the Grenada Revolution of 1979, was present at the site. On the second morning, they arrived at around 9.00. There is no fixed entrance fee, but a small donation is expected if there is somebody there to collect it. I talked with a resident bird guide, a young woman, and later with Jerry Jeremiah, too. He was on his way to a bird guiding seminar in Jamaica and we met at the airport departure area.

The reserve has mosquitoes, and it is therefore a good idea to carry insect repellent. The biting insects may not be common, but Grenada has both dengue fever and chikungunya. The mortality rate for both is less than one in one thousand, but they are nasty, painful diseases without a cure. The latter may cause joint pains lasting weeks, months or even years. The only mammal I saw at Mt. Hartman was a lone **Millen's Long-tongued Bat**.



Fig. 12. A (juvenile?) **Grenada Flycatcher**, a shy but inquisitive species endemic to Grenada and St. Vincent. They came to see me, rather than flew away. The wings and the tail were often surprisingly rufous, more so than I had anticipated, after studying field guide illustrations.

Grand Etang Reserve

There is but one large lake in the highlands of Grenada. The volcanic lake of Grand Etang itself, located between Constantine and St. Cyr, is barren and not of much interest for birdwatchers. The highland forests around it, however, hold some species otherwise difficult to encounter on the island. The site is especially well known for its **Lesser Antillean Tanagers**. For the visitor centre area, there is an entrance fee of XCD 5.43 (!), or USD 2. One cannot miss the site on top of the St. George – Grenville road, after the start of the road is discovered. That may be a challenge, as a consequence of crowded, meandering roads and some misleading signs. I got lost twice, east of St. Georges. Check Google Maps, and ask people for directions.

The visit at Grand Etang Reserve was a brief one, and was made just to score with the tanager, around noon and in rather windy weather. Well, it was actually refreshingly cool at 550 meters. There was, however, a pressing need to get to Big Sky for a sleep, a siesta, and I therefore could not stay long. I never really recovered from the stress of the arrival day in Grenada, and therefore needed the extra rest, which was only available during the hot afternoon hours.

My search was focused around the visitor center (never entered the building though) and the birding was repeatedly disturbed by the staff (one young male in particular), who seemed to have a lot to argue about among themselves. Therefore, not much can really be said of the local birdlife, even though the habitats certainly appeared to have potential. Most importantly, a pair of **Lesser Antillean Tanagers** was eventually seen there, first behind the building, at the start of a trail there, and later down in the garden (the same birds), in the direction of the lake. The flowering bushes also attracted a number of black *aterrima* **Bananaquits**, **Lesser Antillean Bullfinches**, **Black-faced Grassquits** and a confiding male **Antillean Crested Hummingbird**.

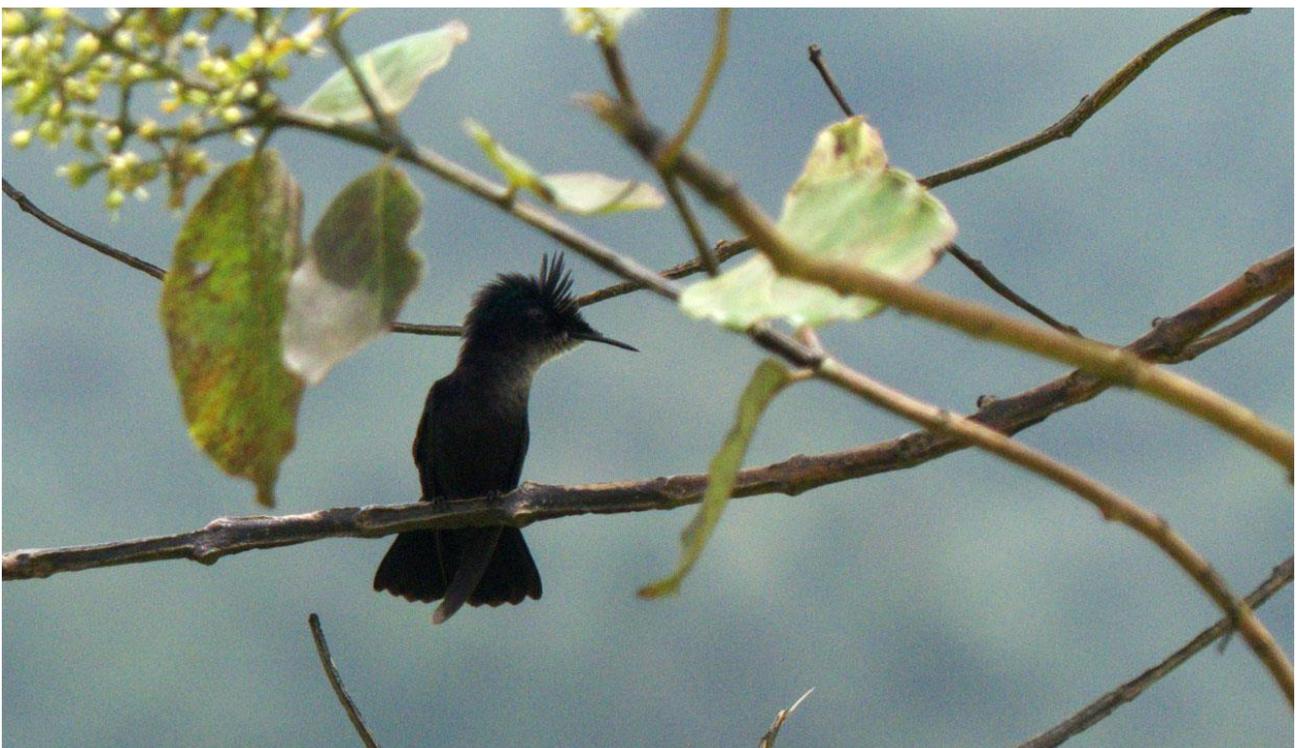


Fig. 13. A male **Antillean Crested Hummingbird** at Grand Etang; the *emigrans* is rather dark.

Driving from Grenville to Crochu, some bays and seashores could be observed. There were, however, not many birds around; just a few **Laughing Gulls**. I saw more at Crochu Point.

Big Sky Lodge (Crochu Point)

The Big Sky Lodge has three features benefiting bird observations there: 1) The open gardens and lawns, with bushes, trees, flowers and fruit, attract a number of species, 2) The valley immediately below the cottages remains to be forested, even though degraded with low trees and bushes, 3) The view to the coast and to the sea allows observations with a scope, from the shadow of cottage veranda. Many birds follow the coastline. It is therefore not surprising, that a number of species was recorded, despite the very short duration of stays there, either early or late in the afternoons.

The garden had an **Antillean Crested Hummingbird**, a **Yellow-bellied** and **Caribbean Elaenia**, a **Grenada Wren**, **Grey Kingbirds**, **Tropical Mockingbirds**, **Yellow-bellied Seedeaters**, **Black-faced Grassquits** and **Lesser Antillean Bullfinches**. The best garden bird probably was a female **Lesser Antillean Tanager**, observed and photographed at a close range from the veranda. Crochu Point is a known area for them, even though some seem to think that the tanager only occurs in the highlands of Grenada. **Lesser Antillean Barn Owls** do also breed at Crochu Point, even though I neither saw nor heard them.



Fig. 14. Another Big Sky garden inhabitant: a **Yellow-bellied Seedeater**.

In the valley, **Broad-winged Hawks**, **Orange-winged Amazons** and **Smooth-billed Anis** were seen on a daily basis. There was also a lone **Caribbean Martin**. On the 23rd of July, I saw a pair of **Eurasian Collared Doves**, a sign of the inevitable colonization of Grenada by this invasive species. Along the coast, there was a more or less constant traffic of **Magnificent Frigatebirds**, **White**, **Snowy** and **Western Cattle Egrets**, **Little Blue Herons**, **Laughing Gulls**, **Roseate Terns**, doves and

Scaly-naped Pigeons (hundreds). On the 23rd of July, I also observed two **Cocoa Thrushes** on my way to the lodge.

Most of these species are widespread in Grenada and could probably be seen at other accommodations with similar settings, if they were located. In regard to mammals, dozens of **Black Myotis** appeared around sunsets, hunting insects by the Big Sky Lodge.

Maurice Bishop Airport

The airport area had much the same coastal birds as Crochu Point. In addition, I saw a **Royal Tern**, more than 50 **Brown Noddies**, two **Feral Rock Doves** and **Common Ground Doves**. Two **Caribbean Martins** and a party of **Lesser Antillean Bullfinches** were also recorded there.



Fig. 15. A *luminosus* **Carib Grackle**, at the new Mt. Hartmann observation tower.

POINT OF NO RETURN

At the LIAT check in at the airport, the woman in charge noticed that my carry-on bag was heavier than allowed. It did not help that my suitcase was a light one. Neither did my arguments on perishable optical instruments go well with her. I had to move items in the suitcase until she was happy. In the end, both bags had 100 grams of extra weight and I already expected a penalty for the extra weight. Graciously, she accepted the excess and let ‘the criminal’ leave. Silently cursing and wondering what the point of the exercise had been, as the total weight did not change and LIAT also had a policy against perishable valuables in checked baggage, I entered the security area. *‘It is early. Do you really want to go in? There is no return if you do it’*, a male officer asked me.

‘No return suits me fine’, I snapped, and entered the immigration and departures area, already anticipating the moment when the plane’s tires would finally lose their contact with the Grenadan

soil! At the moment, I was very tired of the island. It was therefore a great relief to get away from there, after seeing all the key target species. It had been worth my while and I had enjoyed the moments of birdwatching. Nevertheless, considering the total experience, it had not only been my first but also my last stay in Grenada. There are more attractive alternatives to visit.



Fig. 16. A Spectacled Thrush, ever present and attractive in Lesser Antilles woodlands.



Fig. 17. Did you forget your guidebook at home? No worries, Mt. Hartman visitor centre has this sign. The rest of the species are portrayed on the opposite side.