

## **Sunday 26<sup>th</sup>, Monday 27<sup>th</sup> October Day 1**

Flew Newcastle to Shanghai via Dubai.

Landing at Pudong International we were parachuted into a scene from 'Bladerunner'. Meeting Zheng Lin was the only thing that went smoothly, otherwise mishaps with lifts, aberrant drivers and mis-coordination had us not arriving at Yang Kou till about 8pm. This was a scene no less alien – a hotel in a line of what looked like run-down shops with a fleet of trawlers just across the road.

Our rooms were adequate but a see-through panel between the shower and bedroom provided consternation especially with Alan & Jimmy whilst a Mah-jong table took up almost all the available space. Dinner was surprisingly tasty with clams and sweet chilli taro root standing out and the beer though not cold was good. And so to bed.

## **Tuesday 28<sup>th</sup> October Day 2**

A day of sunshine and some cloud; gentle wind.

The pattern of the start of the days here was up before 06:00 and out at 06:30 after breakfast in a café nearby.

Getting out the hotel for breakfast was delayed by unknown birdsong from behind the hotel which was eventually tracked down to a Long-tailed Shrike. We went 2 doors down to a breakfast joint that proved justifiably popular with excellent naan-like bread and heavy duty dumplings. Birding nerves jangled as thrushes & accipiters passed overhead and a Yellow Wagtail tripped gaily amongst the boats. Driving along the road to the coast everywhere was a hive of industry with fish markets and people both mending and picking sea-weed off nets. This latter activity caused some debate over the next few days.

We stopped off at some wet fields on the south side of the road and it was immediately obvious that something was happening with flights of Brambling & Siskins passing overhead and Buntings tic-ing from everywhere. Lin showed us the odd-looking and noisy Reed Parrotbills. At the end of the road was a Buddhist temple constructed after the Cultural Revolution complete with monks who played war games on their mobile phones, and with a large copse on the west side [Temple Wood]. On the east side were a couple of small weedy fields and a line of bushes whilst at the north end was a lighthouse, a sparse copse [Lighthouse Copse], a set of fisherman's shanties and a cowardly dog that barked incessantly but hid inside a hut! Careful exploration of these got Martin his long-desired White's Thrush amongst a plethora of other thrushes and chats which included a Rufous-tailed Robin and a fine male Siberian Rubythroat. Colin found a Siberian Accentor that immediately disappeared, plunging Alan into deep despair.

Afternoon trip to Dong-Tai and our first real experience of Chinese road safety with a complete disregard for lane discipline and a propensity for scooters coming the wrong way down a dual carriageway! The road we were due to use was closed for repair and the detour was over an incredibly bumpy track that dripped Yellow-throated Buntings and Daurian Redstarts but caused us to miss the rising tide. Nothing daunted we set across dry fishponds to check the high tide roost. A brief view of a Spoon-billed Sandpipers wasn't satisfactory but fortunately, as the tide dropped we found three & several Nordman's Greenshank feeding on the distant tide line. Not great but at least it was under the belt. That evening the meal spawned the phrase "Ah, Jellyfish, great".

### **Wed 29<sup>th</sup> October Day 3**

Overcast all day; gentle wind.

The usual early start seemed worse because of low cloud but the Siberian Accentor showed briefly along the east wall of the temple and lightened the gloom for Alan. It was apparent that there were fewer migrants, so Lin took some folks off to bushes along the sea-wall north of town where they saw a Japanese Paradise Flycatcher which trumped the Mugimaki Flycatcher of those left behind.

In the afternoon we donned wellies and tramped out to the tide edge at Dong-Lin. The spectacle of huge numbers of shorebirds was spiced by 15 Spoon-billed Sandpipers, 5 Black-faced Spoonbills and 10 Nordman's Greenshank. Martin was so moved that he built his first installation of the trip. The vistas were immense spawning another phrase: "It's the scale" and over 250 wind turbines stood yuk over the mud-flats although the gloomy light made for unrewarding photography and long faces over longer lenses.

Evening meal included and introduction to horse-faced fish and out first taste [for some of us] of chicken head broth

### **Thu 30<sup>th</sup> October Day 4**

An overcast day with intermittent rain, more frequent in the morning.

There were various highlights to the day, almost all non-birding. The best was our first taste of Dan Ping –a Chinese eggy-bread made with panache by the woman in the breakfast café - and for some of us, life will never be the same.

Another dim, cloudy day produced a fall of Japanese Thrushes, lifers for all of us with a showy White's and a brief Siberian Thrush. The Siberian Accentor eventually gave itself up for everyone and posed for photos. In the afternoon a drive to grasslands north of town took us along the road through the docks, clogged with invasive water hyacinth but with swarms of workers loading boats with bamboo frames they constructed on the dockside. We spent too much time on an abortive tramp and arrived at Yangkou mudflats when the tide was high and only got short looks at Spoonbill Sandpipers before they were driven off. However the longer legs of Nordman's Greenshank allowed them to stay giving superb views although once again, gloomy skies and the late hour defeated the photographers. Driver number 2, having completed a run then took and impromptu exercise class whilst almost freezing to death.

Pride of place in the food line was dried eel and a fish resembling a Dover Sole.

### **Friday 31<sup>st</sup> October Day 5**

Overcast with occasional rain showers; gentle wind.

Another dark and dismal day with no obvious arrival of birds, so Jimmy, Mike & Sarah joined Lin to search for a putative Slatey-breasted Rail. This was unsuccessful but they did see Chinese Grey Shrike, Red-breasted Flycatcher [very rare here] and Japanese Grassbird whilst Martin, staying behind, found a Lesser Coucal in the reeds.

This afternoon we started the search of Yangkou shorebird areas earlier and turned up two, late Long-toed Stints on drained ponds before making our way out onto the shore. Martin left us to our own devices and showed what Canute couldn't do, he could, building a tower of bamboo that stopped the

tide in its tracks. Local clam-diggers after they finished weighing produce either on digital scales or a sliding ring on a stick depending on their age, seemed bemused by the process.

Being a Friday, the hotel and indeed the whole town became filled with party animals. Celia and Julie were convinced the local working girls were making great use of the transparent panels whilst one reveller became so engrossed with the log-call that he recorded it on his mobile phone.

### **Saturday 1<sup>st</sup> November Day 6**

Initially dry and overcast. Drizzle started as soon as we got onto the shore and continued through the middle of the day then cloudy and intermittently sunny; moderate wind particularly when raining.

A ridiculously early start to get the rising tide at Dong-tai was thwarted by the weather with alternating mist and drizzle that quelled any semblance of light. We arrived at about 05:30 and ate breakfast by the cars; as it became light we set out onto the mudflats and towards the sea. The waders were at the sea's edge and also scattered across the mud feeding in small pools. High points included a close fly-by Dalmatian Pelican and about 70 Nordman's Greenshank, all topped by Alan falling into the mud. Later an inviting pile of bricks was too much for Martin so he built several towers, ignoring the Relict & Saunders Gulls that flew over and the multitude of buntings around him. Jimmy was unable to resist a gull roost until they were scared off by the sound of toppling bricks.

Searching the fish ponds in an abortive attempt to find Baikal Teal produced 2 Greater Flamingos – new birds for the area for Lin, 2-3 Baer's Pochard at maximum identifiable distance and Falcated Duck at twice that.

The highlight of the day was undoubtedly the lunch at Dong Tai both the purchase in the old town when Alan was propositioned by the local jolly boy and the taste of Lin's choices – dried cod with tomato ketchup Tuck crackers – delicious.

Back at Temple Wood in the late afternoon, it was apparent that there had been a significant fall with 8 Bluetails & Eye-browed Thrushes.

### **Sunday 2<sup>nd</sup> November Day 7**

Initially cold with moderate wind. Later, windy and sunny.

Last day at Yangkou was made memorable by a Blue & White Flycatcher just north of the sluice and our drivers going the wrong way up the outside lane of a dual carriageway to avoid a detour. Sunday lunch at the hotel was in full swing with so much smoke it was wall to wall smog so we were given an upstairs room. Our door cards stopped working at midday which stranded some bags in rooms and Colin lost his card in his coat of many pockets. Fortunately all was sorted and we set off on the long drive to Hang-Zhou.

Travelling over the Yangtze we entered a huge industrial landscape with belching chimneys and no sign of vegetation for ages then having escaped that about 50 kms of fish-ponds. We eventually arrived at the Ginko Garden Hotel in Hangzhou, very swish, just off the expressway but entered through a bizarrely small and dark alley for such a big hotel. The hotel seemed full of disabled athletes, but we later discovered that most school children wear

tracksuits. We ate in an upstairs room at something akin to the sea-life centre with all our food on display fresh and alive in tanks. The eels looked particularly good.

### **Monday 3<sup>rd</sup> November Day 8**

The day started with breakfast in a shiny restaurant where Colin made the wrong choice – deep fried sausage bread, and Mike the right - stir-fried noodles. Jimmy and Alan just had everything. The drive to Wu-Yuan was such a contrast to yesterday as we travelled through incredibly picturesque hill country to the small and ancient town of Xiao Qi. Even a motorway rest area produced a Streak-breasted Scimitar Babbler. Xiao Qi is a scenic village that is maintained in its undeveloped state as a tourist attraction (you have to pay to get in). We climbed to the roof of a hotel and watched the nearby snag where Pied Falconets come a perch for photographers. Unfortunately no-one told them and we had to make do with some views of the birds “showing well” at about a kilometre although Collared Finchbill, Black Eagle, Besra and Crested Goshawk provided some compensation. Meanwhile Julie, Celia & Sarah went to explore the old town. Lunch – a very spicy one at that with lots of bits we wouldn’t normally eat- was in the old hotel and it was here we met Lao Lin who was to become our local guide. We also changed buses at Xiao Qi and the new one was more cramped with greater potential for bumps and bruises as we attempted to get in and out.

In the afternoon we walked through the old town and along a creek to a small hamlet where farming and life was carried out in traditional ways for tourists to watch. It was incredibly beautiful and good for common birds with a mixed flock containing Grey-cheeked Fulvetta, Yellow-bellied and Black-throated Tit and numerous Pallas’s & Yellow-browed Warblers whilst White-crowned Forktail was on the river

We were then hurried off to “Lin’s secret site” to see a mystery bird. Marching through the wood we encountered Masked Laughing-Thrush, Grey-headed Parrotbill and Hwami but failed to see ‘the bird’ although we heard Brown Wood Owl whilst waiting.

The Jiang Wan Hotel at Wu-Yuan, a very beautiful city based around Chinese tourism, had ‘Senior Men’s Trousers – for comfort & seduction’ in the bathroom causing mass hilarity. We ate in the city centre - dodging the world’s most chaotic roadworks – in a timbered restaurant. The womenfolk went off on a tea-tasting expedition which meant the men had to eat their share.

### **Tuesday 4<sup>th</sup> November Day 9**

Morning started with 10 questions to guess the identification of the mystery bird and with dumplings that dripped fat onto Al and Colin’s trousers [not senior men’s this time – just messy] and then a foggy walk up from Kang Kou along the River Zin with an satisfying array of birds as varied as Amur Falcon, Crested Kingfisher, Grey-sided Scimitar Babbler and Yellow-browed Buntings. As the fog lifted we were treated to the finest weather of the holiday so far. Colin lucked a Spotted Wren Babbler which he deserved for putting up with Shiny Shoes and his tape antics.

Lunch was an odd affair partly eaten on the go and partly with hot water from the back room of a village shop before we went to the local river where Lin spotted the back third of a Scaly-sided Merganser which, eventually, flew right past us. We were treated to a similar fly-by from a Black Eagle whilst a mixed flock of Buntings, OBPs and a Radde’s Warbler scurried through the bushes behind. After much searching we also found a Long-billed Plover on one of the gravel bars.

Later in the afternoon we marched back to the secret site this time finding Short-tailed Parrotbill and both Lesser & Greater Necklaced Laughing-Thrush but failing to see our mystery bird. We were treated to our second type of tape mishap when, instead of the call of Brown Wood Owl, a Chinese woman's voice trumpeted the name of the species. Unfortunately this happened 4-5 times, not just the once and any self-respecting owl was miles away.

Evening meal at walkable distance from the hotel and proved Bryce's first rule of travel: "Just because beer is in a fridge, it doesn't mean it is cold". We came across many places that stored beer in a large fridge but only one that was switched on.

### **Wednesday 5<sup>th</sup> November Day 10**

Misty and then sunny. Misty and light rain as we approached Poyang Lake.

There was laughter heard as far away as Vladivostock when Colin was charged at the front desk for his use of senior men's trousers. "Seduction doesn't come cheap" was his response. We walked fields in the River Zin valley finding 2 Yellow-breasted amongst many other Buntings, a flock of Brown-breasted Bulbuls, a troupe of White-browed Laughing-Thrushes and ten Black-collared Starlings then a birdless track into mixed woodland at Tai Pai We lunched in an odd establishment near a sweatshop in Qing Hua. The whole village turned out to see us and we responded by finding 3 Long-billed Plovers from their bridge and 4 OBPs around their municipal toilets.

Then, under increasingly gloomy skies, we made the long drive across the south end of Poyang lake and up the west side, through Yong- Xiu a city with delusions of grandeur and then across the waterworld that was the hinterland of Poyang Lake. We were relieved to find that Danny Devito ran a restaurant in Wucheng, the small town near the Nature Reserve accommodation. Jimmy was particularly excited by the presence of a mobile disco/Karaoke it town as well while Al was more impressed by the fact that he could buy Snickers in town.

The accommodation was curious with a squat toilet cum shower with a transparent door for each apartment of two bedrooms. It made having either a shower or a dump an oddly exhibitionist event which some of us found challenging. There were no sills so water sluiced across the hall floor. But such attractions were all eclipsed by the finding of toe-nails clippings in a drawer in Colin & Celia's room.

### **Thursday 6<sup>th</sup> November Day 11**

Sunny with moderate wind.

We ate early dumplings in a cafe directly opposite the school and hordes of kids streamed in to pick up breakfast. In this first hour we saw more children than we had seen the whole of the previous week. Are all children in eastern China taken from their homes and placed in the Poyang area? We also saw several, very tall kids mainly girls – taller than almost any adult we had seen - where did they come from? We will never know the answers but the presence of a group of *gwailos* at their Tuckshop caused mass excitement amongst the kids who were desperate to get selfies with us.

Poyang Lake is part of a large wetland area with variously interconnected stretches of water; the main lake is 25 x 60 km, the whole area in excess of 30 x 80 Kms. Today's priority was seeing Cranes and within minutes of our first stop on the south side of the island we had an extraordinary flypast of Siberian, White-naped and Common Crane, Swan Geese and Oriental Stork. On the way back a likely PG Tips was flushed from reeds.

Later, we tramped for nearly an hour through reeds and wet grassland off the causeway heading for a mirage of an observation tower in the distance which never got closer. However most of us got glimpses of Japanese Grassbird and 5 Hooded Cranes flew over. Lunch was fruit and rice biscuits picked up at the Snicker Store in town. Next to the hotel is a curious building, which looks like a temple but seems to be a lookout for cranes – from here we saw hundreds at a ridiculous distance and we watched a cormorant fisherman ply his trade.

In the early afternoon we failed to get over onto one of the islands because of bureaucracy over the ferry licence – so returned to the first lake seeing much the same as in the morning but with amazing views of Hen Harrier and having further abortive thrashes for the PGTips . We then went back to the Temple to have further unidentifiable views of some cranes.

On returning to our accommodation it became apparent that nefarious deeds had taken place as Al's much anticipated Snickers bar had disappeared and the same seemed to have happened to Colin's deodorant. Although there was no concrete evidence Anha seemed to fit the description of a "Sweet-smelling, slightly overweight" suspect and she had been hanging around helping Sarah with her dissertation...

The evening meal was eaten in the accommodation and was really very good with the stand-out dishes being beef & ginger and a stew that seemed to consist mainly of chicken heads!

### **Friday 7<sup>th</sup> November Day 12**

Overcast then increasingly heavy rain from mid-morning.

An early start and noodles for breakfast in Yong- Xiu then we visited a turf farm and found an adult and six young Daurian Jackdaws amongst a huge flock of Rooks.

Near Nancheng airport is another part of this extensive wetland, Nanji lake, and as we approached this the rain started to fall. We saw a lot of geese and occasional groups of swans and cranes but little on the ground or in the water. However we are nothing if not persistent so an attempt was made to see Swinhoe's Rail. To describe it as an organised thrash would be gilding the lily. A disorganised tramp up and down the wet grassland gave us a Solitary Snipe and several Red-throated Pipits but nothing resembling our quarry. Mike was particularly keen, throwing himself on the ground in an enthusiastic if abortive attempt to flush it.

What had started as a drizzle was now a downpour so we so we adjourned for lunch and spotted another school full of kids with umbrellas and had our first meal without pre-wrapped crockery. Subsequently both Julie & Sarah had GI problems but the rest of us were fine. Because of the weather we returned early to the hotel. Jimmy & Alan, much to their amusement, finally cracked the mystery that was the photo of a large-billed Scaly-sided Merganser published in the Birdquest report and Jimmy set off in the night to photograph the plastic model that was the offending article. Not content with that he lamped a group of seven Chinese Bamboo Partridges in the grounds of the Nature Reserve Hotel which we all got amazing views of. Evening meal back at Danny Devito's

## **Saturday 8<sup>th</sup> November Day 13**

Initially cloudy clearing towards midday; very windy.

Julie & Sarah were't well and Celia wanted to do some work so, after a take-away noodles breakfast we took a landing-craft across the main channel to the island opposite and the village of He Xi Cun. On the trip, in amidst the dark hulks that barge up and down the waterways, Jimmy & Colin saw 2 Finless Porpoises. Arriving at our destination we found 13 people sheltering behind a single umbrella – impressive. When it comes to getting on & off boats, the Chinese make the Germans look polite, before any of the passengers, including a motorbike and women carrying huge baskets, had alighted, the crowds on the quay swarmed on.

We walked a circular route along the top of a dyke and back through the village eventually actually seeing Poyang Lake. There was a large but easily spooked group of cranes in the fields which moved on to the lake side where we had reasonable views of four species on the ground. The village was an enigma – quite large with beautiful old houses and almost no-one living there so nature was taking over again. The resulting vine-wrapped buildings were really attractive. Martin caught the ferry and left the rest of us stranded on the island. However despite his attempts to bribe the captain to leave us there, the boat returned to pick us up. After checking out we travelled (via lunch in Yong- Xiu) to Nanchang to fly back to Shanghai. We dropped Jimmy at his hotel, and set off for towards Yancheng, stopping at Nantong for the night to break the journey.

Ziang Lin had problems registering us, various of the group were under the weather and it was getting late. Colin, Celia, Lin and Martin went into town for supper whilst everyone else crashed out.

## **Sunday 9<sup>th</sup> November Day 14**

Sunny but cool; moderate wind.

Leaving Nantong at 06:30 and we stopped for breakfast at a service station where we had 26 Blackbirds and pretty ordinary food. Aren't the Blackbirds strange. They look slightly bulkier but their calls are weird. Almost non-existent south of the Yangtze, they become progressively commoner the further north you travel. The town of Xin Yang Gang where we stayed 2 nights in the Jin Hong Hotel, was amazing. A bustling thriving little town with fascinating street food and the only place any of us had ever been where you could buy thigh waders and a fishing throw-net on the main street. Having stopped at Yancheng Nature Reserve Tree Farm on the way in and buying lunch in a shop that also sold huge choppers and hand grenades, we set off to the nature reserve.

Yancheng wasn't like most of us were expecting. It is a huge area of fish ponds and rice paddies with occasional reed beds, dykes and avenues of trees. As far as we know, we didn't get anywhere near the sea. It seems a really difficult place to work even though there is a network of roads – some of which must rank in the top 100 of worst roads ever. We spent the afternoon working the reed beds and fishponds eventually sorting out a small flock of Baikal Teal and a female Baer's Pochard and a hybrid that superficially resembled a male Ferruginous Duck. Just as interesting were a mixed flock of Whiskered and White-winged Black Terns that fed up and down the channels. The fish in the ponds were fed by automatic feeders and the water writhed with fish at the end of the feed piers. We bumped into Chris Bradshaw and the Birding Breaks party who raced off to look, unsuccessfully, for our Baikal Teal.

An incredibly uncomfortable and ultimately fruitless drive to another part of the reserve took longer than anticipated and ended our day in the field.

The hotel was set in an elegant courtyard just off the main street [right across from the fishing net shop] complete with 2 Swan Geese in a cage big enough for a hamster. There was an unusual aroma about the place caused by some very idiosyncratic plumbing and lots of cigarette burns in the furniture. Alan's shower had two settings - ice or larval? while Mike & Sarah's toilet leaked. Despite all this – and the extremely odd stains on the wall – there was something quite likeable about the place. Their beer was stored either in boxes in the entrance off the street or in a large and unplugged refrigerator. Fortunately it was “Immaculate” beer so it went down well – better than the duck's beak stew anyway.

### **Monday 10<sup>th</sup> November Day 15**

Misty and cold first thing then clear and sunny; moderately windy.

Excellent noodles for breakfast just across the way from the hotel was the start to a day spent touring Yancheng Nature Reserve looking for cranes. Initially we returned to last night's viewing point walking along a canal part in pursuit of cranes - eventually glimpsing three Red-crowned - and a Black-eared Kite. The rice paddies either side of the canal were full of buntings including a large flock of Lapland Buntings.

Lin then got a call from the Birding Breaks driver who told us of Red-crowned Cranes in the next section of reserve so it was once more down a track like the Whacky Races before finding one Red-crowned in the company of a single Siberian Crane.

After a rice cake lunch we tried another set of rice fields to look for a juvenile Sandhill Crane which had flown past earlier in the day. Though unsuccessful, this walk was enlivened by a transit van travelling at 90 mph along a dirt road and a man on a motor bike who seemed to offering to take us to see cranes but who was inexplicably cold-shouldered by Lin. Our dapper bus driver then decided to become a pillager of vegetables, making off with two large winter melons. However he got his come-uppance by falling over and muddying his otherwise immaculate jeans.

Yesterday's pools today held waders, ducks and a close Oriental Stork but with no sign of the Baikal Teal. We had seen 2 pairs of Red-crowned Cranes near the entrance and then another three appeared flying over the pens at the Park Gardens. Lin told us that there were free-flying captive Red-crowned Cranes. Alan then had a crisis of conscience, wondering whether all the cranes had been captives. This was so intense that it caused him to have significant bowel problems...

Finally, after dropping off Celia & Julie in town, we finished the day at the Yancheng Nature Reserve Tree Farm to allow Sarah to plant a Mao Mask.

### **Tuesday 11<sup>th</sup> November Day 16**

Misty but warm; no wind.

Up and away at 05:00 to return to Yang Kou via an extraordinary detour for fuel in Dong-Tai where our driver displayed his advanced skills, doing a 3-point turn twice rather than reversing 20 feet. At Yang Kou, having seen the Spoon-billed Sandpiper statue we arrived for our last taste of dan-ping. We were greeted warmly by all the staff.



The area around the Temple provided enough birding to keep us going including our last looks at Siberian Accentor and our first of Taiga Flycatcher before returning to our original hotel for a final lunch and final taste of taro root.

Understanding that we were to have a final meal in Shanghai before getting to the airport , we would need to leave Rudong mid-afternoon. We watched the wader flocks, sans Spooners and Nordman's, at Yang Kou being pushed towards the sea wall by the tide. We got into position for a great view when, walking out of the sea and mist, a man in green waders flushed them all.

We then set off for Shanghai early but never had our meal and were dropped off at the airport a couple of hours before the check-in desk opened. However, the sight of French bread full of cheese and egg, or bacon lettuce and tomato, mountains of chocolate cake and an espresso machine was sufficient reward. Think plague of locusts...

	28th	29th	30th	31st	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th	11th
Japanese Quail	4	2		4								1			
Pheasant	6+	5+		10	10+	2	1			10+		10	6	11	
Chinese Bamboo Partridge							H	2H	2 & H	H	7				
Swan Goose										200	15	lots			
Eurasian White-fronted Goose		1			20					40	300	lots		2	
(Taiga) Bean Goose					50+			1		20	20	lots-			
(Tundra) Bean Goose										100	200	lots+	40	1000	
Greylag Goose					2					20	50+				
Bewick's Swan										200	200	200		3	
Whooper Swan										1	3				
Ruddy Shelduck	1				10					4		32			
Common Shelduck	11	5			40+										
Mandarin			2					9					12		
Gadwall					20					some			10	10	
Falcated Duck					400+					1	1				
Wigeon	1		5	1	100+					2	40		2		
Spot-billed Duck	lots	15+	10	16	400	5	50		10	50+	200+	200	lots	lots	12
Shoveller				15	25	2							50	15	
Pintail	20+		15	10	120						16	8			
Garganey					3										
Baikal Teal													10		
Teal	20	40+	10	20	400	40				100			20	4	1
Teal sp													3000		
Mallard	lots	6+	5	3	300			2		8+	2	2	50+	lots	1
Tufted Duck	3			13	35						3		20		
Pochard		2			100								500		
Baer's Pochard					3								1		
Greater Scaup					3								8		
Goosander													15	30	
Scaly-sided Merganser								1							
Little Grebe	50+	50+	70+	70+	1000+	40	10+	25+	4	300	70	20	20	10	14
Great Crested Grebe	2	5	4		80+					1000	200	40	100		
Black-necked Grebe													4		
Oriental Stork										4			1	4	
Eurasian Spoonbill					11					2000	37	20	35	100	
Eurasian Bittern											3			1	

	28th	29th	30th	31st	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th	11th
<b>Black-faced Spoonbill</b>		5			3										
<b>Grey Heron</b>	20+	30+	40+	40+	150+	30+				400	50	30	40	60	6
<b>Purple Heron</b>										1					
<b>Black-crowned Night Heron</b>		1			4	2	1			10			8		
<b>Chinese Pond Heron</b>	3	1							1	1			1	7	2
<b>Great White Egret</b>	1	5+	2	1	15+	2			1				50	50	
<b>Little Egret</b>	30+	lots	lots	lots	lots	lots	20+	7	30+	100	30	50	50	80	88
<b>Greater Flamingo</b>					2										
<b>Dalmation Pelican</b>	4				14										
<b>Great Cormorant</b>	lots	30+	19	28	20+					50	5	20	20	120	
<b>Pied Falconet</b>							6								
<b>Kestrel</b>	4+		5	4	6+	1	1		2	1		1	1	2	1
<b>Amur Falcon</b>								4		3					
<b>Merlin</b>											1				
<b>Northern Hobby</b>							1			1					
<b>Peregrine</b>	1		2	3	5					1	1	2	2	2	
<b>Black-eared Kite</b>														1	
<b>Black-shouldered Kite</b>			1	1						2					1
<b>Eastern Marsh Harrier</b>	1		1			1				2	1	2	1		
<b>Hen Harrier</b>										3		3		2	
<b>Common Buzzard (Eastern)</b>			2	1			1	2		5	1	1			1
<b>Osprey</b>	1				4										
<b>Sparrowhawk sp</b>	1	1													
<b>Eurasian Sparrowhawk</b>			1	1	1			1		1				1	
<b>Crested Goshawk</b>							1		1				3		
<b>Besra</b>							2								
<b>Indian Black Eagle</b>							4	1	1						
<b>Brown Crake</b>								2	1	2	7	2			
<b>Slaty-breasted Crake</b>				h											
<b>Water Rail sp</b>				h											
<b>White-breasted Waterhen</b>								1							
<b>Common Moorhen</b>	1	2	2	2	1	2		12	8+	20	4	5	2	4	11
<b>Coot</b>		1	4		5000+					1	600		lots	100	
<b>Siberian Crane</b>										150	34	40		1	
<b>Sandhill Crane</b>														1	
<b>White-naped Crane</b>										100+		20			



	28th	29th	30th	31st	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th	11th
<b>Ruff</b>														1	
<b>Black-tailed Gull</b>		25+			50	1									1
<b>Common Gull</b>					3										
<b>Vega Gull</b>	1+	10+			50	1							2		
<b>Heuglin's Gull</b>	30+	150+	10+	6	200	4+									4
<b>Mongolian Gull</b>	10+		2	4	5								50	30	1
<b>Relict Gull</b>	1	9			4										
<b>Black-headed Gull</b>	6+	3000+	1	1	200	100+						100	80	200	8
<b>Saunder's Gull</b>	40+	1000+			500										
<b>Caspian Tern</b>	3	40+	2	1	100+	40								5	8
<b>Gull-billed Tern</b>					6										
<b>Whiskered Tern</b>											100+	400+	20		
<b>White-winged Black Tern</b>												20	10		
<b>Marsh Tern sp</b>													60		
<b>Feral Pigeon</b>						15+	1	3						14	2
<b>Oriental Turtle Dove</b>	15+	2	18	9	30+	10	10	6	50	20	4	4	2	12	2
<b>Eurasian Collared Dove</b>							2								
<b>Spotted Dove</b>	10+	10+	10+	6	10+	5	2		4	40	30+	30	30	15	10
<b>Lesser Coucal</b>				1	1	1									
<b>Brown Wood Owl</b>							1H	1H							
<b>Collared Owlet</b>							2H	1H							
<b>White-throated Kingfisher</b>										2	2	2			
<b>Kingfisher</b>	3	4	1	1	2	3		2	1	2	1		2	2	
<b>Crested Kingfisher</b>							1	1							
<b>Pied Kingfisher</b>							2	2	2	5					
<b>Hoopoe</b>	8	12	10	7	10	10				1	1		3	8	10
<b>Grey-cap Pygmy Woodpecker</b>							1	2	2						
<b>Great Spotted Woodpecker</b>				2		1			1				1	1	
<b>Bull-headed Shrike</b>	4	4	3	4	3	2			1						
<b>Long-tailed Shrike</b>	20+	30+	30+	20+	20+	10+	10	5	20+	20+	28	10	10	16	25
<b>Chinese Grey Shrike</b>				1	1	1							1	1	1
<b>Japanese Paradise Flycatcher</b>		1													
<b>Eurasian Jay</b>							1	1							
<b>Azure-winged Magpie</b>		20				12+	2						11	22	2
<b>Magpie</b>	6+	10+	10+	10+	10+	10+	10+						5	80	8
<b>Red-billed Blue Magpie</b>						1	4	2	3						

	28th	29th	30th	31st	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th	11th
<b>Grey Treepie</b>							4	6	2						
<b>Daurian Jackdaw</b>											7				
<b>Rook</b>									18		400			4	
<b>Eastern Great Tit</b>	2	1	2	8	3	6	9	10+	8				6	5	2
<b>Yellow-bellied Tit</b>	1H						1	30+				1			
<b>Chinese Penduline Tit</b>	100+	H	1+	120+	60+	10+			2	20+	25	20	H	1	28
<b>Barn Swallow</b>	2+					3					2	2			
<b>Black-throated Tit</b>							10+	10	2						
<b>Eurasian Skylark</b>		1									250	15			8
<b>Oriental Skylark</b>	10+	7	7	20	20+	10+				10	50	30		40	
<b>Zitting Cisticola</b>	3+		1	5						20+	20+	3			3
<b>Yellow-bellied Prinia</b>									3						
<b>Plain Prinia</b>	3	1	1	5		1		2	8	6+	15+			4	
<b>Collared Finchbill</b>							20	40+	8						
<b>Brown-breasted Bulbul</b>							3	1	20						
<b>Mountain Bulbul</b>							1								
<b>Chinese Bulbul</b>	10+	25+	25+	30+	30+	40+	lots	100+	100+	200+	30	10	25	100	40
<b>Chestnut Bulbul</b>								4	10						
<b>Japanese Marsh Warbler</b>				3						10+/-H	1				
<b>Manchurian Bush Warbler</b>	6+	1	3	4	1	2			1	1					
<b>Japanese Bush Warbler</b>	1 pos	1												1	
<b>Brownish-flanked Bush Warbler</b>							1H	1	5	1					
<b>Pallas's Grasshopper Warbler</b>										1					
<b>Black-browed Reed Warbler</b>				4											
<b>Radde's Warbler</b>								1	2						
<b>Pallas's Warbler</b>	5+	4	3	8	1	40+	15	10		1			4	2	3
<b>Yellow-browed Warbler</b>	2	3	2	7	6	3	10	10	4	6			5	5	8
<b>Dusky Warbler</b>						1			1	5			1	1	
<b>Grey-sided Scimitar Babbler</b>							10H	15 H	H						
<b>Streak-breasted Scimitar Babbler</b>							2	6 +/-H	H						
<b>Spotted Wren-Babbler</b>								1							
<b>Rufous-capped Babbler</b>							2	6 +/-H	H	1					
<b>Masked Laughingthrush</b>							5		10	4					
<b>Lesser Necklaced Laughingthrush</b>								10							
<b>Greater Necklaced Laughingthrush</b>								30	20						
<b>Moustached Laughingthrush</b>									H						







	28th	29th	30th	31st	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th	11th
Goose sp										1000	2000				
Pipit Sp											500				
Siberian Weasel															
Pallas's Squirrel						1					1				1
Maritime Five-striped Squirrel							4	1							
Finless Porpoise									1						
? Muntjac												2			
Shrew sp								2	1						
Bat sp large															
Pipistrelle sp									1						