

Camargue Trip: 25th – 30th May 2008
Jonathan Lethbridge

At the end of May 2008 I traveled with my family for a week in the South of France. I chose a birding hotspot, the Camargue. This is what happens when my wife leaves the holiday organisation to me, but in fact the location proved to be ideal for the entire family, and although serious birding was largely not possible, I was still able to see a lot of decent birds that characterise the region.

Sunday 25th May

We arrived at our Chambres d'Hotes, situated about 7km due west of Beaucaire-Tarascon, at around midday, having driven in torrential rain from Narbonne where we had been to a friend's wedding the previous day. Immediately upon arriving we were greeted with **Serins** on the wires, and the almost ubiquitous **Black Redstarts** on the building itself. These birds, so hard to connect with at home, are commonplace here, almost any old building seems to have at least a pair, and indeed, within one of the covered areas, tucked into the eaves like a swallow's nest were 3 or 4 buzzing youngsters, who in fact fledged during our stay.



Black Redstart, just fledged

We unpacked the car and managed to make the kids a rudimentary lunch - just a note, but nothing is open on Sunday's in France, other than the odd bakery in the mornings, and we even forgot to do that. I think our lunch was rice and bananas..... We ate listening to the zingings of **Black Redstarts**, many **House Sparrows**, **Swifts** and a distant **Nightingale**, and decided we had lucked out. Remarkably the weather cleared up at around 2pm, and altruistically I decided we should go to Les Baux, not least because it is quite touristy, and there was a small possibility we might find some food to buy. Before we had gone more than 3km we had found a **Roller** on a roadside wire, which gave good views to all, and was tick for all 5 of us. Clearly I have a list, and my long-suffering wife has a list (maintained by me, viewed as pointless by her), but thus far the kids have not been subjected to this. In case they do become interested later on in life, it would be good to be able to provide them with lists of all the great stuff they saw but have absolutely no memory of. My son for

example saw the Sharp-tailed Sandpiper at Oare in 2007, an excellent mega at aged 3. But he only remembers it as the place he went for a wee - excellent. Anyhow, back to the birds. At Les Baux I had some very specific targets, of which I managed 5 out of 7, which was not bad at all. First off, **Alpine Swifts**, which are by far the most prevalent hirundine gliding over the town. These are easily viewed from anywhere in the town, though the higher you go, the better the views, and you may be able to see them cruise past at eye-level. From a cafe terrace I also saw a single **Crag Martin**, which was another target, though the bird was a bit ragged. Finally 3 more targets - baguette, cheese and wine - a major coup on a Sunday in France, and whilst not doing a lot for my Western Palearctic list, this did serve to preserve family harmony and ensured a most pleasant evening back at our lodgings. The final two targets were Alpine Accentor and Wallcreeper, but I failed on both. We did not go all the way up to the castle at the very top, principally because the streets of Les Baux are highly pushchair unfriendly, but that could have been a good bet for the Accentors (but see postscript!). I thought I might be able to see them from the bottom along with Wallcreeper, so I left the family with Hot Chocolate and Coffee in the Cafe, and set off to walk around the escarpment. As it happened I could not find the path around the base of the rocky outcrop upon which Les Baux is perched, but walking down the D27 towards Maussane gave excellent views of the Wallcreeperless rock faces on the western side of the village. All too soon my 45 minutes of freedom were up, and I had to quit the search, but I did see my one and only **Jay** of the entire trip here, as well as getting great views of **Black Kite** and many **Jackdaws**, which are amongst my favourite birds.



Black Kite

Having had 3 life ticks on a day which had no proper birding element dissuaded me from doing a vanishing act into the Camargue that evening, so after getting the kids to bed in yet another unfamiliar location, we had a really nice evening planning (negotiating) the rest of the week and polishing off the chevre and rose – throughout serenaded by Red Blackstarts, as my son called them. We also started hearing **Tawny Owl** at around 10pm, and an unknown species of bat flitted around the courtyard. The owner of the Chambres d'Hotes helpfully mentioned that the weather was the worst in the area since 1958, and indeed at some point during the night it started again.

Monday 26th May.

5am wake-up call. I had resolved to see the birds of the Camargue and have a family holiday. These two aims do not sit well together, so any birding needed to happen either with the family which is never a great option (but read on and you will see that the car list was pretty good), or whilst the family were occupied. I had selflessly volunteered to go on the morning croissant run (yes, they always take 3 hours) so knowing a source of bread in Les Baux, I headed back there, despite the rain. I arrived at 7am (parking charges start at 8am), and this time found the path on the eastern side of the village. If you are coming from St Remy on the D5, take the first road right that you see signposted to Les Baux, another D27 (there are many iterations of the D27.....) and stop right in front of the village cliffs before a sharp bend right heading north to the village entrance. There is a red and white chequerboard painted onto the road surface at this point, and the path starts just behind that. This path goes all the way around the base of Les Baux, at one point passing a small stone chapel with a glass door, and gives excellent views of the entire escarpment, plus you look down onto garrigue-like habitat which on a nice day could be quite productive. But not today. In the space of 45 minutes I got soaked to the skin and saw a lone **Jackdaw**. Defeated, but having saved 3 euros on parking (which I subsequently spent on croissants), I headed back to Beaucaire and immediately had my spirits lifted by a fine male **Cirl Bunting** singing away on the wires about 50 yards from the driveway. Another lifer for me. At this point I realised that it wasn't raining here, and that the only rain around seemed to be hanging directly over Les Alpilles. We resolved to grasp this meteorological boon and head en famille to the Camargue, aiming for the beach at Saintes Maries de la Mer. My wife was once, and could be again one day, a keen birdwatcher, and so is extremely forgiving about a) letting me go off birding and b) me constantly stopping the car by the side of the road. The D113 between Bellegarde and Arles is a great birding road, as is the D570 through the Camargue, so 40km to Saintes Maries de la Mer took about 2 hours. **Cattle and Little Egrets** abound, as do **Black-Winged Stilts**, **Med Gulls** and a variety of other birds like **Rollers**, **Bee Eaters** and various raptors. We stopped a lot needless to say, and saw some great birds. The major issue was the mosquitoes, I couldn't leap out of the car with my scope without introducing a few, and after the second time I had done this, I got banned from getting out. The kids fell asleep after about 40 minutes, and so missed out on a **Great Spotted Cuckoo** on a post on the road from St Cecile to Mas D'Agon, but just before Saint Maries, they all woke up and so the whole family saw **Flamingos**. After lunch in a pretty crap Brasserie, we went to the beach and I noted **Yellow-Legged Gull**, but really I wasn't looking out for anything. Generally I am treated as slave labour at the beach, and directed to dig long moats, and today was no different. We had a boat trip planned for the afternoon on the Petit Rhone, on the Tiki 2, so we made our way over there, on the west side of town. This is a good kid-friendly trip lasting an hour and a half, on very calm water, with no mozzies, and although touristy, offers some good birding. We saw **Flamingos** in flight, another **Great Spotted Cuckoo**, **Oystercatchers**, many Egrets and Herons, **Common Tern**, **Yellow-legged and Black-headed Gulls**, Stonechat, and yet more spectacular views of **Black Kites**. It being a weekday there was also a school party on board so you could not hear yourself speak, nor any birds call, but apart from that it was a pleasant way to spend an hour and a half, and the children enjoyed the really close-up views of horses and bulls. We had a date with a supermarket that afternoon, so drove back without adding anything to the trip-list, but I got a green-card for the evening, and as soon as everyone was settled back at the apartment, I headed off, doused in mosquito repellent, for my first serious birding of the trip. I headed west through Saint Gilles on to some minor roads south of the D6572, which cut between the Etang du Charnier and the Etang de Crey. I basically drove a big loop, ending up back in Saint-Gilles. This was 2 hours of simply great birding, driving perhaps 100m, stopping, scanning, and repeating. The Hedgerow on the eastern side of the road prevents good views of the Etang de Crey, but you get excellent views of the Etang du Charnier, and almost immediately I started adding to the trip list. I added several **Purple Herons**, **Great White Egrets**, 2 **Squacco Herons** and a **Night Heron** in flight, 3 **Glossy Ibis** feeding in a flooded field, **Black Terns**, **Red-crested Pochard**, **Great Crested Grebe**, **Little Tern**, **Hobby**, **Rollers**, and all to the backdrop of continuous **Nightingales**, **Reed Warblers** and **Cetti's Warblers**. And there were almost no mosquitoes to boot.

Tuesday 27th May

A full day out in Montpellier meant no birding, but it is great City, and I fully recommend it for a relaxed "do nothing" day for the family. The centre is 100% pedestrianised, the cafes are great,

there is a toy shop, and lots of clothes shops and a knitting shop for Mrs L. And we got more great views of **Black Redstarts**. That evening the rain filled up a wheelbarrow.

Wednesday 28th May

Another selfless croissant run starting at 6am saw me go to the Mas de Fielouse on the eastern side of the Etang de Vaccares. Stupidly I forgot my camera, but here you can get great shots of **Stilts** and **Flamingos** in almost perfect light at this time of day, where the road runs alongside the Etang and the sun is behind you. There were 3 adult **Night Herons** here as well, though too distant to photograph, and numerous **Crested Larks** and **Yellow wagtails**, showing some intermediation between the Spanish and Italian races. Another excellent photographic opportunity was missed when I got brilliant views of singing **Melodious Warbler** in the car park at the [closed] visitor centre at La Capaliere - another tick. **Great Reed Warbler** was also heard near here, seemingly only a few feet from the car. Extremely loud, but invisible. After stopping at Fourques on the way back for croissants, I took some side roads at Saujean and was able to get another tick in a grassy field there - **Zitting Cisticola**. Once I got on these birds I realised that I had in fact been hearing them everywhere, and the Collins description of the "dzit" call is very accurate indeed. The only difficulty here is that the roads are very narrow with few passing places, and you are apt to annoy locals if you stop to look at birds.

I took the family to the Wednesday market at St Remy de Provence for the rest of the morning, hoping also to give the kids a ride on the merry-go-round that we had seen on the way back from Les Baux on Sunday whilst looking for food, but it was not to be. You would think that on market day any merry-go-round owner would make a killing, but this being France, it was closed. A big disappointment. We had a good sniff around the market, did the tourist thing and bought soap and lavender, plus a rotisserie chicken for lunch, and headed home.

The afternoon was my big trip - my lovely wife had yet again volunteered to look after all three kids and let me hunt oiseaux. By 1.30pm I was on the road, and headed towards the stony plains of Le Crau. If you base yourself vaguely near Arles, nowhere in this region is really very far away, and before long I was at my first destination, La Jasse. This is basically an empty area to the west of Eyguieres airfield, and is reportedly a reliable site for Little Bustard. The site is reached along a side road north of the D113 about 10km east of St Martin de Crau, and is signposted. After about 1km there is a no entry sign, and some raised mounds from which to scan the landscape. I immediately started seeing great birds, and within the space of 10 minutes I had seen smart males of **Red-backed, Southern Grey, and Woodchat shrikes**, the latter being a lifer for me.



Southern Grey Shrike

There were more **Stonechats** and **Whinchats** here, **Hoopoe**, **Black Kites**, **Common Buzzards**, and I heard my first **Green Woodpecker** of the trip in the trees behind me. I gave it half an hour, and headed off to my next destination. I actually drove the wrong way down the track, having somehow disorientated myself, and ended up at the Mas de Jasse, a private farm at the end of the road, but this was no bad thing as I found a group of **Tree Sparrows** whilst turning round. Once back at the D113, I had to stop straight away for the bird of the trip. Just back on the D113 heading west to the D5, I saw some corvids harassing a large bird, always a good sign. Even better was that the large bird then landed. The D113 is a fast straight road, so I wasn't able to stop the car immediately, but I did a U-turn as soon as I could and then parked up and scoped the area I thought

the bird had landed in, as well as preparing my camera. After a minute or so, an adult **Egyptian Vulture** got up and flew heavily upwards - a superb sight, with a seemingly glowing yellow head, and wonderful wedge shape tail. My camera chose this moment to "hunt" for auto focus, so I missed a great shot. As a side note, I recently got a digital SLR, an EOS 30D, and my experience of it thus far is that its auto focus performance is in a different league to my previous analogue EOS 1N. Unfortunately that league is the Vauxhall Conference....Having said that, it was difficult to be annoyed as I had had excellent views of a superb bird, and photography always comes a bonus second to actually getting a good sighting.



Egyptian Vulture

So with a spring in my step I got back in the car and headed to my second destination for Little Bustard. This is the Piste de Vallon, a rough track that heads east off the D5, south of the D113. You drive south of the motorway on the D5, and after some industrial buildings on your left, stop at a marker post at a layby on your left, as the landscape opens out. I parked in this layby, and stepped over the low wire fence that said it was an off-limits military area and walked down the track. After about 15 minutes I got some great views of a **Red-legged Partridge**, and then 2 **Little Bustards** in flight, making a curious whistling sound.



Little Bustard

I saw where they landed, and was about to start tracking them down to get some photos, when an unmarked white van turned up at the layby, and two guys in military fatigues got out, had a look at my car, and then unlocked a barrier and started driving down the track towards me. Photographs were forgotten, and I imagined my birding day could shortly be over, to be replaced by arrest for espionage using high quality optics. I made sure to get out my Collins and started to study the

Bustard page intensely, and so was relieved when they drove straight past me and basically stopped and did nothing in the middle of the field near a generator building of some sort. I didn't hang around to see if they were waiting for orders from High Command, but just then the 2 birds got up again, so I took a couple of hurried shots and marched back to the car.

Next stop Entressen Rubbish Dump. From Vallon, continue south along the D5, and at the roundabout head west signposted Etang D'Entressen. Drive past this, under a railway bridge, and immediately turn right - this road leads to the dump. If you want to **see Black Kites**, this is the spot. There were hundreds, and you can get pretty close. I also got **Red Kite**, and the reason for my visit, **White Storks**, another lifer. There were about 20 birds showing really well, and for once I got some OK photos. The smell is described in many trip reports as being really bad but I disagree - I'm not saying it wasn't noticeable but anyone who finds it unbearable and has to leave is a big girl.



White Stork

My next location was a 40 minute drive away to the Etang de Berre, there to search for any lingering waders, which thus far had been scant, as well as a long-staying American Green Heron enjoying life in Southern France. I headed back to the D5 roundabout, and then east to Miramas, then taking the D10 all the way to Berre, where I parked near the Marina. Immediately opposite the bay from Marseilles airport runway is a network of ditches and lagoons on a peninsula that leads to a desalination plant or something similar, and whilst I did not find the mega, I was very pleased to find quite a few **Kentish Plovers**, **Common Sandpipers**, and best of all, a small group of **Slender-Billed Gulls**. It was not very picturesque and I didn't linger, plus time was running out. I retraced my steps to the Entressen roundabout, and then back north to the D113 and St Martin de Crau, where I once again headed south, this time on the D24, signposted for the Etang d'Aulnes, which can reach by turning left/east about 3km south of the A54 onto a minor road. At the end of this road is a small car park, and then a track heading off across Le Crau plain. There are several good spots along this road before the car park, and one of these adjacent to an old abandoned railway car turned up my first **Stone Curlews** of the trip, though I had been hoping for Pin-tailed Sandgrouse. From the car-park itself I took the track east, and soon found at least 3 **Lesser Kestrels** hunting, yet more **Black Kites**, and a large flock of sheep with about 50 attendant Cattle Egret (photo tip: as the sheep move on, so the Cattle Egrets take short, straight, low-level flights to keep up with them, presenting great opportunities). I also found a group of about 15 distant **Bee-Eaters**, and many **Southern Grey Shrikes** who got up and mobbed the **Black Kites**.



Bee-eater

Several **Hoopoe** were present in flight, and there were **Skylarks** everywhere. A **Red-Legged Partridge** was seen well, and the **Cetti's** and **Nightingales** continued to serenade. Thus ended my big day, and it didn't rain once.



Cattle Egret



Cattle Egret flyby

Thursday 29th May

The rain returned overnight, but I arose early for another croissant sortie, and went to the bakery via the Mas D'Agon, which is at the northern shore of the Etang de Vaccares. The white viewing platform on the main road yielded little beyond **Flamingos**, but just to the east of here is a minor road heading north to the Mas D'Agon itself, and there are some productive lagoons either side of this road after a couple of kilometers. An hour here produced many species, the highlights of which were very good views of **Whiskered Terns**, another target bird, **Purple Herons**, a booming **Bittern** later seen in flight, and best of all, a **Little Bittern** that got up about 20 yards to my right, flew past my nose, and disappeared into a ditch 20 yards to my left. Stunning views, binoculars entirely redundant. I also disturbed a small but dangerous looking snake that coiled up and hissed at me, but I was able to move it away from my viewing area with a bucket and spade. Once again, forgot the camera in my desire to sneak out quickly without waking up the family. I also saw a **Great Reed Warbler** from here, having only heard them before.

Back at the apartment with fresh croissant around 8am, we decided a bit of antiquity was in order, and headed with a picnic lunch to the Pont du Gard. It is signposted from just about everywhere, and was no distance at all. I had been here in 1997, and had remembered it as pretty remote. Not so this time - massive car parks, a conference centre, restaurant, displays. And loads of people. My main target, other of course than a nice picnic lunch with the kids and a discussion on Roman water provision to cities, was **Rock Sparrow**. If you stand on the bridge itself and look up you will never see one, but if you climb up to the viewing points either side of the bridge, and scope the sides of the bridge, you can't fail. Tick. Also plenty of **Swift**, **Alpine Swift**, a possible (but not ticked) Pallid Swift, and then some new trip birds in the scrubby forest including **Chaffinch**, **Blue Tit** and **Great Tit**. Despite the crowds, we had a lovely picnic some distance from the bridge, seemingly the only people with this idea. This area between the bridge and the car park (rive gauche) also produced more **Black Redstart**, a **Chiffchaff**, and a **Common Redstart**. The kids (and the grown-ups) were pretty impressed with the bridge, you can't fail to be really, but I think the setting has been tarted up too much.

We took the scenic route to Nimes, in order to visit a wine place, and in addition to great scenery, this drive produced a very nice male **Montagu's Harrier**. This was only a UK tick for me just a short time ago, so to see another bird, and self-found, was very pleasing. At Nimes we bought 6 excellent bottles of Rose for the princely sum of 3 euros each, and then another 18 between Nimes and Bellegarde. The children's enthusiasm for wine then waned, and we moved onto a cafe at Saint-Gilles. On the way back to Bellegarde, I stopped the car to check out what turned out to be 2 **Black**

Kites, and whilst looking at them saw a much bigger bird being pursued by Crows. Clearly an eagle. but I had no idea what type, but a very distinctive beige head and Collins put me straight - **Short-Toed Eagle!** Bargain. I got a good 5 minutes whilst this bird soared around, and thus ended the birds for Thursday. I had been hoping for eagles all trip, and to stumble across one like this was pretty flukey, but I guess a lot of birding is about being in the right place at the right time.

Friday 30th May

I did a 10 minute croissant run today, didn't even take bins, so we had a leisurely start, and set off en famille for Arles, and a potential merry-go-round encounter. On the way, I predictably stopped the car for birds on wires, and thus the whole family got to see a very nice female **Red-footed Falcon**, according to Collins some way off course, but this is clearly the year for them. At Arles, the merry-go-round didn't open until 3pm. I swear I do not understand how the country manages to function. We herded our disappointed brood over to the Amphitheatre and explored the old town a bit. We found a great playground near the Tourist Information, my daughter lost her hat, and I bashed the tyre in a multistory car park causing it to lose 60% of its pressure. Great stuff. We limped back to a garage, pumped up the tyre (not realising that we in fact had a nail in the tyre, and that squeezing the tyre in the car park had caused it to shift and thus lose air very rapidly. This then developed into a slow puncture, but this fact would only become apparent the next morning when starting out on our 800km drive home.....) and went back for lunch.

The afternoon saw me and my son go off on a bug-hunt, for which there is great and terrifying potential in the South of France. We first went off to Les Baux for one last bash at Wallcreeper and Alpine Accentor – no dice. On the same track as before we came away with black ants, red ants, a shiny blue beetle, two grasshoppers and a worm. And a **Dartford Warbler** for Daddy, before it started raining yet again. Next stop La Caume, found on the D5 south of St Remy. This was devoid of birds. **Chaffinches**, **Blackbirds** and a **Robin**, but all these were overshadowed by the largest centipede I have ever seen and ever hope to see. Once again without camera, this thing was a full 13cm long, and 1cm wide (not including the legs), with a grey body, yellow legs, and a fearsome set of pincer things on the back. My son learnt a new word. I had wanted to go all the way up, as the site is good for Crested Tit and eagles at the top, but it started to rain again so we turned back, this was after all his day out with me, and I didn't want it to be miserable. It looked brighter to the west, so we went back to the area near the Etang d'Aulnes, to try once again for Sandgrouse, but we ended up concentrating on the bugs.



Le Crau

At around 7pm he fell asleep in the car and I drove slowly back to our accommodation via Fielouse and the Mas D'Agon, picking up my first **Lapwings** of the trip, as well as a **Corn Bunting**, and getting some shots of **Roller**, **Bee-eater**, and other denizens of the marshes.

Postscript

Having tried for Wallcreeper and Alpine Accentor 3 times over the course of 5 days, it could be that the birds simply are not at Les Baux any more this late in the year. Having read a few more trip reports since my return, they seem to suggest that the birds only winter here, it being the lowlands, and then head off for higher and harsher climbs sometime in the spring. Or that is how I am explaining my failure anyway. And amazingly I didn't see a single Marsh Harrier or Reed Bunting the entire trip. And we finally found a merry-go-round that was open in Paris, but if you are planning a birding trip in August, don't count on this as a fall-back...

Also, I am grateful to the authors of a number of trip-reports, found on the web, that I read before I left and that provided excellent suggestions for locations to visit. The two I drew on most were by David Bradnum and Howard Vaughn (March 2008), and Russell Leavett from Honeyguides wildlife tours (May 2007), and both are excellent.

The Birds – 113 species recorded

Species	Location / Counts
Little Grebe	5 nr Mas d'Agon
Great Crested Grebe	
Cormorant	
Bittern	Mas d'Agon
Little Bittern	Mas d'Agon
Night Heron	3 Mas de Fielouse, single bird Etang du Charnier
Squacco Heron	2 Etang du Charnier, 5 Mas d'Agon
Cattle Egret	
Little Egret	
Great White Egret	5 Etang du Charnier
Grey Heron	
Purple Heron	2 Mas d'Agon, 3+ Etang du Charnier
White Stork	20+ Entressen, single bird Etang d'Aulne
Glossy Ibis	3 nr Etang du Charnier
Greater Flamingo	250+ Saintes Maries de la Mer, Mas d'Agon, Fielouse
Mute Swan	80+ Etang du Charnier, 4 Mas d'Agon
Shelduck	
Mallard	
Red-Crested Pochard	2 Etang du Charnier
Black Kite	
Red Kite	2 Entressen, nr Beaucaire
Egyptian Vulture	La Jasse
Short-toed Eagle	Saint-Gilles
Hen Harrier	A26 in Northern France
Montagu's Harrier	nr Nimes
Common Buzzard	
Lesser Kestrel	3 nr Etang d'Aulne
Kestrel	
Red-Footed Falcon	nr Arles
Hobby	nr Etang du Charnier
Red-Legged Partridge	
Pheasant	
Coot	
Little Bustard	2 Piste de Vallon
Oystercatcher	

Black-winged Stilt	Mas d'Agon, Mas de Fielouse, St Maries de la Mer
Avocet	
Stone Curlew	3 nr Etang d'Aulnes
Kentish Plover	6 Berre l'Etang
Lapwing	
Common Sandpiper	
Mediterranean Gull	fields nr Bellegarde
Black-headed Gull	
Slender-billed Gull	15 Berre l'Etang
Yellow-legged Gull	
Herring Gull	
Common Tern	
Little Tern	3 Etang du Charnier, Mas D'Agon
Whiskered Tern	4 Mas d'Agon
Black Tern	Etang du Charnier
Feral Pigeon	
Wood Pigeon	
Collared Dove	
Turtle Dove	3 La Jasse
Great Spotted Cuckoo	Mas d'Agon, Petit Rhone cruise
Cuckoo	
Barn Owl	nr Troyes, SE of Paris
Tawny Owl	nr Beaucaire
Alpine Swift	Les Baux, Pont du Gard
Swift	
Bee-eater	15+ La Jasse, 2 nr Beziers, 3 Mas de Fielouse
Roller	2 nr Beaucaire, 2 Le Sambuc
Hoopoe	La Jasse , 2 nr L'Etang d'Aulnes, 2 nr Narbonne
Green Woodpecker	La Jasse
Great Spotted Woodpecker	L'Etang d'Entressen
Crested Lark	
Skylark	
Sand Martin	
Crag Martin	Single bird, Les Baux
Swallow	
House Martin	
Yellow Wagtail	8 Mas de Fielouse
White Wagtail	
Red-backed Shrike	La Jasse
Southern Grey Shrike	La Jasse, 3 nr Etang d'Aulnes
Woodchat Shrike	La Jasse
Wren	
Dunnock	
Robin	
Nightingale	
Black Redstart	
Common Redstart	Pont du Gard
Whinchat	La Jasse
Stonechat	
Blackbird	
Song Thrush	
Mistle Thrush	
Cetti's Warbler	
Zitting Cisticola	nr Saujean
Reed Warbler	
Great Reed Warbler	nr Albaron, Mas d'Agon, Mas de Fielouse
Melodious Warbler	La Capaliere
Dartford Warbler	Les Baux
Whitethroat	

Blackcap
Chiffchaff
Blue Tit
Great Tit
Cirl Bunting
Corn Bunting
Chaffinch
Serin
Greenfinch
Goldfinch
House Sparrow
Tree Sparrow
Rock Sparrow
Starling
Jay
Magpie
Crow
Rook

Arles, Pont du Gard
Pont du Gard

nr Beaucaire
St Cecile

10 La Jasse, 1 nr Beaucaire
7 Pont du Gard

Les Baux

Northern France



Pont du Gard