

My flight from Chicago took off at 11pm on Dec 27 due to the vagaries of the International date line and the mysteries of time travel, I land in Taipei for an extended layover at 5:30 am on Dec 29 never having made contact with the date of Dec. 28, 2024. In Taipei I arranged a local guide/driver named Chiao Hsu to take me out of the city to Yangmingshan to see what wildlife can be seen and to get in a bit of a blood moving hike to help break up my long travel days and help avoid jet lag. In Taipei I was fully skunked on all of my hoped for/desired mammals. I saw some birds but, not being a birder, I have no idea what they were. Chiao was a wonderful host/guide for the day. Yangmingshan was lovely and Taipei is a busy and bustling city that I wouldn't mind returning to for a longer visit in the future. In the late afternoon/early evening I'm back in the Taipei airport boarding my long awaited flight to the mysteriously pronounced Suvarnabhumi airport in Bangkok.

The next few days I spent exploring Bangkok. I visited Lumpini park to see water monitors (*varanus salvator*). In other various parks, temple grounds, and parts of the city I saw treeshrews (*scandentia*), finlayson's squirrel (*callosciurus finlaysonii*), plantain squirrels (*callosciurus notatus*), geckos, rats, and birds but I primarily spend this time adjusting to the culture, enjoying the sites, sounds and smells, eating the amazing food, unexpectedly running into an old friend on NYE in Bangkok and drinking too much, and taking in a Muai Thai fight the following evening together.

My last full day, January 2, before my true watching/photo trip begins in earnest I hired a guide to take a day trip to Lop Buri to see the famous town overrun with long-tailed macaques. Along the way, we stopped at a food stall near the rice fields in the countryside that was serving grilled field rats, they weren't bad but this isn't an endorsement. Once we arrived at the Temple in Lop Buri it was apparent why this place is as known as it is. There were dozens of Long-Tailed Macaques (*macaca fascicularis*) all around the temple grounds and running and climbing on every city building and light pole I could see in the area and while I would see many macaques before my trip was over, these were my first and I was I delighted. In addition to the hordes of long-tailed macaques the ceiling inside the long-abandoned temple turned out to be a home to a small colony of bats that I believe were Schreiber's long-fingered (*miniopterus schreibersii*) although I admit to not being the best at bat identifications.





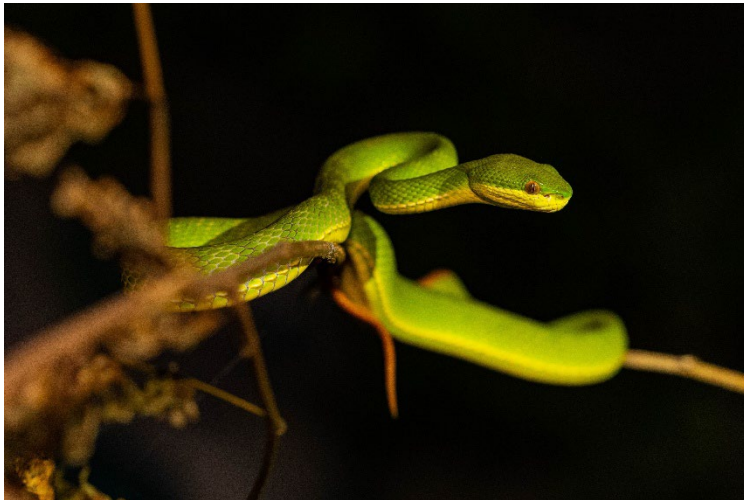
That evening/night I had another tour booked. This, my first with Tontan Travel, would turn out to be one of the most fun day (night) tours I have ever done. It was a nighttime city wildlife tour within the city of Bangkok. The night began with me calling for a GrabCar to take me to the designated meeting point. On the way while my grab driver was distracted with our google translate conversation, we crashed into one of the motorbikes that clog Bangkok's roadways. The bike went skidding across the pavement, the bike driver hit the asphalt, my grab driver said, "Oh shit" in the most perfect English I had heard from a local in my 4 or 5 days in Thailand. Before my driver could even fully exit our car to check on the biker, the guy had returned to his feet, retrieved his bike from the lanes of oncoming traffic and taken off. Bangkok, man. That place. We continue on our drive no worse for the wear. My designated meeting point with my guide was a 7/11 in a neighborhood not frequented by farangs (tourists). When we pulled up in the car, in a scene that also now feels very much normal for Bangkok, there were two 7/11s approximately 30 feet from one another. At first I was concerned about making sure I was at the correct one before it occurred to me that I, a chubby Caucasian, very much stood out in this part of town. A short time later my guide for the evening, Palm, arrived and somehow managed to pick me out of the crowd and our evening began.

We started with walking through an alleyway that, for a moment, made me question how safe my kidneys may be before realizing the joke would be on them given my years of mistreating my body. At the end of the alleyway, we arrived at a small boat jetty on the Chao Phraya where we boarded a motor boat and ferried to the other side and a city park area called Bang Kachao. Once across we prepped camera gear, head lamps, and flashlights

and headed in the waning twilight into what might have been the most beautiful part of the city of Bangkok.

Within moments Palm's well-trained eye had found a green vine snake (*Ahaetulla fusca*). While he was searching for a good place to set the snake for photos, a white-lipped pit viper (*Trimeresurus albolabris*) was found as well. A few minutes later, while Palm was holding a venomous snake in each hand, a stray dog decided Palm's backpack laying on the ground looked like a perfectly placed public restroom. This night was starting out...wild.

Over the next hour or so, we found multiple big-eyed pit vipers (*Trimeresurus macrops*), a Burmese false bloodsucker lizard (*pseudocalotes microlepis*) and saw a couple of unidentified flying foxes flying overhead. While walking along the canals and shining lights in and around the water we saw lights flashing at us from up ahead, we headed towards them to be met by some Australian herpers (which at this point, I think that's what we were mostly doing as well and having a great time of it, I will add) that had just spotted a Reticulated Python (*Malayopython Reticulatus*), the four of us located it again in the murky waters and one the Australians caught it, avoided its many attempts at biting, and managed to pull the 10 ft snake to our catwalk above the canal so we could take a few photos and get a better view before releasing. A bit later on we would meet up with and join forces with another group that was out and, with this group, we would find a skull-faced water snake (*homalopsis mereljcoxi*), a small-banded kukri (*oligodon fasciolatus*), and a pipe



snake (*cylindrophis jodiae*). All told we saw 11 big eyed pit vipers and one each of the other species for a total of 17 snakes of 6 different species in one night. When we went to head back it was around 1:00 am and the regular ferries were no longer running. To return we had to hire the services of a long boat that sat very low in the dark water to take us back to our

original jetty on the other side of the Chao Phraya. We made it safely across, walked back through the kidney thieving alleyway to the duel 7/11s and the hustle of normal Bangkok noise, lights, and traffic even at 2 am. I got another GrabCar back to my hotel and made it there without crashing into any motorbikes.



Wow, four pages in and we haven't even begun with the park destinations and like real wildlife searching in earnest yet. This is a good time to take a break, grab a drink or something, we're about to get into traveling to parks in Thailand and looking for (and finding) some cool critters.

First up was a day trip to Kui Buri. Kui Buri is pretty little out of the way park primarily known for elephants, gaur, and ungulates. Entry is restricted to hired "safari" trucks which are what I came to recognize as the standard in the region of a pick up truck with benches either across or along the sides of the bed. These trucks drive the dry and dusty dirt track into the park proper making stops at designated viewing platform areas that overlook large grassy fields that are sometimes filled with the aforementioned animals. On my single afternoon drive here, we did not see a whole lot. No gaur nor other interesting/new ungulates, the only mammals I recall seeing here at all are Asian Elephants (*elephas maximus*) and all but one of my elephant sightings here were pretty far away. We did, however, hear some gibbons calling from the woods and we saw leopard tracks along the roadway so I am certain that these are probably sometimes spotted on drives here. Apart from spotting a few elephants and signs of other mammals, we saw a few interesting birds (including my first hornbills of the trip and an eagle of some sort) and a (lizard). After Kui Buri and my first Asian elephants, I was driven to the lodging that would be my home (and I would come to find out after the fact simultaneously several other mammal watchers, although we didn't know it and there were no proper introductions to be made) for the next several days/nights, Baan Maka Nature Lodge, and the incredible Kaeng Krachan National Park.

The next morning, January 5, after breakfast I met my guide from Tontan Travel, Bank, and our driver (who never gave me his name, and only pleasantly smiled whenever I tried to speak with him even when using google translate) and we headed off for the park before sun rise.

I think most mammal watchers that visit Kaeng Krachan come to this place with high hopes for the melanistic leopards, that the park has become somewhat known for, and



Malayan Sun Bears (my #1 target of the trip as I am working towards a goal of all 8 bear species). I had heard tales before my arrival, and from my guide Bank, about the semi-habituated Sun Bears that make semi regular appearances at both of the park's main campgrounds at different parts of the year and I was extremely hopeful that I would get the good fortune of seeing one of them. I also could not hide my hope for a chance at one of the park's melanistic leopards, or any leopard for that matter having only ever spotted leopards three times on a trip to Kenya in 2023. My third most hoped for target of the trip was a pretty big long shot, I had big dreams of getting fortunate enough to spot an Asiatic black bear here as well (and knocking another bear off of my goal list).

Kaeng Krachan is a birders paradise. I'm not a birder but even I was pretty darn impressed by the quantity and variety of birds we were seeing almost immediately upon passing through the park's entry gate. For the first bit of our drive from the entrance until the campground/restaurant all of our sightings were of birds. We saw plenty of signs of mammals along the roadways and in a few areas where we got out of the truck and ventured along paths to see if we could find anything but all we found for mammals were elephant poop, gaur poop, various deer poops, civet tracks, leopard tracks, and the tracks of a smaller unidentified cat.

Once we arrived at the first campground and restaurant we took a short coffee break and spotted a tokay gecko (*gekko gekko*) in the restaurant area. The nice lady at the restaurant told us that there had been a sun bear there a few hours earlier and that they usually show up again around 11:30 or so. After gathering Bank and I began walking the roadway for a little bit. Very shortly after beginning to walk we spotted our first mammals in the park, a troop of Dusky Leaf Monkeys (*trachypithecus obscurus*). We watched them for some time before noticing there was a black giant squirrel (*ratufa bicolor*) in the same tree as the monkeys. We trekked off of the roadway to get a better look at the monkeys and after a few minutes we heard the tell tale sounds of gibbons. We rushed out of the tree cover to see if we could find them just in time to watch a troop of Lar Gibbons (*Hylobates lar*) swinging through the trees overhead. We followed these gibbons for a little while watching them foraging and swinging through the trees. I was completely enthralled. After a while, Bank pointed out that it was nearing 11:30 and we should head back to the restaurant area for lunch and to see if the bears would arrive. On the walk back to the restaurant we spotted an Oriental Whip Snake (*Ahaetulla prasina*) in the brush along the roadway. Back at the restaurant we were informed by the nice restaurant lady and our driver that there had been no signs of bears yet so we ordered our lunch and sat down for a rest.

I had just taken my first bite of food when a shout went out. I jump from my seat to see what the commotion was about and there it was, my first Malayan Sun Bear (*helarctos*

*malayanus*). It was a beautiful young boar hanging out and browsing in the area behind the restaurant. I think I took somewhere in the neighborhood of ten thousand photos (much to my later chagrin when it was time to sort and edit). The bear stuck around for about fifteen

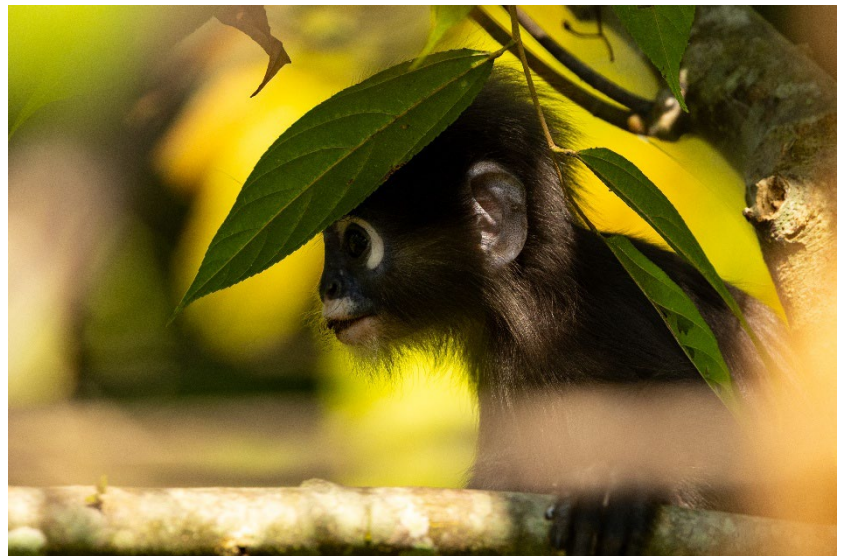


minutes before a large Asian Water Monitor (*varanus salvator*) emerged from the woods and bear seemed uncomfortable with his new reptilian companion and left. Elated, I returned to my, now cold, meal.

It was now pushing 1pm and it was decided that after Bank and my driver made visits to the restrooms we would load

back up in the truck and resume our road search for leopards. While waiting near the truck I spotted another troop of Dusky Leaf Monkeys in some low bushes very close to the parking area so I decided to wander closer to see if I could get some better shots than I was able to get with the earlier group. I managed to get what I have come to think of as my personal favorite photo from this park of a baby/juvenile monkey sitting in the leaves in a way that made it appear as if it were wearing a leaf as a hat. As I was fully enthralled watching the monkeys, Bank came rushing up to me exclaiming that the bear had returned.

I rushed up the hill to the restaurant to find not the same young male but an entirely different male Malayan Sun Bear, this one older and battle scarred, browsing in the grass down the hill from the restaurant



in the exact area I had just been in while watching the monkeys. There was a small crowd gathered watching and photographing the bear and I joined in with them. I watched and photographed this new bear for a while as it browsed and eventually came back up the hill when, suddenly, the younger bear from earlier reappeared and I got the privilege of watching both of the bears together and even a few light dominance displays between

them. After a while the younger bear returned to the woods but sat in the trees as if it were waiting for the older bear to leave. I overheard some of the others in the crowd turn to their guide and comment that now that they had their bear, it was time to find a leopard. I laughed to myself and considered the same but I was too excited with the bears to really consider it just yet.

The older bear again went down the hill below the restaurant to eat what appeared to be mud from my vantage point. Not sure if it was but, if so, I found this interesting as I have observed brown bears eating mud in Alaska many times but never witnessed this with any other bears. A short time later one of the large monitor lizards approached the bear and seemed to want a turn at mud eating. The bear took a few swats at the monitor and the monitor responded by whipping the bear in the face with its tail. This bear vs. monitor battle was short lived but was one of the most amazing behaviors I have been blessed to witness. After his tail lashing, the bear left the area and headed into the forest. Fully satisfied with some incredible bear viewing, we decided to follow suit with the other tourists that had been there head out and see if our luck would continue with a hoped-for leopard sighting.

Due to the lateness of the day, we chose to return along the paved section from the



direction we started our day rather than continuing up the road toward the upper campground. Slow driving and pulling off in numerous locations to glass in the trees to see what we may find. Eventually, while rounding a bend we came upon a troop of Stump Tailed, or bear, Macaques (*macaca arctoides*) in the road. We watched them until they left the roadway and disappeared in the trees. A short while later we spotted a Himalayan

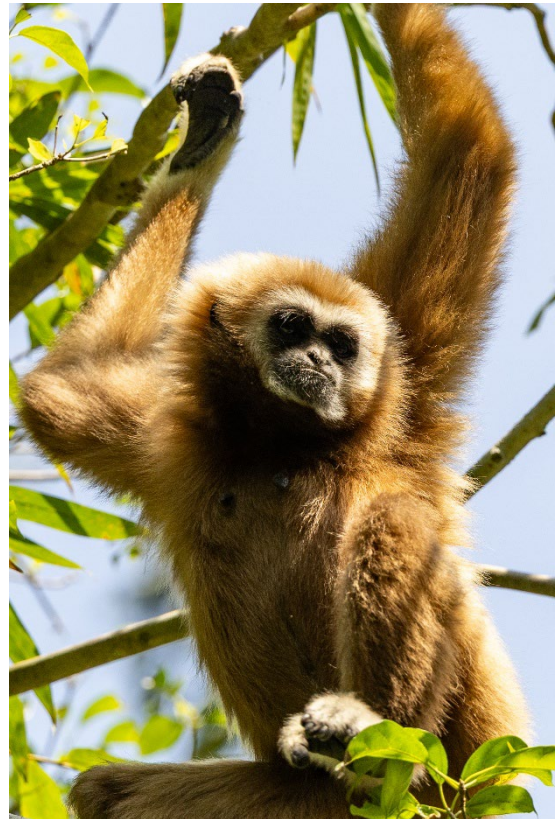




Striped Squirrel (*tamiops maclellandii*) running up a tree. We continued our search, driving the road back and forth. At one point, just before dusk I saw something run across the road about 50 yards (meters) behind the truck. I believe that something was a spotted leopard but despite extensive searching we were never able to locate whatever I saw and I

didn't get a good enough look to be certain. Once darkness fell Bank and our driver returned me to Baan Maaka and, with some incredible sightings of my primary goal in the bag, a successful first day was complete.

The next day, Jan 6, began well before daylight. We headed into the park and headed straight for the upper (2<sup>nd</sup>) campground area. Our drive in included more dusky langur and lar gibbon sightings. On the drive up Bank spotted a fig tree through the canopy that seemed to be fruiting so we got out of the truck and trekked through the trees to see if we might get lucky enough to find an Asiatic bear or, really, anything else feeding on the figs. There were a number of hornbills in the tree and a troop of lar gibbons but no new species. We noted the tree's location and made plans to keep checking on it throughout the remaining days.



We arrived at the top to find out that we had just missed the ubiquitous yellow-throated martens (*martes flavigula*) that frequent the area. And settled in to wait, watch birds, and see if the martens might return but, alas, they never did. After an hour or so, rather than martens, another critter showed up. Another Malayan Sun Bear!

This one, another male, and clearly younger and smaller statured than the two from the previous day. I watched and photographed this bear as it browsed the hillside below the



restaurant for about 15 minutes and then headed around the building. I cut through and got



to the roadway before the bear and was able to be set up a comfortable (for the bear and myself) distance as the bear crossed the road and stopped in the trees to scent rub before it continued into the forest. I took this trip hoping I might be lucky enough to get one sighting of a bear and

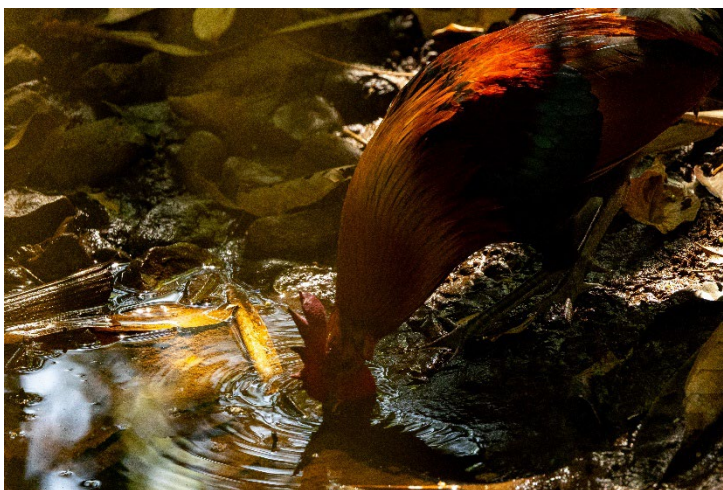
now I had seen three individuals, three separate sightings, two at once, a bear vs. monitor fight, and numerous interesting behaviors. It was approaching the time that we would need to leave if we were going to drive down in time for lunch so we loaded up the truck and began slow rolling down the road. We arrived for lunch with more gibbon and langur sightings on the list but no more new species.

While eating and taking in the use of wifi at the lower campground restaurant, I pulled up the old book of faces and learned of two incredible sightings that had taken place in the park the previous day. One was Jon Hall and Coke Smith's amazing envy inducing Melanistic Leopard sighting with Jirayu Ekkul. The other was a sighting of my own that I had been completely unaware of. It seems the people I had been standing next to photographing the sun bears (and chuckled at when they said, "let's go find a leopard") the previous day were none other than Jon Hall and Coke Smith. I had a wild Jon Hall (*mammal watchimus supremus*) sighting and wasn't even aware of it! Watching that video convinced Bank and I to, essentially, focus a great deal of the rest of our time on the upper road hoping for similar luck.

While finishing lunch luck would strike again in the form of yet another Malayan Sun Bear sighting. The same battle-scarred older male from the previous day showed up behind the restaurant to browse. This time I watched as it climbed into the restaurant's garbage/incinerator and pulled out bags of trash. I'm not a fan of food conditioning but it was very obvious why these bears were showing up at the park's restaurants previous to actively witnessing the trash eating. I just hope for the bear's sake the food conditioning doesn't lead to dangerous situations with them in the future.

After a few failed attempts at photos of gibbons mid jump (a shot I would try and fail out multiple times on this trip) we loaded into the truck and headed up the road to start staking out for our chance at Jon Hall's melanistic leopard. We parked near the fig tree and spent most of the remainder of the day here, hoping but had no success.

When the time came to head down, we headed out and did some spotlighting. There was a moment when we thought we had spotted a leopard in the darkness, but it was just our eyes playing tricks. We packed it in with hopes for more success the following day. At dinner that evening, I would learn that a group of birders had the melanistic leopard cross the road in front of them that morning before sunrise. Based on timing, I would guess it crossed about 15 minutes after we passed.



The next day we started early and took our time driving in, hoping to repeat the luck of yesterday's morning group but were, alas, not so lucky. After a coffee break at the first campground restaurant we continued up the road (with a stop at the fig tree) to continue hoping for leopards and to, again, try our luck at the top for the yellow throated martens. While waiting this morning it began raining quite hard and we decided to get inside the truck and start heading back down with no notable sightings up top. After the rain cleared, an early lunch, and another brief sun bear sighting we took a short hike and headed back up the road to the fig tree area to stake out and see if we might get some luck.

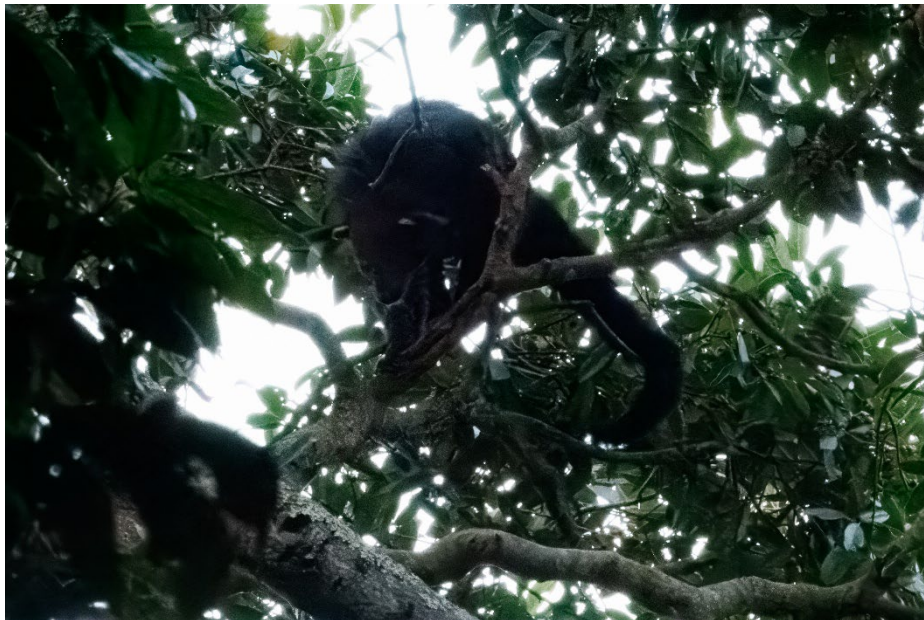
While sitting and waiting we saw numerous birds, some gibbons, and a troop of Robinson's Banded Langurs (*Presbytis robinsoni*). We followed the langurs on foot up the road for a bit hoping to get a clear enough view for photos but never got a good enough view of them.

While walking back to the truck we saw something dark run across the road about 100 yards ahead of the truck. I, immediately, thought we had just missed "our" melanistic leopard but Bank, who at this point was extremely excited, informed me that the flash I had just seen was, in fact, a binturong (*Arctictis binturong*). Bank informed me that, while leopards are definitely more sought after in the park, binturongs are a much rarer sighting there. We reasoned that the binturong was, likely, heading for our fig tree so we cautiously headed into the forest to look for a spot where we might get another view of it. We could

definitely hear movement, but we didn't manage to get another view. We suspect it knew we were there and was avoiding us.

It was growing late in the day so we began our slow spotting drive down and out of the park. Before returning to the Baan Maaka we decided to do some spotlighting on some of the roads near the lodge. Didn't see much but we did spot a civet of some variety at a distance just before arriving back at the lodge.

January 8<sup>th</sup> we, once again, started well before sun up and headed straight for the dirt road. We arrived at our fig tree spot not long after daylight and quietly walked into the forest. This time we were well rewarded. Our suspicions from the day before proved correct and the binturong was in the fig tree. I wouldn't find out until later but something got



messed up in my camera settings and several of my photos from late the previous day and this morning, including the binturong, shots are absolute garbage, but I at least have some “confirmation” shots of the binturong. We hid behind some trees taking photos

of it for about 20 minutes before it got spooked, left the tree, and took off running through the forest. Seconds later we heard something else running through the forest as well, we weren't sure if perhaps there was a second binturong that we didn't see or if something was chasing it but there were definitely two animals running in the same direction.

Afterwards, we drove the rest of the way up top in hopes of arriving in time to catch the martens but were, once again, skunked. While waiting we had a fantastic viewing of a pair of great hornbills (*buceros bicornis*) and a red-bearded bee-eater (*nyctornis amictus*). While talking to the ladies at the restaurant we learned that a female sun bear with cubs had shown up in the campground the night before but had seemed super skittish and left as soon as people took notice of her. We were just about to pack it in to head back out for leopard searching when another sun bear showed up, the fourth individual bear of my trip and the sixth sighting. This one hung out behind the restaurant for about 20 minutes, dug in



the dirt on the hillside, did a tree rub on the lone tree behind the restaurant, and then started up the same path as the bear a couple days previous. I, once again, rushed to the front of the building ahead of the bear but this one didn't cross the road. Rather, it began ambling down the road walking the path of least resistance. Bank and I decided to follow it at a distance to see where it would go. We observed this bear for some time until it came to the gate across the road, and signage stating people weren't allowed to go that way, and we let it go about its bear business. We returned to the truck and headed down.



We spent the remainder of the day staking out areas with hopes of finding a leopard but the only new species spotted for the list was a lone Indian Muntjac (*muntiacus muntjak*) at one of the watering holes. We heard elephants trumpeting in the forest at one point and could hear them through the trees but never got a view of them. And we spoke with another traveler that had spotted a gaur along the road but we never spotted it. And one of the other guides informed us of a truly remarkable sighting they had that morning when an Asiatic Bear had crossed the road in front him. We spent a great deal of time searching the area around where the guide had seen the Asiatic bear (including trekking into the forest to another fig tree) but were unable to find any trace of a bear.

That evening I did a night spotlighting walk at Baan Maka. On the walk we spotted 3 different species of owls, a couple of species of frogs, and got eyeshine but not a great view of a slow loris (likely sunda (*Nycticebus coucan*) but not a good enough view to be certain).

The next day would be my last in Kaeng Krachan and would end much earlier than the others. This last chance would, sadly, fail to yield my hoped for leopard sighting but would have many more Dusky Leaf Monkeys, Lar Gibbons, and one final Sun Bear as a last farewell. After a brief morning drive we would go back to Baan Maaka to meet my driver to head on to my next stop, Khao Yai.

The remainder of that day was spent driving to the park, settling into the hotel, relaxing, getting a massage, and walking around in the general area of the hotel and the

park entrance. I would not be spending a whole lot of time in Khao Yai, just four nights (3.5 days in the park).

In general, I enjoyed Khao Yai but not nearly as much as Kaeng Krachan. I think this was primarily due to it being, in general, a busier park compounded by the fact that my time here coincided with a holiday weekend so the park was quite crowded/busy for much of my visit. That and, for some reason, my driver/guide for this park insisted on us not starting until 8:00/8:30 so by the time we reached the park gate the crowds were already present and most early morning wildlife was already gone.



Over the course of the next 3.5 days we would see tons of birds, a Chinese water dragon (*physignathus cocincinus*), more Asian water monitors, multiple sightings of pig-tailed macaques (*macaca nemestrina*), sambar deer (*cervus unicolor*), muntjacs, black giant squirrels, multiple Asian elephants (*elephas maximus*), a whole bunch of Malayan

Porcupines (*hystrix brachyura*), two small-toothed palm civets (*arctogalidia trivirgata*), five golden jackals (*canis aureus*), three troops of Lar Gibbons, an Indochinese Serow (*capricornis sumatraensis*), two wild boars (*sus scrofa*), and one troop of the rare Pileated Gibbons (*Hylobates pileatus*).





The most exciting sighting/story of all of these was, probably, the first of the elephants we saw. We were driving one of the park roads and came around a bend to find a large bull elephant walking the road in our direction. We, of course, stopped. I stood in the back of the truck and took photos over the cab until it was too close and we had to start driving in reverse. As we backed up, the elephant became visibly annoyed at our presence on the road. We reversed around a curve in the road and boom, there was a traffic jam due to people wanting to

get a view of the elephant and we could go no further. The elephant was clearly agitated and clearly focused on us. My driver was yelling at people to get out of the way but no one would move. The elephant trumpeted and began to charge in our direction, the



driver yelled back to me to hold on and he hit the gas in the direction of the charging elephant! At what felt like the last possible second my drive swerved the truck off of the road and around the elephant just as it swung its head at us in an attempt at hitting the truck. I fell off the bench seat in the back of truck as the truck swerved and looked the elephant right in the eye from feet away as I hit the floor of the bed of the truck and scraped my knees up pretty good in the process. The elephant continued in the direction it had been heading, and we were now safely on the other side of it, now watching it from the rear. Due to traffic jamming up on both sides of the elephant, we had nowhere else to go but to continue following it, which we did for another couple of kilometers until it left the road. It was now safe to pass by and continue our search for more critters, a bit rattled but with no lasting injuries to the truck nor ourselves and I was able to take a pic of my bloodied knees to send home with a legitimate claim that it had happened in an elephant charge.

After leaving Khao Yai, I once again headed to the unpronounceable Suvarnabhumi Airport in Bangkok. I was now headed for what would prove to be a hell of a trip with Adventure Alternative in Borneo.....in monsoon season. To be continued...



More of my photos can be seen at [www.corycravatta.com](http://www.corycravatta.com) and I would love you to check them out and give my socials a follow if you're interested/inclined to do so

### **Mammal/Reptile Species Spotted**

Finlayson's squirrel ( <i>callosciurus finlaysonii</i> )	Oriental Whip Snake ( <i>Ahaetulla prasina</i> )
Plantain squirrel ( <i>callosciurus notatus</i> )	Tokay gecko ( <i>gekko gekko</i> )
Long-Tailed Macaque ( <i>macaca fascicularis</i> )	Asian water monitor ( <i>varanus salvator</i> )
Schreiber's long-fingered bat ( <i>miniopterus schreibersii</i> )	Green vine snake ( <i>Ahaetulla fusca</i> )
Treeshrew ( <i>scandentia</i> )	White-lipped pit viper ( <i>Trimeresurus albolabris</i> )
Asian Elephant ( <i>elephas maximus</i> )	Big-eyed pit vipers ( <i>Trimeresurus macrops</i> )
Dusky Leaf Monkey ( <i>trachypithecus obscurus</i> )	Burmese false bloodsucker lizard ( <i>pseudocalotes microlepis</i> )
Black giant squirrel ( <i>ratufa bicolor</i> )	Reticulated Python ( <i>Malayopython Reticulatus</i> )
Lar Gibbon ( <i>Hylobates lar</i> )	Skull-faced water snake ( <i>homalopsis mereljcoxi</i> )
Malayan Sun Bear ( <i>helarctos malayanus</i> )	Small-banded kukri ( <i>oligodon fasciolatus</i> ), and
Stump Tailed Macaque ( <i>macaca arctoides</i> )	Pipe snake ( <i>cylindrophis jodiae</i> )
Himalayan Striped Squirrel ( <i>tamiops maclellandii</i> )	Chinese water dragon ( <i>physignathus cocincinus</i> )
Jon Hall ( <i>mammal watchimus supremus</i> )	Pileated Gibbon ( <i>Hylobates pileatus</i> )
Robinson's Banded Langur ( <i>Presbytis robinsoni</i> )	
Small-toothed palm civet ( <i>arctogalidia trivirgata</i> )	
Golden jackal ( <i>canis aureus</i> )	
Indochinese Serow ( <i>capricornis sumatraensis</i> )	
Wild boar ( <i>sus scrofa</i> )	
Slow loris (likely sunda ( <i>Nycticebus coucan</i> ))	
Pig-tailed macaque ( <i>macaca nemestrina</i> )	
Sambar deer ( <i>cervus unicolor</i> )	
Malayan Porcupine ( <i>hystrix brachyura</i> )	
Civet (unidentified species)	
Indian Muntjac ( <i>muntiacus muntjak</i> )	
Binturong ( <i>Arctictis binturong</i> )	