

Ethiopia trip report November – December 2021

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My partner, Tracey Watchurst, and I visited Ethiopia for three weeks last November and December. Some context is perhaps in order. There had been fighting in the Tigre region of northern Ethiopia since November 2020. This escalated during the summer of 2021 and in particular a couple of weeks before we were due to leave. I was in contact with our guide, Armaye Negalign, who stated that most of the areas we wished to visit were still safe and so we decided to go ahead with the trip, albeit not without some trepidation. Armaye provided outstanding service throughout the trip and I cannot thank him enough for his assistance.

The first leg of our trip was a flight with Turkish Airlines from Vancouver to Istanbul. Due to a departure delay of almost an hour and a half our connection in Istanbul was tight, particularly when I realized that Istanbul's new airport is enormously spread out, necessitating a shuttle bus ride from the airplane to the main terminal. The situation was not helped by us getting in the wrong lineup for customs but eventually we found the area for international connecting flights, had our hand luggage rescanned and made it to the departure gate just as people were lining up for the flight.

We arrived at Bole airport in Addis Ababa at about 1:00 in the morning. We were initially quizzed by the folks in immigration about our travel plans and then after going down to collect our baggage we had a second interview with a police officer to ensure that we weren't journalists. We picked up our bags for the custom inspection feeling that the process was almost complete. We were exceptionally naïve. A customs official inspected our cameras and other gear and then announced that the importation of binoculars to Ethiopia was currently forbidden. We were taken to another area where our luggage was re-examined. Fortunately, no one questioned my thermal imager, likely because no one knew what it was. Both pairs of our binoculars were confiscated and taken to a storage area. We were told we could retrieve them prior to our flight home. Wildlife observation being challenging without binoculars I asked if there were any possibility of getting permission for us to travel with them. I was told to come back in the morning and speak with security. We found a taxi driver who, after telling us it was a long trip to our hotel, then proceeded to demonstrate he had, in fact, no idea where the hotel was. After asking several people on the street we discovered that the hotel, the Lobelia, was less than 500 meters from the airport. We were just happy to find a bed.

The next morning we returned to the airport to do further battle with Ethiopian bureaucracy. After a couple of hours speaking with assorted folks in customs we were directed to the head of security. Perhaps not unsurprisingly, he was unavailable. A couple of people in the security office give us a number to contact him and, after further discussion, kindly volunteered to call him themselves. We were provided with a form to be completed and brought to his office on Monday morning. I started to feel a glimmer of hope that in fact we might be able to travel with our binoculars. Lunch with Armaye introduced us to shekela tibs, barbecued meat served in a clay pot containing a charcoal burner, a dish which was to become something of a mainstay of our trip.

The next morning, Sunday, we had planned a day trip out to Debra Libanos, to see the Gelada monkeys. Originally our plan had been to spend a week in northern Ethiopia visiting the Simien Mountains, Gondor and Lalibela. Because of the civil war we were unable to do that and so thought a day trip to at least see the Geladas would be a good idea. The drive across the Ethiopian highlands was beautiful, the

abundant police and army checkpoints less so. We had a good look at a troupe of Geladas on the road into the monastery. The Geladas here are less habituated to people than in the Simiens but still extremely enjoyable to watch. Lunch at the Ethio-German hotel provided further, although more distant, views of Geladas with a stunning landscape in the background. The drive back to Addis was again slowed by numerous checkpoints. At one point someone at the checkpoint motioned our driver to move forward, which he did. The officious-looking policewoman then chastised our driver for prematurely jumping the queue, issued him a ticket and confiscated his driver's license. He was told the license could only be claimed first thing the next morning at the local police station, about an hour outside of Addis Ababa. My views on Ethiopian bureaucracy were not improved.



The next morning we were up bright and early to again try to navigate the labyrinthine bureaucracy of the airport. Our first stop was the headquarters of the security services, an imposing and unmarked building which would not be out of place in Belarus. Armaye was able to obtain a letter of permission from the head of security and we headed back to the airport in high spirits. We presented our letter to the customs officer who smoothly said "very well, now you just have to speak to another customs official to be assessed for import duty". At the customs booth I was told there would be a 35% import duty, 15% VAT and various other charges which resulted in a bill for approximately the same value as the list price of the binoculars. Armaye had not been allowed entrance into the airport but I had a quick chat with him via phone and he suggested leaving the binoculars, which I reluctantly agreed to do. The next problem that arose was that the storage facility was only allowed to keep items for 10 days and we were on a three week trip. This necessitated a further discussion with someone higher up on the food chain in customs who wrote us a note saying that, yes, we could return on December 5 to pick up our

binoculars but, if they were not retrieved that day, they would become the property of the Ethiopian government, which did little to improve my mood.

Armaye, Tracey and I headed back to the hotel. We were met there by our driver, Kinfe, and our cook for the next few days, Abu, and headed east. We stopped for lunch in Adama and arrived at the headquarters of Awash National Park about 4:30 pm. We saw our first wildlife for the day, Olive baboons, by the roadside before the park and then saw a couple of Black-backed jackals on the way to the campground. The campground, set amongst some large trees on the banks of the Awash river close to Awash Falls Lodge, is a lovely spot, attended by Nile crocodiles and Nile monitor lizards.

An evening game drive produced more than 10 Abyssinian Hares, three Common Genets, about 10 Salt's dikdiks and a family of warthogs. We returned to camp well satisfied for some sleep.



The next morning started with prayers about 5:00 in the morning. I always find it amazing how a spot with no visible signs of human habitation can still find a muezzin and amplifier for the Muslim call to prayer. We left about 5:30 in the morning and saw many Abyssinian Hares, one Lesser Kudu, a number of Salt's dikdiks, a large warthog, one Beisa oryx and several small groups of Soemmerring's Gazelles. We returned to a great breakfast and the company of Grivet monkeys at the camp. Later in the morning we visited Awash Falls Lodge. Actually two of them - the old lodge currently closed for repairs and the new one which isn't open yet. A number of Nile crocodiles were visible below the falls as was a group of apparently hybrid Hamadryas and Olive baboons. That afternoon we drove to Filowha Hot Springs. Species seen were the same as on the morning's drive apart from three Egyptian Mongooses by the side of the road, likely an adult with young. The hot springs provided a chance to wash while being closely

observed by Hamadryas baboons and hornbills, while a short walk afterwards revealed a number of Waterbuck. The evening's drive produced Spotted hyena, jackals, hares and several unidentifiable animals. We were awoken about 1 o'clock in the morning by the sounds of lions at close range. We drove a short distance, then hiked into the area from which the noises were emanating. This turned out to be extremely marshy, and since no one appeared to be particularly keen on hiking through a swamp of indeterminate depth at 1:00 am to try to get closer to some lions we returned to camp.









Early the next morning we returned to the site of the previous evening's walk. We saw several Spotted hyenas and found the remains of a Waterbuck kill. We followed the muddy trail into a lovely warm pool surrounded by palms. On our return to the campsite, a huge troop of Hamadryas baboons had assembled on the plain in front of the tents to watch us eat breakfast. Afterwards we drove back through Kudu Valley, seeing one Lesser kudu and a number of Salt's dikdiks. We dropped off our park-assigned scout and then drove on to Awash town. Lunch consisted of tasty goat tibs in a restaurant full of soldiers attended by a flamboyantly campy Afar waiter, representing a demographic I'd not met previously. After driving a short way down the highway we were stopped at yet another army checkpoint and told we couldn't go further. Our scout, Sayed, argued with the checkpoint boss, who appeared to be thoroughly drunk, and eventually we got through. As even polite Afar conversations sound like epic screaming matches it was quite a spectacle. We picked up a new guide at the edge of Alledeghi and drove on to Bilen, seeing four Gerenuk on the way. The evening's campsite was a flat area with large acacia trees through which a glorious breeze blew. A walk before dinner revealed an Unstriped ground squirrel, Salt's dikdik, three Gerenuk, warthogs and Abyssinian hares. On the night drive, our guide spotted an Aardvark. We jumped out of the vehicle in a cloud of dust to follow it. Just as we were getting within reasonable photographic range, it popped down a hole, so my Aardvark photo consisted of a shot of the tip of its tail down in a burrow. After waiting futilely for it to emerge we continued driving. We saw two Beisa oryx crossing the road, a Bat-eared fox and, another highlight for the evening, two African wild cats, the second of which was busy stalking a rodent.





The next morning's game drive produced only species previously seen. We had a late breakfast and then a bit of relaxation time around camp. I was hoping we'd be able to camp in Alledeghi NP but was told that the Afar tribespeople there were profoundly unfriendly and that although we could visit in the afternoon we would have to return to Bilen for the night. Alledeghi was beautiful - herds of Soemmerring's gazelles, one oryx, several groups of Grevy's zebras, warthogs and some spectacular birds including Abyssinian ground hornbills. We drove back to the campsite at dusk. An after-dinner game drive produced another African wildcat, Lesser kudu bull, three Bat-eared foxes, hares, dikdiks and a Common genet. Near the end of the evening we drove up to the top of a small hill and called tried attracting lions with audio playback. Interestingly, although we were required to have an armed scout while walking around camp in the middle of the day, no one bothered to take a gun while walking around in the bush at 10:30 pm looking for lions while playing back their calls.



We left Bilen the next morning on a drive notable for the incredible number of buses filled with soldiers headed to the front on the border between Afar and Tigre regions. We stopped for lunch in Adama. I voted to eat at the BS Hotel appropriately located in the Arse building, but was overruled by the others. We arrived at Haro Resort in Lake Lagano at about 5:00 pm. We were the only guests present and were greeted by a small group of hippos in the lake and Guereza Colobus monkeys in front of the lodge. Walking around the grounds of the lodge revealed a Common genet and Common duiker. We took an after-dinner walk past the nearby village and saw two groups of Bat-eared foxes and a White-tailed mongoose. We also found a Bohor reedbuck in the lodge grounds as well as a small felid which, in the absence of binoculars, remained unidentified.



After observing hippos and colobus monkeys in the morning we drove to Abiata Shalla National Park where we saw Bright's gazelles, warthogs and ostriches. A drive down to the lake revealed groups of pelicans and flamingos. We stopped for lunch in Shashemene and then continued on to Sodo for the night.



The next morning featured a spectacular drive through the Ethiopian highlands passing a large reservoir reminiscent of Lake Okanagan. A Striped ground squirrel was the only mammal of the morning. We stopped for lunch in the small town of Mercha. At first I couldn't see anything which looked like it might be a restaurant. Armaye called my attention to a small shop with a skinned side of beef hanging up outside it and I discovered that all the butcher shops doubled as restaurants. Walking through the doorway into the windowless room behind revealed a number of people feasting on chunks of raw meat from the butchered animal outside. I was particularly taken by the sight of a young girl of three or four biting a chunk of meat and expertly slicing off a mouthful with a curved knife that appeared to miss her nose by millimetres. Upon special request we were able to have our meat cooked. We arrived in Chebera-Churchura National Park about 5:30 pm. After unpacking our gear into a large tent appointed with comfortable cots we walked further down the road. A herd of elephants attended by some Olive baboons were at the spring-fed pools just down the road. After a beautiful gourmet dinner created by the professional chef/owner of the new Chebera Safari Lodge, we inquired about the possibility of a night drive but were told we could only drive between the campsite and the entrance to the park. Despite this being a very short distance we saw an Ethiopian epauletted fruit bat, African civet, three Spotted hyenas, our first Ethiopian hare, and a couple of unidentifiable pairs of eyes. We could hear elephants trumpeting to each other in the nearby forest throughout the night.



The next morning we walked back down to the spring-fed pools which had attracted some baboons and warthogs. While waiting for other animals to appear I observed two Gambian sun squirrels on nearby trees. After breakfast we drove further into the park, seeing elephant, warthogs, baboon, and Striped ground squirrel. We ended up at a small lake containing a number of hippos. We were told by the guide that there were as many as 40 hippos in the lake, which seemed improbable from the size of it but not impossible. After lunch we drove down another road passing an open plain which had buffalo, warthogs, waterbuck and baboons. Our night drive following the same brief route as the previous night revealed Marsh mongoose and another African civet.



The next morning we drove the seven hours back to Sodo for lunch and then on to Maze National Park. A short stop before the campsite produce Swayne's hartebeest, Oribi, warthogs and waterbuck. The campsite at Maze was surrounded by some gorgeous large fig trees and enlivened by a troupe of Guereza Colobus. During the night we heard a leopard close at hand and the more distant sounds of lions. We walked down to a bridge over the river and were rewarded with the sight of numerous crocodiles, revealed by their brilliant eyeshine.

The next morning we saw our first pair of Common bushbuck as well as the species we'd seen the night before. We drove back through Sodo, stopped in Arba Minch for lunch and then on to Konso Korebta Lodge, a lovely spot on a hilltop outside of Karat-Konso.

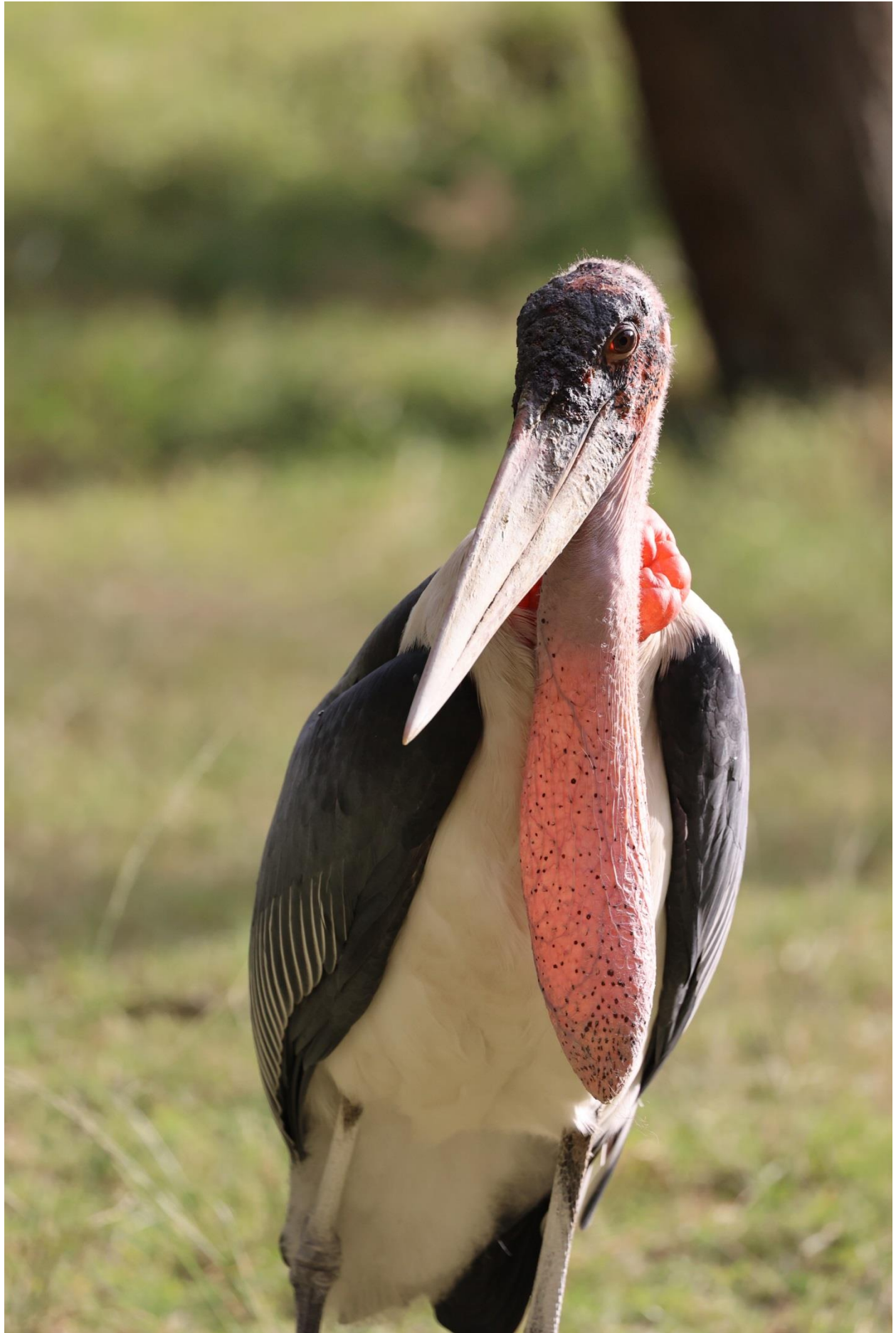
We left early the next morning to drive to Yabello. The only mammals seen were a Slender mongoose which ran across the road and another Unstriped ground squirrel. We went to the "little plain" where we spotted small group of Plains zebra as well as a number of Stresemann's Bush-crow and a Leopard tortoise. Perhaps the most interesting sight was a large heron stalking something in a termite mound. It speared its prey, which turned out to be a large agama lizard that managed to escape from the heron and take shelter on a nearby tree despite a nasty looking wound from the heron's bill in its head. That afternoon we drove into the "large plain", spotting a number of Guenther's dikdiks, three Gerenuk, Unstriped ground squirrel, Grevy's and Plains zebra and, the highlight of the day, a cheetah which we saw briefly by the side of the road. On the return through the park we saw a Desert Warthog as well as an astounding number of domestic animals. Encroachment by pastoralists, an issue in all Ethiopian parks, seems perhaps at its most extreme here in Borena National Park.



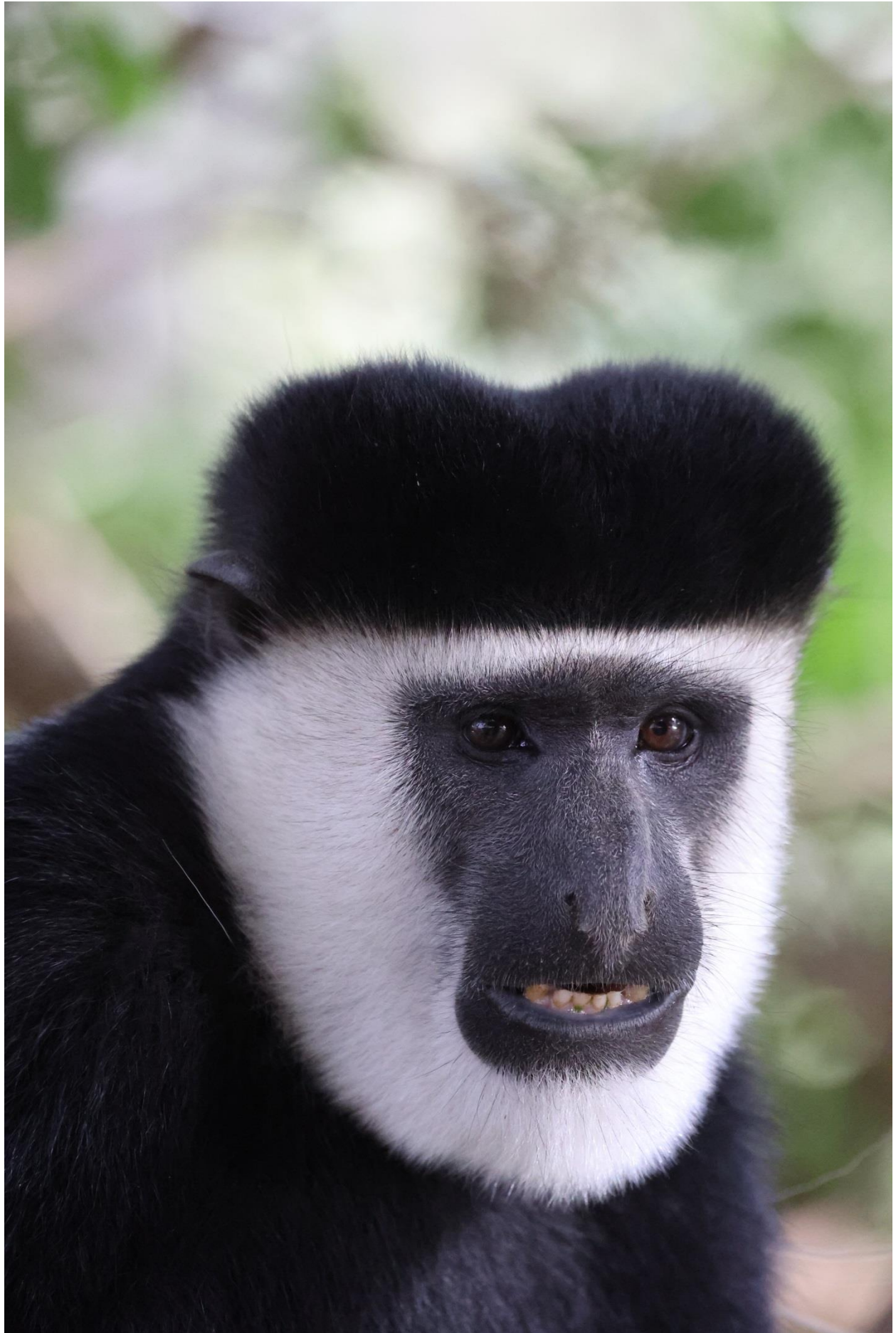


The next day we retraced our tracks to Sodo. We saw one Dwarf mongoose by the side of the road just east of Karat-Konso, as well as the usual roadside mammals such as Olive baboons. The evening was spent at the Abebe Zeleke hotel in Sodo. Television in the restaurant that night was fascinating propaganda - shots of women preparing food for the troops on the front and shoeshine boys refusing payment from soldiers for their services. The news did carry one item from Canada - the release of emergency supplies of maple syrup from national reserves I didn't know existed. Helps you understand how perplexing the West is to much of the rest of the world.

A short drive the next morning brought us to Hawassa and its well-known fish market. The amount of birdlife on the shores of Lake Hawassa was astounding. We stayed at the Haile resort and returned in the afternoon to the municipal park beside the fish market. Many monkeys were in evidence, including both colobus and monkeys that appeared to be Grivet/Vervet hybrids. There were varying degrees of hybridization as evidenced by tail tips from light to dark, varying sizes of white tufts at the tail bases, and a variety of facial markings. Wandering around the park we met a chap smoking a joint who asked if we wanted to see hyaenas. I assumed he meant through consumption of whatever he was smoking, but in fact he led us into an overgrown area full of hyaena scat. We noted some tall grasses moving as we approached but didn't get a glimpse of the hyaenas. The evening was spent on a stakeout for Cape clawless otters in the lake. None were seen, so I spent the time generally enjoying the peace and quiet and watching small bats swooping down over the water.







We left the next morning by 8:00 and arrived at Gaysay grasslands on the edge of Bale Mountains National Park by noon. One police stop was enlivened by a sneering policewoman saying “we hate Americans. It’s lucky you are from Canada”, which I suppose should have aroused an appreciative sense of patriotism but in fact did not. Gaysay grasslands revealed Mountain nyala, Olive baboons, Bohor reedbuck and Common warthogs. As expected, the campground at Dinsho had large numbers of Mountain nyala as well as Menelik’s bushbuck and warthogs. An afternoon walk around park headquarters revealed more of the same animals and some Common duikers. On our night drive we saw the above as well as six hyaenas and an African golden wolf, but the drive but was most notable for its extreme coldness.







We left at 6:30 am to drive through the grasslands again and eventually found a Serval, the only one seen on the trip. Driving on to Goba we were stopped by the Oromia police. One officer was the most unpleasant character we'd yet met on this trip. With an air of complete arrogance he opened all our bags, dropping items of clothing on the road. He asked us to open a sealed can of mushrooms to prove that that was indeed the contents of the clearly marked tin. He then questioned us as to the proposed use of the mushrooms and asked to keep them. Eventually he tired of our company and desisted, by which point we were all a little fed up.





Fortunately, driving up to the Sanetti Plateau was a delight. We saw a pair of Klipspringers just inside the entrance to the park. The high plateau area was overrun with rodents. The most common species was Blick's grass rat, followed by Black-clawed brush furred rat, Giant mole-rat and Heller's groove-toothed (vlei) rat. Driving across the plateau we saw three separate Ethiopian wolves, one of them tearing apart a Giant mole-rat. We stopped for lunch at the Sanetti Plateau campsite, entertained by rodents while we were eating. Afterwards we walked up a small hill to the east happening upon six Starck's hares in various spots. A little further on was a small lake with rocky cliffs facing us and a colony of Rock hyrax. Surrounded by stunning views, we drove down the escarpment to the Hareenna Cultural Lodge, a basic but peaceful spot set in a small field scented with wildflowers on the edge of the village of Rira. On the night drive that evening we saw some movement in front of the car and walked over to see a Bushpig at very close range. We observed numerous bushbuck and the eye shine of several unidentified mammals. The night was extremely cold, the stars magnificent and the road dusty.





Tuesday morning we awoke to frost on the ground but a clear sky. We stopped a few hundred meters down the road to look for Bush hyrax and were rewarded with a brief but clear view of one. We continued to the Bale Mountain Lodge which has been closed for the last couple of years. The areas of bamboo close to the lodge are apparently a good site for Bale monkeys but we didn't see any, although we did find some Olive baboons. After lunch we hiked down to a waterfall, again looking for Bale monkeys but being rewarded this time with sightings of colobus. I was starting to worry about not seeing the Bale monkeys but another drive down the road from the Haremma Lodge revealed a large group close to the road. After dark we went back to Bale Mountain Lodge and had a walk around the edge of the grounds. I noticed a couple of large dark bums retreating into the forest edge which may have been Giant forest hog. Otherwise the most interesting sight was a couple of African civets.





The next morning, our last in the park, we did another drive down the hill from Hareenna. We saw Bush hyrax, a group of Bale monkeys, and then the highlight, a large male Giant forest hog standing by the roadside with others in the bush behind him. He was a magnificent sight and stayed in view for several minutes to my great delight. The rest of the day was spent driving back over the Sanetti Plateau where we saw four individual Ethiopian wolves and the usual contingent of rodents. Then back to Goba, where we stayed at the Goba Waba Shebelle Hotel. Several politicians apparently were in residence and the driveway and hotel were crowded with soldiers.



The next morning we drove again through the Gaysay grasslands but did not observe any new species. We stopped for lunch in Asela and then made a midafternoon stop at the Dera block of Arsi Mountains National Park, where we were able to observe several groups of Greater kudu. The remainder of the drive back to Addis Ababa was uneventful. For dinner we went to the cultural show at Yad Abyssinia. I was expecting a contrived show for tourists but in fact the audience was largely Ethiopian, the musicians and dancers were stunning and the food was delicious. Several glasses of mead didn't hurt either.



Our last couple of days in Addis were largely uneventful, getting Covid testing done, picking up some souvenirs and visiting a couple of museums. But this was all coloured by a sense of dread at the thought of trying to retrieve our binoculars.

Our flight was due to leave at 1:45 am on Sunday morning, so I thought arriving at the airport six hours early should be about right. Leaving Tracey with the luggage in the departures area I set off for customs. The first response was predictable, “Come back one to two hours before your flight”. “Ha”, I thought, “it’s been awhile since I’ve been that naïve”. I went over to the storage warehouse to get an idea of the storage charge. The person who could tell me wasn’t there, so I hung around making a nuisance of myself and chatting to a poor chap who was trying to take a drone into Ethiopia. He’s probably still in the airport four weeks later as I write this. Eventually the one person who could calculate the mysterious storage fee arrived. We haggled over the weight of the binoculars and the actual number of days elapsed. I was finally quoted an amount and wandered over to the Foreign Exchange desk to get the requisite amount in Ethiopian birr. Back to the storage facility to deal with the next issue – no change. A couple of small American bills was helpful, although this precipitated the next debate as to what exchange rate should be employed, in which currency change should be given, how much of a tip would be considered appropriate, etc. With the receipt from the warehouse it was time to head back to customs. The customs official led with “You’re back early”, but the steely glint in my eye made him realize that I was now there for the duration. I was sent to a back room where various customs officials were researching the list prices of goods on the Internet. I gave one a description of the binoculars and he produced an amount based on the current prices for two pairs of top-of-the-line Swarovski

binoculars. Or maybe it was the Gross National Product of the Maldives - it was hard to tell. I countered by suggesting we look up the price for the oldest, grubbiest, second-hand binoculars we could find. He then announced it was time for shift change and that I should deal with his replacement, who would have more time to research the issue properly. I wasn't sure this was an advantage, but agreed. Because one of the binocular models was no longer in production, we landed on the price for two mid-range models and calculated 5% (the temporary import duty, despite my remonstrations that the binoculars hadn't actually been imported into the country, having only made it as far as the storage area). After this amount was calculated, the customs chap then realized that the 5% duty was only to be used for time periods of up to 10 days, and these binoculars had been held for three weeks, so the applicable duty was 20%. I didn't actually have this amount in cash, so I responded with the one English expression which in my experience is universally understood. We headed off to see his superior, who confirmed that the appropriate duty should be 20% of the value of the goods when new. I pointed out that I didn't have that amount and wouldn't be able to get it late on a Saturday night before my flight left. He asked if I could postpone my flight, which tempted me to use the one universally understood English language expression for a second time. Instead, I suggested we call the Ethiopian head of security who had written me the letter of support for travelling with my binoculars three weeks earlier. Perhaps he was surprised and unhappy to be awoken late on a Saturday night to deal yet again with the problematic issue of Mr. Thompson's binoculars, for a loud conversation in Amharic ensued, the end result of which was the determination that the appropriate duty for the binoculars was, in fact, 5 percent after all. I was given a piece of paper to take over to the Foreign Exchange desk, received the requisite amount in birr, and headed back to customs. This time my error appeared to be that I was just to have given the money to the foreign exchange folks and not to have brought it back to customs. Fortunately, a kindly lady intervened and prevented bloodshed. With this latest receipt, I headed back to the storage area, waited while they located a trustworthy courier who could carry the troublesome binoculars and then headed up to departures with my escort. He waited beside the check-in line to ensure the binoculars made it onto the flight with us which probably resulted in the rest of the passengers believing we were criminals being deported. I was too tired to care and, in any event, appreciated not having anyone sitting beside us on the flight. We were headed home.

Despite the hassle with binoculars, Ethiopia was fantastic for wildlife. People and livestock were everywhere, but so were hyaenas and wild canids. Our guide, Armaye, and driver, Kinfe, were exemplary company. Their enthusiasm and energy for seeing wildlife easily matched our own. Tracey and I look forward to returning to see more of the country at a more peaceful time.

List of mammals seen:

1. Guereza colobus - *Colobus guereza*
2. Hamadryas baboon - *Papio hamadryas*
3. Olive baboon - *Papio anubis*
4. Gelada - *Theropithecus gelada*
5. Grivet monkey - *Chlorocebus aethiops*
6. Vervet monkey - *Chlorocebus pygerythrus*
7. Bale monkey - *Chlorocebus djamdjamensis*
8. Abyssinian hare - *Lepus habessinicus*

9. Ethiopian hare - *Lepus fagani*
10. Starck's hare – *Lepus starcki*
11. Unstriped ground squirrel – *Xerus rutilus*
12. Striped ground squirrel – *Xerus erythropus*
13. Gambian sun squirrel – *Heliosciurus gambianus*
14. Giant mole-rat – *Tachyoryctes macrocephalus*
15. Black-clawed brush-furred rat – *Lophuromys melanonyx*
16. Blick's grass rat – *Arvicanthis blicki*
17. Heller's groove-toothed (vlei) rat – *Otomys helleri*
18. Ethiopian epauletted fruit bat – *Epomophorus labiatus*
19. African golden wolf – *Canis lupaster/anthus*
20. Black-backed jackal – *Canis mesomelas*
21. Ethiopian wolf – *Canis simensis*
22. Bat-eared fox – *Otocyon megalotis*
23. Egyptian mongoose – *Herpestes ichneumon*
24. Slender mongoose – *Herpestes sanguineus*
25. Common dwarf mongoose – *Herpestes parvula*
26. Marsh mongoose – *Atilax paludinosus*
27. White-tailed mongoose – *Ichneumia albicauda*
28. Spotted hyaena – *Crocuta crocuta*
29. Common (small-spotted) genet – *Genetta genetta*
30. African civet – *Civettictis civetta*
31. African wild cat – *Felis lybica/silvestris*
32. Serval – *Leptailurus serval*
33. Cheetah – *Acinonyx jubatus*
34. Aardvark – *Orycteropus afer*
35. Rock hyrax – *Procavia capensis*
36. Bush hyrax – *Heterohyrax brucei*
37. African savanna elephant – *Loxodonta africana*
38. Plains zebra – *Equus quagga*
39. Grevy's zebra – *Equus grevyi*
40. Hippopotamus – *Hippopotamus amphibious*
41. Bushpig – *Potamochoerus larvatus*
42. Giant forest hog – *Hylochoerus meinertzhageni*
43. Desert warthog – *Phacochoerus aethiopicus*
44. Common warthog – *Phacochoerus africanus*
45. African buffalo – *Syncerus caffer*
46. Bushbuck – *Tragelaphus scriptus*. If you subscribe to Castello's taxonomy in Bovids of the World, both Menelik's and Abyssinian bushbuck were seen.
47. Lesser kudu – *Tragelaphus imberbis*
48. Mountain nyala – *Tragelaphus buxtoni*
49. Greater kudu – *Tragelaphus strepsiceros*
50. Common duiker – *Sylvicapra grimmia*
51. Oribi – *Ourebia ourebi*

52. Klipspringer – *Oreotragus oreotragus*
53. Salt's dikdik – *Madoqua saltiana*
54. Guenther's dikdik – *Madoqua guentheri*
55. Bohor reedbuck – *Redunca redunca*
56. Waterbuck – *Kobus ellipsiprymnus*
57. Grant's gazelle – *Nanger granti*. Subspecies seen was Bright's gazelle.
58. Soemmerring's gazelle – *Nanger soemmerringii*
59. Gerenuk – *Ammodorcas clarkei*. If you subscribe to Castello's taxonomy in Bovids of the World, both Northern and Southern Gerenuk were seen.
60. Hartebeest – *Alcelaphus buselaphus*. Subspecies seen was Swayne's hartebeest.
61. Beisa oryx – *Oryx beisa*