Tarangire Big Mammal Day Charles and Lara Foley, Brenden Simonson and Phil Bowen February 2019



Herd of Fringe-eared oryx, Tarangire National Park

Big bird days (otherwise known as 24-hour bird counts) have long been a staple activity of the birding community, who have been doing them for over 120 years. These counts originally started out as a competition to see how many birds people could shoot in one day. Whoever ended up with the biggest pile of dead birds (and mammals – they were an egalitarian bunch in those days), won the game. This gradually shifted to counting live birds and eventually to recording the number of different species seen. Birders now have a whole slew of 24-hour count activities that they conduct on a regular basis. 24-hour country counts, state counts, county counts, single location counts – you get the picture. The basic premise is that a team counts as many different bird species (alive, wild and not-trapped) as possible during a 24-hour period, usually midnight to midnight. There are a few extra rules that have been added over time; people not in the group cannot provide assistance in finding the animals, calls count, all participants should see at least 95% of the species, animals can be identified later on based on field notes, and identification can be done to genus level if only one species from that genus is counted. In many cases data from these counts filter into long-term databases, which helps track long-term changes in the local avifauna, so the process can actually be useful as well as fun. However, there's no denying that competition forms the heartbeat of most 24-hour counts, be it against other teams, previous records, or personal bests. Even if the original intent was just a fun day out, one cannot but help get caught up in the excitement as each new species sighted

puts you closer to whatever record you are chasing, and that certainly helps drive you as you approach those final, tortuous few hours.

As usual, the mammal community lags many years behind the birding fraternity in most areas, and it's no different on the 24-hour front (although we are generally far better looking, which greatly compensates). Big day mammal counts have been carried out in a few countries, including in Europe, North America and Africa (with many of them posted on this website), but the numbers are still small.

I had become interested in Big Mammal Days in 2003, when sitting around the campfire at a lodge in the Serengeti ecosystem, talking to a (somewhat blustery) safari guide. He told me that he was having a great safari and had already shown his clients over 40 mammal species in the past week. That got us on to discussing how many mammals one might be able to see in a day. I speculated that if one could get a good haul of small mammals, it might be possible to find 50 species in a day. Nonsense he said, 40 would be the very maximum; after all, he and his clients had been putting in 10 or 11 hour days for a week, and had barely reached this figure. Of course, most safari clients tend to focus on the large mammals and go particularly loopy over the large cats, while ignoring the small beasties where most of the diversity lies. They are also mostly restricted to driving during the day, and therefore miss out on the nocturnal mammals which form a large percentage of the worlds' mammal fauna. Surely, I thought, if one targeted a broad range of habitats in an area with high biodiversity, and made full use of the nocturnal hours, a significant number should be possible. So my wife Lara and I decided to give it a go, and in May 2004 we did our first Big Mammal Day in the Ngorongoro Conservation Area and Serengeti National Park, following the birding rules, and finished with a total of 42 mammal species. This total included only two rodent and two bat species, and had been hampered by the fact that we didn't have permission to drive around the Ngorongoro Crater rim at night, which meant that for five frustrating hours we had been restricted to our camp. We knew the figure could certainly be improved upon, but it showed what could be done with a focussed effort on an area of high mammal diversity. We published our results in a birding magazine (the only people other than my mother who seemed remotely interested in our feat) and left it at that for many years.

Then in 2015 Brian and Eileen Keelan, Peter Pyle and Floyd Hayes matched this record in a remarkable Big Mammal Day in California. I had expected someone in a tropical country such as Brazil, Zambia or Kenya to beat the Tanzania total, but certainly not a group running around temperate California. How had they done it? I scanned their species list for answers and discovered that they recorded lots of sea mammals (possible but difficult in Tanzania), and, more pertinently, many different species of bats. Clearly any serious attempt to improve the record in Tanzania would require a concerted effort to record the local bats. Batologists are rather thin on the ground in Tanzania, so over the next few years I gradually familiarised myself with the use of bat detectors and learned how to identify the main bat species in northern Tanzania down to species or genus level. Armed with this extra expertise, in November 2018 Lara and I and a close family friend, Brenden Simonson, organised a new Big Mammal Day, this time focussed on a private concession area in the western Serengeti ecosystem, where we were able to drive all

night. There are few areas in the world with the diversity and density of mammals combined with exceptional viewing conditions offered by the Serengeti ecosystem, and by the end of the 24 hours we had seen an astonishing 60 different species of mammal. Just to put that into context, there are only 62 native and introduced terrestrial mammal species in the whole of the United Kingdom. As far as records went, this one would take some beating.

Shortly after we completed the Serengeti Big Mammal Day, Brenden suggested we do another one in the Tarangire ecosystem. The goal wasn't to try to break any records but rather to set a marker for how many mammals we could see in an ecosystem that we all knew very well. Brenden had lived his entire life in Tarangire NP, and was now a guide there, while Lara and I had studied the elephant population in the north of the Park for over 25 years. We also invited Phil Bowen to join us, a friend who had a lot of field experience from coastal Tanzania and Zambia. While the habitat types in the Tarangire ecosystem are more varied that those in the Serengeti, the vegetation in many areas is thicker which makes it harder to see mammals. We didn't have a clear number that we were aiming for, although our spreadsheets suggested that we should be able to find 45 mammal species, and anything above that would be a bonus. We selected February 2019 as the month for the attempt. Tarangire has a bimodal rainfall distribution, with short rains typically falling in November and December, and the longer rains from March to May. In February there is usually still a green flush from the short rains with concomitantly higher rodent activity, although the grass is still low enough to allow good visibility.

We chose to concentrate our efforts in two parts of the ecosystem with different habitat types. We would start on Manyara Ranch, a 40,000-acre community owned former cattle ranch that lies between Tarangire and Lake Manyara National Parks. The ranch (which still has some cattle on it) offers a mosaic of dense riverine areas, scrub thicket, tall grassland, and, most importantly for our purposes, large patches of open, very short grassland providing excellent visibility. The ranch is a multi-use area which meant we were able to drive wherever we wanted and as late as we needed. As we were going to be putting in an extensive night search effort, we let the ranch manager know what we were up to, so as not to alarm the anti-poaching unit. The idea was that we would start at midnight on the ranch, and then at sunrise we would make our way to Tarangire National Park. Here we would concentrate on the northern half of the Park, which has a combination of Acacia woodland, open grassland, marshland and Combretum dominated scrubland. We would finish the count with another night drive, and the park authorities allowed us to extend our night activities until midnight (instead of the usual 11pm cutoff).

On the afternoon before the Big Day the four of us gathered at the Manyara Ranch Tented Camp, a very upscale tented camp in the centre of the ranch. Although the camp was closed the week we were there, the owner, Sandy Evans, had generously offered to open two tents for us, and have his staff prepare dinner. He also allowed us to rent one of his camp vehicles for the night drive, and provided a guide called Ismael from the lodge, while we were also joined by a game scout (Lepuk) from the ranch to make sure we

didn't get lost. We had a quick drive around the ranch in the late afternoon to see what animals were about, and then we headed back to the camp for some last-minute preparations. With us we had our (surprisingly large) collection of instruments needed for the venture. Binoculars all around, head torches for everyone, one spotlight hooked up to the vehicle battery and another powerful handheld torch with extra batteries, a thermal imager, a soft-sided butterfly net with a large handle to catch rodents, a GPS, ruler, pencil and notebook, bat detector, field guides... and lots of coffee.



Buffalo on Manyara Ranch

After a good dinner and a couple of beers (to assist with sleeping...) we finished plotting our route, and, infused with the combination of low-level excitement and nerves that always seem to accompany 24-hour counts, we headed to our tents for a couple of hours of sleep. The 11.30 pm alarm rang after what felt like a suspiciously short amount of time and we staggered over to the dining room for a strong cup of coffee. On the stroke of midnight, we switched on our bat detector, put on our headlamps and headed to the kitchen area to see what nocturnal animals might be prowling around. Within 5 minutes we had our first species, a small Lander's horseshoe bat, which was flying around one of the tents. That was followed by a Common genet that was lurking behind the kitchen, and two more bat species, including the marvellously gaudy Yellow-winged bat, one of the two false vampire bats found in this area. The barking calls of a Black-backed jackal and the howls of a Spotted hyena (calls count in this game) boosted the number of species to six, before we had even left the lodge area.

At that point we clambered into one of the lodge vehicles, which was open-topped and therefore perfect for spotlighting. I drove while Brenden spotlighted on one side of the

vehicle and Phil and Lara took turns spotlighting on the other, while our two guides settled in on the rear seat. The species now started accumulating rapidly as we picked up the common savannah animals like Impala and Wildebeest. As we drove around a corner the car lights picked up a small black and white skunk like creature snuffling around for insects on the side of the track. It was a Zorilla, and we were delighted to see it as they are not common in the ecosystem and difficult to find. Flushed with this success we then headed to a site with tall trees where we were hoping to find an Acacia rat, a large arboreal rodent with a dashing black eye-stripe. When we arrived in the area we immediately saw several unfeasibly bright eyes reflecting back at us, but these proved to be Lesser bushbabies, which bounded effortlessly among the branches of the Acacia trees. Walking around the trees and carefully spotlighting in the branches, we eventually spotted an Acacia rat peering down at us from one of the lower branches, giving us a good view of its masked face. Another tricky species added to the list, and by 2 am we had notched up another 11 species, bringing our total to 17.

By 2.30 in the morning we had reached an area of the ranch that was dominated by large patches of very short grassland, offering excellent mammal viewing opportunities. We now started to see small rodents, which would often sit startled by the light for a few seconds, before scuttling away. The most common mouse we saw was the Tiny pygmy mouse, one of the smallest rodents in Africa, weighting only 5-6 grams. We also identified several Least gerbils, as well as the much larger Fringe-tailed gerbils, which resemble miniature kangaroos. There were one or two mice that we caught in the spotlights that appeared larger than the Pygmy *Mus*, but they were speedy buggers and we were unable to get a good enough id to determine if they were different species or not.

At 3.30 in the morning we were still driving around the short grassland area, when Phil shouted the words every night-drive participant in Africa hopes to hear: 'Aardvark'! And there, sure enough, was a mid-sized Aardvark ambling across the plains. Although Aardvarks are fairly common in parts of Tanzania, their strictly nocturnal habits and shy nature means they are very difficult to see. This was Lara's first ever sighting of this species, and the rest of us had only seen them once or twice before, so we were ecstatic with the view. The Aardvark didn't seem hugely concerned by our presence and we were able to watch it for about 5 minutes before it disappeared into some bushes. More luck followed in the next couple of hours, first with a sighting of a Wild cat slinking across the grassland, and later a beautiful Serval that we found in dense bushland close to the main river. The Serval sat watching us for several minutes, allowing us to get close and take some good pictures. A lion roaring in the distance and a Large-spotted genet crossing the road in front of us completed our nocturnal activities, and by the time the sun started to rise we had already seen a very respectable 33 mammal species.

We were hoping to find a Lesser kudu on the ranch, where they are usually relatively easy to see, as we knew that locating one in Tarangire would necessitate a long trip down to the southern end of the Park, which we were hoping to avoid. However, despite an intensive search in the thicket areas that they usually inhabit, we were unsuccessful. We compensated for that miss however, when Phil spotted a small dark rodent running across the road into a bush. Unusually it didn't immediately disappear into a hole, and we were

able to get a good view of its streaked fur and orange nose, confirming it to be a Neuman's grass rat, one of the very few diurnal species of rodents found in Tarangire. We had one other potential site for this species in Tarangire NP, but it was not very reliable, so we were happy to have crossed it off the list.

By this time it was after 8 am and we returned to the camp where we dropped off our redoubtable guides, swapped vehicles and left the Ranch for Tarangire National Park to continue our quest there. Here, our prior planning and intimate knowledge of the area started to pay rapid dividends. We quickly added two more species of bat we had previously staked out in a baobab tree including the wonderful Heart-nosed bat. We then headed to the Tarangire Safari lodge (Brenden's home) where we had several more species staked out. In the parking lot a cluster of about 20 Epauletted Fruit Bats peered down at as from an Acacia tree, while on the side of one of the bungalows we also found two attractive Mauritian Tomb bats (named because they were common in the tombs of the Egyptian kings and queens). The Little free tailed bats that live in the lodge roof rounded out the bat fauna, while we also saw both of the squirrel species found in the Park, and a very obliging Tree hyrax. The latter is an innocuous looking creature the size of a house cat, but which at night lets out blood curdling screams, that sound unnervingly like someone walking up a creaking staircase and being murdered at the top. A large troop of baboons sauntering along at the edge the property rounded off the lodge additions, and by the time we left we had added a very useful seven species in 30 minutes. At the lodge we swapped vehicles yet again, this time taking one of Brenden's open Land Rovers, that again provided excellent alround visibility.

From there we headed to the open plains of the Lemiyon area in the north of the Park to look for some of the grassland ungulates and right away Brenden spotted a small group of Fringe-eared oryx standing under a tree. This, quite remarkably, was our 50th species of day, and it was still only 10.45 in the morning. Our experience from our previous 24 hour count suggested that it would get progressively harder to find new species from now on as most of the easy targets were already in the bag. However, there were still a number of mammals that we knew we had a good chance of tracking down, and it began to dawn on us that we could end up with a very substantial total. A quick look at our list showed that at this point in the day we were only four species down on where we had been during our Serengeti count. Surely, we couldn't beat that record could we?

We rapidly added Coke's hartebeest and Bush hyrax to our list, at which point we headed south in the Park towards Silale swamp. We were hoping to find Klipspringer in a rocky area around one of the picnic sites on the way down, but by then the sun was high in the sky, and despite the four of us scanning intensely for 20 minutes, we didn't see any sign of them.



Tarangire National Park. Photo Sophie Lenferna

Once we reached Silale swamp we quickly found the small pod of hippos that were currently living in the pools at the south end of the swamp. These animals were vagrants, and not always easy to find, so we were glad to have added them to the list. Now though we had to make a decision. Either we could head westwards to Gursi swamp, where there was a possibility of seeing both Greater and Lesser kudu, or we could drive a much longer distance southwards to Lamarkao swamp, where we had a better chance of finding both of these species, as well as an opportunity to see Gerenuk. After a quick calculation we decided that we had time to do the longer drive, so we headed south. Once past Silale swamp the vegetation changes from relatively open woodland to dense bushland dominated by *Croton* thicket; excellent kudu habitat – if you can find them. For 30 minutes we scanned the vegetation along the side of the road with fierce concentration as we tried to make out kudu shapes in the tangled bush as we sped along. And then suddenly we hit the jackpot. First we found a large-horned Greater kudu bull with several females and five minutes later a Lesser kudu bull sprinted across the road. At this point we had reached the area where Gerenuk (a beautiful gazelle with a very long neck) were sometimes found, and we carefully scanned each bush looking for the animals' unique shape. Our efforts were not helped by the fact that we had entered a zone of ferocious Tsetse fly activity and every few seconds we had to slap them off our shoulders and ankles as they swarmed around us. By 1.50 pm we had reached the end of the road. The Gerenuk had eluded us, but we still had a chance of seeing one on the drive back. By now it was very hot, so we sheltered for a quick lunch under some small bushes to hide from the sun and the ubiquitous Tsetse flies.

Despite our best efforts were didn't find any Gerenuk on the return drive, although we were fortunate to find a Slender mongoose, which obligingly stopped and looked at us while crossing the road. Although common in Tarangire, this species is typically glimpsed dashing across the road, so sightings are down to luck. The Slender mongoose was our 54th sighting and the time was only 2.45 pm. We were now only six species short of tying the record and we still had nine hours of searching ahead of us. Any Big Mammal Day requires a dose of luck and today we had it, albeit not in the form of some rare mammal sighting, but rather courtesy of the weather. The days leading up to our big day were extremely hot and we were wondering how both we, and the wildlife we were trying to find, would deal with the heat. Fortunately, throughout the day there had been bursts of cloud cover, and from 2 pm onwards there were several short rain squalls. This dramatically lowered the temperature, meaning that the animals were more active than usual, and we didn't feel as though we'd been sandblasted for hours, allowing us to stay more alert. On the way back to the north of the park we drove the long way around Silale swamp to look for leopards, as the Acacia trees along the edge of the swamp are a favourite hang-out of theirs. We had almost reached the end of the swamp when we found a young leopard hiding at the top of a small tree. Species number 55.

We now raced back towards the north of the park, staying just ahead of the oncoming rain. We stopped on a ridge to look for Klipspringer, again without success, and then headed back to the spot near the picnic site where we'd originally searched for them. Here our luck turned, and after careful scanning we found a pair perched on a rock, silhouetted against the skyline several kilometres away. Fortunately, it doesn't matter how far off an animal is as long as you can identify it, so we headed off with Klipspringer under our belt, searching for one of the last ungulates left on our list – the Bushbuck. Tarangire is not a particularly good Park for seeing Bushbuck (probably because of the high density of leopards), but we had recently seen some in the late afternoon below the main picnic site, and that's where we focused our attention. We reached the site shortly before 5.30 pm, stopped to scan, and sure enough, within five minutes we saw a sleek female bushbuck emerging from the bushes where she had been sheltering. We now had 57 species on the list, with the evening's night drive still to come. There were still several species that we were confident we would find that evening, so by now we were quietly hopeful that we would indeed set a new record.

As dusk fell we retreated to our research camp and had some dinner while we waited for the bats to start flying. Shortly after dark we recorded the tiny Banana pippistrelle flying around the Acacia trees taking us up to 58. We then all moved to the office tent and waited in the darkness for a Thicket rat to show itself. We were fortunate to have a nest of this species under the office roof and after 20 minutes we picked one up with the thermal imager moving along the roof beam and were able to get a torch light on it, affording us a good view of its snow-white belly and long tail. Animal number 59. There was still one more species left to find in camp though, and sure enough, after another few minutes the first Hipposideros bats of the night started flying under the office roof. We

had now matched the previous record of 60! It was only 8.30 in the evening, and we had 3 ½ hours of driving ahead of us. Our key target now was the Steenbok, the only ungulate species that had eluded us so far, and from camp we headed for the open plains in the north, where we hoped to find one along the edge of the Park.

Fifteen minutes later Brenden's spotlight landed on a dark shape to the left of the vehicle, and he slammed on the brakes. We had our 61st species. It wasn't the Steenbok, but rather a Crested porcupine with quills set in full defence mode, strutting across the open grassland. We had broken the record, and celebrated with a long bout of shouting, high fives and hugs between everyone in the vehicle. We had barely recovered our breath from seeing the porcupine when a large and very handsome African civet sprang out of the grass and trotted along in front of the car. Our key target now was the Steenbok, and not long afterwards we had found one resting close to the road. Species number 63 at 9.12 pm.

We continued to drive around, but at this point we had, somewhat remarkably, run out of species that we were likely to see. Usually we could have expected to add Cheetah to the list, but a group of three brothers that had been living in this part of the Park had not been seen for a week and had presumably moved away. It wasn't logistically practical to go back to Manyara Ranch to look for a Striped Hyeana, so this meant that we were left hoping to find species rarely seen in the Park, like Aardwolf and Honey Badger, or perhaps a different species of rodent. By now we were in needle and haystack terrain. While driving along the boundary of the Park, Brenden picked up the outline of a large cat stalking across the plains. 'Cheetah' he shouted, 'no... Lion, no... Leopard'. And indeed it was a very large male leopard, which was rather bravely, or perhaps foolishly stalking a herd of Oryx. The Oryx had spotted it though and moved off, leaving the leopard to melt away into the darkness.

By 10.30 pm we had crossed the entire northern plain and everyone was starting to flag. We stopped to ponder our next move, and decided that rather than continue driving around looking for animals, we would let them come to us. A Honey badger was known to visit the Tarangire Safari lodge every so often, so we headed back to the lodge and once the final staff had left and the lights had been switched off, we waited to see if it would appear. We knew that finding it was a long shot, but we hoped that the scent of meat and other food from the back of the kitchens might bring it in. However, tonight it was not to be. As the clock approached midnight we packed away our gear and cracked open some beers, exhausted but astonished and elated at how much we had seen. None of us had expected to beat, or, quite frankly, even come close to the Serengeti Big Mammal Day total. In fact our final number was to get even higher. In the following days I checked through all of the bat echolocations that we'd recorded and realised that one of the small bats we'd seen flying around on Manyara Ranch was a Somali serotine, thus bumping our figure up to 64.

In hindsight this new record should not have been so surprising. Although there are far higher densities of wildlife in the Serengeti ecosystem, the Tarangire ecosystem has a similar diversity of mammal species; in fact, if one includes the forests of Lake Manyara

National Park, then the Tarangire ecosystem actually has a higher species list. What we had severely underestimated though, was how important local knowledge was to prove on our Big Mammal Day. In the end we knew either exactly where to find or roughly where to look for almost 80% of the mammals that we saw, which equates to 50 species. That left only 14 species (mostly small carnivores and some rodents) that we had to find completely by chance, which significantly narrowed our odds of beating the previous record. That said, the theory of finding a particular species and the practice of actually clapping eyes on it is very different. Perhaps the unusual thing about this big mammal day is that we saw every single species in our 'likely to see' column, and the majority in our 'possible' column, as well as a few we weren't expecting to see at all. Usually there are some common species that are missed; a bat that is no longer in the expected tree, a mongoose that doesn't cross the road ahead of you, or a leopard that doesn't show itself. After all, we had all been on many, many drives – perhaps thousands of drives - in the Park looking for specific species and missed seeing them.

How many species could we possibly see in the Tarangire ecosystem if everything went our way? There were very few species we thought we might find that we missed. Cheetah and Gerenuk were both solid possibilities, while with a bit more luck we could have seen a Striped hyaena and Aardwolf on Manyara Ranch. Seeing those four species would have put us in the high 60's mark. However, to see all of those plus Aardvark and Zorilla, one would have to be exceptionally fortunate. I believe 65 or perhaps 66 might be a more feasible number, and some day we might try again at a different time of the year to see if we can top this figure. I'm sure someone will eventually see 70, perhaps even 80 mammal species in 24 hours, although I suspect it might require visiting two different ecosystems with differing mammal assemblages, and probably flying between locations to reduce dead time.

The bottom line is that Big Mammal Days are great fun and, for me at least, usually much more exciting than a standard mammal watching day. For one thing a 24-hour count provides the structure and impetus to keep you in the field during the late, bewitching hours of the night, when normally even the most ardent night-driver decides to head to bed. That said, you don't have to be out the full 24 hours to qualify or rack up big lists. One of my favourite Big Mammal Day reports was written by Richard Moores and posted here on mammalwatching, about a Big Day in Norfolk in the UK. He couldn't sleep one day so decided to get up at 1am to start his quest, then stopped for several hours in the morning to do some work in the office and wrapped his Big Day up at 8pm - and still got 25 species. There is a whole world of 24-hour mammaling opportunity out there folks, so rise up and carpe diem mammalium – once we can all start traveling around again that is.



Lara, Charles, Phil and Brenden at the Manyara Ranch Tented Camp, preparing diligently for the start of the Tarangire Big Mammal Day.

No.	Species	Latin name	Time
1	Lander's Horseshoe Bat	Rhinolophus landeri	12:05
2	Common Genet	Genetta genetta	12:07
3	Yellow-winged Bat	Lavia frons	12:10
4	Slit-faced Bat	Nycteris spp.	12:15
5	Black-backed Jackal	Canis mesomelas	12:20
6	Spotted Hyaena	Crocuta crocuta	12:35
7	Scrub Hare	Lepus victoriae	01:00
8	Impala	Aepyceros melampus	01:05
9	Springhare	Pedetes surdaster	01:09
10	Bat-eared fox	Otocyon megalotis	01:16
11	Grant's Gazelle	Nanger grantii	01:21
12	Zorilla	Ictonyx striatus	01:28
13	Bohor Reedbuck	Redunca redunca	01:30
14	Somali Serotine bat	Neoromicia somalica	01:31
15	Kirk's Dikdik	Madoqua kirkii	01:34
16	Lesser Galago	Galago senegalensis	01:34
17	Acacia Rat	Thallomys paedulcus	01:45
18	Common Wildebeest	Connochaetes taurinus	01:58
19	Thomson Gazelle	Eudorcas thomsonii	02:03
20	Plains Zebra	Equus quagga	02:10
21	Least gerbil	Gerbillus pusillus	02:36
22	African Pygmy Mouse	Mus minutoides	02:50
23	Fringe-tailed gerbil	Gerbilliscus robustus	02:55
24	Giraffe	Giraffa camelopardis	03:02
25	White-tailed Mongoose	Ichneumia albicauda	03:04
26	Common Eland	Tragelaphus oryx	03:04
27	Aardvark	Orycteropus afer	03:30
28	African Wild cat	Felis libyca	03:45
29	African Buffalo	Syncerus caffer	04:28
30	Savanna Elephant	Loxodonta africana	04:28
31	Serval	Felis serval 0	
32	Lion	Panthera leo	05:03

33	Large-spotted Genet	Genetta maculata	05:30
34	Common Warthog	Phacochoerus africanus	06:27
35	Banded Mongoose	Mungos mungo	06:47
36	Vervet Monkey	Chlorocebus pygerythrus	07:17
37	Neuman's Grass Rat	Arvicanthis neumanni	08:14
38	Common Waterbuck	Kobus ellipsiprymnus	09:07
39	Dwarf Mongoose	Helogale parvula	09:07
40	Hildebrandt's Horseshoe Bat	Rhinolophus hildebrandtii	09:23
41	Heart-nosed bat	Cardioderma cor	09:23
42	Ochre Bush squirrel	Paraxerus ochraceus	09:45
43	Olive Baboon	Papio anubis	09:45
44	Little Free-tailed Bat	Chaerephon pumilus	09:50
45	Minor Epauletted Fruit Bat	Epomophorus minor	09:51
46	Mauritian Tomb Bat	Taphozous mauritianus	09:55
47	Southern Tree Hyrax	Dendrohyrax arboreus	09:57
48	Unstriped Ground Squirrel	Xerus rutilus	10:15
49	Fringe-eared Oryx	Oryx beisa	10:45
50	Coke's Hartebeest	Alcelaphus buselaphus	10:49
51	Bush Hyrax	Heterohyrax brucei	11:24
52	Common Hippopotamus	Hippopotamus amphibius	13:05
53	Greater Kudu	Tragelaphus strepsiceros	13:36
54	Lesser Kudu	Tragelaphus imberbis	13:40
55	Slender Mongoose	Herpestes sanguineus	14:46
56	Leopard	Panthera pardus	16:11
57	Klipspringer	Oreotragus oreotragus	16:50
58	Bushbuck	Tragelaphus scriptus	17:25
59	Banana Pipistrelle Bat	Neoromicia nana	19:22
60	Thicket rat	Grammomys dolichurus	20:27
61	Leaf-nosed Bat	Hipposideros spp.	20:30
62	Crested Porcupine	Hystrix cristata	20:53
63	African Civet	Civettictis civetta	20:56
64	Steenbok	Raphicerus campestris	21:12