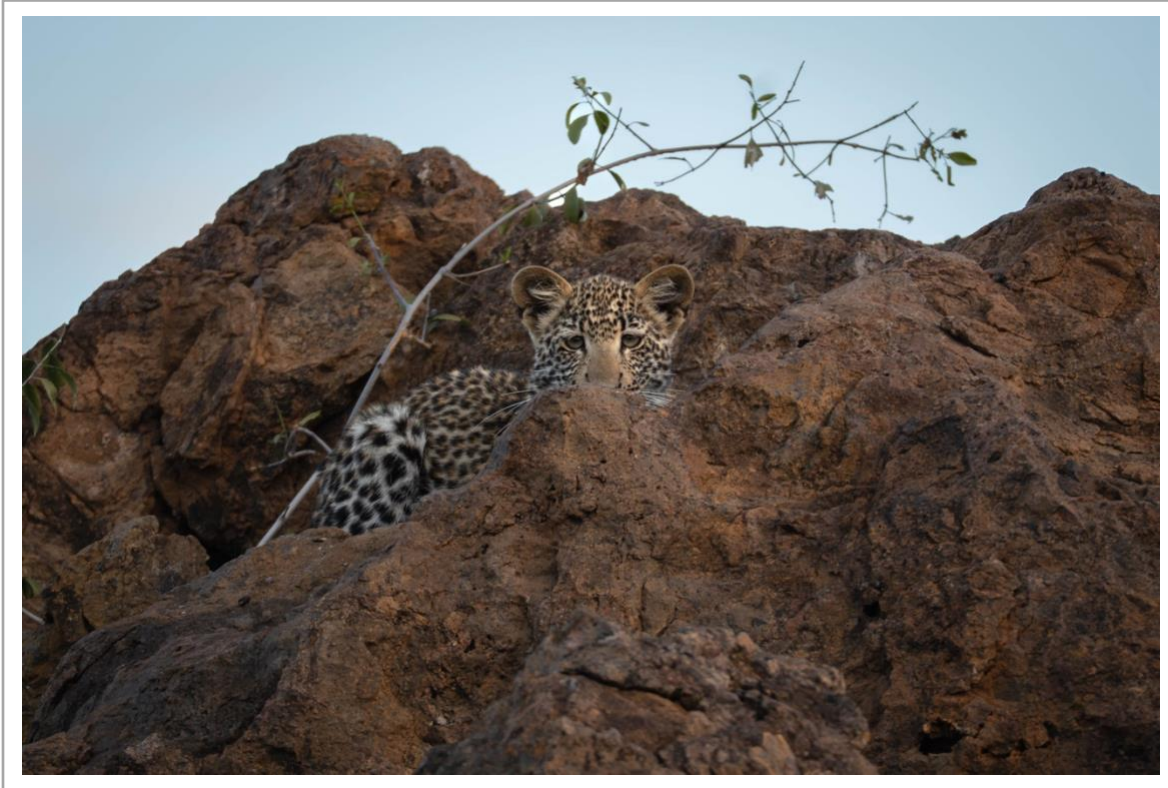


Singita



Dumbana's cub. Photo by Monika Dallas

WILDLIFE JOURNAL SINGITA KRUGER NATIONAL PARK, SOUTH AFRICA For the month of June, 2026

Temperature

Average minimum: 14.3°C (57.7°F)
Minimum recorded: 09.0°C (48.2°F)
Average maximum: 27.0°C (80.6°F)
Maximum recorded: 31.0°C (87.8°F)

Rainfall Recorded

For the month: 7 mm
Season to date: 1 361 mm
(*Season = Oct to Sept)

Sunrise & Sunset

Sunrise: 06:35
Sunset: 17:15

June has been an extraordinary month, with conditions unlike this time last year. The concession remains remarkably saturated with water, rivers are still flowing, and many trees continue to hold onto their leaves, giving the bush an unexpected flush of green. Lion sightings have undoubtedly been the highlight, with ever-changing pride dynamics providing excitement around every corner. Many mornings have been wrapped in thick, atmospheric fog, while the clear winter nights have revealed spectacular star-filled skies.

A Sightings Snapshot for June follows:

Lions

- At the beginning of the month, the coalition of three Sonop males and three Mananga lionesses were found feeding on not one, but two buffalo. The six lions remained at the kills for nearly three days, making the most of an exceptionally large food source. Once they had finally finished their feast, one of the Sonop males, his belly visibly distended from the meal, began moving south through the area. Along the way he stopped regularly to roar, a powerful display used to advertise both his presence and his dominance to any neighbouring lions that might be listening.
- One Sonop male remained behind, spending much of his time in the company of one of the three “break-away” Mananga lionesses. The pair appeared to be courting, and the lioness may either be approaching oestrus or displaying false oestrus behaviour. Although they have been seen together consistently, we have not yet recorded any confirmed mating activity. For the past two weeks they have stayed around an area known as Kori Clearings, named after the frequent sightings of Kori Bustards, the largest flying birds in Africa.
- Mid-month, a larger portion of the Mananga Pride was found feeding on the last remaining bones of what we believe was a female kudu. At the sighting, four adult lions and six youngsters were present. While little remained of the carcass, the pride was still making use of every available scrap, highlighting just how efficiently lions utilise a successful kill.
- Throughout the month, the Chava Pride has been moving around in several smaller groups rather than as one large unit. At times, only two adult females have been seen with the six cubs, while on other occasions more adults have gathered together but only two cubs were present. Despite these seemingly scattered movements, all sightings have remained well within the pride’s established territory. From past observations, this behaviour is not unusual, and we fully expect the various groups to reunite again in the coming weeks.
- On the 13th, the Chava Pride was found feeding on a giraffe carcass just off the concrete bridge north of the Mananga Trails on the S41. Based on the location and condition of the carcass, we believe the giraffe may have slipped while attempting to cross the river and was unable to regain its footing on the algae-covered rocks. A few days later, the Sonop males arrived at the carcass and were observed dragging part of the giraffe from the water to a more accessible feeding position. This behaviour is not surprising, as lions, like most cats, generally prefer to avoid getting wet whenever possible. The two lionesses and their two cubs were found feeding on a wildebeest carcass a few days later, the cubs bellies wobbling from side to side as they waddled towards the road and collapsed in a “food coma”.
- The Shish Pride continues to provide plenty of intrigue this month, with one of the females having been observed mating with an unknown male. Sporting a striking dark mane and deep scars across his back, he appears to be a seasoned fighter who has seen his fair share of territorial disputes. While a change in male leadership can pose a risk to vulnerable cubs, the Shish females have repeatedly demonstrated an impressive ability to conceal and protect their youngsters until they are old enough to better fend for themselves.
- The month ended with yet another exciting lion sighting. A second male lion was seen mating with one of the Shish lionesses. Like the first, he had a striking, thick black mane, but this male was noticeably larger and more powerfully built, with impressive muscle tone, and far fewer scars. The next day, a third male arrived, a one-eyed male that was the final piece of the puzzle. It was the N’wanetsi male and One-eyed male that had moved through our concession during the reign of the Trichardt males.
- Adding to the excitement, three unknown male lions were spotted in the north-eastern part of the concession. They appeared nervous and quickly ran off as the vehicle approached, leaving us with only a brief glimpse.

- As if that wasn't enough, an unfamiliar pride made an appearance after following a herd of buffalo into our concession. This group consisted of six sub-adult males accompanied by a single female. There is debate amongst the team as to whether this is the remaining portion of the Shish Pride.

Leopards

- The afternoon began with the Dumbana female being located walking steadily along the road, her pace deliberate and purposeful. Just two days earlier, we had discovered her young cub, estimated at around six months old, hiding alone atop one of the rocky outcrops along the N'wanetsi River. This was the direction Dumbana was heading, and along with her behaviour, left little doubt: she was returning to her youngster. We followed as she turned off the road and ascended a rocky ridge with quiet intent. Barely a minute passed before the cub emerged, and the pair launched into an exuberant bout of play that lasted nearly 10 minutes. The commotion, however, did not go unnoticed. A hyena resting nearby crept toward the leopards, approaching undetected, until Dumbana caught sight of it. She reacted swiftly, issuing a guttural growl and landing a sharp slap squarely on the hyena's face, sending the opportunist into a hasty retreat. With the intruder dispatched, the two leopards slipped over the ridge and out of sight, leaving us in awe of just how unpredictable and quickly events take place out here.
- Mid-month Dumbana had managed to catch an impala ewe and hoisted it into a long-tail cassia tree. She and her cub fed on it for two days before disappearing back onto the ridgeline. She was later seen hunting impala in the same area.
- At the end of the month both youngsters from Dumbana's previous litter, the Khanziya female and her brother were seen around the flycamp near the N'wanetsi River. It was two separate sightings, but an interesting coincidence that it was on the same night.

African wild dogs

- African wild dog sightings have been a welcome feature of the month, with the pack we had hoped was denning along the ridgeline between James' Road and Joe's Road remaining relatively active in the area. Most sightings have come from south of the N'wanetsi River, where the pack has been observed moving and hunting across a broad section of the landscape. Information provided by external researchers monitoring the collar fitted to the alpha male suggests that the pack may have shifted their den site into the granophyre ridgeline. While there have been no confirmed sightings of pups as yet, the pack's movements continue to fuel optimism that a successful denning attempt is underway. As always with wild dogs, patience is key, and we remain hopeful that the coming months will provide a glimpse of the next generation.

Elephants

- Elephant distribution across the reserve remained highly variable throughout the month. At times, their presence was scarcely noticeable, with only occasional tracks and signs hinting at their movements. This natural pattern of shifting through the landscape allows heavily utilised areas a chance to recover before the herds return. Then, almost without warning, they seemed to be everywhere once again, with herds becoming a regular sight throughout the reserve. While they continued to make use of broken branches and other browse, there was a noticeable shift in feeding behaviour as they increasingly targeted forbs, bark, and roots, reflecting the gradual seasonal changes in available forage.

Spotted hyenas

- Hyena sightings this month have been fairly typical, with the usual solitary individuals wandering through the concession. These are most likely lower-ranking hyenas searching for their own scavenging or feeding opportunities away from the dominant clan members. A more sobering discovery was made near the giraffe carcass where the Sonop males had been feeding, when a dead hyena was found

nearby. The carcass showed no signs of being fed on, and it appeared the hyena had most likely been killed by the lions after unknowingly venturing too close to the carcass while they were still in the area. Meanwhile, the active den-site along the H6 continues to provide wonderful sightings, with multiple generations of cubs regularly emerging to play on the road after sunset.

Buffalos

- Buffalo sightings this month have been a little unpredictable, with several large herds passing through the concession but rarely staying in one area for more than a day. One of the more amusing sightings has been a lone buffalo bull that has seemingly adopted a large herd of wildebeest. While it makes for a comical scene, often leaving guests smiling at the unlikely companion, the behaviour is not unusual. A solitary bull is more vulnerable to predators, so remaining with a large herd of wildebeest offers the benefit of extra eyes, ears, and safety in numbers as he moves through the bush.

Plains game

- The plains game are in exceptional condition at the moment. Zebra and wildebeest have flocked in their hundreds to the grasslands west of our concession, where the recent control burns have produced a flush of fresh grazing. All the antelope species remain in remarkably good condition, with glossy coats and far better body condition than would normally be expected at this stage of the dry season. The extraordinary amount of rain this year has kept the vegetation greener for much longer, while streams continue to flow and pans remain full throughout the area, providing abundant water and forage across the landscape.

Rare animals and other sightings

- Some of the month's most rewarding sightings came from the animals that are so often missed. A female serval gave us a fantastic view as she moved quietly through the long grass, stopping every so often to listen for movement before continuing her hunt.
- We were also lucky enough to find three honey badgers, an adult with two subadults, busily foraging together, a rare sight considering how secretive they usually are.
- A caracal was briefly seen slipping through the bush, giving us just enough time to admire its elegant build and unmistakable black ear tufts before it disappeared again.
- A herd of 10 sable antelope also spent time on the concession, and seeing these impressive animals with their glossy coats and curved horns is always a treat.
- One of the standout moments of the month, however, was a civet that seemed completely at ease with our presence. It sat in the grass beside the vehicle for several minutes, calmly grooming itself before eventually wandering off into the night.

Birds

- Birdlife added plenty of memorable moments to our drives. One particularly beautiful sighting was a flock of around seven black-headed herons circling gracefully above the weir before settling together in the branches of a magnificent old leadwood tree. On many misty winter mornings, the haunting, echoing calls of the southern ground hornbills carried through the bush, creating an unforgettable atmosphere and setting the perfect mood as the day slowly came to life.

Cheetah

- The final afternoon drive of the month ended on an unforgettable high as three male cheetahs were found in the central depression. We could hardly believe our eyes, as it has been almost two years since these sleek, spotted cats were last seen on the concession. Their unexpected return was a thrilling surprise and a fitting way to conclude an already remarkable month.

Some Bush Stories follow, as well as the June Gallery

Pel's fishing owl – the “flying pumpkin”

By Sean Surtees

After collecting my guests from the Satara Airstrip, we were on route to the Singita Kruger National Park concession. During this time, I like to ask my guests what their particular interests are, as well as what experience they would like? After going back and forwards a few times, the guests suddenly mentioned that they have a particular interest in birds. This was music to my ears as I myself am an avid birder and it is not that often that guests show such a passionate interest in birds, as it is more than likely the Big 5 that they are hoping to see.

A bit further down the road, we came across one of Africa's most vulnerable birds, the southern ground hornbill. After explaining to the guests how and why it is endangered in southern Africa, I brought up the fact that they are one of the species that is part of what is known as the “Big 6” of birds. The Big 6 birds are a selection of large, uncommon to rare and highly sought-after bird species found in South Africa. Besides the southern ground hornbill, the other species are the kori bustard, lappet-faced vulture, martial eagle, Pel's fishing owl and saddle-billed stork. All six birds on the list are iconic species and are restricted mostly to wilderness areas and major national parks due to their specialised conservation needs. The inevitable question then came – what are our chances of seeing all six birds during our stay? My response was simple and to the point – you have a fairly good chance of seeing five of the six, the exception being the Pel's fishing owl. The reason was that there had only been a handful of sightings in the 23 years that Singita has been operating within the concession – the most recent was during the lockdown period of 2021. Little did we know that later that day, I would be proved wrong.

The afternoon safari started as just another normal one here on the Singita Kruger National Park concession. An unknown male lion was located not too far from the lodge and four lionesses from the Shish Pride were found a few minutes later. After a brief discussion with my tracker Given, we decided it would be best to respond to the Shish lionesses as they were on the move. We followed the lionesses for just under two hours, the highlight being the lionesses chasing and just missing a very unaware and not-so vigilant spotted hyena. Just as we had all gathered ourselves after this amazing interaction, a frantic and excited call came over the radio, “Pel's fishing owl at Xingwenyana Crossing”. I couldn't believe what I was hearing as I had just discussed this with my guests three hours earlier. With an elated voice, I immediately made the guests aware of what had just been found and that we were less than five minutes away. We made our way directly to the area and were very fortunate to view this incredible bird as it perched on a dead branch of a tree along the bank the N'wanetsi River. How lucky were we – it was as if we had manifested this amazing sighting through our discussion earlier on that day. The owl eventually flew off down the river and has not been seen since. What an amazing way for my guests to end their first safari.

But where does the nickname “the flying pumpkin” come from? Firstly, the owl is massive, close in size to that of the Verreaux's eagle-owl. Its head is completely round, earless and with dark-brown eyes, and striking orange-rufous plumage. While in flight, these distinct features make its silhouette resemble a pumpkin gliding through the air, hence the nickname.

These owls specialise in hunting in aquatic habitats with freshwater fish species making up the majority of their diet, as well as small crocodiles and frogs being recorded. Therefore, the banks of the N'wanetsi River are a perfect habitat for the owls to live in and forage for food.

Unlike other owl species, the Pel's Fishing Owl does not have soft flight feathers for noiseless flight. This is because fish cannot hear noises from above the river's surface and so the owl doesn't need sound-muffling

adaptions. Another unique feature are the owl's spikey and naked feet, with the soles featuring spikey, rough scales for assisting to grip slippery fish tightly.



Pel's fishing owl. Photo by Otto Scribante

If you happen to visit the Singita Kruger National Park concession in the near future, keep a good lookout for these amazing and elusive raptors, as you may just get a glimpse of "the flying pumpkin".

We were here

By Bernard Stiglingh

At dusk a leopard yawns and starts cleaning itself in that typical cat way; a nightjar flies by, the corner of my eye picking up the floating movement in the low light, silent and ghostlike. I feel that when I see a leopard at dusk there is always a nightjar close by. Flitting by. Two lonely companions of the twilight wilderness. The grassland is alive with the gentle sound of uncountable crickets and hunting the grey sky above are the high-pitched squeaks of bats. Hippos grunt in the distance and far off is the dull crack as an elephant breaks the branch of a tree. Sounds that stir the heart of the listener even more so as our daytime hunter's eyes fail us in the low light, handing over responsibility to our noses and ears and therefore also our imaginations. Something is missing, but only to those who know it was there to begin with in the first place, for how can one's heart yearn for something unknown?

About a hundred years ago on this night there would have been something ancient and moving, something that evoked the ways of old: the sound of drums travelling across the plains and channelling through the riverbeds reaching far and wide. Singing and chanting, bodies moving and sometimes convulsing, laughter and yelling by the flickering light of dancing flames, maybe communing with the old ones, celebrating the zebra

that had been successfully hunted, or the betrothal of a young couple. On hearing these drums, the leopard may have stopped licking itself and perked up its head with its ears focused, frozen and listening, only to return to its cleaning unfazed a few seconds later, reacting no differently than if it had been a lion calling in the distance; the nightjar may have been inspired to call and call and call – "N'wahulwana, famba ku etleleni".



This historical photograph features a warrior from the Shangaan-Tsonga people, documented in Henri Junod's 1922 work, *The Life of a South African Tribe*.

People lived on this land, a complex facet of a complex ecosystem. We find their old abodes quite often on elevated flatlands and near water always. They have left their past in fragments for us to try and understand and decipher: geometric markings on a clay potsherd, heaps of ash from 10 000 fires containing the bony culmination of many hard hunts and many subsequent feasts; glass beads cemented in the hard ground and camouflaged in earthy dust, where the seasons constantly hide and reveal it with wind, water and fire until one day the soft rays of the winter sun expose the cobalt blue to the searcher's eye, striking and out of place in colour not unlike the brilliant and almost alien roller birds in any season green or dull.

This is a land where the tsetse fly made sure that almost no livestock could be kept and where malaria and bilharzia killed off the weak and often ensured a tenuous or even short life to the strong. Rainfall was and is inconsistent and the soil not as fertile as the nearby lower Nkomati River and coastal flatlands further east. Hunting, fishing, gathering of wild fruit and vegetables were therefore largely what the people living off this land would have subsisted on. They had, out of necessity to become experts at survival, and it occupied every hour of their day. Due to these challenges this area was scantily inhabited and usually consisted of one or more families living together. We know nothing of the people whose stone tools lie scattered all around but know that the people who lived around this area for the last few hundred years to have been Vatsonga. Much later came the Shangaan, subjugated Vatsonga who often had the warrior blood of the Nguni invaders – who came into southern Mozambique from the south in the early 19th century and caused considerable consternation for almost a hundred years – running through their veins.

Hunting was the most important activity of the men, who made use of various methods to provide for their dependants. Traps were the speciality of these people, as this is the most energy efficient way to hunt, and were often species-specific, like the theve, which resembled and worked like a fishing funnel, and was used to catch porcupines. By entering this tapered, conical trap constructed by weaving thin, supple branches and twine, the porcupine reached the bait at the narrower closed end, only to find that when it tries to reverse, its quills get stuck in the spaces between. Many different traps were used to catch many different types of birds, some including small nooses made from zebra-tail hairs installed around a flowering aloe targeting nectar feeding species like orioles and sunbirds. Birdlime was also a favourite method, whereby a sticky substance, often the seed of a mistletoe, was smeared around a twig conveniently placed as a perch for a thirsty bird at the water's edge, whereupon the small seed eater's feet got cemented in the glue and anchoring it in place for the hunter's hand to snatch up.

There was even a trap to hunt elephants, where a broad, heavy iron spear head fitted with a big rounded and bored stone acting as a weight was suspended above a game path connected to a tripwire and was aimed at the head and spine of the elephant. Pitfalls were also used and to this day large game pits are to be seen close to the Sweni River. There were also those skilled hunters, or Maphisa, as was their laudatory name, who made use of not only traps but also spears and even bows and arrows. For larger game, the arrows were often poisoned, especially when elephants were hunted, and for hunting gamebirds heavy wooden tips were preferred to knock these down in their short flight.

Another energy-efficient way to get meat was by taking it from another predator. Cheetahs, wild dogs, leopards and even lions were driven off their kills, quite often by simply just walking up to them. During the day these predators generally fear and respect us, but with lions more caution would have to be taken given their usually superior numbers and dangerous size and tenacity. It was also not recommended to approach lions when they hadn't eaten their fill yet, as they would be more reluctant to let go of their prize. Smaller sources of protein included woodborer beetle larvae or mabungu, edible locusts and grasshoppers, edible bullfrogs, cane rats, mice, and termites. Honey was also collected – often by the help of the honeyguide bird – from both the dangerous honeybee and the stingless mopane bees, whose small nests had to be chopped open with an axe in a tree trunk. Medicine was collected and made from mostly trees and plants but also from various animal products including fur, dung and especially fat. Fire was effortlessly kindled by rubbing two sticks together, the bottom piece most often of a sycamore fig or one of the corkwood's branches. In the waterways fish were trapped or speared and mussels collected, less for eating and more for making beads by rounding the broken fragments and boring a hole through the middle.

People were here and they danced, slept, fell in love, made love, laughed, cried, hunted and died here. The first words of a baby were heard and the last words spoken by an elder too. There was happiness, sadness, heartbreak and jealousy. There was love and hatred, drought and flooding, plagues and pestilence, the years of plenty and years of little. There were news and tales of old and big trees that had names and good water to drink and bad water to drink and areas steeped in taboo or folklore and no doubt deep pools, where massive crocodiles elevated almost to creatures of fable lay in wait and were warned against.



Generations of people and their stories, connected so intimately with their environment, have disappeared never to return. When I walk the old pathways, I wonder who walked there before me and whose bones lie buried beneath me and when I pick up the pieces of a broken clay pot, I think of the hands that created it; I'm resigned to use my imagination as I have no answers.

Left: Portrait of a Tsonga man, historical ethnographic archival collection.

The people have gone and the animals now live like they did before that stone-weaponed archetype arrived in a timeless past to wield dominion over the landscape and its denizens.

In the drum-less dusk, the leopard yawns, gets up and stretches, in that typical cat way, and starts walking into the now dark night, startling the nightjar and causing it to flit and float once more, neither one knowing how things were before.

Why the wild moves

By Bradwin Adendorff

As winter settles over the Lowveld and the first dry-season dust is beginning to hang in the air, an unassuming slow dance is taking place across the landscape. Rivers are shrinking, grasses are turning brown, fires are raging, and animals are beginning to move. At first, these movements seem unpredictable. One week a herd of buffalo and zebra are absent where they were plentiful a few days earlier. Elephant bulls emerge from the bush where they have scarcely been seen for months, and predators seem to appear in areas that previously seemed devoid of them.

Beneath this apparent randomness lies one of the greatest organising forces of nature and the African wilderness: resources, water, food, and safety. The story of life in a savanna ecosystem is, in many ways, a story of animals constantly responding to change; following water, following life. If there is a single force that shapes wildlife movements more than any other, it is thirst.

Throughout the summer rainy season, water is abundant. Temporary pans are full, drainage lines are flowing, and fresh grass and leaves are abundant. This affords animals the luxury of spreading out over vast areas to take advantage of resources wherever they find them. As the dry season begins, however, that abundance starts to slowly disappear. Water becomes scarce, concentrating in permanent rivers, dams, and a handful of reliable pans and springs. This means that animals who once had access to water nearby now need to move further, following these reliable water sources.

Chasing the green:

While water drives animals' movements, food determines exactly where they settle. Savanna grasses are not all equal. There are a multitude of factors that affect the quality of grasses in an area, and even the smallest difference in rainfall can dramatically improve the quality of the grasses. Areas which received rains later in the season or an isolated downpour, will likely have fresher growth. Fresher growth contains more nutrients and is easier to digest, making it highly attractive to grazers such as zebra, wildebeest, and buffalo, thus influencing where they settle.

Mixed browsers, including impala and elephants, play a slightly different game. Rather than searching for grass, they shift their diet, seeking out and feeding on trees and shrubs that still provide quality forage as conditions become drier. Elephants are experts at this strategy, taking advantage of their massive size and power to strip, push over, and uproot trees to access the delicious nutrients and sugars in the cambium layer (the layer beneath the bark) and roots.

In many ways, herbivores spend their lives chasing the "healthiest" meal available. Their movements may seem casual, but they are often remarkably efficient responses to changing conditions that have not yet become noticeable to humans. And naturally, where herbivores go, predators are rarely far behind.

The predators' advantage:

Predators are often portrayed as rulers of the wilderness, but they are also followers. Lions, leopards, and all other predators depend on prey and, as a result, prey movement largely determines where predators spend their time. As herbivores concentrate around rivers and productive grazing and browsing areas during the dry season, predators benefit from increased hunting opportunities.

At the same time, prey species are constantly trying to balance food and safety. A waterhole may offer a vital drink, but it can also be one of the most dangerous places in the landscape. Life in the savanna is therefore a continual calculation of risk and reward, with the scales tipped by the necessity to quench one's thirst and satisfy hunger.

Fire – nature's renovation crew:

Fire often receives a bad reputation, but in African savannas it is a natural and necessary event. Whether started by lightning or, in modern times, carefully managed by conservation authorities, fires are a vital component of the savanna landscape. They clear old vegetation, recycle nutrients, and stimulate fresh growth. Not long after a burn, new green shoots emerge, and as we know, fresh growth is nutrient-rich and quickly begins to attract grazing animals. A recently burnt area can sometimes become one of the busiest hotspots, buzzing with activity.

When the rains fail:

While seasonal change is expected, drought presents a much greater challenge for animals. During severe dry periods, animals may travel significantly further than normal in search of food and water. Some species cope better than others. Elephants, for example, possess an extraordinary ability to remember distant water sources and can travel long distances to reach them or unlock water deep beneath dry river sand by digging deep wells. Other species are less flexible and may struggle when resources become scarce.

Fortunately, one of the great strengths of the Greater Kruger landscape is its size. Large, connected conservation areas allow wildlife to respond naturally to changing conditions rather than being confined to small, isolated pockets of habitat.

The importance of space:

Perhaps the most overlooked driver of animal movement is quite simply the availability of space. Wild animals evolved in landscapes where movement was possible. Seasonal changes, isolated droughts, fires, and changing food availability all drove animals to adapt by moving when necessary.

The Greater Kruger National Park system remains one of Africa's most important conservation success stories because much of this natural movement is still possible. Animals continue to respond to environmental changes much as they have done for thousands of years. This freedom to move is not merely a convenience. It is fundamental to the health and resilience of the ecosystem.

A landscape in motion:

As the dry season gathers momentum, the landscape slowly begins reorganising itself. Elephants will spend more time near rivers. Buffalo herds will gravitate towards dependable grazing areas. Predators will focus their attention where prey becomes concentrated. Across the ecosystem, countless decisions will be made every day by animals responding to ancient cues of water, food, safety, and opportunity.

Understanding these movements adds a deeper layer to any safari experience. Every herd crossing a plain, every elephant arriving at a waterhole, and every lion resting beneath a tree is part of a much larger story. The wilderness is never standing still. It is always moving, always adapting, and always reminding us that survival in the savanna is not about staying in one place, but rather about recognizing when it is time to move.

June Gallery

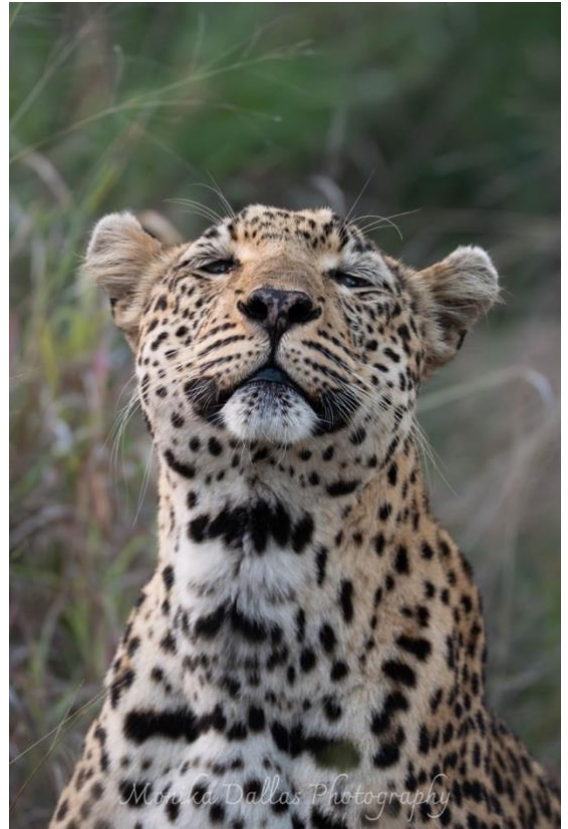


Mananga lioness. By Monika Dallas
Herd of Cape buffalo. By Monika Dallas





Giraffe bull. By Monika Dallas



Dumbana female. By Monika Dallas

Elephant feeding on wild basil. By Monika Dallas





Hippopotamus. By Monika Dallas
One-eyed male. By Monika Dallas





Mananga sub-adults. By Monika Dallas
African wild dog. By Monika Dallas





African fish eagle. By Monika Dallas
Spot the odd one out. By Monika Dallas





Sunrise over the Lebombo mountains. By Monika Dallas
Mananga Pride. By Monika Dallas





Three male cheetahs. By Singita guest.



Compiled by Monika Dallas