



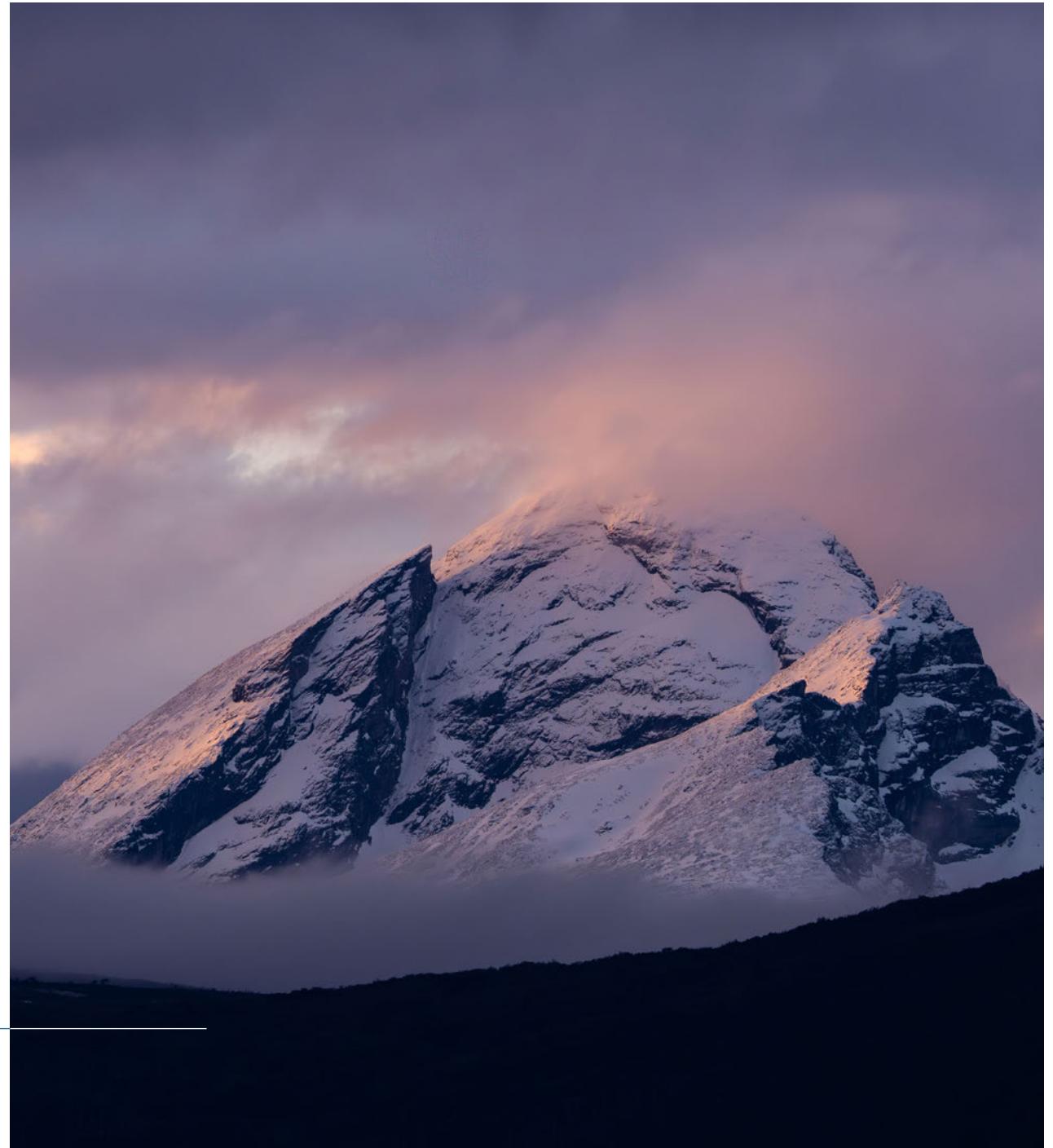
South Georgia & Antarctic Odyssey

Aboard *Greg Mortimer* | 23 October – 11 November 2025



South Georgia & Antarctic Odyssey

23 October – 11 November 2025



Ushuaia

DAY 1 | Thursday 23 October 2025

Latitude:

54°48.28' S

Longitude:

68°17.59' W

Course:

Alongside

Speed:

Alongside

Wind Speed:

3 knots WE

Barometer:

1016 hPa

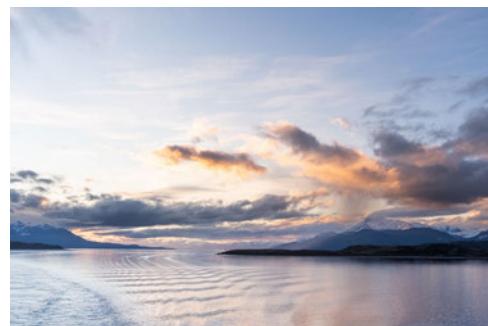
Air Temp:

4°C

Here we are in the picturesque town of Ushuaia, 'the end of the world'. Our day began with breakfast at the hotel, overlooking the Beagle Channel and the pier, where the *Greg Mortimer* was already alongside, preparing to welcome us aboard.

Early morning, we set out from Ushuaia and crossed the southernmost foothills of the Andes toward Lake Fagnano, surrounded by forests and dramatic mountain views. After enjoying the scenery and taking photos, we continued to Las Cotorras, a rustic lodge where we savoured a traditional Argentinian BBQ lunch. The wild beauty of Tierra del Fuego made for a perfect start to our adventure.

Later, we headed to the pier and finally stood before the *Greg Mortimer*. Members of the Expedition Team, including Photographer Fiona, onboard Expedition Manager Lelia and Assistant Expedition Leader Rune greeted us warmly,



checked us in, and took a photo for the expedition board.

An embarkation buffet awaited us in the Elephant Island Bar, and the Hotel Team guided us to our cabins, our home away from home. Soon after, Expedition Leader Mario welcomed everyone in the lecture theatre, sharing a short video featuring Greg Mortimer himself. He spoke about the innovative X-Bow design and Aurora's spirit of adventure. Mario then outlined what to expect in the coming days, before introducing our multi-skilled Expedition Team. Lelia and Hotel Director Oliver explained life on board, and Doctor Javier gave a short briefing on staying healthy during the voyage.

Altogether, we are 77 Expeditioners, joined by 104 crew and 20 Expedition Team members. After many hours of travel, it's time to relax, breathe in the sea air, and look forward to the adventures ahead.

At Sea Towards Falkland Islands / Islas Malvinas

DAY 2 | Friday 24 October 2025

Latitude:

54°22.1' S

Longitude:

63°30.4' W

Course:

69°

Speed:

13.2 knots

Wind Speed:

3 knots NE

Barometer:

1016 hPa

Air Temp:

5°C

We all gathered in Ushuaia, for reasons unique,
But a common location was what we did seek;
A magical land, soon would be unfurled,
Yet it already felt like we were at the bottom of the world.

Beginning in the Beagle, today was the day,
We headed out into the channel, finally on our way;
Day One spent at sea, the Malvinas we were bound,
Blue skies, warm temps and plenty of seabirds around;
With a following sea and indiscernible swell,
Plenty of folks out and about, all feeling quite well.

We began with the IAATO mandatory briefing,
A 'transitory impact', meaning for us quite fleeting;
Muck Boots were fitted, and life jackets donned,
Two pieces of kit with which we'll create a strong bond;
Nacho reminded us of zodiac protocol,

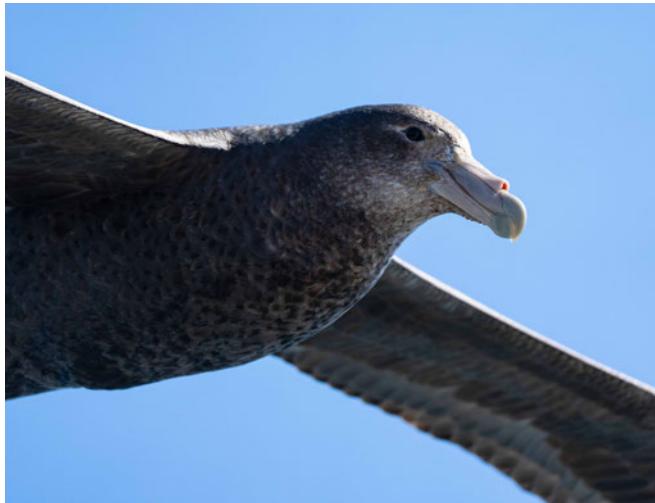
And Jay took us on a journey through the Malvina's history
black hole;
Who it belongs to is still contestable, that is clear,
But apparently in the Falklands they brew a lot of good beer....

Leo took us through the Citizen Science programme plan,
Then we met all the Officers and our trusty helmsman;
Captain Alex from Romania, an experienced polar guy,
Enabling adventures, he is our ally;

With each day that begins, so too things will change,
But a memorable adventure? now this we can arrange;
So keep an open mind and a spirit of wonder,
As we all journey forth toward the icy land down under.

Kia Kaha and Happy Adventures !





Stanley, Falkland Islands / Islas Malvinas

DAY 3 | Saturday 25 October 2025

Latitude:

51°41.6' S

Longitude:

57°50.4' W

Course:

273°

Speed:

6.8 knots

Wind Speed:

14 knots NNW

Barometer:

1008 hPa

Air Temp:

4°C

Today our voyage brought us to the charming and windswept capital of the Falkland Islands, Port Stanley. A scatter of brightly painted houses, tidy gardens and cosy pubs greeted us as we came ashore, offering a warm welcome despite the moody skies overhead.

Our morning began with a visit to Gypsy Cove, one of the Falklands' most beloved spots. The short, scenic walk along the cove revealed sweeping views of white-sand beaches and turquoise waters, where Magellanic penguins dotted the landscape. These charismatic little birds, busily tending to their burrows or wandering the beach, delighted everyone and provided wonderful photo opportunities and smiles, despite the drizzle.

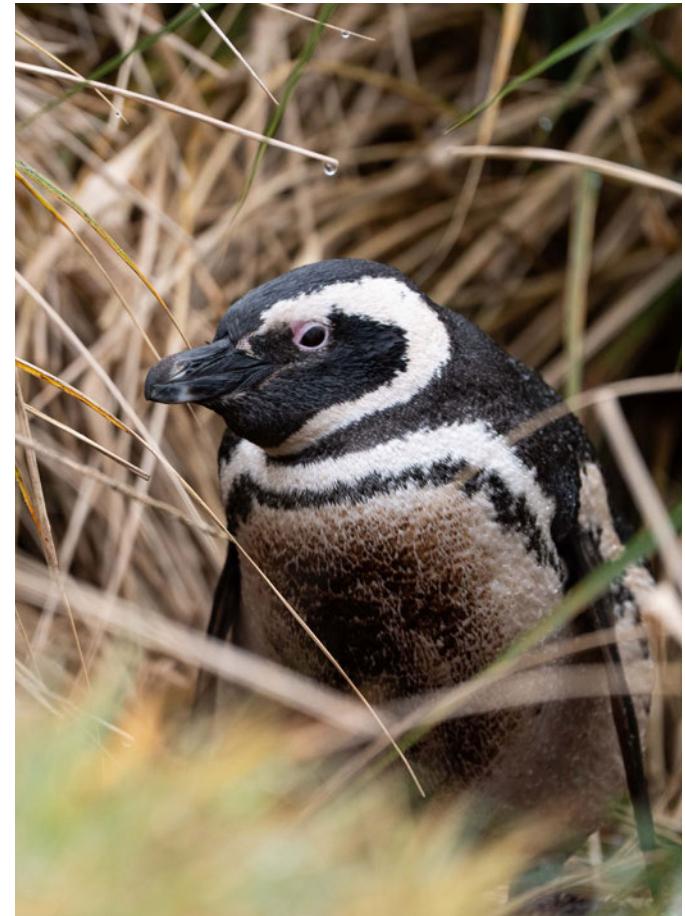
Back in Port Stanley, we enjoyed time to explore this unique outpost of British life on the edge of the South

Atlantic. Some of us wandered the quiet streets, admiring the red phone boxes and the graceful Christ Church Cathedral with its iconic whalebone arch. Others visited the small but fascinating museums, browsed local shops for woollen goods and souvenirs, or took refuge from the rain in one of the town's inviting pubs and cafés.

Lunch ashore was a highlight: hearty fish and chips, freshly baked scones, and hot tea or a pint of local ale were the perfect comfort for a cool Falklands afternoon.

As the afternoon drew to a close, we returned to the ship with rosy cheeks, cameras full of penguins and fond memories. That evening, we gathered in the lounge for our first recap and briefing, followed by a relaxed dinner and the hum of anticipation for the days ahead.







At Sea Towards South Georgia

DAY 4 | Sunday 26 October 2025

Latitude:

52°06.6' S

Longitude:

53°07.5' W

Course:

99°

Speed:

12 knots

Wind Speed:

35 knots SE

Barometer:

1014 hPa

Air Temp:

3°C

Despite our best efforts to beat the seasickness, armed with Dr Javier's sound advice from the night before, some of us still woke feeling the effects of the rolling ocean. The ship had a bit more movement than usual this morning, the steady swell a constant reminder of how alive the Southern Ocean can be.

Out on deck, the albatross and petrels were thriving. They soared effortlessly above the waves, twisting and gliding on the wind as if showing off how perfectly adapted they are to these wild conditions. Their grace and control in the air were mesmerising, and it was hard not to feel a little envious of their ease in the elements.

Our seabird lecture was postponed, giving us time to rest, adjust, and for those able, simply watch the birds in action. After lunch, a few more familiar faces reappeared, looking steadier and ready for the afternoon sessions.

We gathered with Antoine, our onboard geologist, for a fascinating talk on glaciers. His enthusiasm was infectious as he explained how glaciers carve valleys, sculpt mountains and record the story of our planet's climate.

Afterwards, Fiona led Photography 101, followed by recap with Leo and Victor, and a post-dinner chart-reading session with Jay and Antoine. Spirits were high as we edge closer to South Georgia.



At Sea Towards South Georgia

DAY 5 | Monday 27 October 2025

Latitude: 52°49.2' S
Longitude: 45°56.5' W
Course: 109°
Speed: 13.1 knots

Wind Speed: 20 knots S
Barometer: 1028 hPa
Air Temp: 1°C

We woke this morning to a noticeably calmer sea compared to yesterday. The smoother conditions encouraged many of us to head to the restaurant for breakfast, which was busier than usual. As we ate, seabirds like light-mantled albatrosses, prions and blue petrels flew past the windows, adding a lovely touch to the start of our day. Our morning agenda began with a series of essential briefings. First, we were treated to the iconic voice of Sir David Attenborough guiding us through the wonders and responsibilities of visiting South Georgia. Then came the biosecurity session. We vacuumed, plucked seeds and scrubbed every inch of our outerwear, from jackets to trusty Muck Boots, ensuring we introduce no alien species to South Georgia.

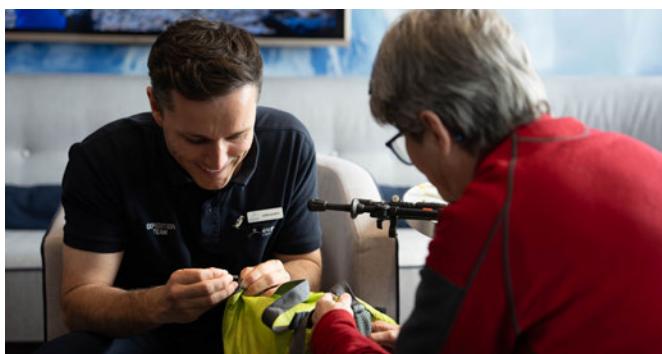
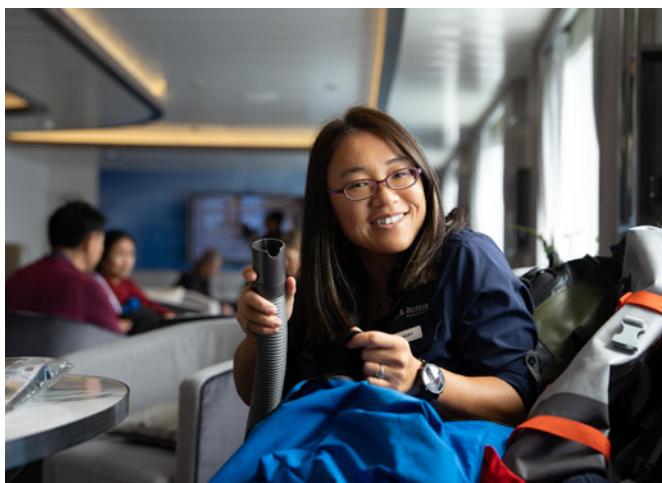
The galley team had whipped up a delicious spread, and we happily tucked in. No time to lounge around, though; next up were activity briefings, gear checks and Greg's fascinating lecture on the seabirds of the Southern Ocean. We soaked up stories and facts about these incredible ocean wanderers, then put our new knowledge to the test during our first Citizen Science eBird survey.

Bundled up against the chilly breeze, we headed out to the deck, eyes peeled for wandering albatrosses, giant petrels and other feathered visitors. We even spotted fur seals and humpback whales cruising by.

We ended the day with recap and briefing, buzzing with excitement: tomorrow, South Georgia.







At Sea | Stromness

DAY 6 | Tuesday 28 October 2025

Latitude:

53°50.8' S

Longitude:

77°55.4' W

Course:

116°

Speed:

10.6 knots

Wind Speed:

15 knots W

Barometer:

1023 hPa

Air Temp:

2°C

Today was filled with fascinating experiences amid the breathtaking landscapes of South Georgia. We began with an enlightening lecture from Linda, who guided us through the island's captivating geology, rich history and the once-thriving era of whaling.

South Georgia's unique geology has shaped its dramatic scenery: towering mountains, sweeping glaciers and rugged coastlines. Its history, meanwhile, is marked by human exploration and exploitation, particularly during the whaling period, which left a lasting imprint on the island.

In the afternoon, we made a landing at Stromness, a historic whaling station that played a significant role in South Georgia's industrial past. It is also famously known

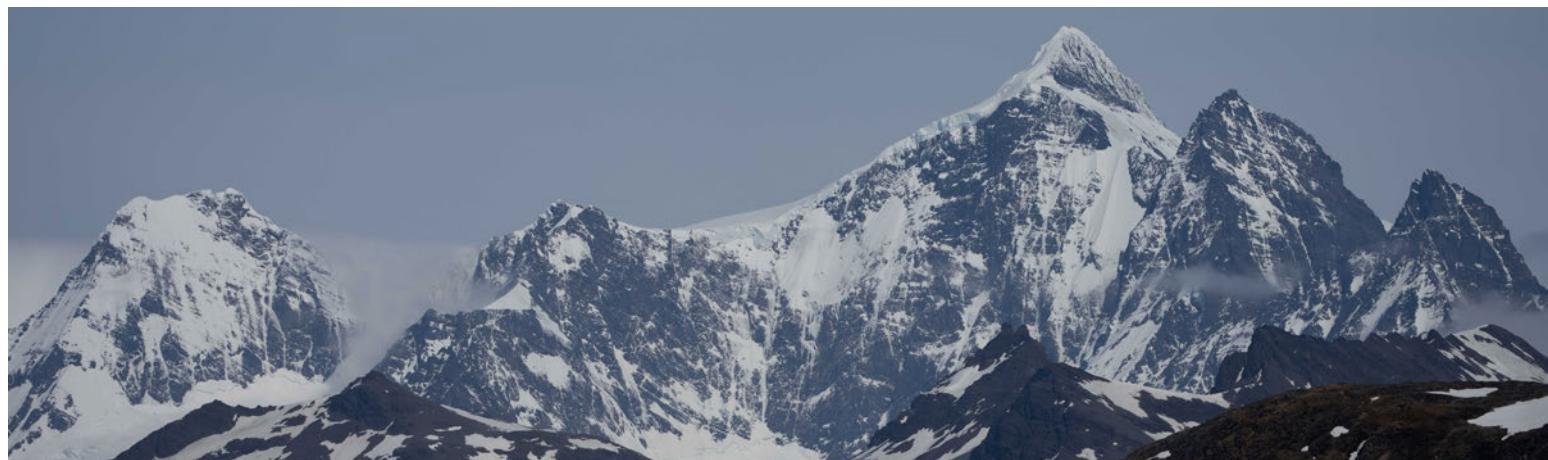
as the end point of Ernest Shackleton's legendary journey across the island. From there, we embarked on a hike to Shackleton Waterfall, retracing the final steps of his incredible expedition.

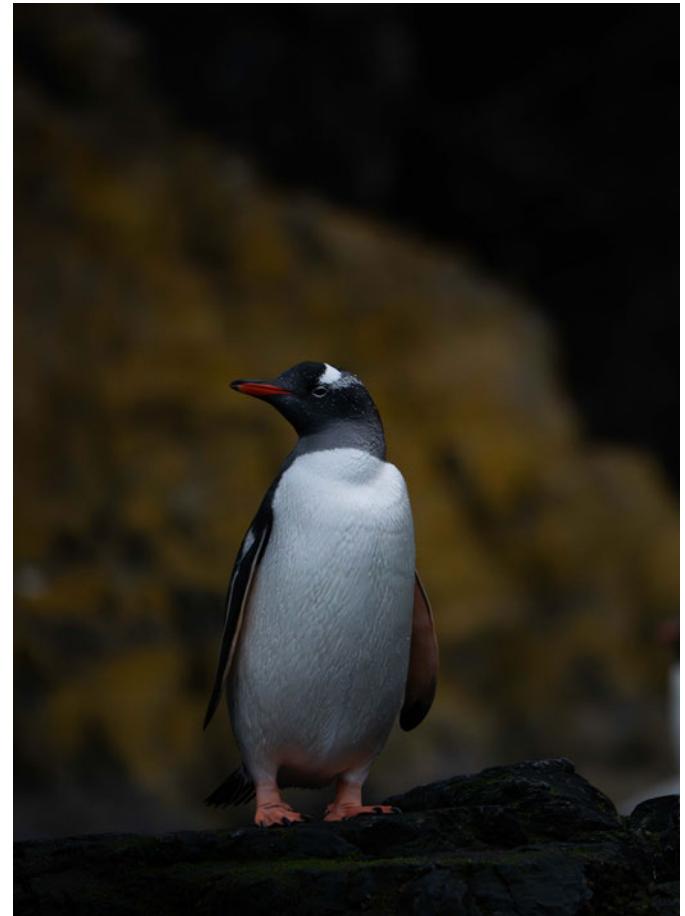
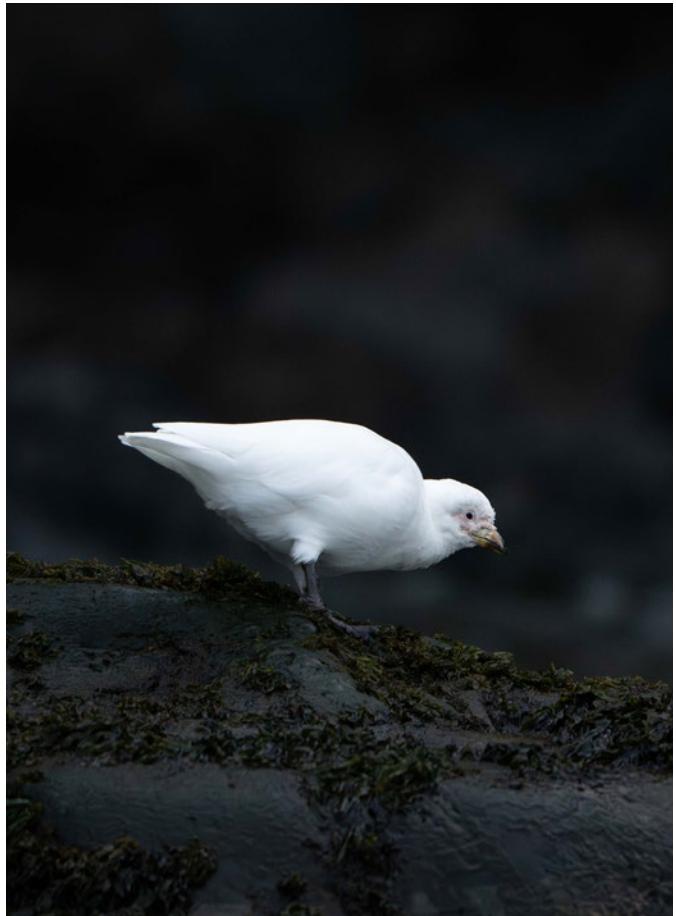
The hike was spectacular. We traversed pristine wilderness, surrounded by diverse wildlife. We carefully navigated past elephant and fur seals, penguins and giant petrels.

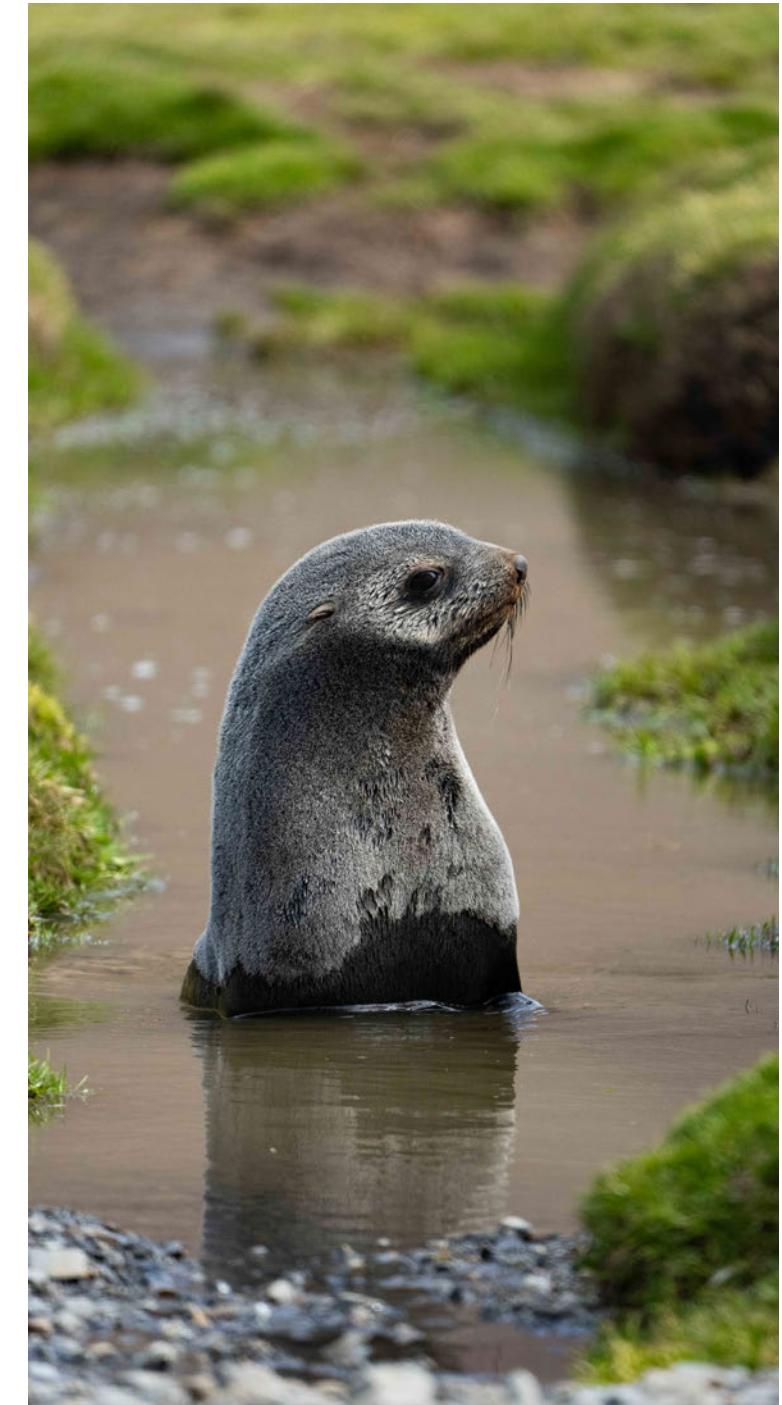
To cap off the day, we set out for a Zodiac cruise in Hercules Bay, gliding beneath towering cliffs and glaciers. Although the macaroni penguins had not yet arrived, the grandeur of the landscape more than made up for it.

It was a perfect blend of natural beauty, history and wildlife. South Georgia left us in awe.











Godthul | St. Andrews Bay

DAY 7 | Wednesday 29 October 2025

Latitude:

54°15.6' S

Longitude:

36°14.5' W

Course:

240°

Speed:

8.7 knots

Wind Speed:

10 knots NNW

Barometer:

1019 hPa

Air Temp:

2°C

Mario's voice came over the speaker this morning, letting us know we'd arrived at Godthul Bay. Outside, the drizzle kept coming and going, with bits of sun breaking through now and then, classic South Georgia.

After breakfast, we headed ashore and spent the morning wandering through the tussock grass. The paths twisted all over the place as we tried to steer clear of the fur seals tucked into the vegetation. Some of them weren't exactly quiet about us being there. A few people hiked up toward the ridge, passing a small lake on the way and getting fantastic views looking back down over the bay.

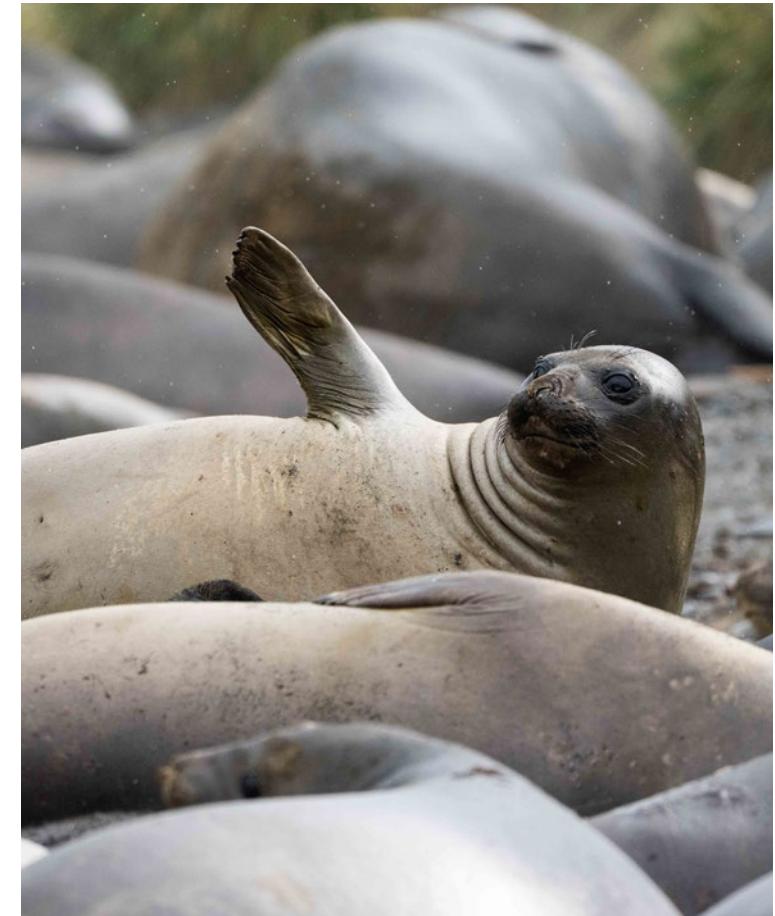
Meanwhile, our kayak team launched into the calm waters of Godthul for an adventurous paddle, their journey filled

with wildlife encounters and the occasional splash of excitement.

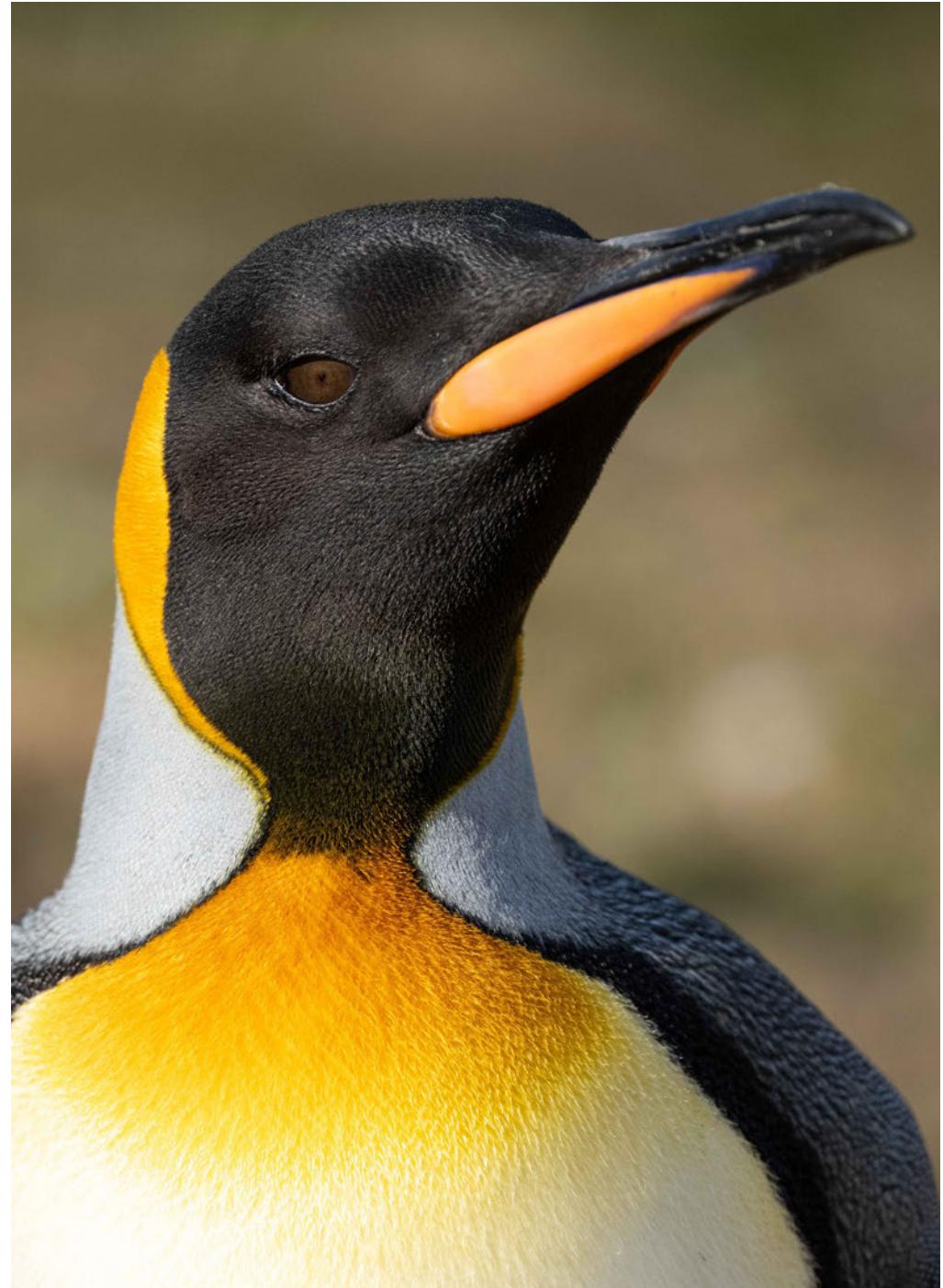
Everyone was back on the *Greg Mortimer* by lunch, buzzing with stories. We'd planned to do some Zodiac cruising in the afternoon, but that changed when we got word we could head to St Andrews Bay instead.

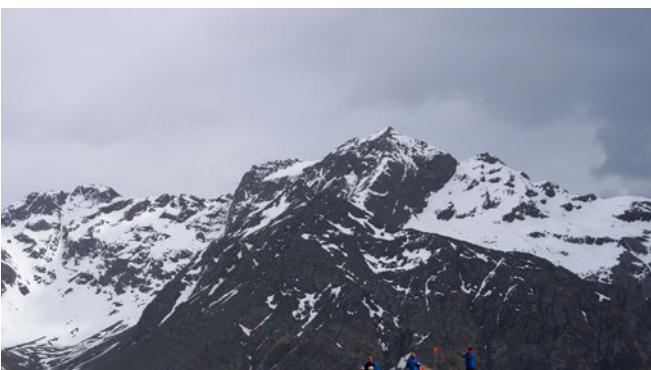
When we landed, the sun came out properly, and suddenly we were standing in front of thousands upon thousands of king penguins, alongside elephant and fur seals lounging along the beach. We wove our way gently through the colony, crossed two small rivers and reached a grassy rise with a panoramic view. By evening, we were back aboard for briefing and biosecurity checks for Grytviken.

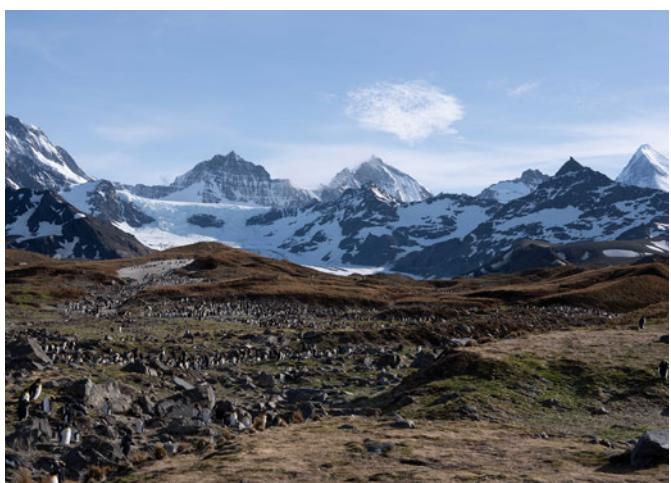












Grytviken | Ocean Harbour

DAY 8 | Thursday 30 October 2025

Latitude: 54°14.1' S
Longitude: 36°26.7' W
Course: 195°
Speed: 6.6 knots

Wind Speed: 30 knots NW
Barometer: 1028 hPa
Air Temp: 9°C

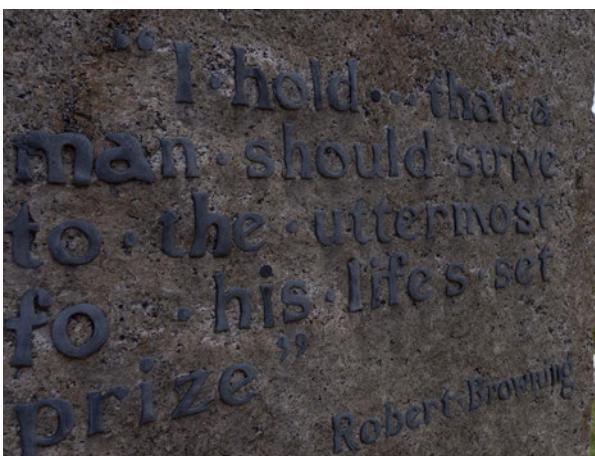
Tucked in a cold bay inside Cumberland Bay, Grytviken began in 1904 as both triumph and tragedy. Founded by Norwegian whaler Carl Anton Larsen, it became the beating heart of an industry that turned whales into oil and bone. When the whales were gone, Grytviken's machines fell silent, leaving rusting relics and a stark reminder of unsustainable practices. Today, with efforts in research, regulation and conservation, whale populations are slowly recovering.

This was where we sailed this morning as the sun shone and winds bristled the ship. Mt Padget towered nearly 3,000 metres to our south, gleaming in the spring light. Strong winds delayed our disembarkation to the historic site, but also spared us the South Georgia biosecurity audit.

Our first stop ashore was the gravesite of Ernest Shackleton. Jay invited us to toast the late captain. We then explored the rusted ruins of the Grytviken whaling station, visiting the museum, church and warehouse. Many stopped at the post office to send cards home.

After lunch and a siesta, we arrived at Ocean Harbour. Kayakers explored coves and beaches filled with fur seals and lumbering elephant seals. Skiers found spring corn, while others enjoyed a walk and Zodiac cruise past the grounded ship. After our sunset outing, we came back aboard and had dinner, and went to bed, dreaming about our adventures to come.







Cooper Bay | Drygalski Fjord | At Sea

DAY 9 | Friday 31 October 2025

Latitude:

54°45.7' S

Longitude:

35°42.3' W

Course:

Speed:

6.4 knots

Wind Speed:

10 knots SE

Barometer:

1017 hPa

Air Temp:

3°C

This morning we visited the southeastern extremity of the island, Cooper Bay, a quintessential representation of South Georgia: wild shorelines, glacially sculpted peaks, exposure to the full power of the Scotia Sea, abundant wildlife and tabular icebergs that have escaped the Weddell Sea.

Cooper Bay is one of the few sites where all four of South Georgia's penguin species are found. We had been searching for days, eluded by macaroni penguins and chinstraps, but today we saw them all in one place: gentoo, king, chinstrap and macaroni. Best of all, we saw them not in a zoo or nature show, but out on the energetic sea, experiencing them ourselves by Zodiac, kayak and ski.

The skiers ventured out early. Having done a shakedown ski the day before, they were well prepared. Fending off fur seals through the tussock, they ascended 300 metres and skied down a 32-degree snowfield.

Meanwhile, the kayakers paddled through larger swells, exploring the rocky coast more intimately by tucking into small bays and snaking through rock gardens and skerries. We exited South Georgia earlier than ideal to run before a storm. The Captain sailed us into Drygalski Fjord, where catabatic winds heeled the *Greg Mortimer* beyond 45 degrees. Our final send-off: a pod of orca dancing through stormy waves. Now we head southwest to Antarctica.









At Sea

DAY 10 | Saturday 1 November 2025

Latitude: 59°22.5' S
Longitude: 41°08.6' W
Course: 240°
Speed: 12.7 knots

Wind Speed: 18 knots W
Barometer: 1001 hPa
Air Temp: 0°C

A soft, dull light settled over the *Greg Mortimer* today, the kind of overcast calm that makes the ocean look like brushed steel and the horizon melt into the sky. No land in sight, no Zodiacs to launch, just the steady hum of the ship and the slow rhythm of a true day at sea. Breakfast began, as usual, with the brave early risers staking out window seats, eyes peeled for a distant whale blow or a passing albatross. There was cheerful debate over whether the sun might make an appearance (it didn't), and plenty of talk about the previous day's vistas, penguins, ice and the next storm.

The morning lecture was delivered by Greg: a deep dive into the secret world of kelp. We learned how these swaying underwater forests keep the oceans healthy, feed countless species and even influence the climate.

After lunch, Jay gave a spirited talk on Shackleton; a tale of endurance, frostbite and famously optimistic leadership. Afternoon tea followed, featuring freshly made crêpes met with wide eyes and partial restraint.

The afternoon wrapped up with Variety Hour: four mini-talks on South Georgia geology, phytoplankton, a biography of Stromness and the dull and uninspiring colours of birds.

Dinner was lively, filled with laughter and stories. Jay hosted an evening Expedition Team Q&A, with questions ranging from mysterious vibrations to team personalities.

Now, halfway between South Georgia and the Antarctic Peninsula, we sail south in good company.





At Sea Towards Antarctica

DAY 11 | Sunday 2 November 2025

Latitude:

59°58.5' S

Longitude:

49°44.8' W

Course:

237°

Speed:

12.2 knots

Wind Speed:

16 knots SW

Barometer:

984 hPa

Air Temp:

-4°C

We had been warned by Mario that the seas would increase as the day progressed, so the extra hour in bed as we changed time zones again was much appreciated.

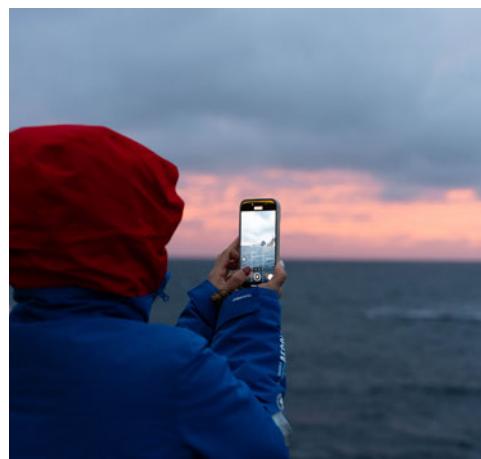
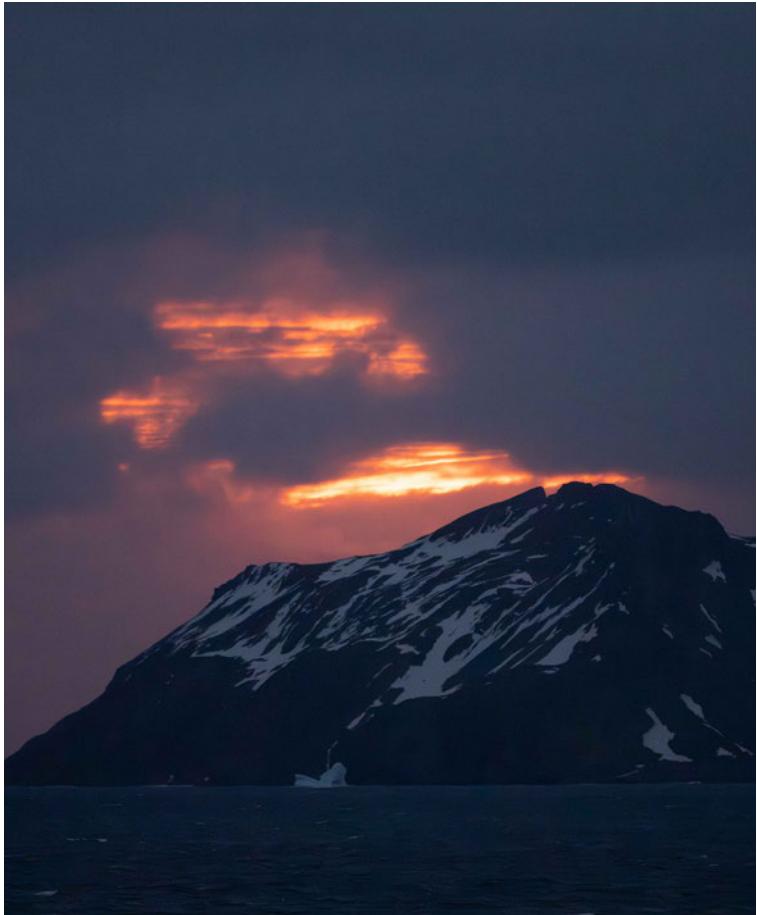
Yesterday's mist had lifted, and we were able to see the birds swirling round the ship again. The wind and air temperature now carried an icy bite. Jackets and toques were needed to spend time out on deck, watching icebergs in the distance and, much closer, the many whales blowing on both sides of the ship. At least two different shapes of blows were spotted. It was exciting to think these waters hold such beautiful creatures.

The day began with Leo's lecture on mummified seals, sharing how a simple walk became a years-long project to understand stranded crabeater seals. Fi followed with a photography session, reminding us the best camera is the one we have with us.

Linda's lecture, 'Welcome to Antarctica', offered a powerful overview of where we're headed and the importance of preserving it.

After dinner, we sailed past Cape Valentine, the first landing site of the Endurance crew. The pink sky and gentle rocking lulled us to sleep, dreaming of tomorrow's destination.





Penguin Island | Martel Inlet

DAY 12 | Monday 3 November 2025

Latitude:

62°08.5' S

Longitude:

57°43.9' W

Course:

246°

Speed:

10.1 knots

Wind Speed:

16 knots SW

Barometer:

986 hPa

Air Temp:

-4°C

Snow flurries swept past the windows, further blurring the already invisible line between ocean, sky and ice. Somewhere beyond the muted shades of white, grey and blue lay the frozen continent. Even with the land hidden, we could feel it, Antarctica, or at least its gateway, the South Shetland Islands, about 125 kilometres from the northern tip of the peninsula.

Out of the mist, the rocky shores of Penguin Island appeared. We prepared to land on its slick cobble beach, hoping to hike around the caldera rim of this tiny active volcano. From the ship, the short transit looked simple enough. But few days in Antarctica ever are. The swell wrapped around both island and ship, short and chaotic. We tried both side gates and the marina, but each time the

Zodiac lurched dangerously. With a worsening forecast, the call was made to abort and seek shelter elsewhere.

Coffee mugs in hand, we settled in to hear Jay explain why Antarctica is so cold. From Rodinia and Gondwana to axial tilt, albedo and thermohaline circulation, he made vast processes feel tangible.

During lunch, the ship glided into Admiralty Bay. The skiers rallied, but weather turned quickly. In Martel Inlet, we landed on Stenhouse Bluff for snowshoeing and Zodiac cruising through brash ice, admiring glacier fronts spilling to the sea.

As wind and snow built again, we returned to the ship, content, cold and awed.







Fort Point | Half Moon Island

DAY 13 | Tuesday 4 November 2025

Latitude: 62°33.05' S **Wind Speed:** 6 knots SW
Longitude: 59°35.0' W **Barometer:** 1006 hPa
Course: **Air Temp:** 0°C
Speed: 5.1 knots

It was a perfect Antarctic morning, with clear skies, calm air and bright sunlight reflecting off the snow. Our plan to land at Fort Point was changed to Plan B, Zodiac exploration, due to heavy swell at the landing site, but the kayaking and snowshoeing programs went ahead as scheduled. The headland's volcanic terrain, dark and jagged, contrasted beautifully with the white snow. As we cruised near the shore, waves broke against the rocks, sending spray high into the air. Nearby, the Musala Glacier cracked and rumbled, and we witnessed a small ice calving, a breathtaking moment of nature in motion.

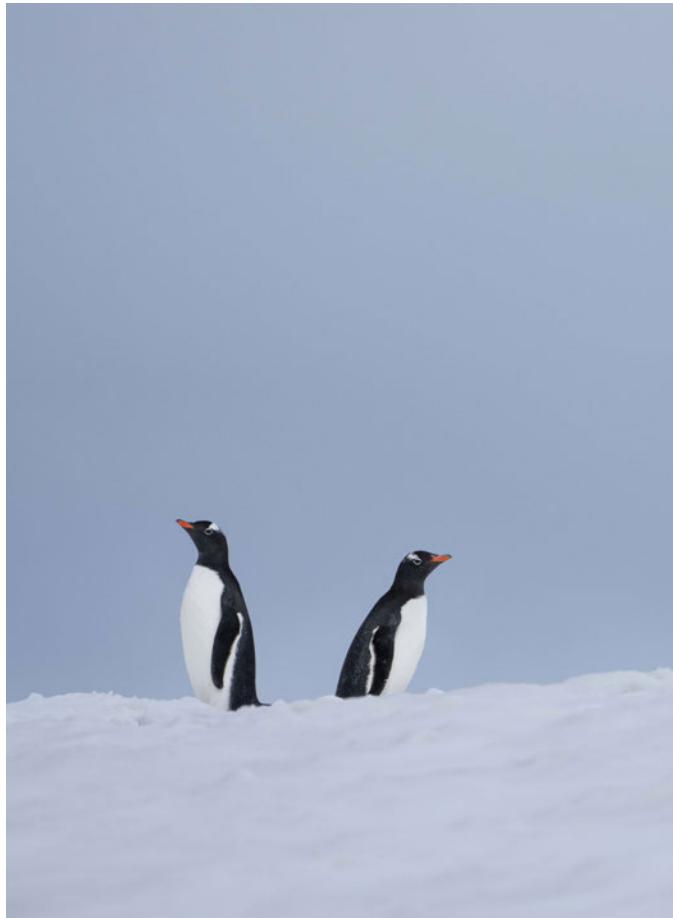
From the Zodiac, we spotted a Weddell seal resting on the ice, surrounded by reddish snow. The guides explained it had been injured in a rare fight with another seal.

Overhead, Antarctic terns wheeled and dived. Around the cape, the penguin colony came into view, thousands of gentoo penguins with a few chinstraps scattered among them. Despite the strong current, our team managed a successful landing.

In the afternoon, we reached Half Moon Island, where conditions were ideal. A rusting whaling boat lay near the pebble beach. One trail led to a lively chinstrap penguin rookery with Weddell seals and kelp gulls. The other offered sweeping views of bays and glaciers. The snow was crisp and clean, though our boots were soon decorated with guano. Kayakers and snowshoers continued exploring, wrapping up a day that captured the spirit of Antarctica.









Palaver Point | Portal Point

DAY 14 | Wednesday 5 November 2025

Latitude:

64°06.6' S

Longitude:

6°99.0' W

Course:

Speed:

5.2 knots

Wind Speed:

2 knots NE

Barometer:

1010 hPa

Air Temp:

2°C

We could not have asked for a more glorious Antarctic day, with sunshine, crisp air and pristine snow underfoot.

This morning's landing at Palaver Point was a true highlight, with chinstrap penguins stealing the show in every direction. It is the season of courtship, and the colonies were buzzing with activity: flipper-flapping displays, synchronised head-bobbing and noisy negotiations over nesting spots. The energy was contagious, a joyful reminder that life here is anything but frozen.

With the season still in its early stages, snow conditions were perfect for exploration. Powdery, clean and firm enough for safe walking, it felt like nature had rolled out a welcome mat just for us. Whether photographing penguins,

hiking along the ridges or simply soaking in the scenery, Palaver Point delivered a magical start to the day.

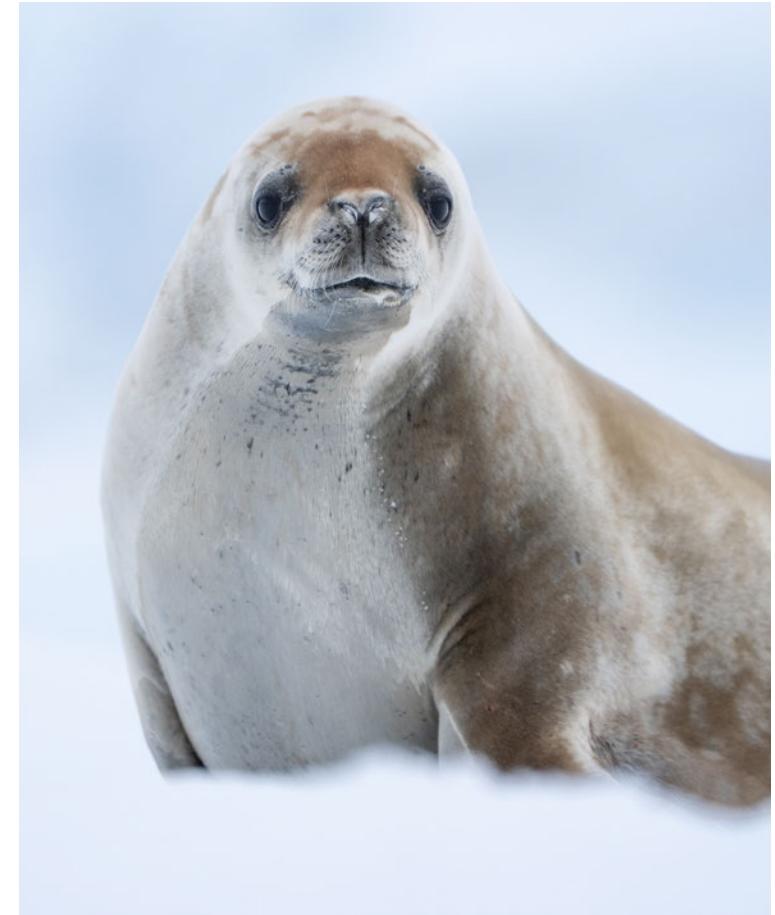
In the afternoon, we made our first continental landing at Portal Point, a milestone moment for many on board. The snow remained in excellent condition, and the views from the landing site were breathtaking: sweeping glacial backdrops, icy cliffs and a sense of vastness that words can barely capture.

As if the landscape were not enough, we were treated to a visit from four crabeater seals lounging on a nearby iceberg. Then, a small group of Adélie penguins waddled into view, curious and charismatic.









Paradise Bay | Port Lockroy | Jouglal Point

DAY 15 | Thursday 6 November 2025

Latitude:

64°49.28' S

Longitude:

63°29.33' W

Course:

0 knots

Speed:

0 knots

Wind Speed:

7 knots S

Barometer:

1010 hPa

Air Temp:

1°C

Our morning began at Paradise Bay, where we visited Brown Station, an Argentinian outpost nestled amongst the snow. The scene was alive with cheeky gentoo penguins busily coming and going throughout the morning, and you could smell them before you saw them. Before anyone could set foot ashore, the Expedition Team took to their trusty shovels, sculpting a perfect staircase of snow from the landing site, the most elegant steps ever to grace the white continent.

While our Expeditioners explored the landing, others were out on the water, kayakers gliding alongside curious seals and passing whales, while snowshoers climbed to the ridge for spectacular views across the harbour.

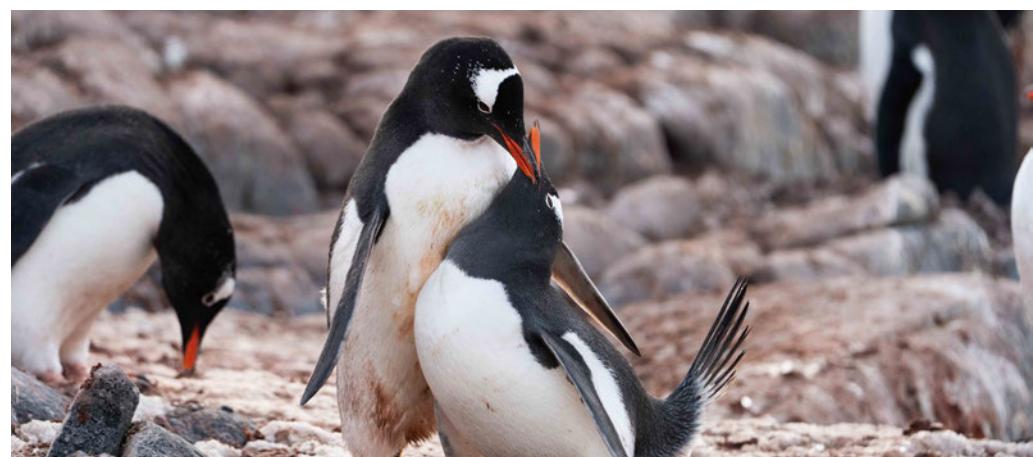
The afternoon brought a tranquil transit through a breathtaking channel. Expeditioners gathered in the Observatory Lounge, warm drinks in hand, taking in the scenery as we sailed between walls of ice and light. Spirits were high as the polar plunge briefing began. Dr Javier warned it was 'completely mad', but encouraged those keen to give it a go.

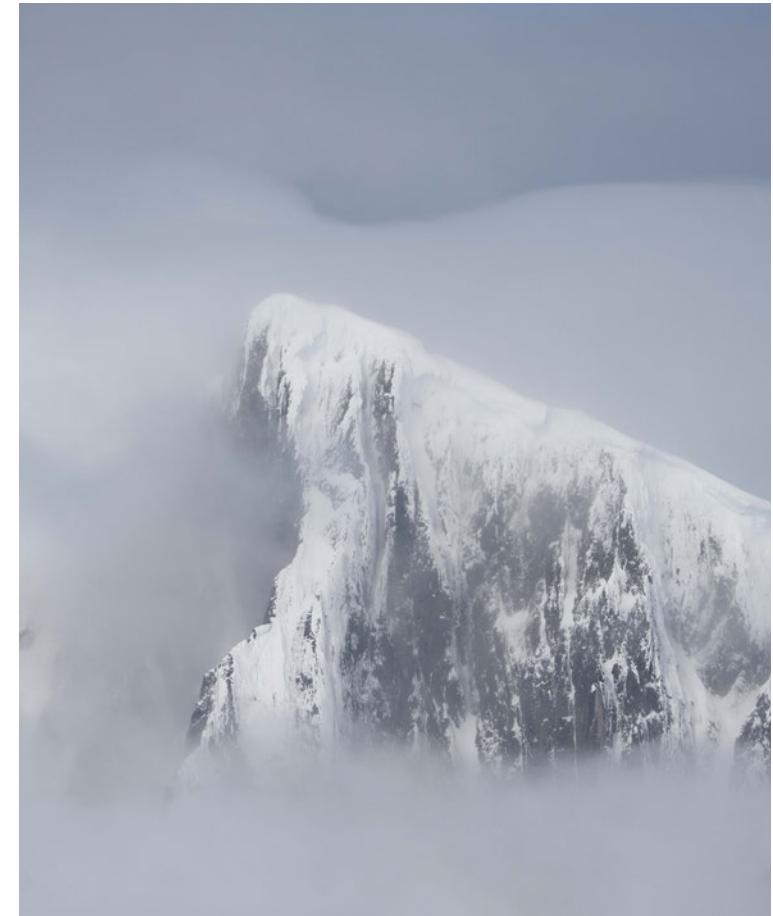
We visited Port Lockroy, where two of the team from the British station came aboard to share stories of life on this remote outpost. A lone Adélie penguin stole the show, climbing to the top of a gentoo colony as if starting its own.

The day ended in perfect style: a 'funny hat' barbecue on the snowy top deck, complete with music, laughter and a dance party.









Lemaire Channel | Pleneau Island | Flandres Bay

DAY 16 | Friday 7 November 2025

Latitude: 64°57.1' S
Longitude: 63°41.8' W
Course: 216°
Speed: 9.3 knots

Wind Speed: 5 knots SE
Barometer: 1005 hPa
Air Temp: -1°C

The day began in true Antarctic fashion, wild, white and roaring. Heavy snow swept across the decks, and gusts of wind reaching 35 knots rattled the railings as we approached the Yalour Islands. The landscape was magnificent, a mosaic of fog and mountainous silhouettes, but the weather kept us confined to the ship. Swell tore at the hull, and even the penguins seemed to huddle a little closer together. Undeterred, we pressed on towards Port Charcot, where the wind continued to test our patience and perseverance.

By late morning, the skies eased, and we found refuge in the calm embrace of Pleneau Island. At last, our chance to step ashore. The landing was a winter dream: soft snow underfoot, glinting under a shy sun, and air so crisp it felt alive. Snowshoers wandered among sculpted ridges,

while kayakers slipped quietly between icebergs, paddles dipping into mirrored water.

As we lunched, the ship began its slow passage through the Lemaire Channel, choked with ice, a labyrinth of floes and bergs pressing close against the hull. Cameras clicked, hearts raced, and every turn revealed another breathtaking scene of frozen wilderness.

In the afternoon, we reached Flandres Bay. Crabeater seals lounged on bergy bits, minke whales surfaced beside the ship, and lucky Zodiac guests glided near a stunning natural ice arch.

Then, a final gift: a juvenile emperor penguin on an iceberg, curious and unforgettable.







Charlotte Bay | Graham Passage

DAY 17 | Saturday 8 November 2025

Latitude:

64°32.1' S

Longitude:

61°40.1' W

Course:

Wind Speed:

6 knots SW

Barometer:

1000 hPa

Air Temp:

2°C

Speed:

0 knots

Our Antarctic adventure began early, with a wake-up call at 06.30, just as the first light of day washed over the white wilderness. Spirits were high as we boarded the Zodiacs for an unforgettable cruise through Charlotte Bay, a glassy world of ice, sea and serenity. Wildlife was on full display: crabeater and Weddell seals lounged on the floes, while lucky explorers spotted a leopard seal resting on an iceberg and Adélie penguins perched nearby. The rising sun cast a soft light across the ice, turning every glacier and berg into quiet magic.

The true highlight came when we landed on an ice floe, drifting above deep Antarctic waters. Surrounded by silence and shimmering light, it felt like standing on the edge of the world.

Back on board, a comforting brunch awaited. The *Greg Mortimer* then glided through Graham Passage, its narrow channels offering another feast for the eyes. We gathered on the bow for our group photo, with Fiona, our intrepid photographer, harnessed high above to capture the moment.

As we sailed through Crocker Passage, the scenery remained breathtaking: mountains, endless white and a glimpse of Two Hummocks Island, our first Antarctic landing site.

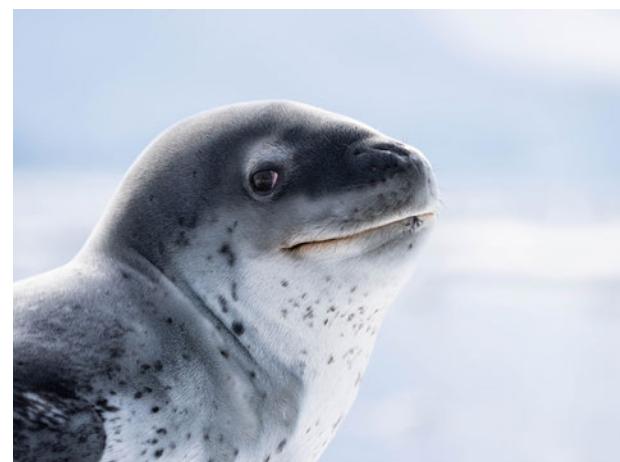
In the afternoon, Greg's lecture on penguins reminded us why we came. Later, during our *Keeping the Magic Alive* chat, we shared reflections. As the swell rose toward Boyd Strait, we wrapped up with a shorter but insightful recap and briefing.











Drake Passage

DAY 18 | Sunday 9 November 2025

Latitude:

60°49.5' S

Longitude:

63°11.2' W

Course:

346°

Speed:

13.7 knots

Wind Speed:

25 knots WSW

Barometer:

1004 hPa

Air Temp:

-3°C

Another day at sea, and another day filled with learning, laughter and a fair bit of rolling with the waves. The morning began with an informative session led by Lelia and the Expedition Team, who walked us through our upcoming destinations and the adventures that await. Their insights inspired more than a few ideas for future expeditions.

At 11.00, the Lecture Theatre filled with curious minds for *Reading the Bones*, an engaging workshop with Leo, our resident marine biologist. With an assortment of 3D-printed skulls and bones laid out before us, Leo guided us through the fascinating world of seal morphology. Seeing the scale and structure of these marine mammals up close was extraordinary, revealing just how perfectly adapted they are to life in the Southern Ocean.



After a well-earned lunch, we reconvened at 15.30 for another session with Leo, this time Off the Coast, Off the Chart, where he shared stories and science from his deep field research in Antarctica. His tales of life on remote stations and polar discoveries left everyone captivated.

By 16.00, the aroma of afternoon tea wafted through the Elephant Bar, a perfect pairing with the rhythmic roll of the sea. Though the swell made its presence known, the atmosphere on board remained buoyant.

At 18.30, the team gathered us for recap, revisiting highlights and sharing updates. A perfect reminder of what expedition travel is all about.

At Sea Towards Ushuaia

DAY 19 | Monday 10 November 2025

Latitude:
56°27.2' S
Longitude:
65°36.4' W

Course:
310°
Speed:
10.6 knots

Wind Speed:
27 knots WSW
Barometer:
1017 hPa

Air Temp:
5°C

The day started with the ship rocking and rolling in the wild waves of the Drake Passage. Big swells made it tough to walk straight and sent a few chairs sliding across the lounge. It was a rough morning, but spirits stayed high.

Inside, things were calmer. The first lecture by Greg explored seabirds and how they have adapted to life in the harsh Southern Ocean. People were amazed at how albatrosses can glide for hours without flapping their wings. Next came Hotel 101, where the crew shared what it takes to keep everything running smoothly behind the scenes. There were laughs, surprises and a new appreciation for the hardworking team.

By lunchtime, the sea had started to settle. The waves shrank, and the ship's movement became gentler.

Afternoon tea was a welcome treat, with warm drinks, sweet pastries and quiet chats as everyone relaxed into the calmer rhythm. Later, we had the final session of *Keeping the Magic Alive*, sharing how we can carry the wonder of Antarctica home with us.

The day wrapped up with the Captain's Farewell. The Captain gave a heartfelt toast to the voyage, the crew and the guests. Dinner was delicious, with perfectly cooked beef, fresh vegetables and a dessert that had everyone smiling. After dinner, live music by the crew sparked a dance party.

As we entered the Beagle Channel, we reflected on an unforgettable adventure, now drawing to a beautiful close.





Ushuaia

DAY 20 | Monday 11 November 2025

Course:

Alongside

Speed:

Alongside

Disembarkation at 0800.

Aurora Expeditions thanks you for joining us aboard *Greg Mortimer*. We hope to see you on the high seas again someday!

BBQ





Polar Plunge









Kayaking Log

Guides: Elo Berrier, Wes McNeil, Gus Wimberger

27 October 2025, PM:
Stromness – 2.5km

We began the session with a short briefing before launching the kayaks from the Zodiac for the first time. Once on the water, we paddled close to shore, observing southern elephant seals and fur seals. It was a lively scene, with seals playing among the kelp while large elephant seal males kept a close watch over their territories. Some females had already given birth to pups, though the breeding season was only just beginning. From our kayaks, we admired the historic whaling station of Stromness, where Shackleton arrived after his epic journey to seek help for his stranded crew. The weather held, the water was manageable, and the wildlife was abundant. It was a beautiful first paddle in South Georgia, full of history, wildlife and the raw energy that defines this remarkable island.

28 October 2025, AM: Godthul – 6km

What a wonderfully atmospheric morning for our second outing in kayaks. We initially towed the kayaks to a nice, protected kelpy bay at the mouth of Godthul and began our outing. We paddled closer towards the mouth of Godthul, noticing as the swell slowly increased. At the mouth, we bobbed on the surface of the water, feeling the power of the wide, open ocean. We then came towards a little bay filled with Fur Seals, Elephant Seals and King Penguins. Some of us spotted a large Ctenophore, a comb jelly, radiating iridescent rainbow shine. The opportunity arose to take a silent moment in the corner of Godthul, so we all took the time to appreciate the sights, sounds, smells and wonder of where we were. At the end, we spotted two large Fur Seals battling one another for territory. Our paddle ended at an idyllic waterfall falling from the tussock.

Number of Kayakers: 15

Total Paddle Outings: 11

Total Distance Paddled: 40.2 km

Kayakers:

Wendy Gurwitz
Laura Slater
Warwick White
Karen White
Louise Smith
Frazer Smith

Dorith Weinbaum

Mary Davis
Stephen Davis
Allegra Rumbough
Marissa Macrae
Andrew Moore
Susie Massie

Ron Bond Jr.

Neill Evans

29 October 2025, PM: Ocean Harbour – 5.8km

Changing our destination after the morning outing, we arrived at Ocean Harbour in the late afternoon. The sun shone low in the sky, lighting the protected harbour in a soft golden glow. We drove to a cove on the outer edge as Gus towed our kayaks toward us. We paddled around the cove, home to elephant seals and fur seals playing in the swelly surf. Out of the cove, we entered Ocean Harbour, greeted by many more seals. Male elephant seals lurked at the tideline, nearly disguised as motionless mounds of rock. Near the shore, we witnessed a mating attempt and several weaners nursing. On our way out, we paddled around the wreck of the Bayard, now colonised by tussock grass and seabirds. As the sun fell behind South Georgia's peaks, we loaded into the Zodiac and returned for dinner.

30 October 2025, AM: Cooper Bay – 2.6km

We found light wind and smooth seas with some big swells in Cooper Bay, another fortunate outing in the lee of the storm still raging on South Georgia's north-western coast. We towed our kayaks north from the ship to find relief from the larger swells. Our goal was to learn how to better read the ocean and weave through rock gardens safely. Although the swells were large and some nooks and crannies were too risky to enter, we found fun channels to develop our skills. We paddled west toward Albatross Cove, following the contours of the land, sometimes cutting in close and other times paddling wide, searching for all four penguin species found here—especially the macaroni. After reaching the cove, we backtracked across the bay to confirm a macaroni penguin sighting. A great paddle to end our time in South Georgia.

4 November 2025, AM: Fort Point – 6km

This morning's paddle began just outside a small glacial lagoon, its mouth opening to a restless sea. The swell rolled gently in from the Bransfield Strait, lifting our kayaks as we made our way toward the quiet sanctuary within. Inside the lagoon, the water calmed to an almost perfect mirror beneath the ice-blue face of a tidewater glacier. We sat silently for a while, drifting near the edge of the ice, listening for the deep, distant cracks and rumbles that speak of its slow movement. A solitary seal rested on the beach at the lagoon's inlet, unbothered by our presence. Eventually, we turned seaward once more, paddling back through the breaking swell under a flawless blue sky. The contrast between the stillness of the glacier and the motion of the ocean made for a paddle both serene and invigorating, a perfect introduction to Antarctic kayaking.

4 November 2025, PM: Half Moon Bay – 3.3km

We paddled for around ninety minutes in the calm waters of Half Moon Bay. After a short briefing, we launched from the Zodiac and practised turns, edging and balance. Continuing along the rocky coastline, we observed gentoo penguins resting near the water and others porpoising gracefully nearby. Following the curve of the bay, we reached a colony of chinstrap penguins, their lively calls echoing across the cliffs. The scenery was dramatic, with steep rock faces and scattered ice floes adding to the Antarctic atmosphere. After the kayaking session, we had about an hour to explore the landing area on foot, taking in the unique landscape and wildlife that make Half Moon Island such a special site. It was a rewarding afternoon of paddling, wildlife encounters and quiet reflection in one of Antarctica's most picturesque locations.



5 November 2025, AM: Palaver Point – 1.8km

As we neared Palaver Point, the water was glassy with gentle swells and barely a breath of wind. We expected a calm paddle, but the polar regions change fast. After towing to a calm spot in the lee of a large iceberg, our plans shifted. Instead of a full circumnavigation, Wes gave a quick lesson on holding position in wind, followed by a 180-degree turn to retreat to calmer waters. Running with the wind, we practised rudder strokes to stay on course. Once in a sheltered area, we exited our kayaks and joined the other Expeditioners on land. Though short, the paddle offered valuable lessons in control and confidence in dynamic Antarctic conditions, reinforcing the importance of adaptability, teamwork and skill development in the face of unpredictable weather.

5 November 2025, PM: Portal Point – 2.4km

Today's paddle at Portal Point felt like a true Antarctic adventure. From the very start, the ice was tightly packed, forming a labyrinth of brash and small floes that forced us to open our own path, pushing and sliding our kayaks between frozen fragments. Each stroke echoed softly against the ice, the water whispering beneath the crust. Amid the silence, we encountered several leopard seals resting deeply on floes, completely unbothered by our quiet passage. Their bodies were heavy and relaxed, breathing slow, lost in polar dreams. In contrast, crabeater seals were more alert, lifting their heads and voicing short warnings. Toward the end of our journey, two minke whales surfaced nearby, gliding gracefully among the ice. We stopped paddling, letting the moment envelop us. Afterwards, some of us continued ashore for a short continental landing to complete the experience.

6 November 2025, AM: Paradise Harbour – 2.3km

We experienced the same weather pattern seen over recent days: calm mornings followed by increasing wind. Paradise Harbour is usually protected by the surrounding peaks, and today they shielded us from an ominous storm bank just long enough for a breezy paddle. We launched north of Brown Station, using the rocky point and brash ice to help break the wind and swell. Once in our kayaks, we paddled toward seals scattered across bergy bits and icebergs near a large glacier, watching from a respectful distance. We continued with the wind, meandering through brash ice, then turned south into headwinds, practising ferrying and holding position in the lee of icebergs. The cloud bank grew darker and the swell increased until we reached shelter near Brown Station where we joined the other Expeditioners ashore for a station visit.

7 November 2025, AM: Pleneau – 3.4km

After strong winds prevented kayaking at earlier sites, Pleneau Island finally gave us a chance to get on the water. Though the wind still held strength and snow fell steadily, we launched into a narrow, rocky inlet. Snowflakes swirled thickly, softening the edges of rock and ice. Inside the channel, fast ice blocked our path, forcing a retreat. Along the shore, we found a small pool where two Weddell seals rested, their grey coats blending with the snow-dusted ice. We lingered quietly before exploring low rock islands and beached bergy bits, miniature sculptures along the frozen shore. With cold fingers and full hearts, we turned back toward the ship, snow still falling. Despite the conditions, it felt like a truly Antarctic paddle: wild, beautiful and raw, with moments of silence and wonder throughout.

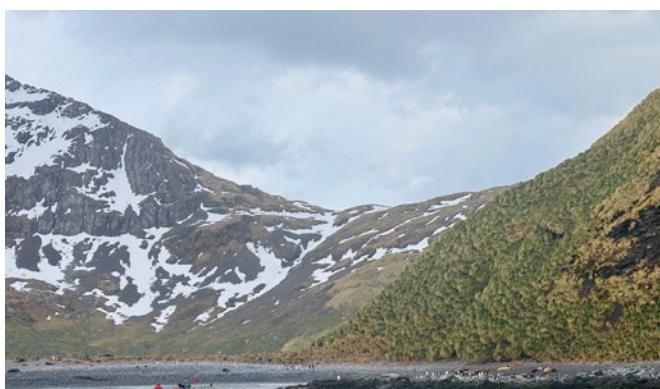


7 November 2025, PM: Flandres Bay – 4.1km

After a stormy morning, Flandres Bay revealed rare calm. We paddled across mirror-smooth water scattered with pancake and brash ice, our kayaks gliding between countless fragments that whispered against the hulls. Icebergs of every shape and size glowed with subtle shades of blue. Near a larger floe, three crabeater seals circled lazily, surfacing and diving in rhythm. We continued in a single line through thickening ice, weaving among sculptural ridges and translucent towers that seemed lit from within. The silence was immense, broken only by the crunch of ice and the dip of paddles. On our return, a lone minke whale surfaced ahead, its dark back arcing gracefully before vanishing beneath the calm sea. It was a fitting farewell to our paddling days in the Southern Ocean, peaceful and unforgettable, surrounded by ice, wildlife and stillness.



















Alpine Activities Log

Guides: [Jane Morris](#), [Marius Bron](#), [Peter Wainwright](#),
[Alison Cardinal](#)

23–27 October 2025: Falklands to South Georgia

The first few days of the trip were spent travelling the seas, punctuated by a stop in the Falklands for a day on 25 October. We completed our briefings and the Expedition Team all had gear checks and various extraneous kit issued in readiness for our first ski outing. The likelihood of snow activities on South Georgia was remote, however we all remained quietly optimistic.

28 October 2025, PM: Stromness

Arriving at our first South Georgia landing of Stromness, we were scoping the landscape for ski lines that could possibly have worked. If it had not been our first proper Zodiac operation and landing of the trip, the potential was there. We rounded out the afternoon of unusually stable weather with an enchanting Zodiac exploration in Hercules Bay.

29 October 2025, AM: Edda Peak

Although not with skis, the Expedition Team enjoyed a leg stretch in the form of an ascent of Edda Peak, above Godthul Harbour, along with many of the snowshoers and other passengers. The afternoon was a wildlife extravaganza at St Andrews Bay, a special experience witnessing nature in action.

30 October 2025, AM: Grytviken / PM: Ocean Harbour

The morning was spent exploring Grytviken, and when the afternoon plan changed again, there was an undercurrent of hope that this might work in the snow seekers' favour. And so it was, we embarked on our first ski outing, made even more unique by being on this tiny island in the middle of the furious fifties, South Georgia. Ocean Harbour provided the goods, just. The late season snow patches offered enough coverage

Number of Skiers: 5

Number of Snowshoers: 12

Skiers:

Emily Holt
Caroline Mackley
Peter Niemy
Richard Raine
Max Seigal

Snowshoers:

Bill Chambers
Julie Evans
Nicole Ferndale
Steve Furniss
Derek Harwood
Isabel Harwood

Louise Lipman

Rob Lvoncik
Katka Lvoncikova
Matina Papathanasiou
Rob Sewell
Andrew Waudby

for a mildly sporty skin ascent, and on the downhill, enough turns to call it a ski. It was a great shakedown outing for systems, operations and gear tweaks, which, unbeknown to us at the time, would prove extremely useful 12 hours later.

31 October 2025, AM: Copper Bay

Arriving into Copper Bay early morning with no intention of skiing, all four guides were staring out across the bay at prime ski touring terrain, with snow to the beach, and declared this is on. Thanks to Mario, the Expedition Leader (also a keen skier), for enabling this outing to happen at very short notice. With everyone happy to hustle in return for another ski, in record time of 30 minutes from the breakfast table to having ski boots on and Zodiac loaded was achieved, only possible from having had at least one dress rehearsal the previous day.

Wildlife provided some additional challenges at the beach, and our local fur seal bouncer Marius kept the locals in check. Lower mellow slopes gave way to an upper broad bowl that provided excellent corn skiing on the return. With time in hand for a brief Zodiac exploration on the way back to the ship, the lone macaroni was also paid a visit. As we departed South Georgia, it had been a surprise and very welcome beginning to the ski programme.

3 November 2025, AM: Penguin Island area

Due to the large swell and not being able to exit the ship at the side gates, no landing was made onto Penguin Island and the snowshoers had to wait until the afternoon before finally beginning their activity.

3 November 2025, PM: Martel Inlet

With snow falling and atmospheric clouds cloaking the inlet, we had an aborted attempt to drop the skiers off which resulted in most on the Zodiac having a salt water shower. There was a Zodiac exploration in the back part of the inlet that provided a small landing area for the snowshoers to finally set foot in their new, oversized feet and have a skills session that would set people up for the outings to follow.

4 November 2025, AM: Fort Point

After surveying the swell on the normal landing, we eventually discounted that as a practical option and found a workable landing in the lagoon to the north. No snowshoeing options were available, but the skiers made a great loop up the glacier and back down the sun-softened slopes to the beach.

4 November 2025, PM: Half Moon Island

Both snowshoers and skiers were able to utilise the fun terrain of Half Moon Island with their respective activities. The snowshoers enjoyed some wildlife encounters first before cruising along the beach and up to a high point for rewarding views. The skiers found some surprisingly fun slopes and completed three laps around the island, proving that Half Moon can indeed work as a ski destination in the right conditions.

5 November 2025, AM: Palaver Point

Both groups utilised the small peaklet above the landing to embark on their respective activities. The skiers found immaculate slopes of corn that had the appearance of being groomed to planar perfection and skied like a dream. The snowshoers found satisfaction in reaching a high point with spectacular



views across to the main continent on the Antarctic Peninsula, and enjoyed observing the chinstrap colonies dotted around the slopes.

5 November 2025, PM: Portal Point

Another double snow activity destination with both the skiers and snowshoers heading up the slope behind the landing. The skiers went to the top bench overlooking the other side, much to the detriment of the snow quality, which challenged even the most seasoned skier on the way down. The snowshoers enjoyed a great meander up the patchy snow to sweeping views out across the bay and the polar ice sheet.

6 November 2025, AM: Paradise Bay

A calm morning with the cloud lifting seemed like an improving trend, and both groups set out to their optimal

landing sites. The snowshoers had a successful outing above Brown Base, whilst the skiers, who had been watching the weather slowly deteriorate, were short of their final high point due to incoming cloud and snow. Fortunately, the ski down was not as atrocious as the skinning up had made it feel, with the breakable crust managing to hold a skier's load until the final couple of turns.

6 November 2025, PM: Port Lockroy

Departing the ship in the afternoon was a late affair, and the skiers managed to squeeze in a couple of laps on the lower and better angled slopes of Doumer Peak. With a huge improvement in snow quality compared to the last couple of outings, two laps were made as those on Jouglar Point watched on. This was the location for the snowshoers, however due to the

snowpack being still surprisingly consolidated, snowshoes were somewhat redundant. With many more gentoo penguins nesting on the island, the usual loop around the perimeter was not an option, and they joined the rest of the landing party in observing the wildlife.

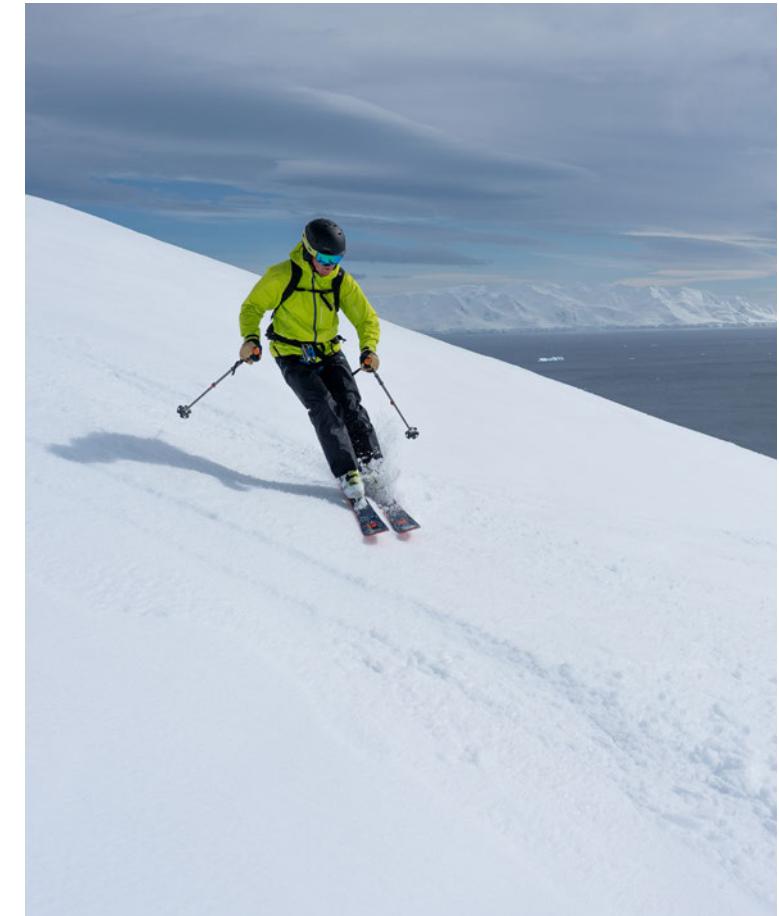
7 November 2025, AM: Pleneau Island

We got to Plan E before we were finally able to disembark the ship onto the island of Pleneau near Port Charcot. Although the terrain was too low angled for skiing, it provided the perfect opportunity for the snowshoers. As travel in general was slow and awkward for Muck Boot-clad wearers, this was the outing where having giant-sized feet really came into their own, enabling movement with ease across the surface. We were able to do an extended loop around the

various outcrops of gentoo colonies, observing the birds going about their business in the biting wind and snow of a true Antarctic day.

8 November 2025, AM: Recess Cove, Charlotte Bay

A pre-breakfast outing had the team out scouting at 5am for possible landings to run our final day of snow activities. Unfortunately, ice choked the landing site for the snowshoers, but we found a steep alternative landing point for the skiers. With calm waters and stable weather, a supportive snowpack with dust on crust made the final ski a contender for outing of the trip. All had unique and memorable elements to them, and both programmes enjoyed an excellent outing count: seven for the snowshoers and eight for the skiers.















Bird & Mammal Sightings

Falkland Islands

Bird Species	October				
	23	24	25	26	27
Magellanic Penguin	●		●		
Wandering (Snowy) Albatross	●		●	●	
Royal Albatross				●	
Black-Browed Albatross	●	●	●	●	●
Grey-Headed Albatross				●	
Light-Mantled Sooty Albatross				●	
Giant Petrel Sp. (Northern and/or Southern)	●	●	●	●	●
Cape Petrel	●		●	●	
Fulmar (Southern)	●				
Blue Petrel				●	
Prion Sp. (Likely Antarctic)	●	●	●	●	
White-Chinned Petrel			●	●	
Sooty Shearwater	●	●	●		
Great Shearwater	●				
Wilson's Storm-Petrel				●	
Black-Bellied Storm-Petrel				●	
Grey Backed Storm-Petrel				●	
Diving Petrel Sp.				●	

Bird Species	October				
	23	24	25	26	27
Imperial Cormorant (Blue-Eyed Shag)		●			
Rock Shag				●	
Kelp Gull	●		●		
Dolphin Gull	●				
Chilean Skua	●				
South American Tern			●		
Kelp Goose			●		
Upland Goose	●		●		
Falkland Steamer Duck			●		
Crested Duck			●		
Magellanic Oystercatcher			●		
Blackish Oystercatcher			●		
Rufous-Chested Dotterel			●		
Two-Banded Plover			●		
Turkey Vulture			●		
Southern Caracara (Carancho)	●				
Austral Thrush			●		
Long-Tailed Meadowlark			●		

Bird Species	October				
	23	24	25	26	27
Dark-Faced Ground Tyrant (Newsybird)			●		
Cobb's Wren			●		
House Sparrow			●		
Black-Chinned Siskin			●		
White-Bridled Finch			●		
Black-Crowned Heron			●		
White Sandpiper			●		
Snow Petrel					●

Mammal Species	October				
	23	24	25	26	27
South American Fur Seal					●
Southern Sea Lion				●	
Commerson's Dolphin			●		
Humpback Whale					●

Bird & Mammal Sightings

South Georgia

Bird Species	October-November					
	28	29	30	31	1	2
King Penguin	●	●	●	●		
Gentoo Penguin	●	●	●	●		
Chinstrap Penguin				●		
Macaroni Penguin				●		
Black-Browed Albatross	●	●	●	●	●	
Grey-Headed Albatross	●					
Light-Mantled Albatross	●	●	●			
Giant Petrel Sp. (Northern and/or Southern)	●	●	●	●		
Cape Petrel	●	●	●			
Fulmar (Southern)			●			
Blue Petrel			●			
Prion Sp. (Likely Antarctic)	●	●	●			

Bird Species	October-November					
	28	29	30	31	1	2
White-Chinned Petrel	●	●		●		
Wilson's Storm-Petrel	●					
Black-Bellied Storm-Petrel	●					
Diving Petrel Sp.	●					
South Georgia Shag (Blue-Eyed Shag)	●	●	●	●		
Kelp Gull	●	●	●	●		
Brown Skua	●	●	●	●		
Antrarctic Tern	●	●	●	●		
South Georgia Pintail	●	●	●			
Snowy Sheathbill	●	●		●		
South Georgia Pipit	●	●		●		

Mammal Species	October-November					
	28	29	30	31	1	2
Antarctic Fur Seal	●	●	●	●		
Southern Elephant Seal	●	●	●	●		
Humpback Whale	●			●	●	●

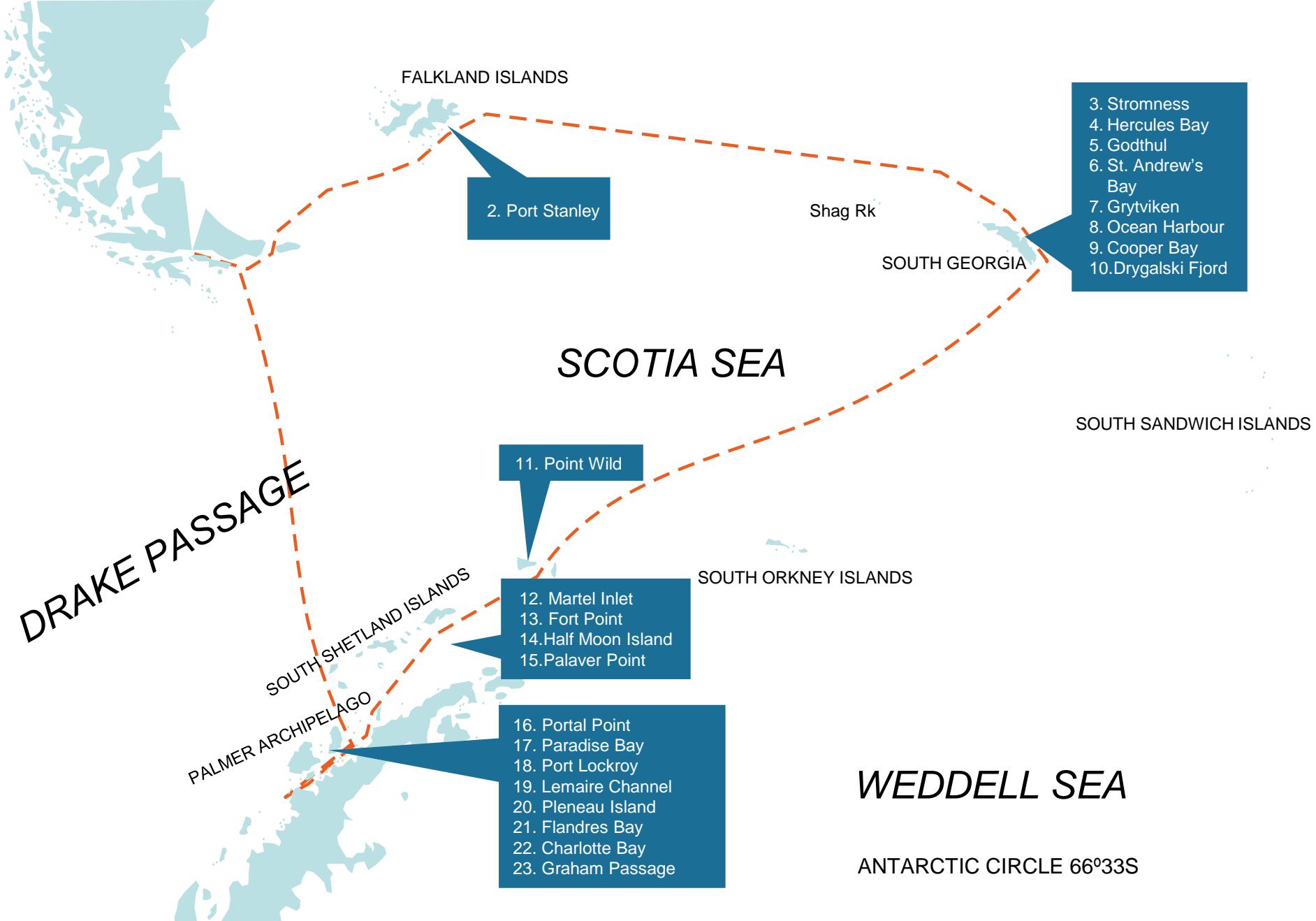
Bird & Mammal Sightings

Antarctica

Bird Species	November			
	3	4	5	6
Gentoo Penguin	●	●	●	●
Chinstrap Penguin	●	●	●	
Adélie Penguin			●	
Black-Browed Albatross	●			
Giant Petrel Sp. (Northern and/or Southern)	●	●	●	●
Antarctic Petrel				●
Cape Petrel				
Antarctic Fulmar (Southern)	●		●	
Blue Petrel			●	
Black-Bellied Storm-Petrel			●	
Imperial Cormorant (Blue-Eyed)	●	●	●	●
American Sheathbill (Snowy)	●	●	●	
Skua (Brown and/or South Polar)	●	●	●	
Kelp Gull	●	●	●	●
Antrarctic Tern	●	●	●	●

Mammal Species	November			
	3	4	5	6
Antarctic Fur Seal				●
Southern Elephant Seal		●		
Crabeater Seal				●
Weddell Seal			●	●
Leopard Seal			●	●
Minke Whale				●
Sei Whale				●
Fin Whale		●		
Humpback Whale		●	●	●

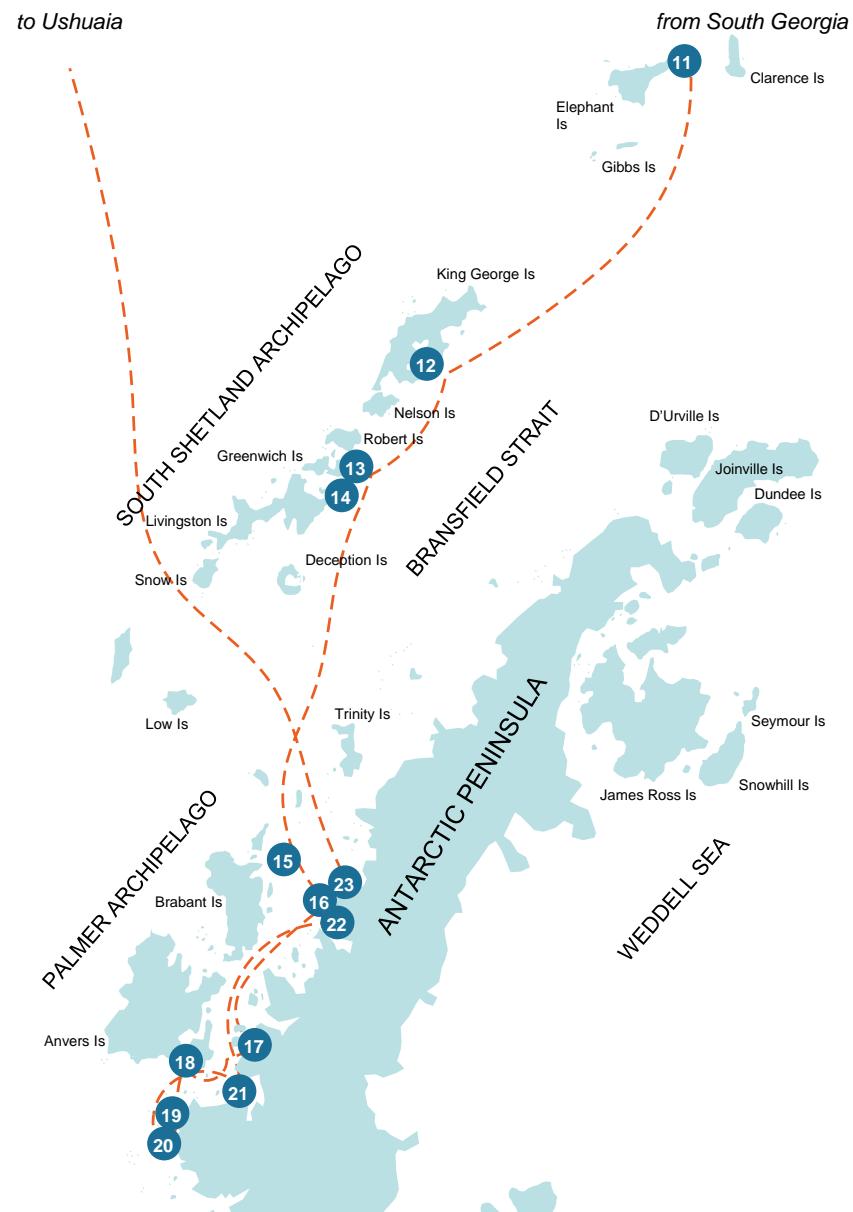
Map



South Georgia & Antarctic Odyssey

23 October – 11 November 2025

Map



South Georgia & Antarctic Odyssey

23 October – 11 November 2025



— Our Expeditioners

Brett Atkinson	Jules Evans	Hong Hunag	Peter Niemy	Jan Smits	Mark Wheeler
Ed Biber	Neill Evans	Zhenyu Li	Lisa Niemy	Dawei Sun	Judy Wheeler
Mary Biber	Nicole Ferndale	Fengyi Li	Enoch Ortega	Liquan Sun	Warwick White
Ron Bond, Jr	Steve Furniss	Louise Lipman	Matina Papathanasiou	Yun Tang	Karen White
Vlad Boroditsky	Debbie Greenwood	Tao Liu	Richard Raine	Helen Tiffin	Jennifer Yeats
Innesa Boroditsky	Wendy Gurwitz	Rob Lvoncik	Allegra Rumbough	Ineke van Mierlo	Brett Yeats
Bill Chambers	Isabel Harwood	Katka Lvoncikova	Hongzhi Sang	Dan Vickers	Lijun Yuan
Xu Chen	Derek Harwood	Caroline Mackley	Max Seigal	Margaret Vickers	Zhiyi Zhang
Liyan Cui	Rob Hawkins	Marissa Macrae	Rob Sewell	Donna Vorreyer	
Hong Dai	Xien He	Jen Mallinson	Wayne Shoemake	Jeff Vorreyer	
Steve Davis	Xiaoli He	Susie Massie	Margaret Shoemake	Dan Wang	
Mary Davis	Emily Holt	Dariusz Michalek	Laura Slater	Andrew Waudby	
Anne Eastwood	Peter Horrocks	Susan Montgomery	Frazer Smith	Dorith Weinbaum	
James Eastwood	Linda Horrocks	Andrew Moore	Louise Smith	Mark Weinbaum	

Expedition Team

Expedition Leader: Mario Placidi Spring
Assistant Expedition Leader: Rune Kongsro
Onboard Expedition Manager: Lelia Cataldi
Marine Biologist/Citizen Science Coordinator: Leo Soibelzon
Historian: Jay Verniest
Geologist / Glaciologist: Antoine Viot
Ornithologist / Naturalist: Greg Padoa
Photography Guide: Fiona Wardle
Medic: Linda Steutel
Zodiac Manager: Nacho Marino
Shop Manager: Reza Rusooly
Lead Kayak Guide: Elo Berrier
Senior Kayak Guide: Wes McNeil
Kayak Guide: Gus Wimberger
Lead Alpine Guide: Jane Morrison
Alpine Guide: Marius Bron
Alpine Guide: Alison Cardinal
Alpine Guide: Peter Wainwright
Mandarin Guide: Victor Han
Mandarin Guide: Jacky Yu

Senior Officers & Heads of Department

Master: Alexandru Taraoi
Chief Officer: Vladimir Kolesnikov
Safety Officer: Sergei Abramov
Bosun: Francis Marvin Linga
Ship Doctor: Javier Martinez Rodriguez
Chief Engineer: Denys Odrynskyy
First Engineer: Dmytro Matviyenko
IT Officer: Ihor Yesmienieiev
Hotel Director: Oliver Sevilla
F&B Service Manager: German Orlando Cayasso Wilson
Chief Purser: Pia Blanca Bangug

Executive Chef: Vinod Kumar
Head Waiter: James Andrew Refina
Hotel Controller: Cheryl Ann Dela Torre
Receptionist: Maria Nympha Abuda
Receptionist: Liberty Joy Acelar
Head Stateroom Attendant: Roniel Garcia
AB Seaman: Joel Noble
AB Seaman: Roberto Ixtan Mejia
AB Seaman: Junar Gorecho
AB Seaman: Noel Refugia
AB Seaman: Jay Belaguin
AB Seaman: Khenette Versoza

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Photographer: Max Seigal
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